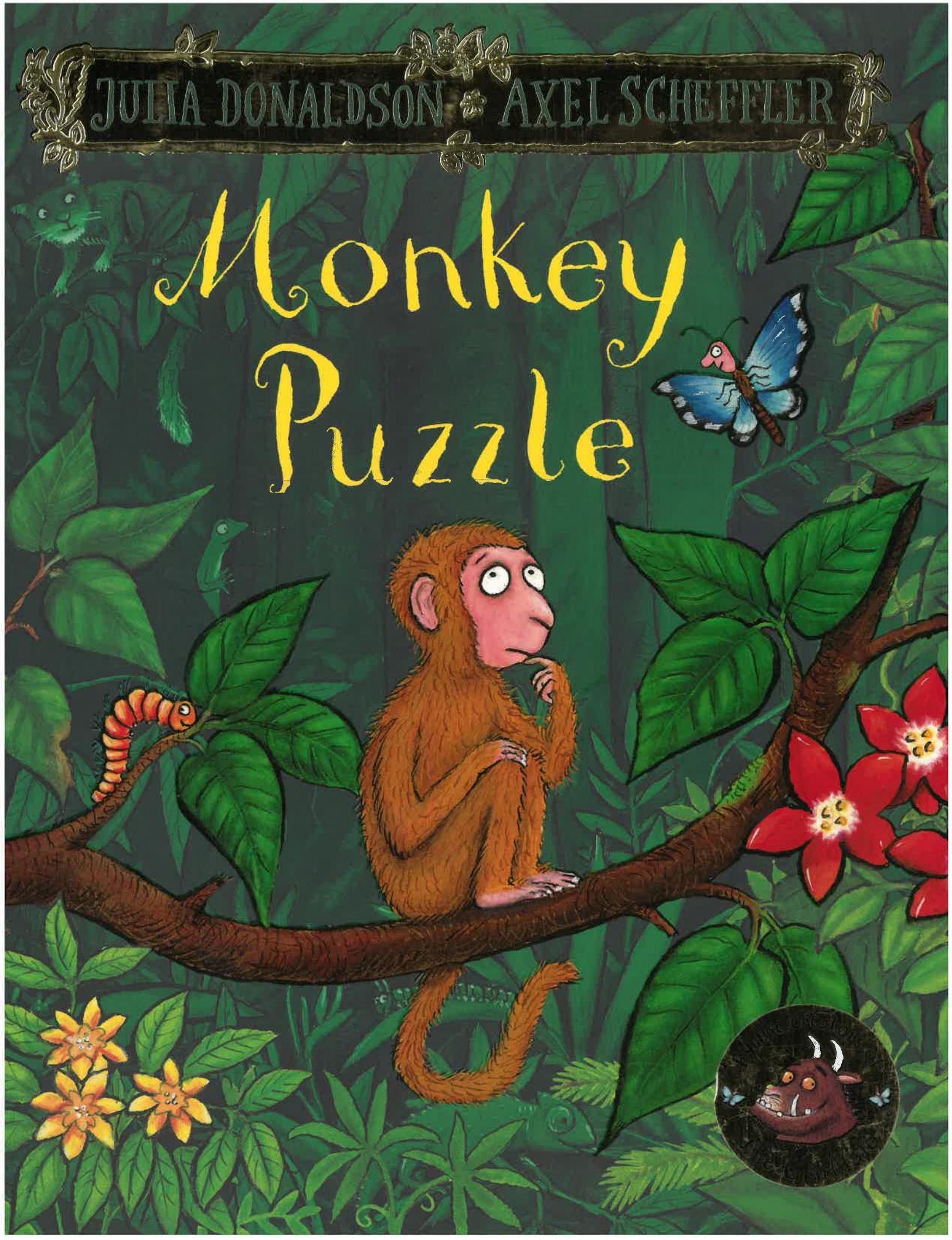


JULIA DONALDSON AXEL SCHEFFLER

Monkey Puzzle



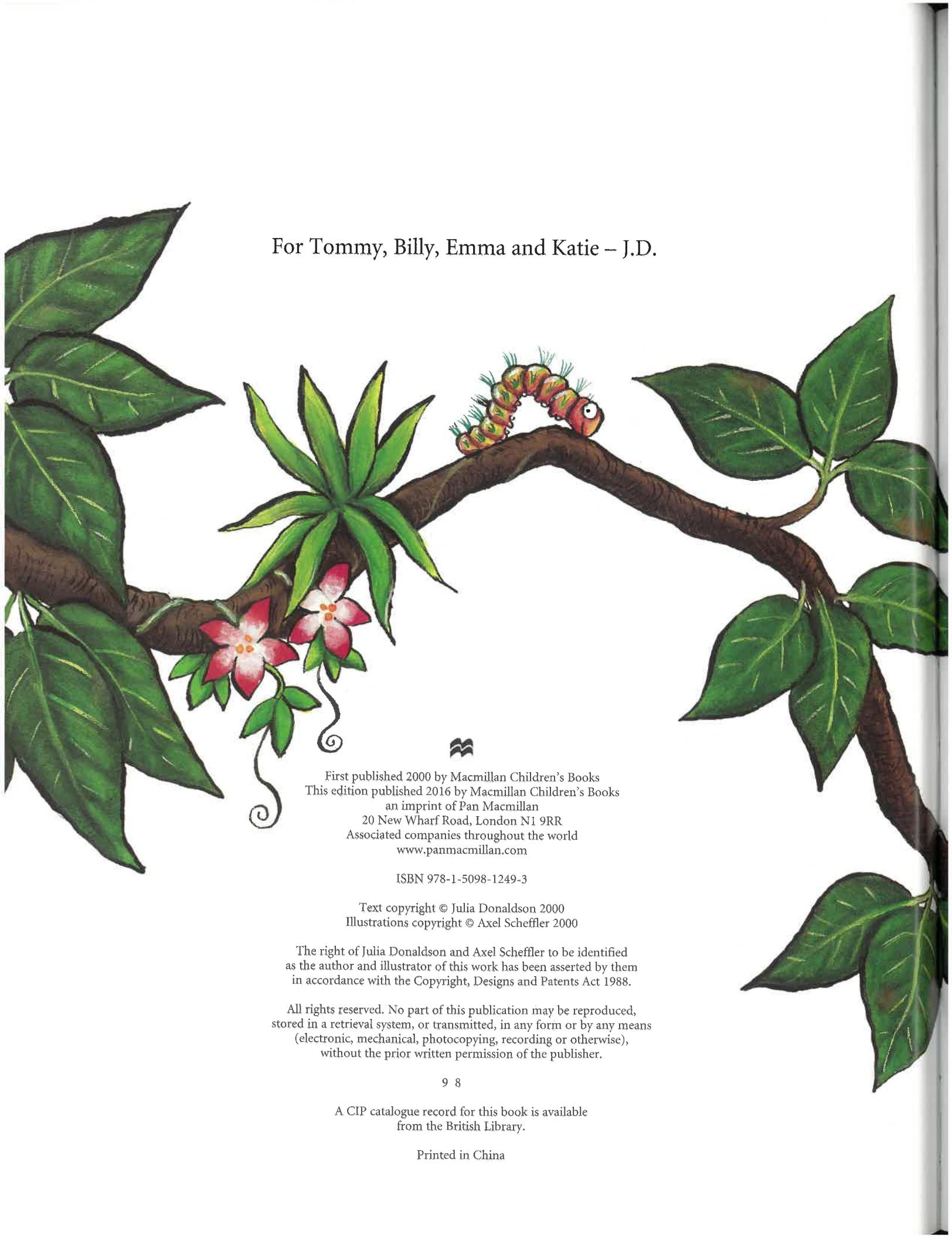



Liverpool 79









For Tommy, Billy, Emma and Katie – J.D.



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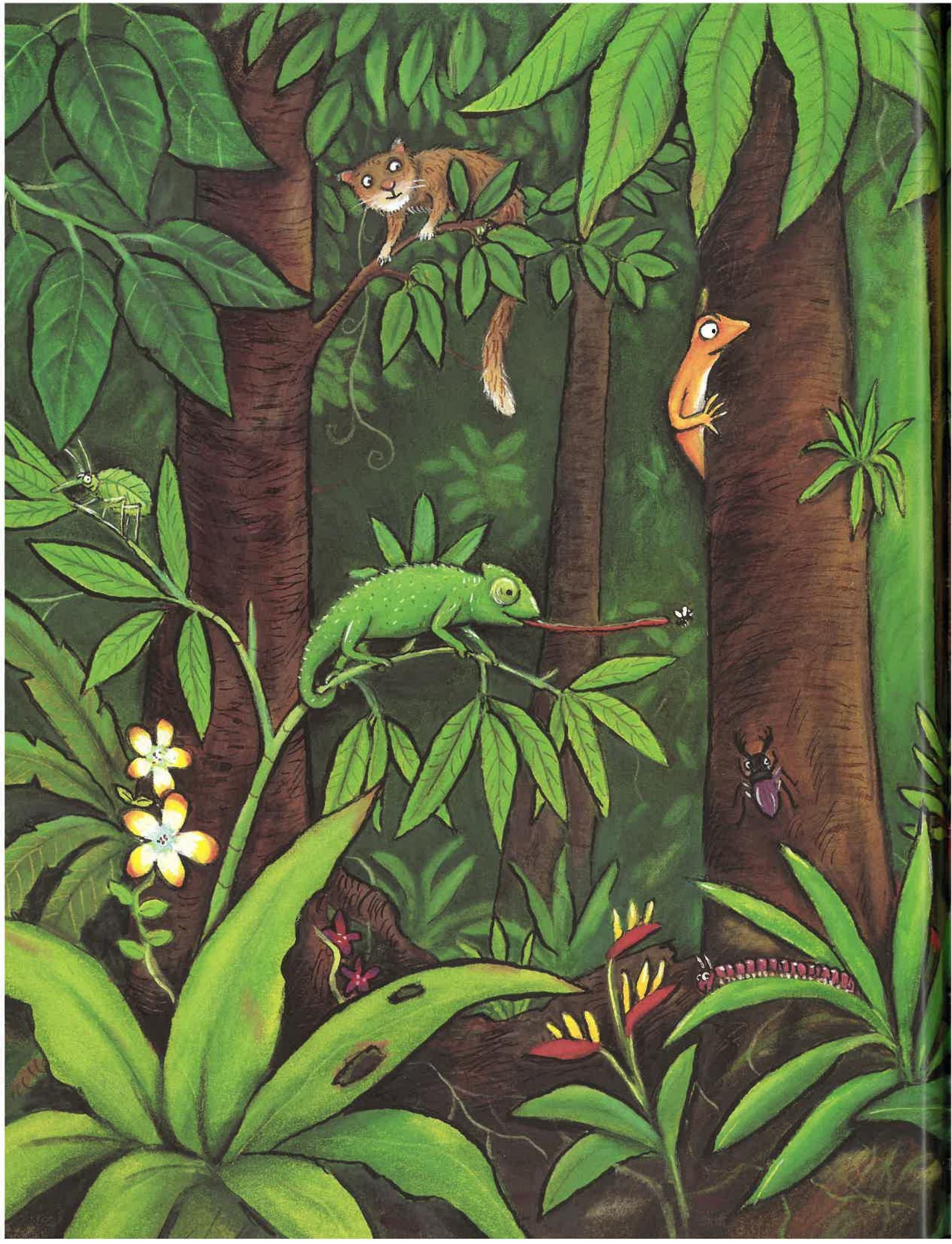
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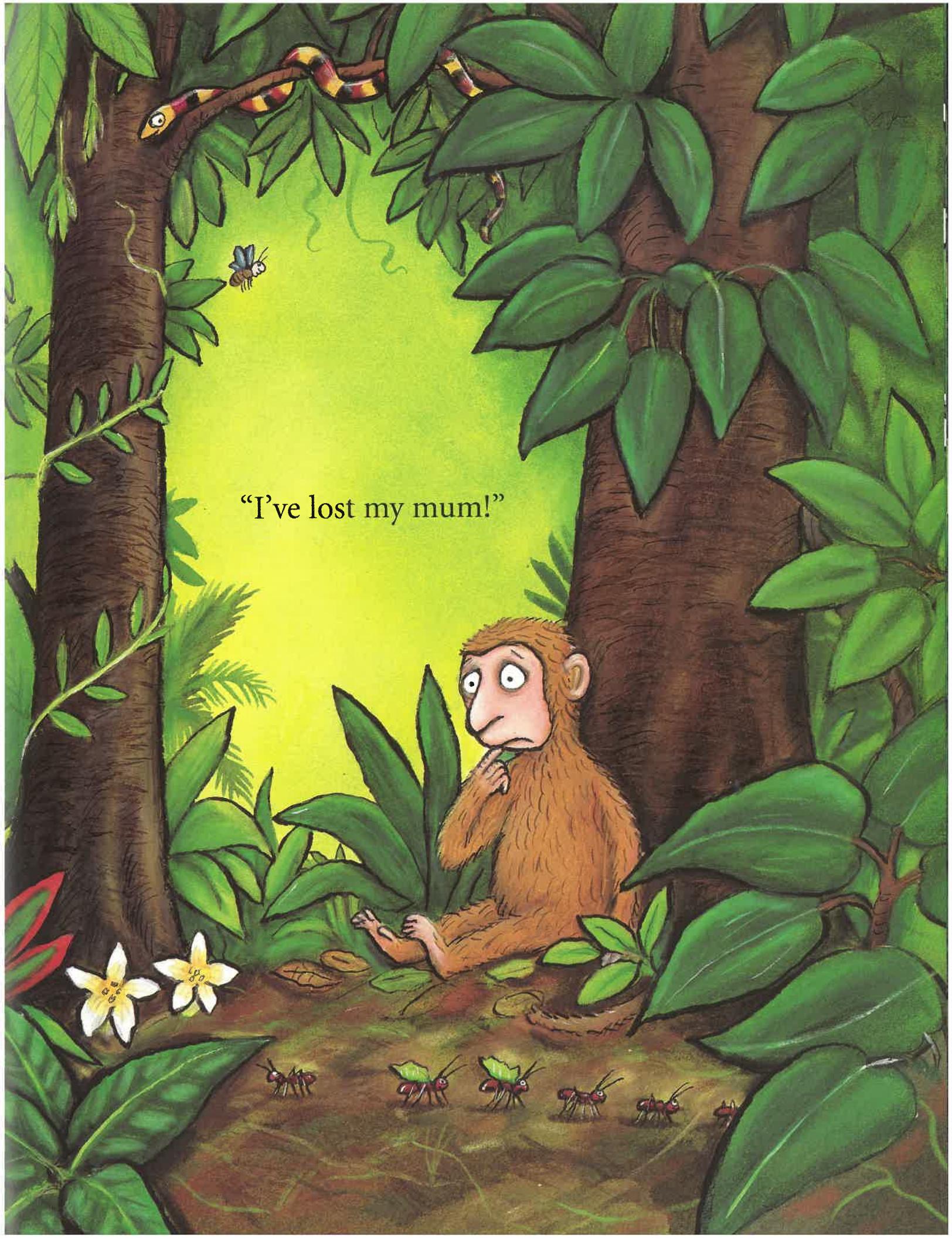
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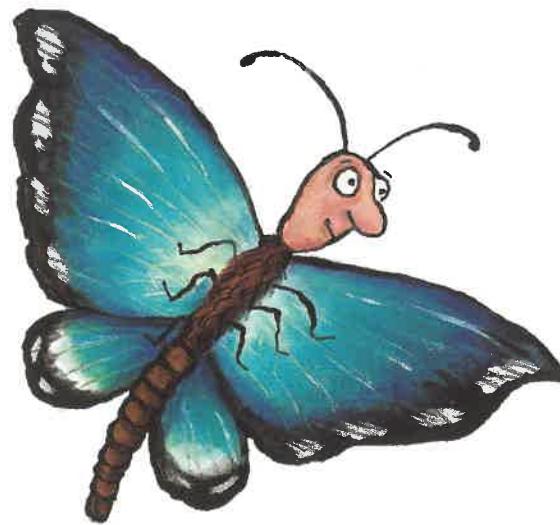


MACMILLAN CHILDREN'S BOOKS





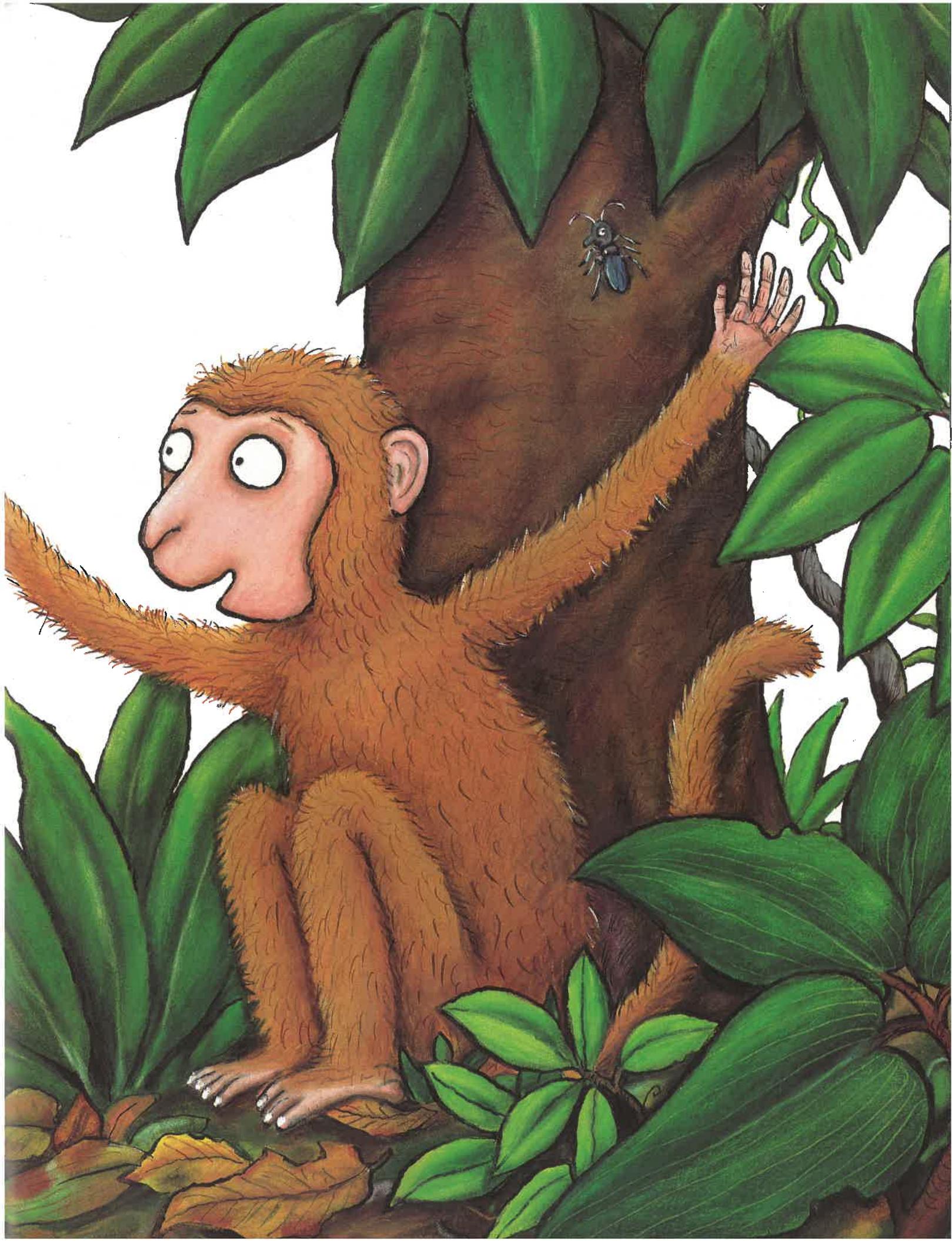
"I've lost my mum!"

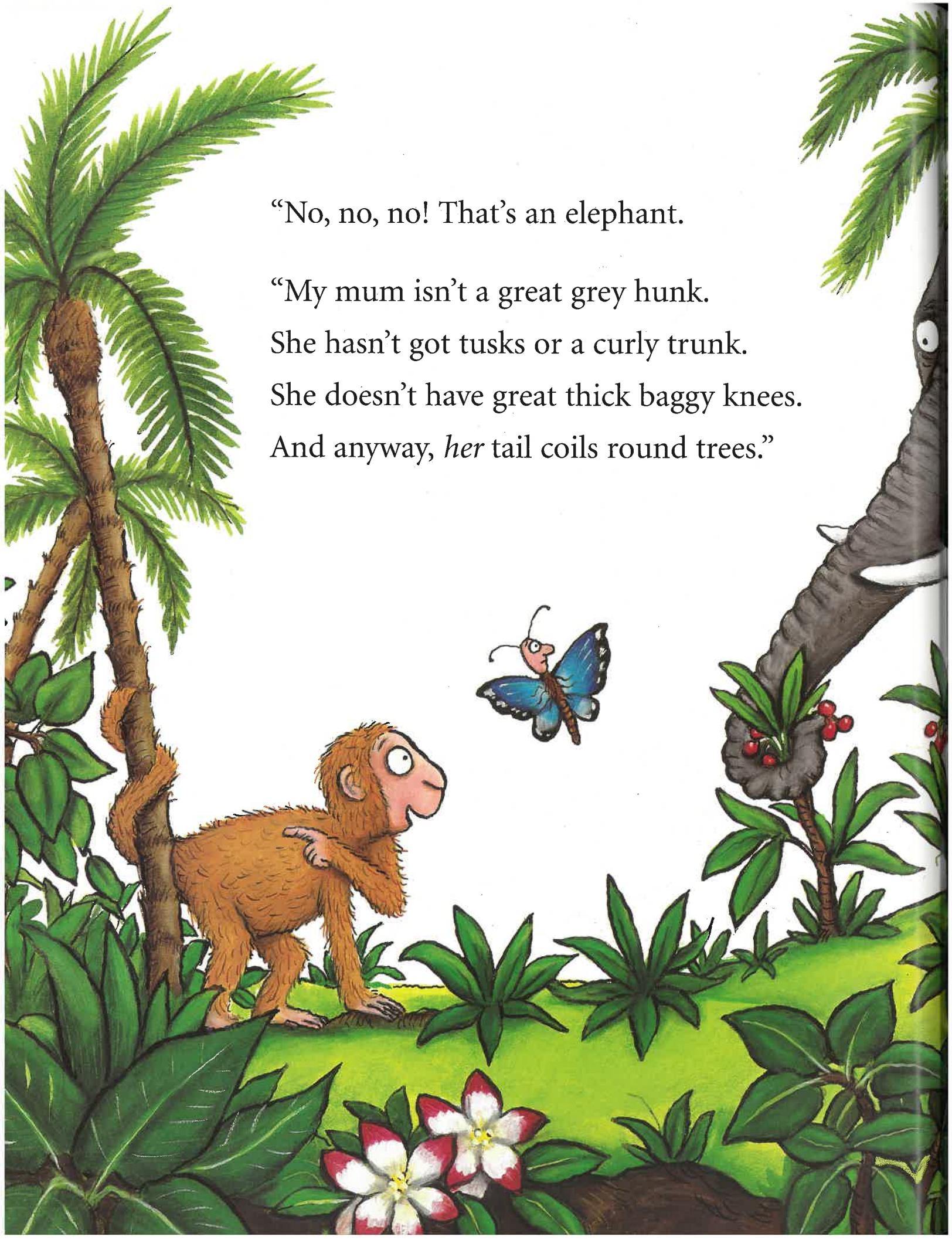


*“Hush, little monkey, don’t you cry.
I’ll help you find her,” said Butterfly.
“Let’s have a think. How big is she?”*

“She’s big!” said the monkey. “Bigger than me.”

*“Bigger than you? Then I’ve seen your mum.
Come, little monkey, come, come, come.”*



The background of the page is a vibrant jungle scene. On the left, two palm trees stand tall with their characteristic fronds. In the center, a brown monkey with a tuft of hair on its head is looking up at a blue butterfly. The monkey has a slightly worried or curious expression. To the right, there's a large, gnarled tree trunk with a cluster of red berries hanging from one of its branches. In the foreground, there are several large green leaves and a few red and white flowers.

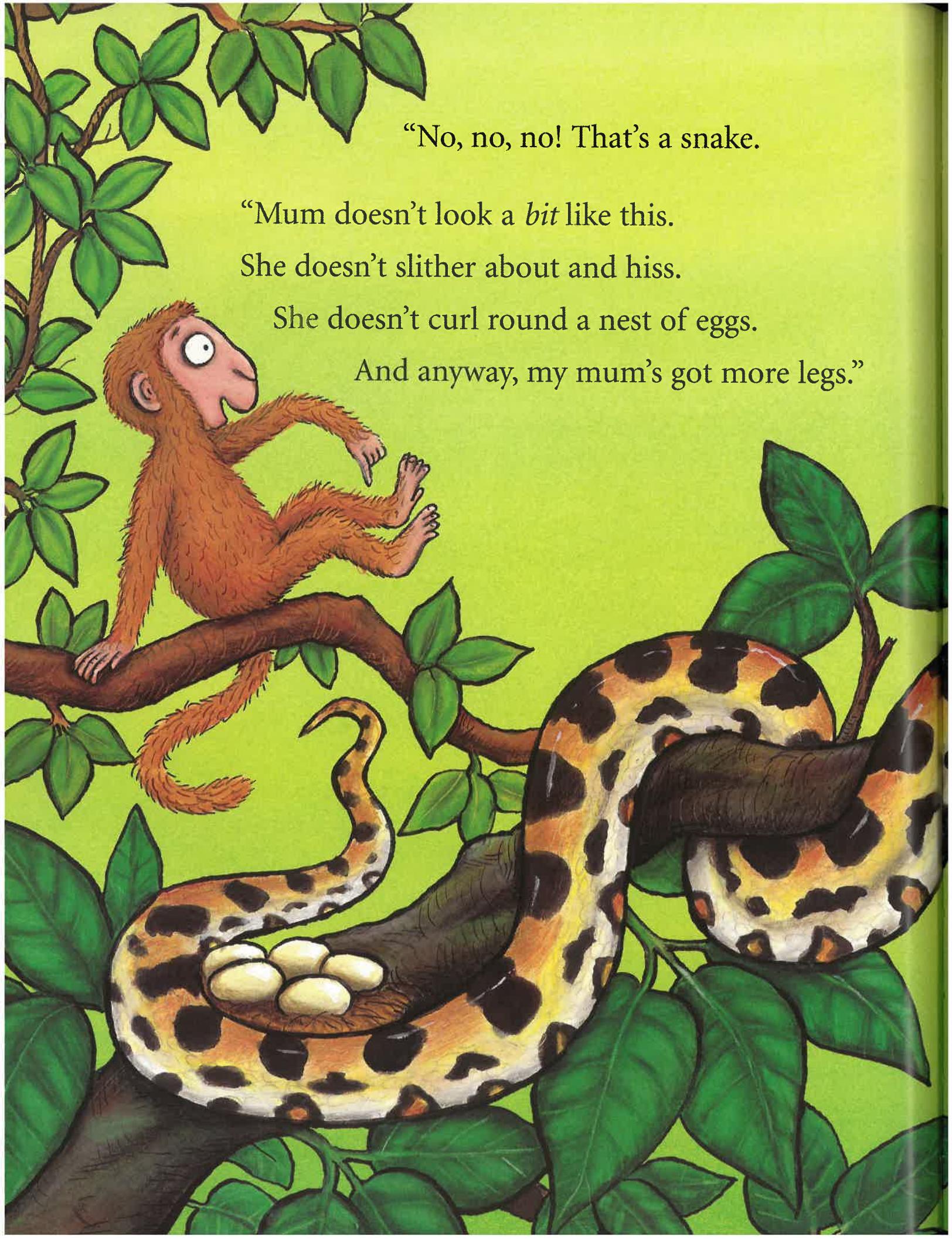
“No, no, no! That’s an elephant.

“My mum isn’t a great grey hunk.
She hasn’t got tusks or a curly trunk.
She doesn’t have great thick baggy knees.
And anyway, *her* tail coils round trees.”



"She coils round trees? Then she's very near.

Quick, little monkey! She's over here."



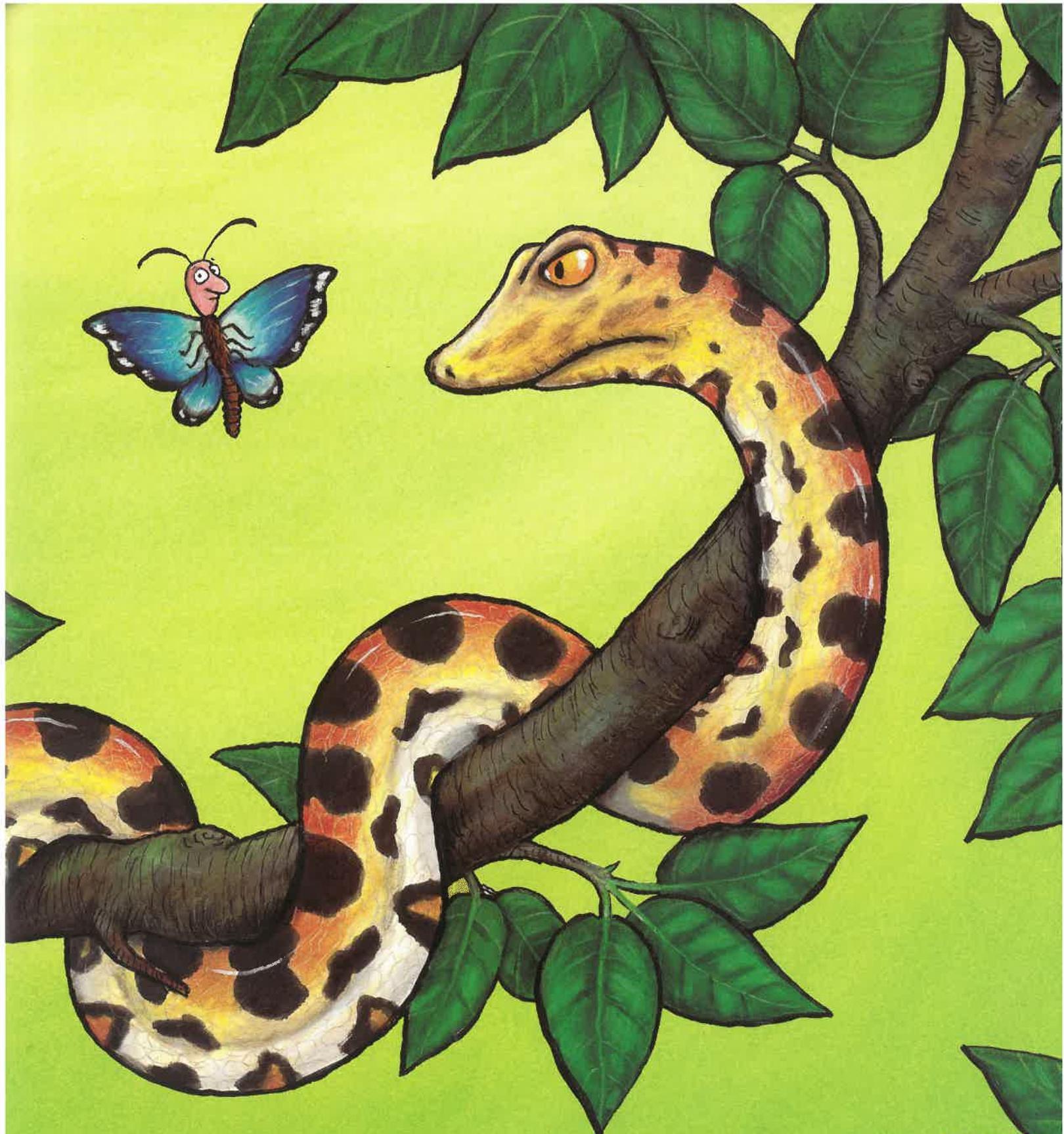
"No, no, no! That's a snake.

"Mum doesn't look a *bit* like this.

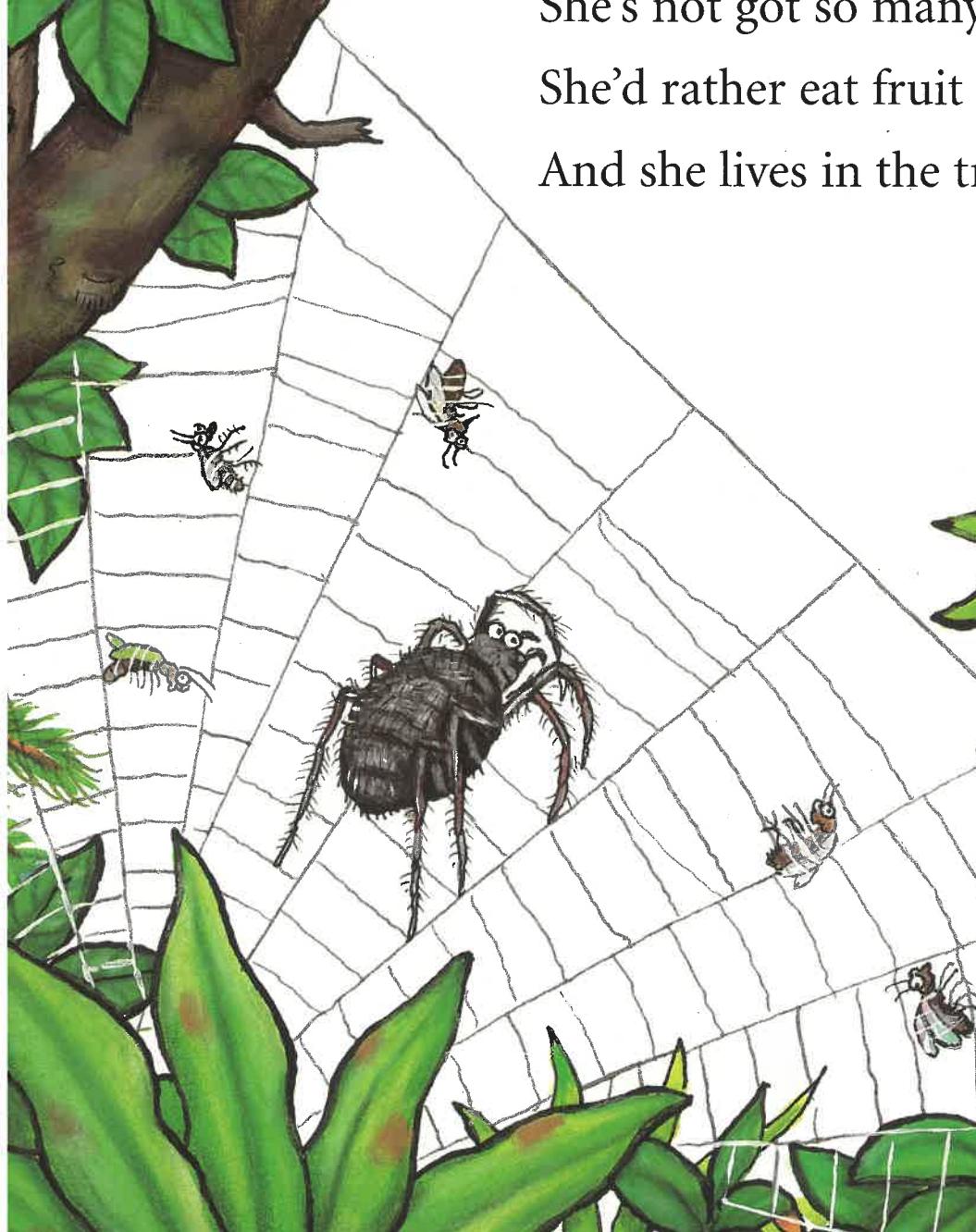
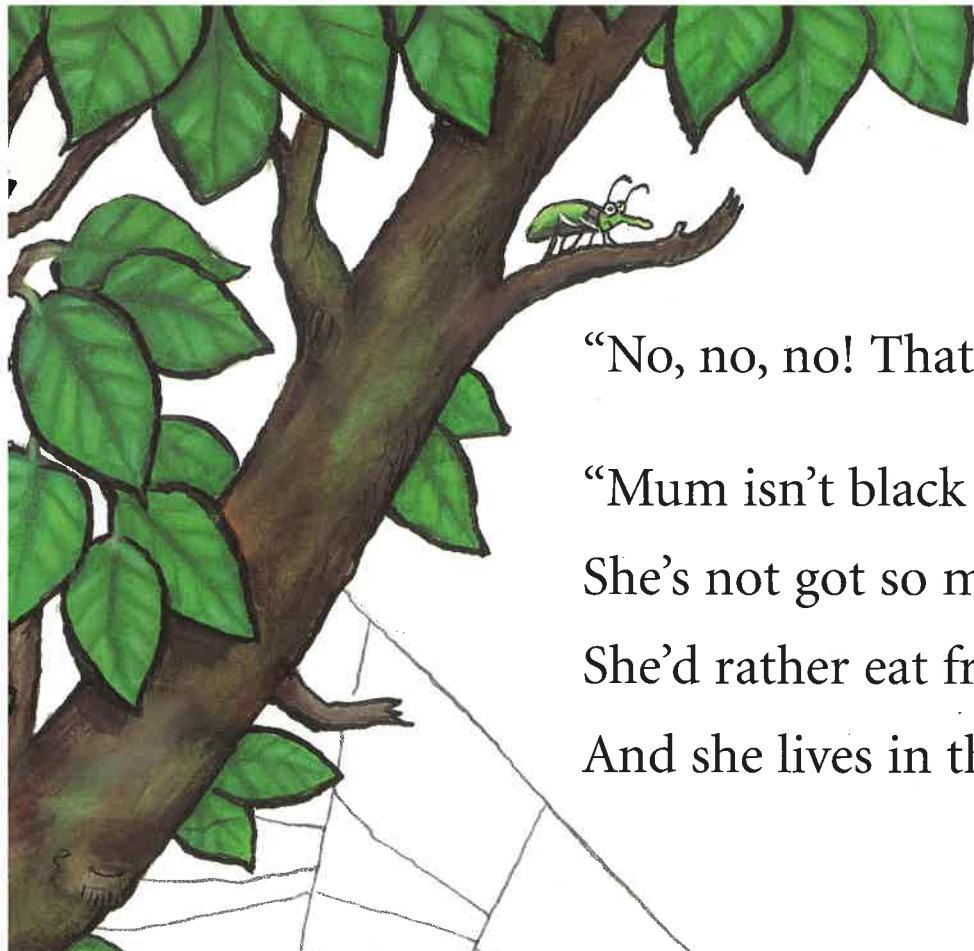
She doesn't slither about and hiss.

She doesn't curl round a nest of eggs.

And anyway, my mum's got more legs."



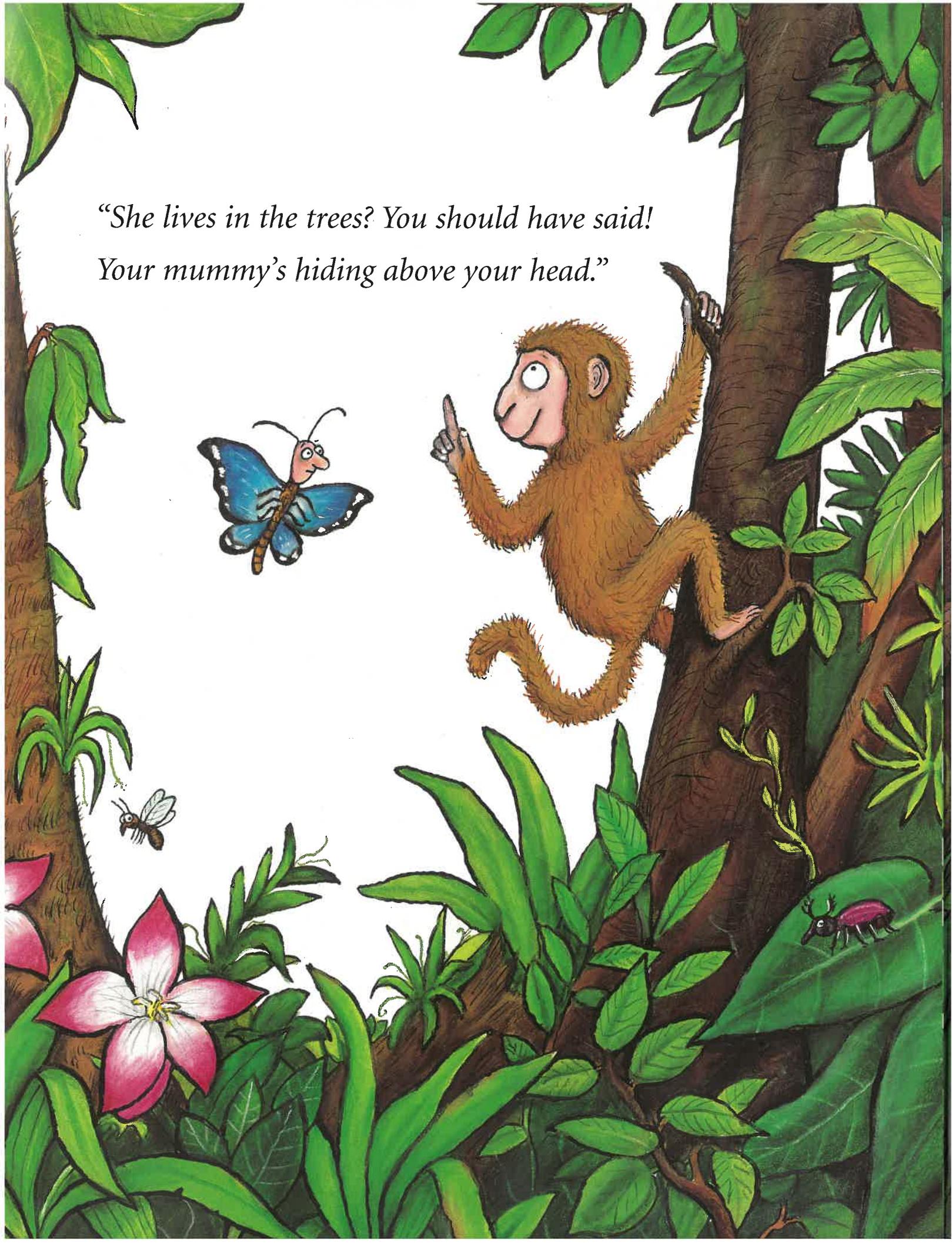
"It's legs we're looking for now, you say?
I know where she is, then. Come this way."

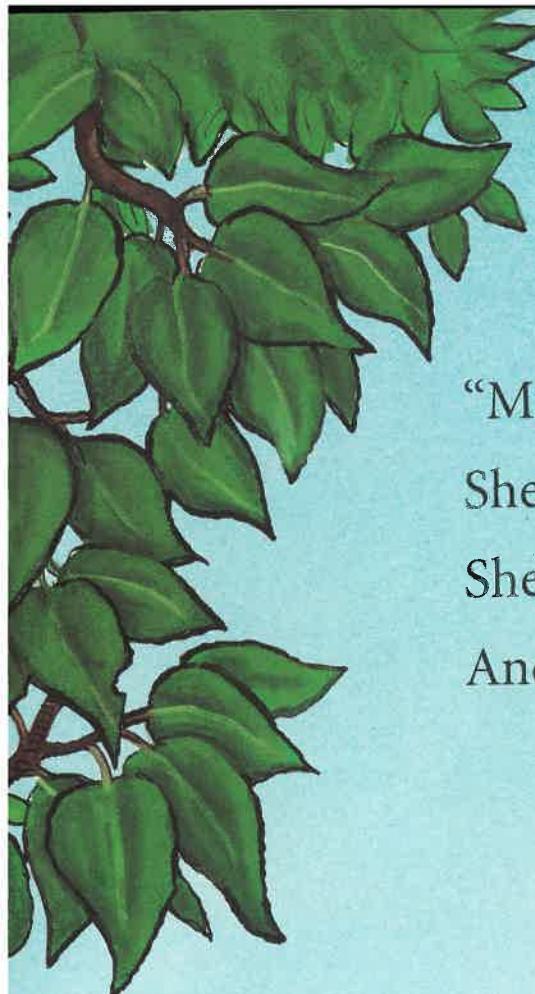


“No, no, no! That’s a spider.

“Mum isn’t black and hairy and fat.
She’s not got so many legs as *that*!
She’d rather eat fruit than swallow a fly,
And she lives in the treetops, way up high.”

*“She lives in the trees? You should have said!
Your mummy’s hiding above your head.”*





“No, no, no! That’s a parrot.

“Mum’s got a nose and not a beak.
She doesn’t squawk and squabble and shriek.
She doesn’t have claws or feathery wings.
And anyway, my mum leaps and springs.”



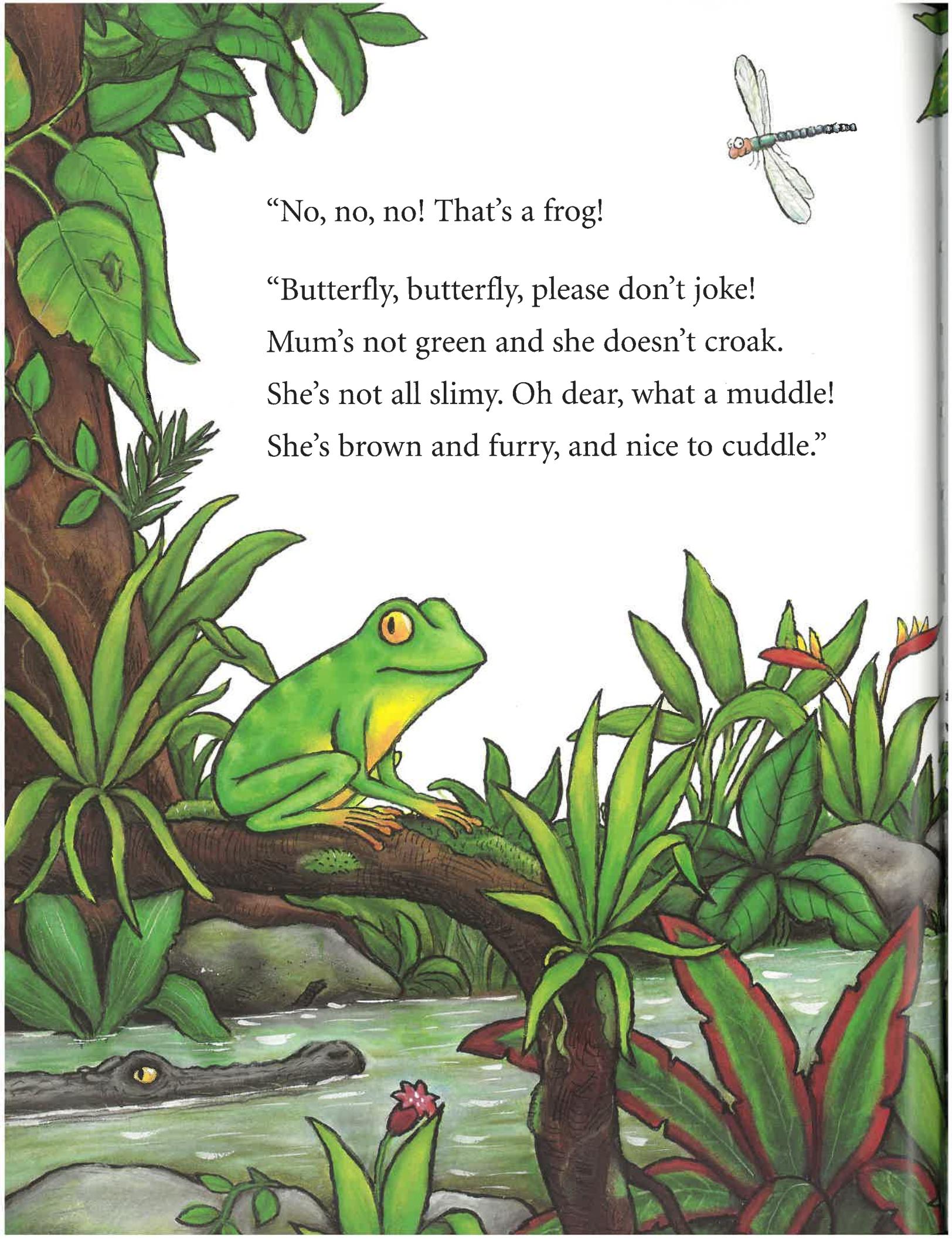


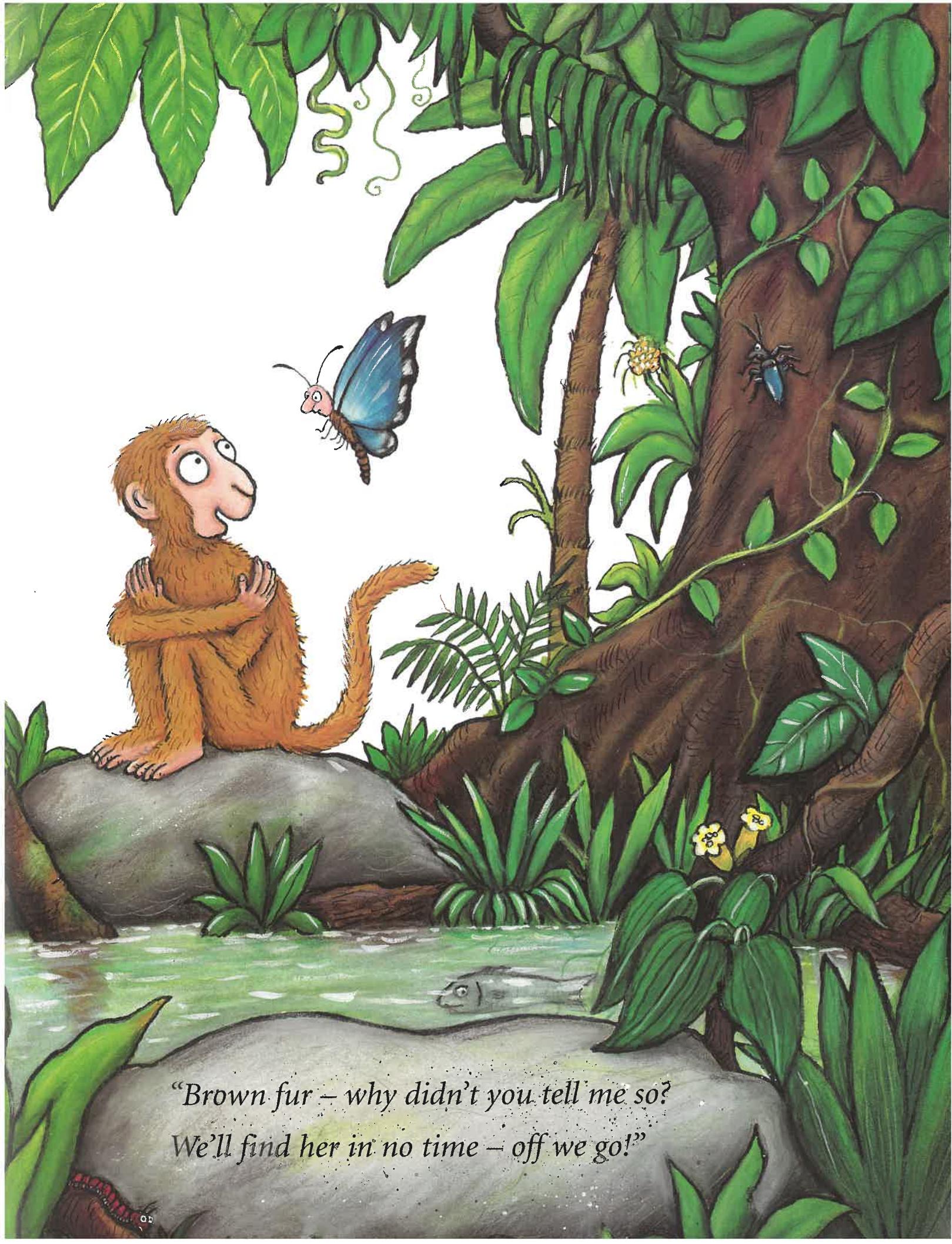
*"Aha! I've got it! She leaps about?
She's just round the corner, without a doubt."*



“No, no, no! That’s a frog!

“Butterfly, butterfly, please don’t joke!
Mum’s not green and she doesn’t croak.
She’s not all slimy. Oh dear, what a muddle!
She’s brown and furry, and nice to cuddle.”



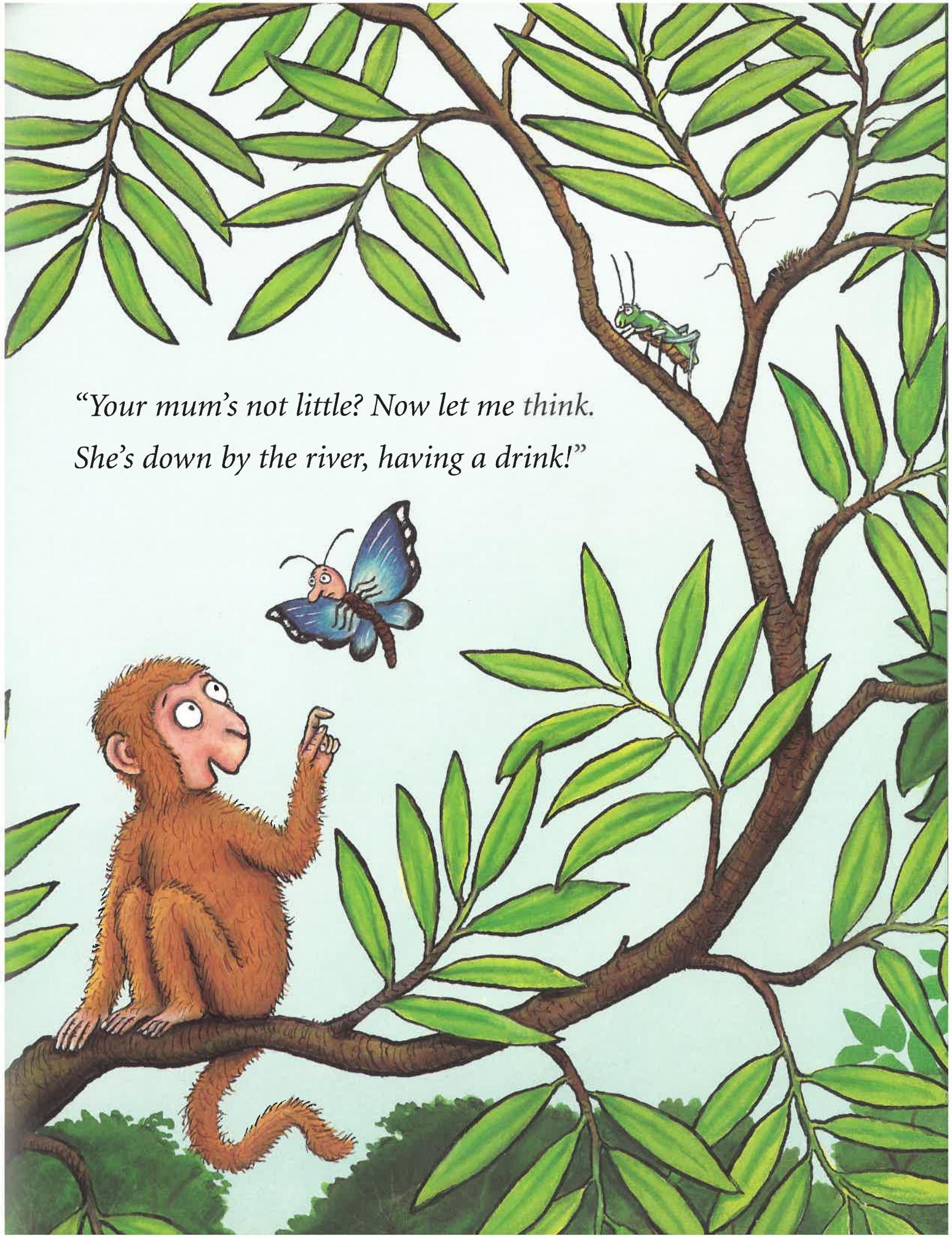


*"Brown fur – why didn't you tell me so?
We'll find her in no time – off we go!"*

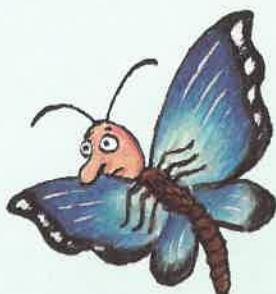


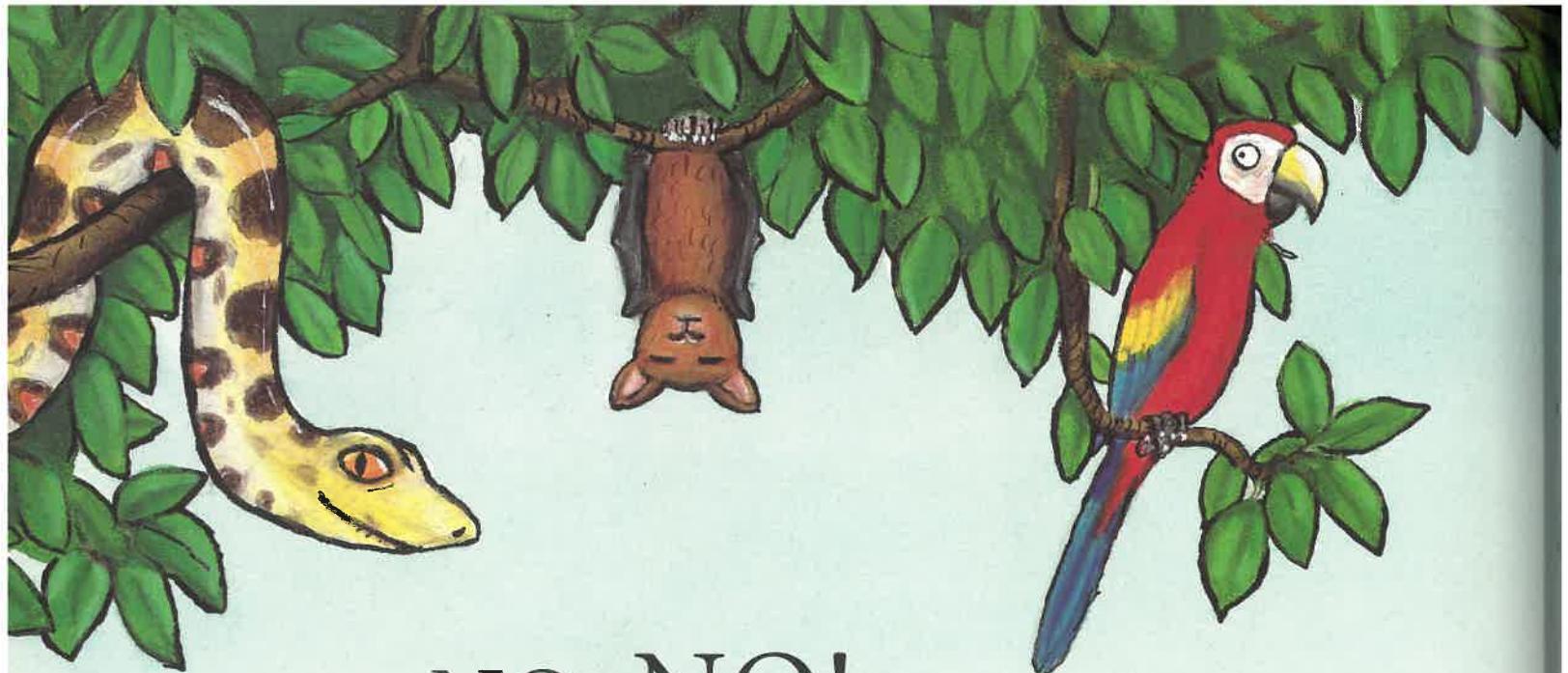
“No, no, no! That’s a bat.

“Why do you keep on getting it wrong?
Mum doesn’t sleep the whole day long.
I told you, she’s got no wings at all,
And anyway, she’s not *nearly* so small!”

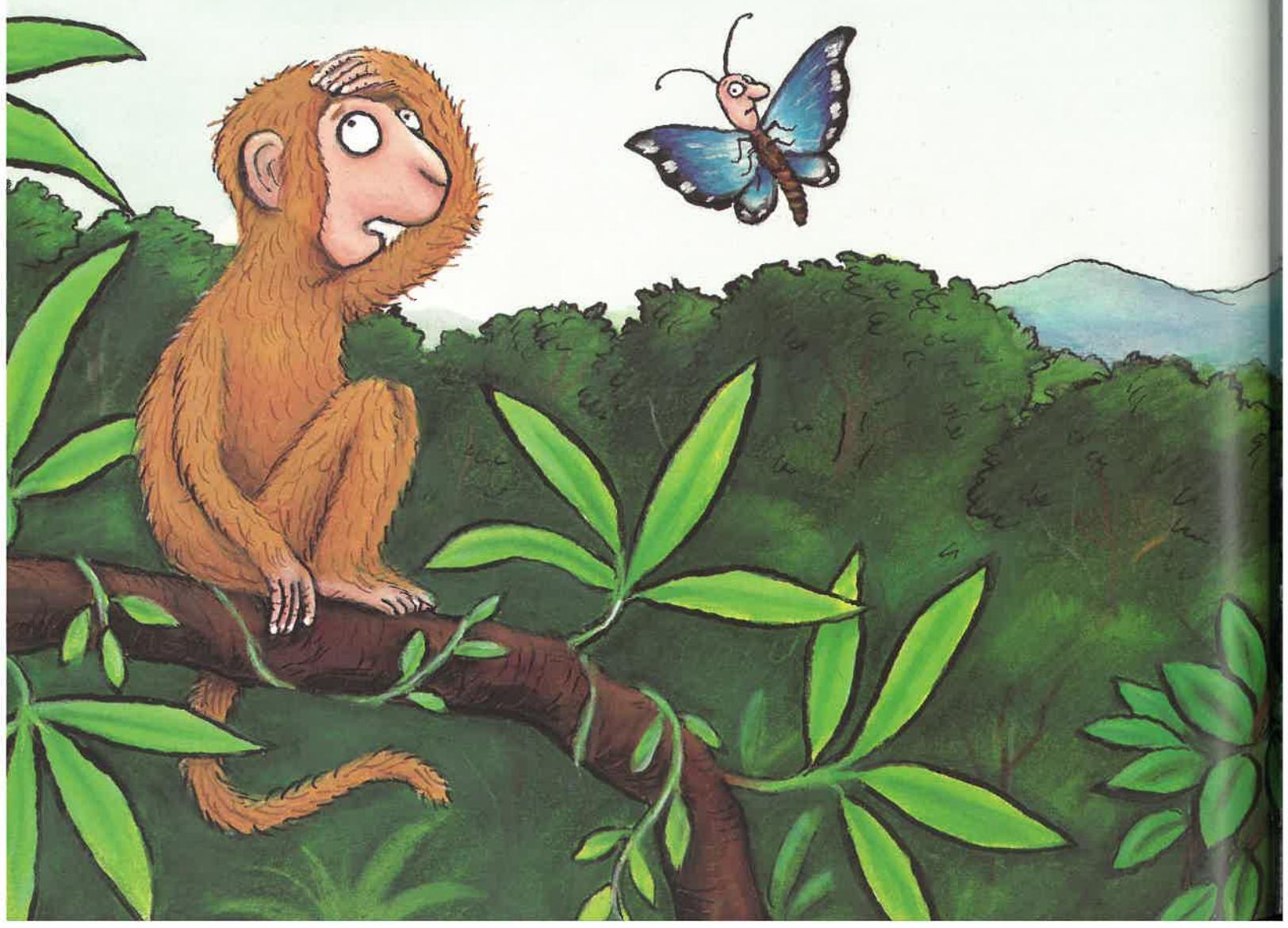


“Your mum’s not little? Now let me think.
She’s down by the river, having a drink!”





“NO, NO, NO!
That’s the elephant again!

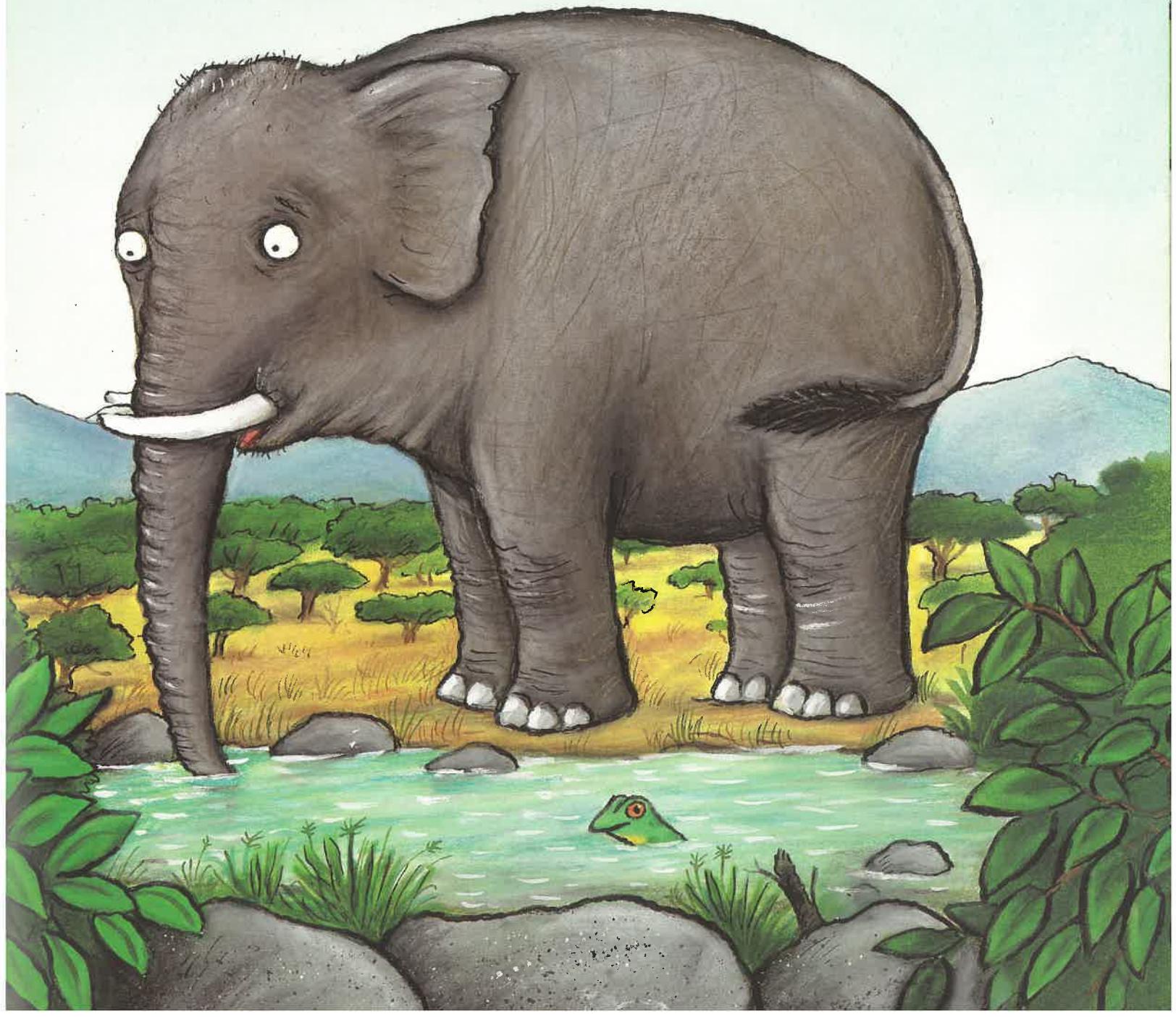


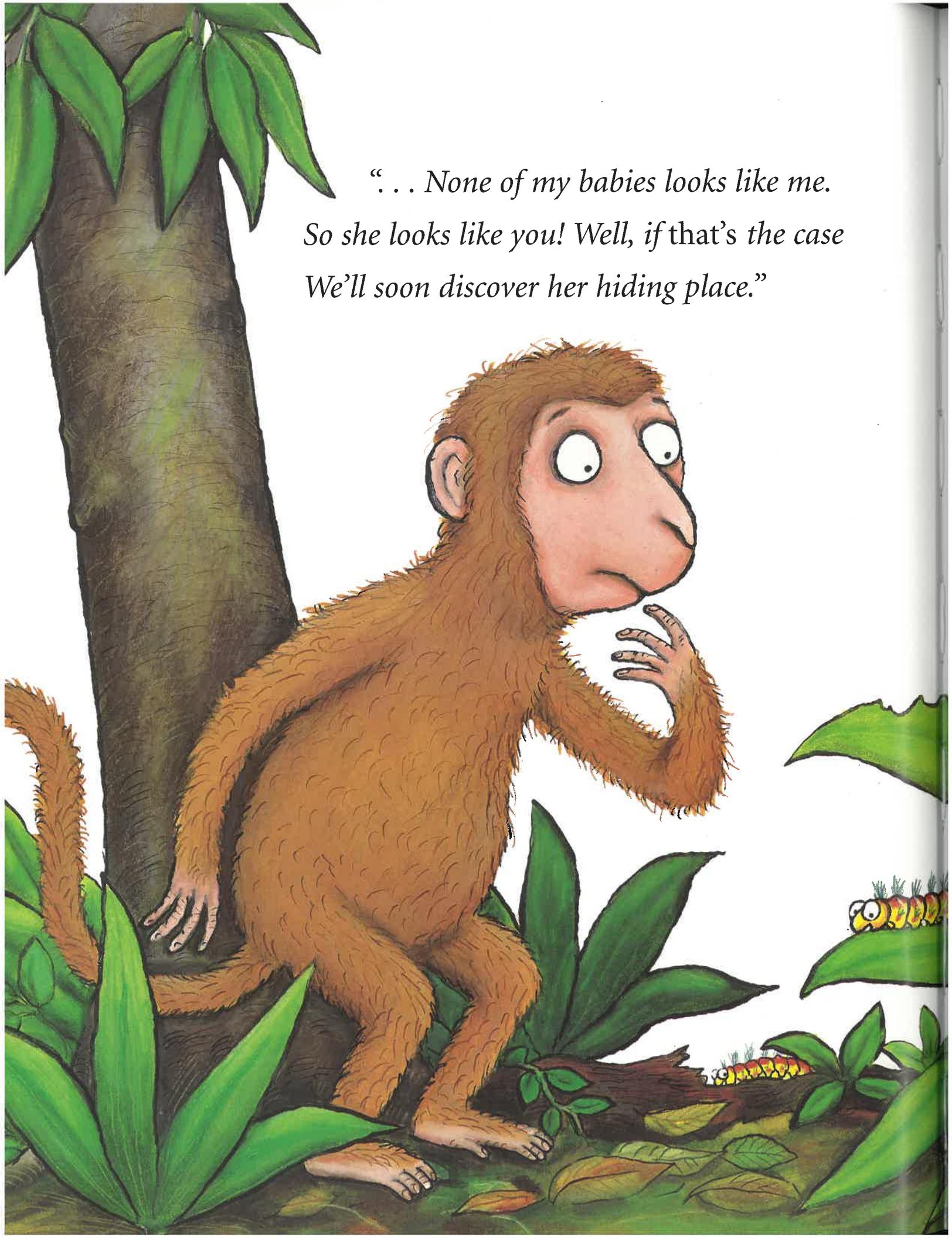
“Butterfly, butterfly, can’t you see?
None of these creatures looks like me!”

“*You never told me she looked like you!*”

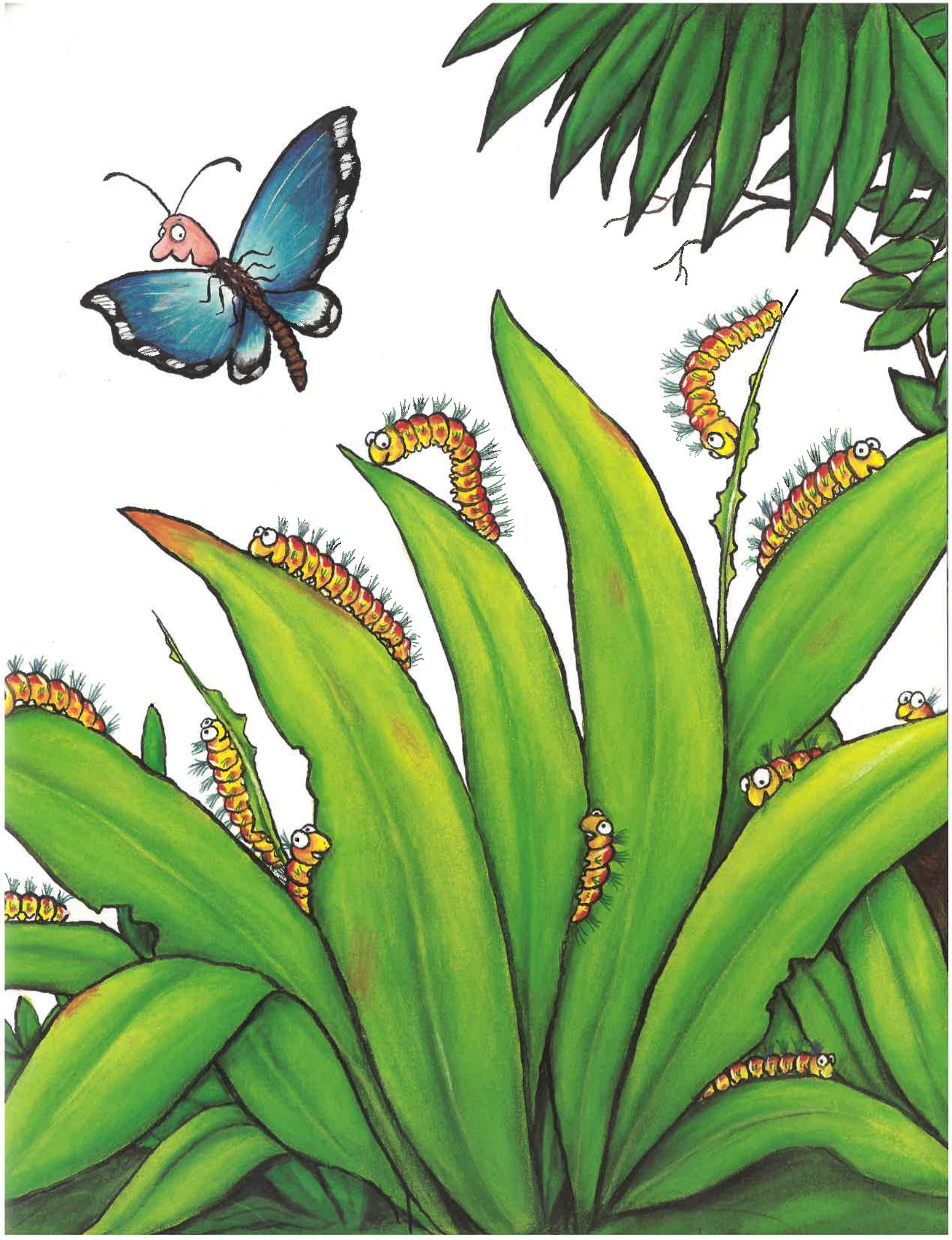
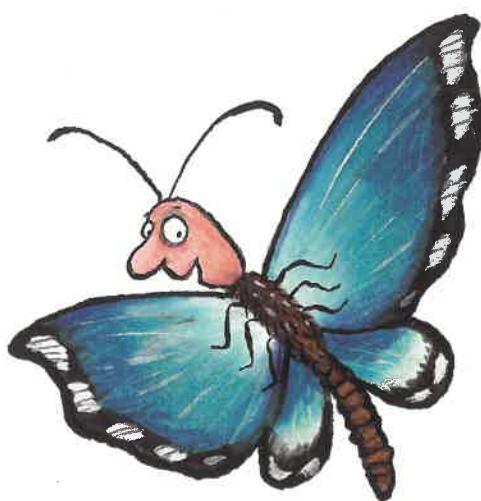
“Of course I didn’t! I thought you knew!”

“*I didn’t know. I couldn’t! You see . . .*



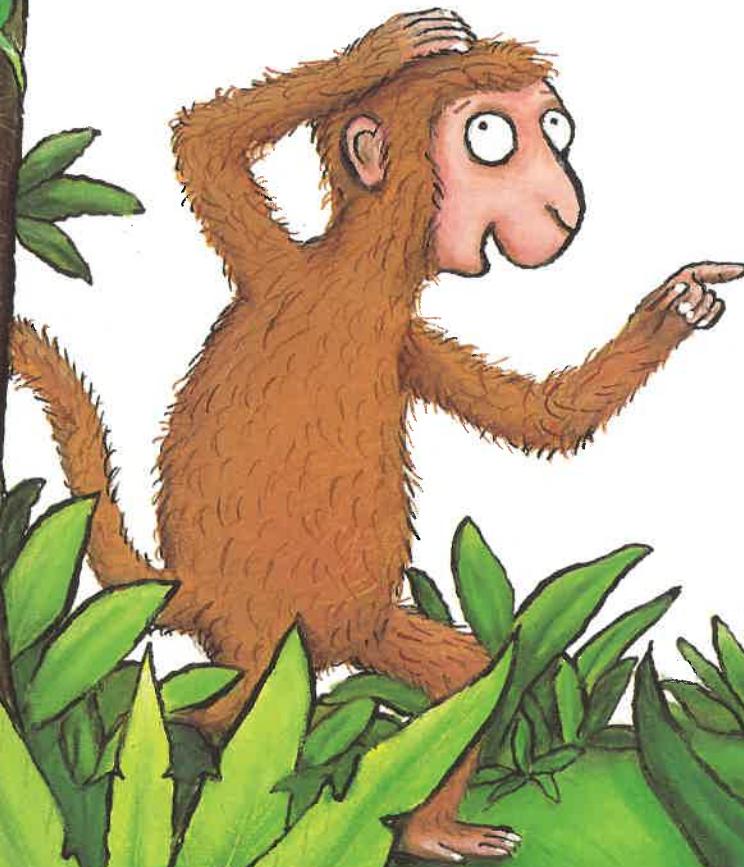


*“... None of my babies looks like me.
So she looks like you! Well, if that’s the case
We’ll soon discover her hiding place.”*



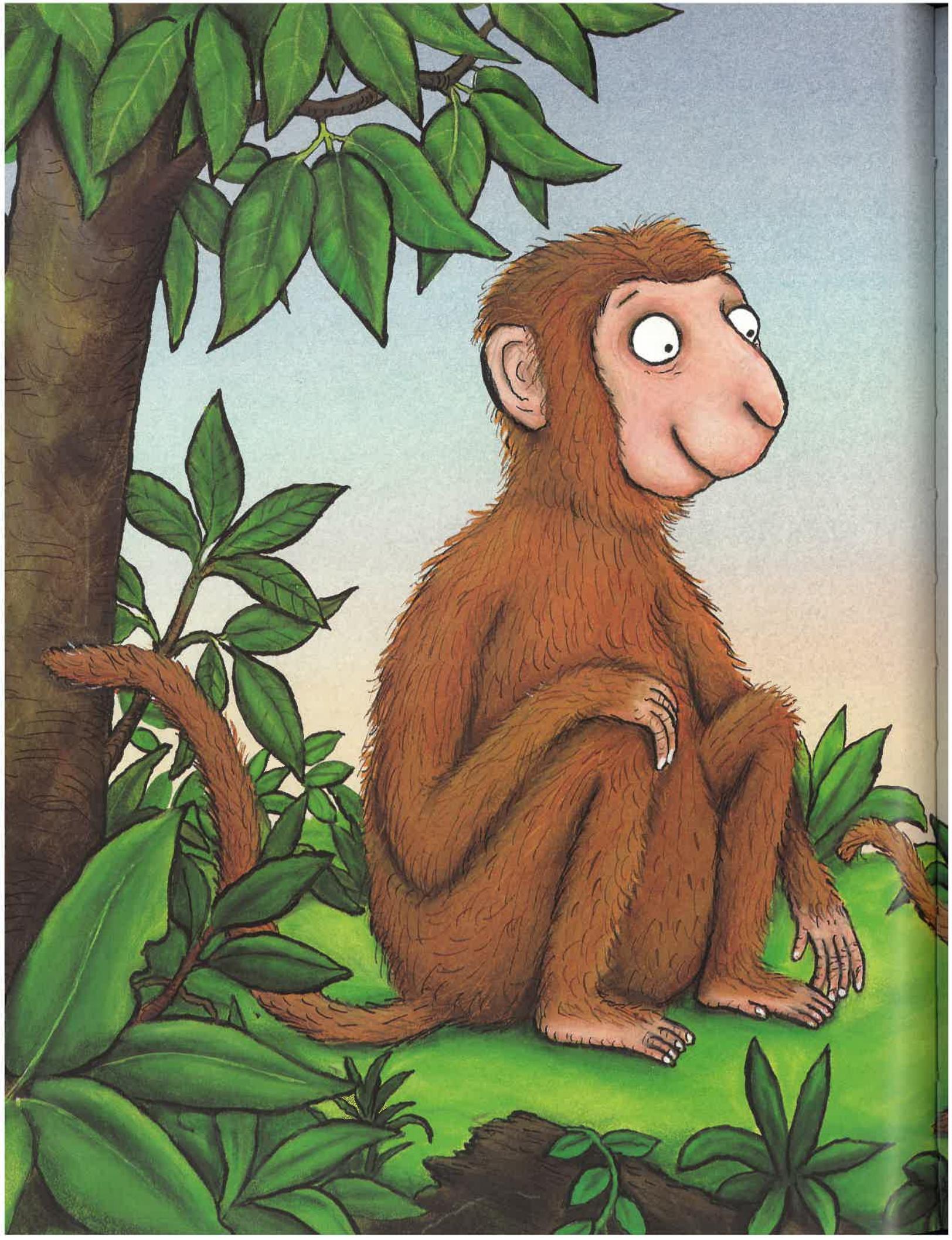


“No, no, no! That’s my dad!”



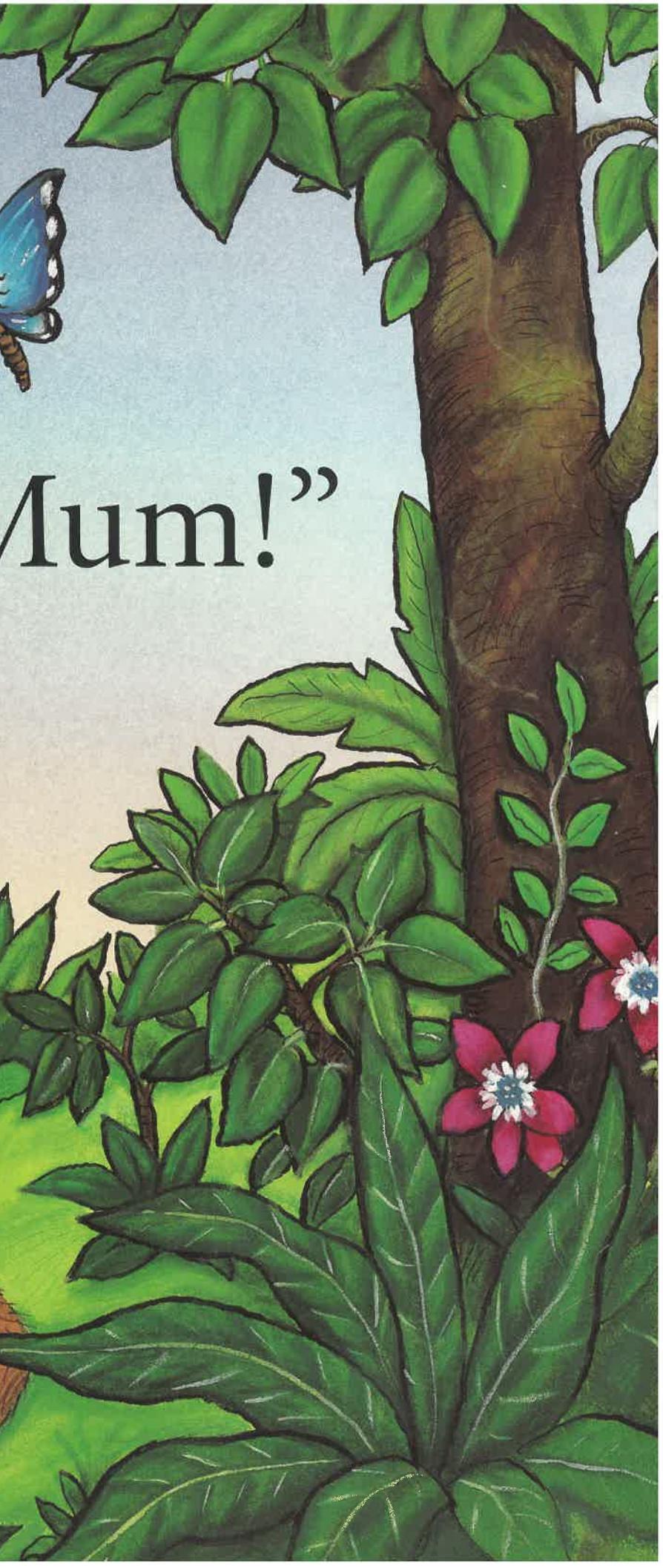
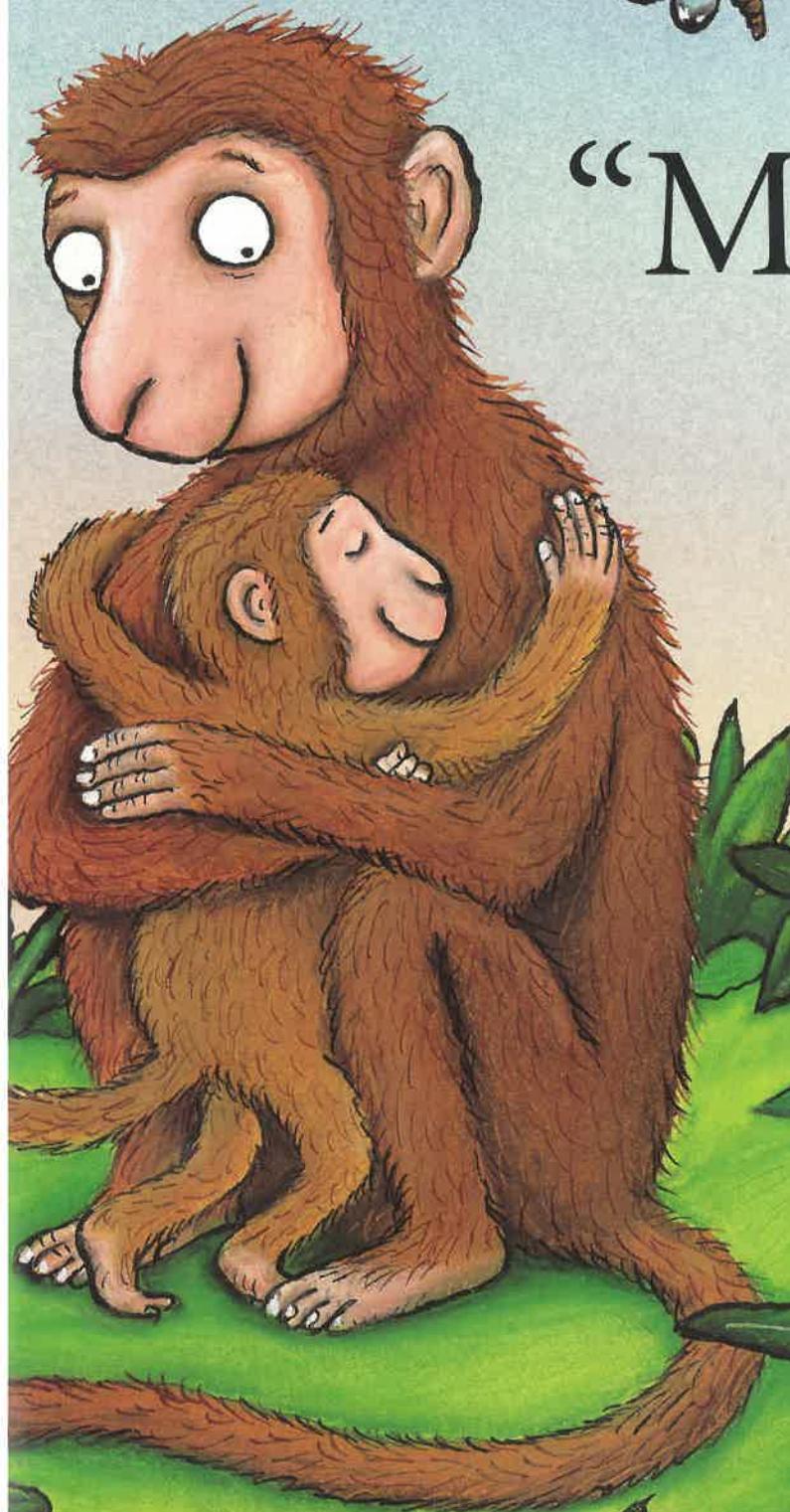


“Come, little monkey, come, come, come.
It’s time I took you home to . . .”

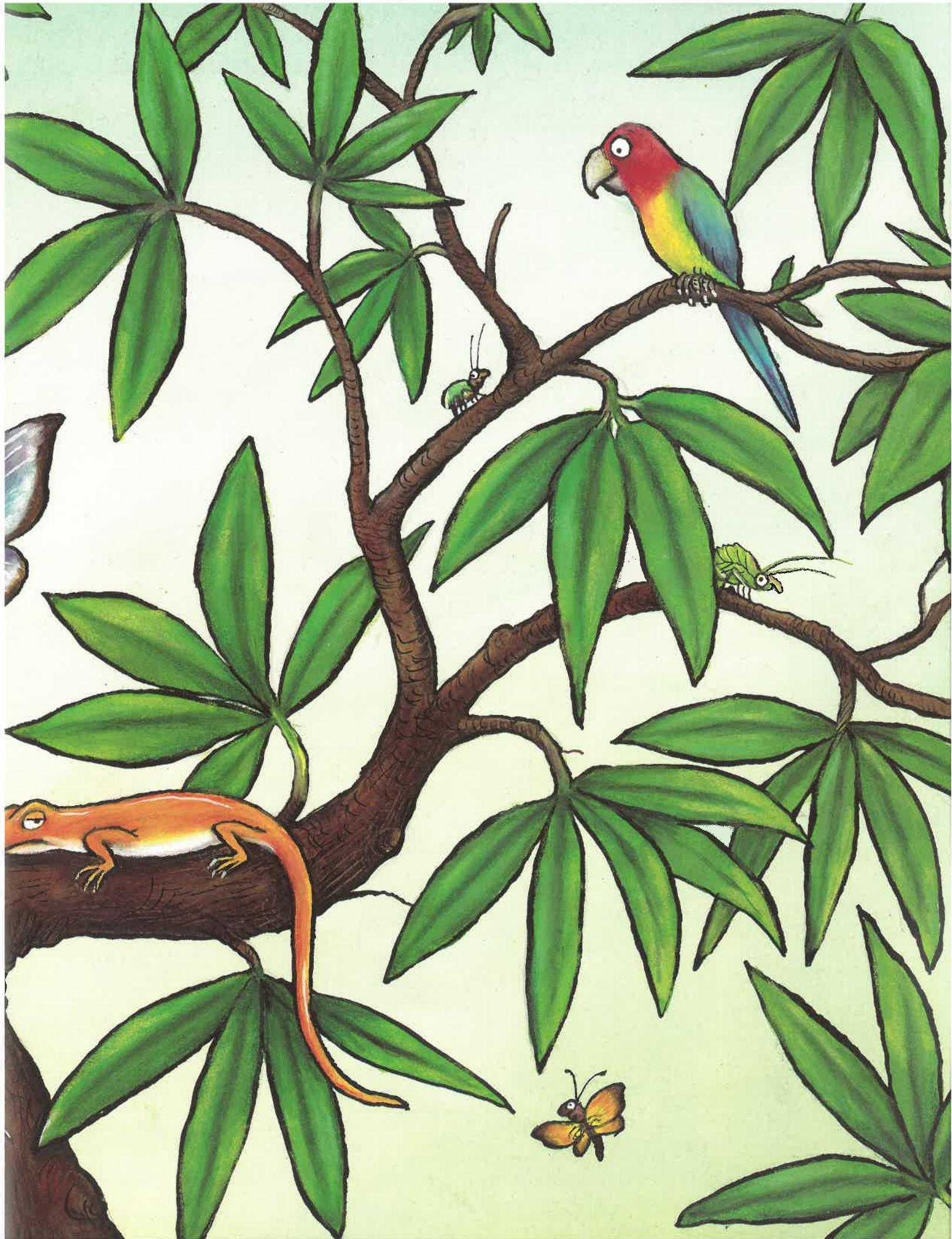




“Mum!”

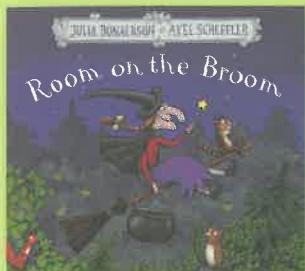




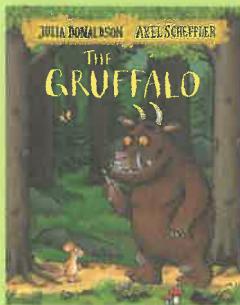




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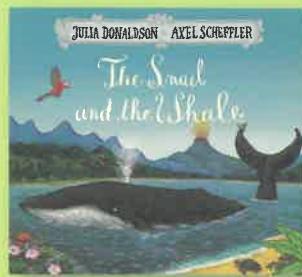
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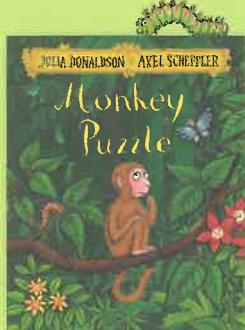
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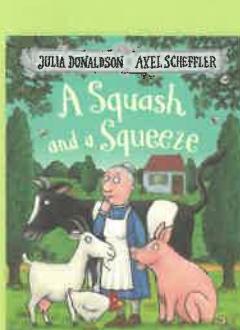
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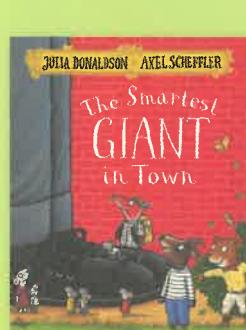
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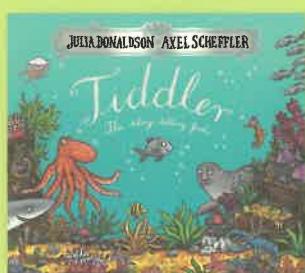
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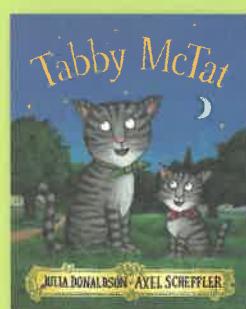
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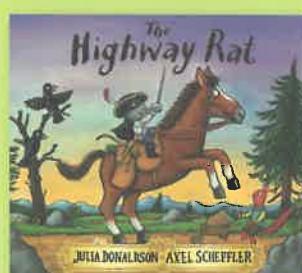
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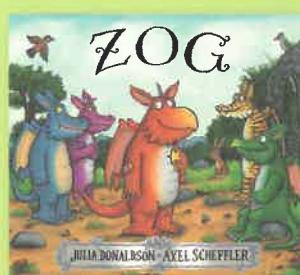
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I'll help you find her," said Butterfly.*



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