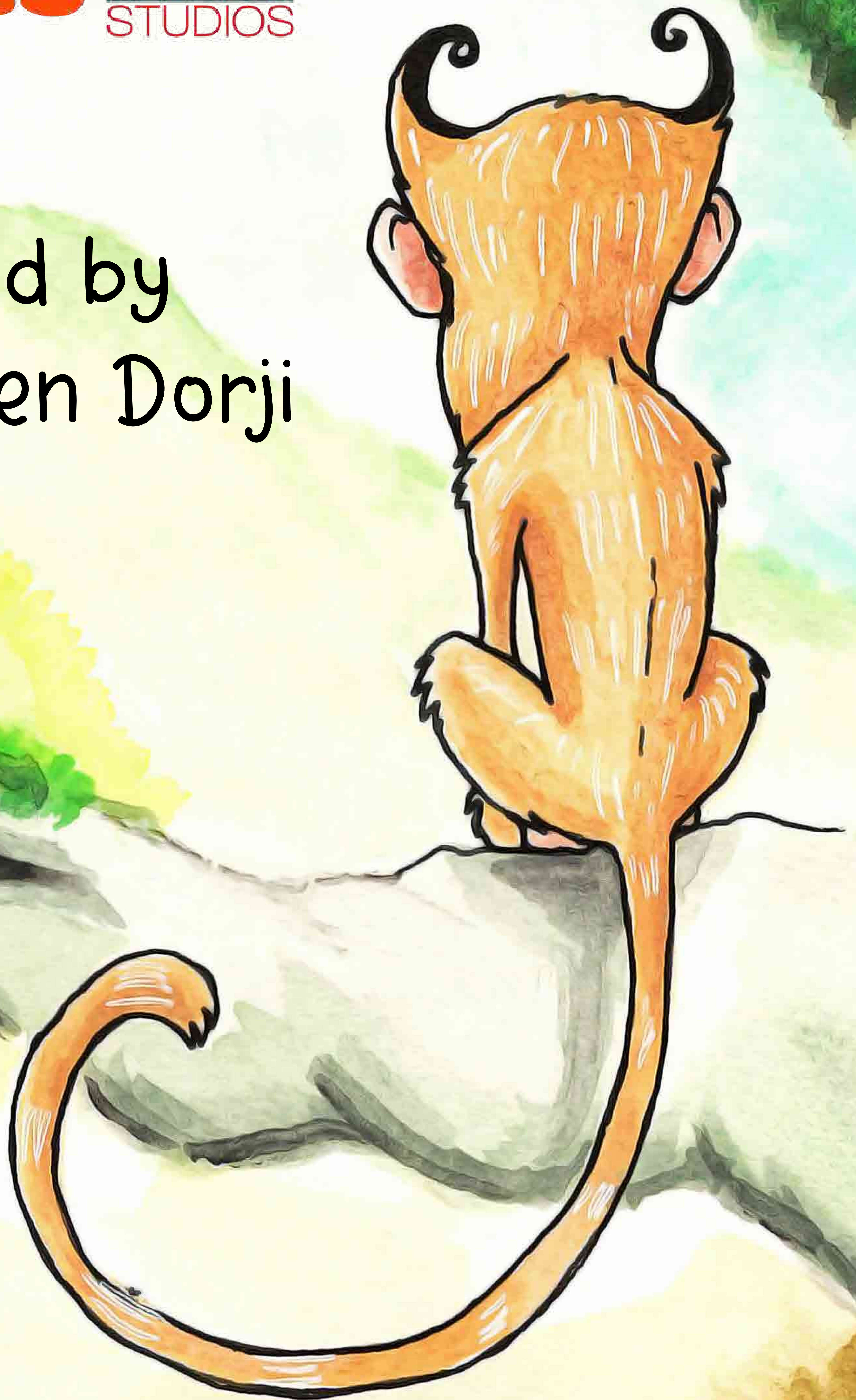


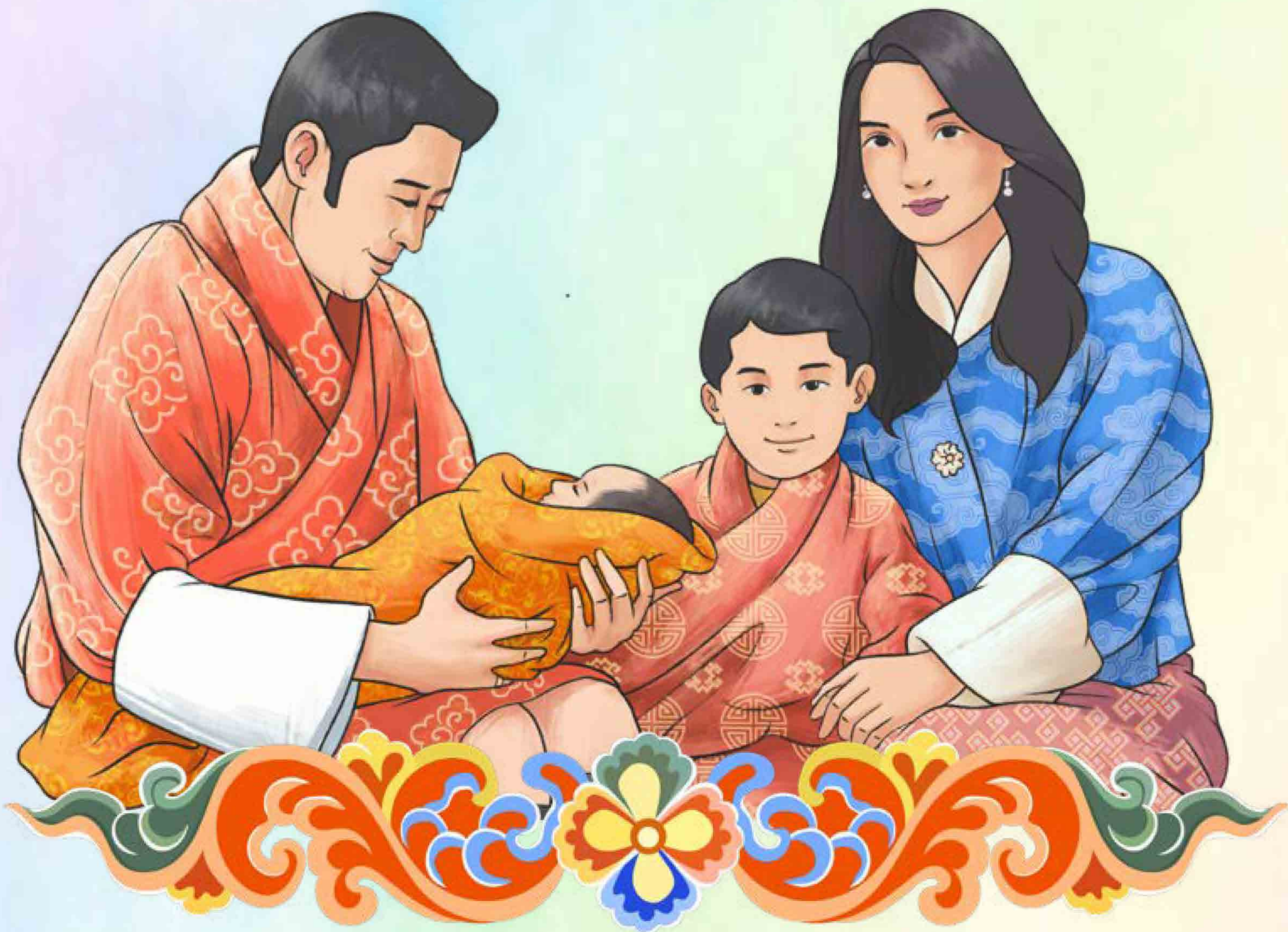
# The Muddy Water



Illustrated by  
Yeetob Pelden Dorji







འཇི་གོ་མ་གཉེ་སི་ཨ་ལུ་འི་སྤྱང་འདི་ ད་རེས་ རྒྱལ་སྐྱེས་འཇིགས་མེད་རྣམ་རྒྱལ་དབང་ཕྱུག་མཚོག་གི་  
 འཕྲུང་སྐར་དུས་སྟོན་བཙེ་སྤྱང་ལུ་ དག་འ་སྦྱིད་ཕུན་སུམ་ཚོགས་པའི་ གུས་བསྟོན་དང་ རྒྱལ་ཁབ་ནང་གི་  
 ཨ་ལུ་ཆ་མཉམ་ལུ་ ལྷག་བསམ་རྣམ་དག་གི་གོ་ལས་འབྲུལ་བ་འབད་ སུལ་མ་ཨིན་ནོ།།

Celebrating the joyous occasion of His Royal Highness  
 The Gyalsey Jigme Namgyel Wangchuck's  
 Birth Anniversary, we are pleased to dedicate  
 The Dragon Tales: Stories for Children to  
 His Royal Highness The Gyalsey  
 and all the children of Bhutan.



The Buddha was born many times on earth before becoming the Buddha Sakyamuni.

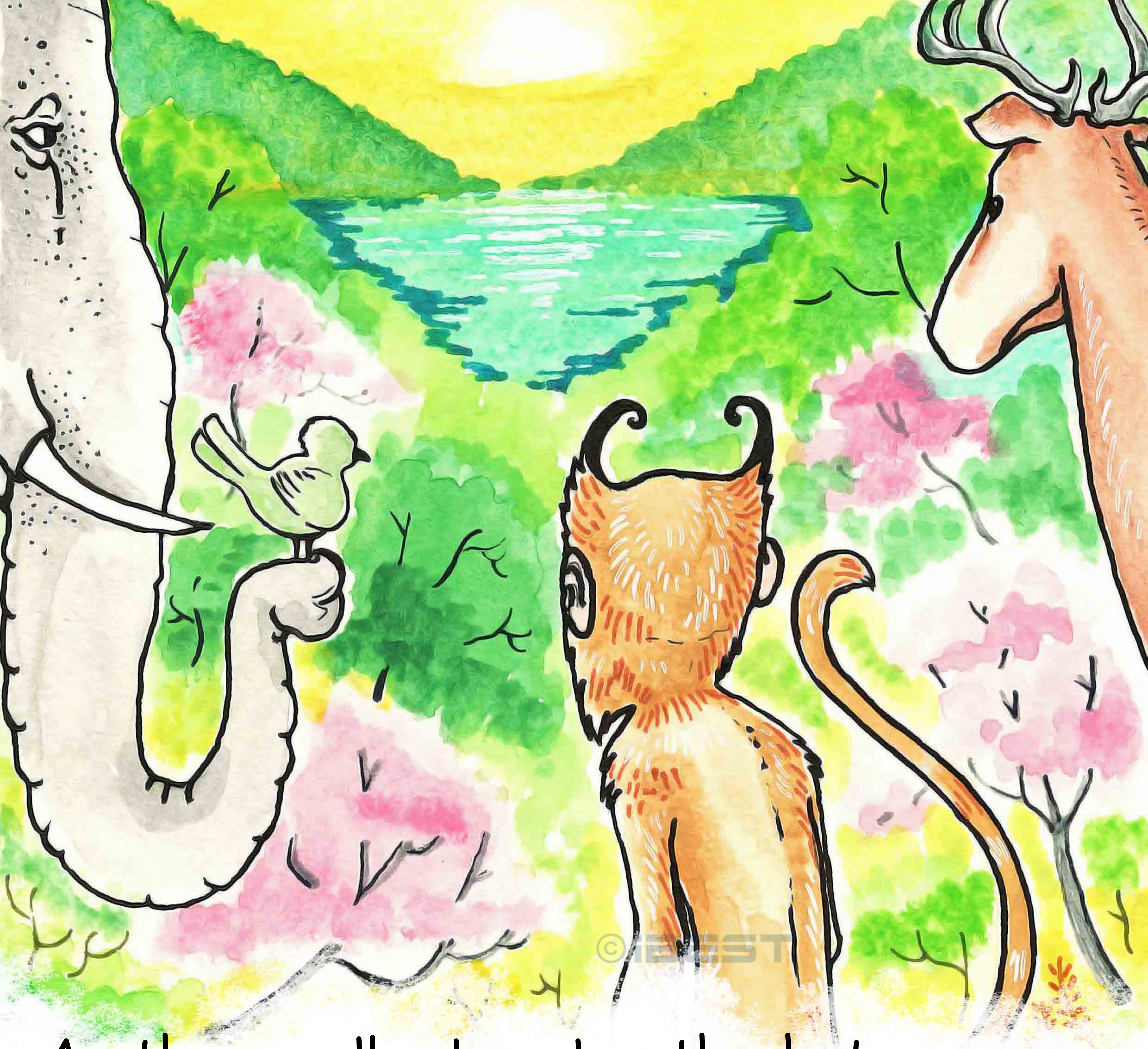






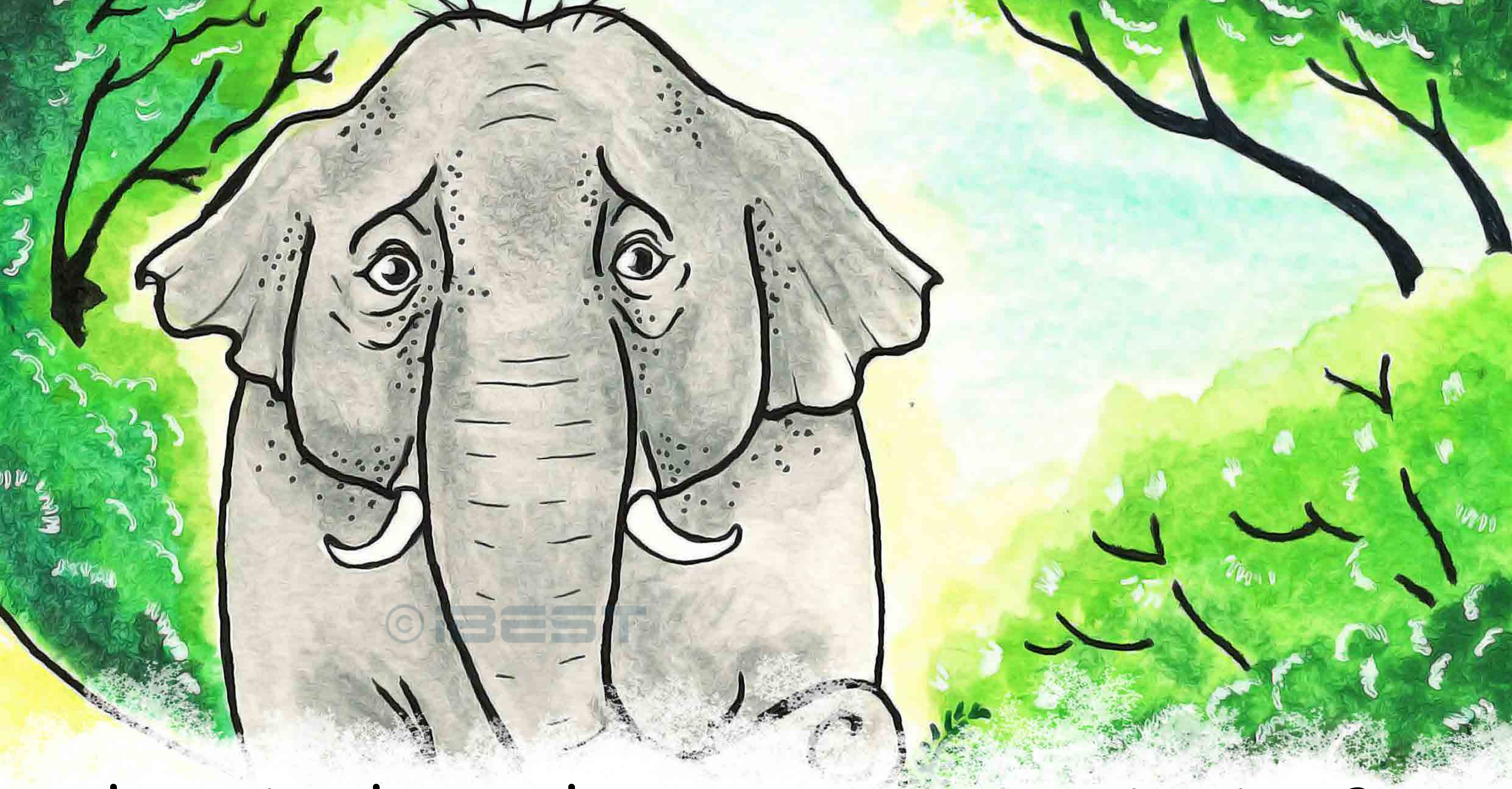
In one of those previous lives, Buddha was a wise Monkey King. One day, the Monkey King was walking along the forest path together with many of his attendants- the deer, the elephants, the rabbits, and the birds.



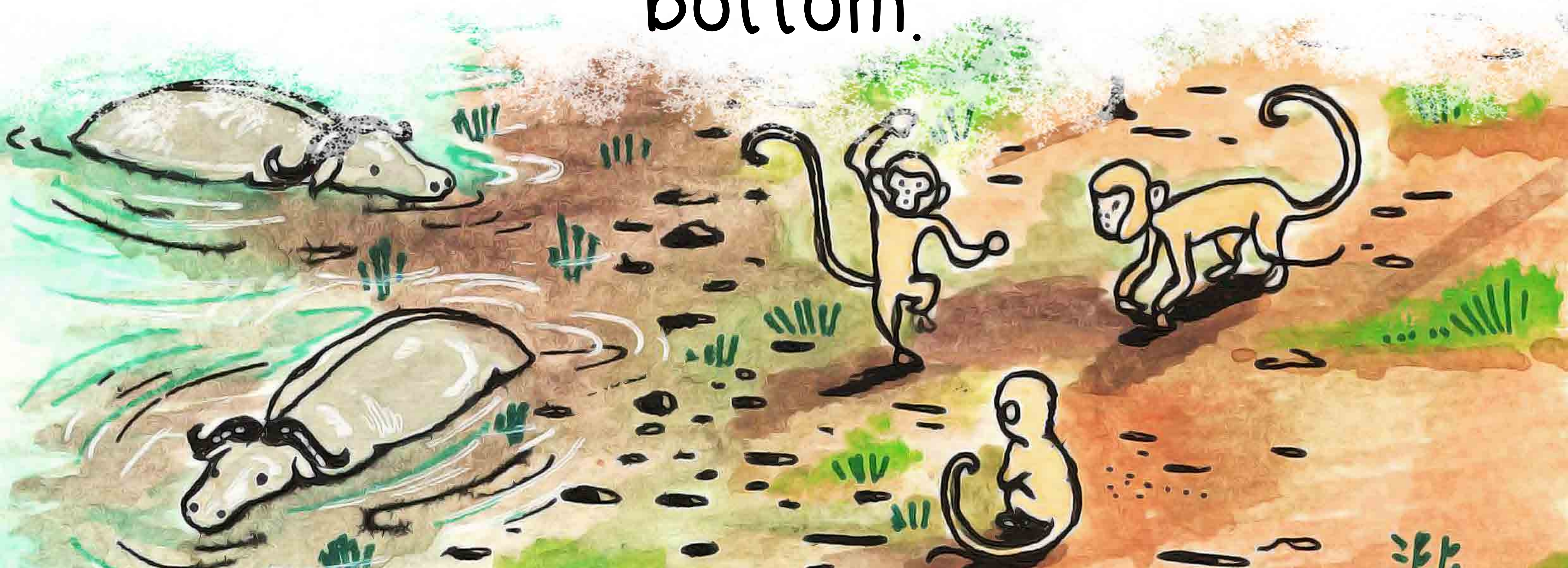


As they walked under the hot summer sky, they saw the glimmer of water on a lake. The Monkey King said to his friend and attendant, the elephant: "My dear elephant. We are all thirsty. Can you please fetch us some water to drink?"





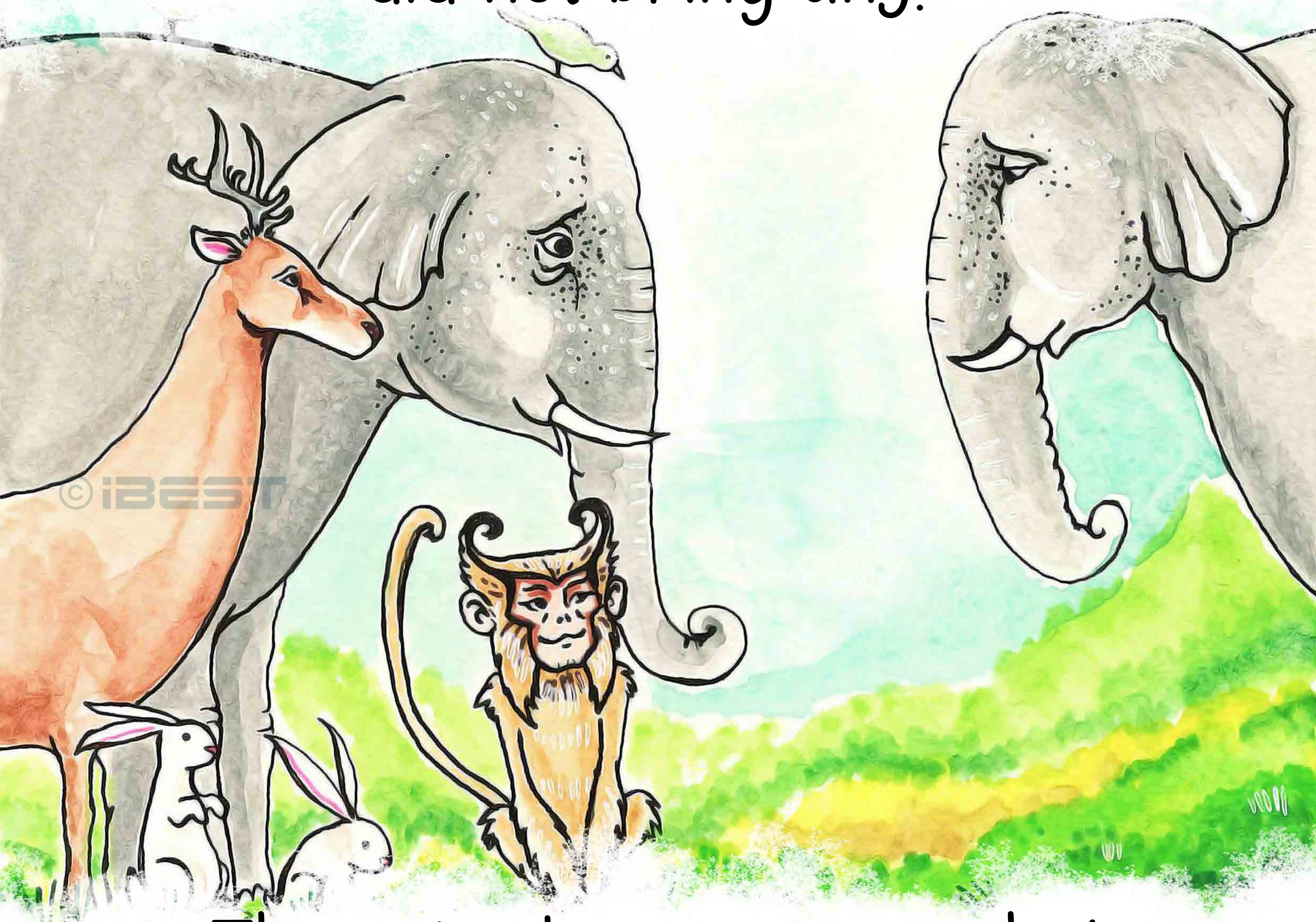
The elephant hurried away gladly. But when the elephant arrived at the lake, he saw that monkeys were playing near the banks, and they had turned the water very muddy. On the other side, a herd of buffalos had come for a bath and turned up all the mud at the bottom.





“How can I take this muddy water to my beloved King?” the elephant said to himself. So he returned without bringing back any water.

“The water is too muddy for you to drink, my King,” the elephant said. “So I did not bring any.”



The animals were somewhat disappointed to hear this. But the monkey King didn't say anything.

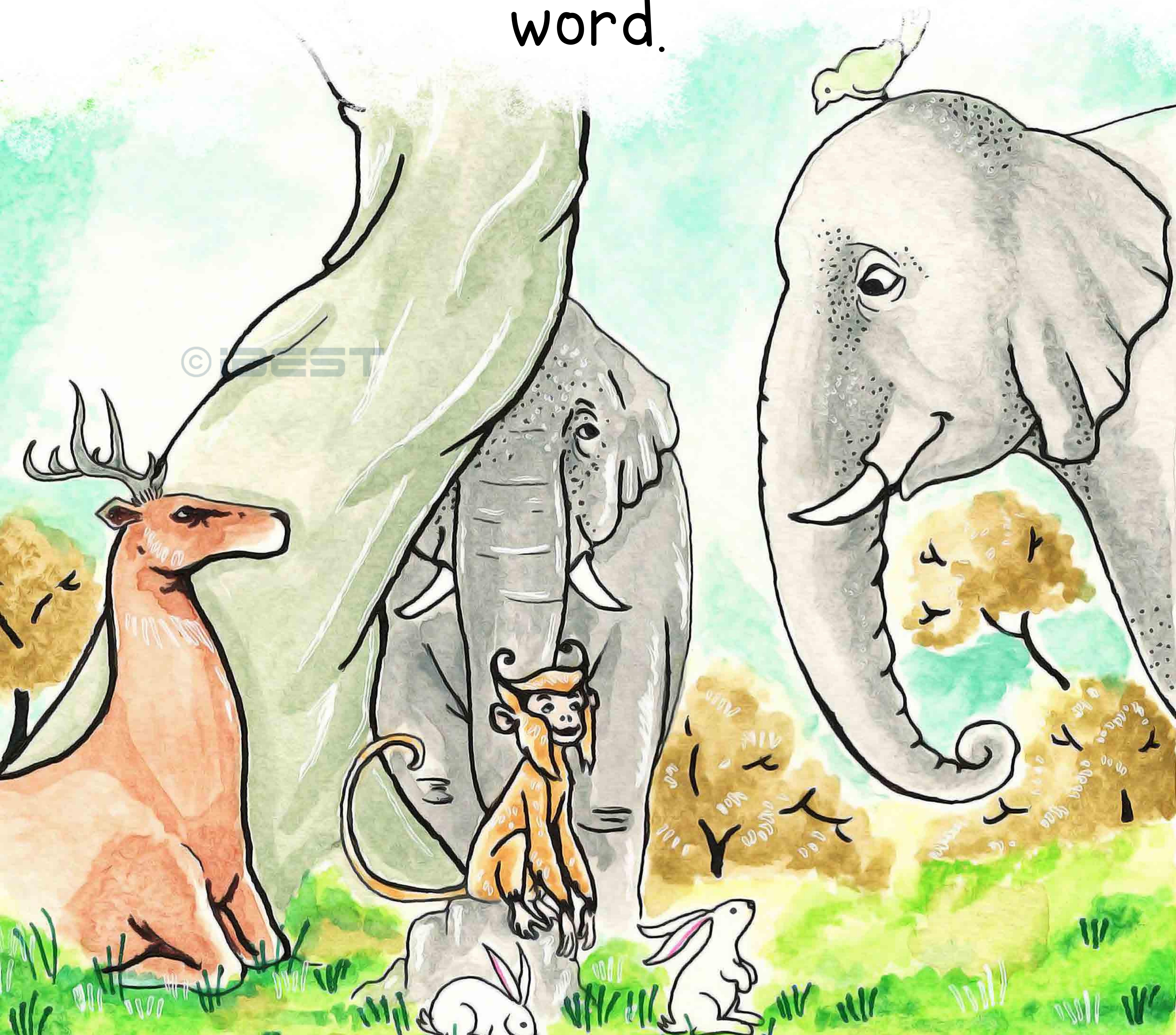




At the end of the meadow, there was a giant oak tree with branches spread out like a gigantic umbrella. The animals sat around the Monkey King under the shade of the tree to rest.

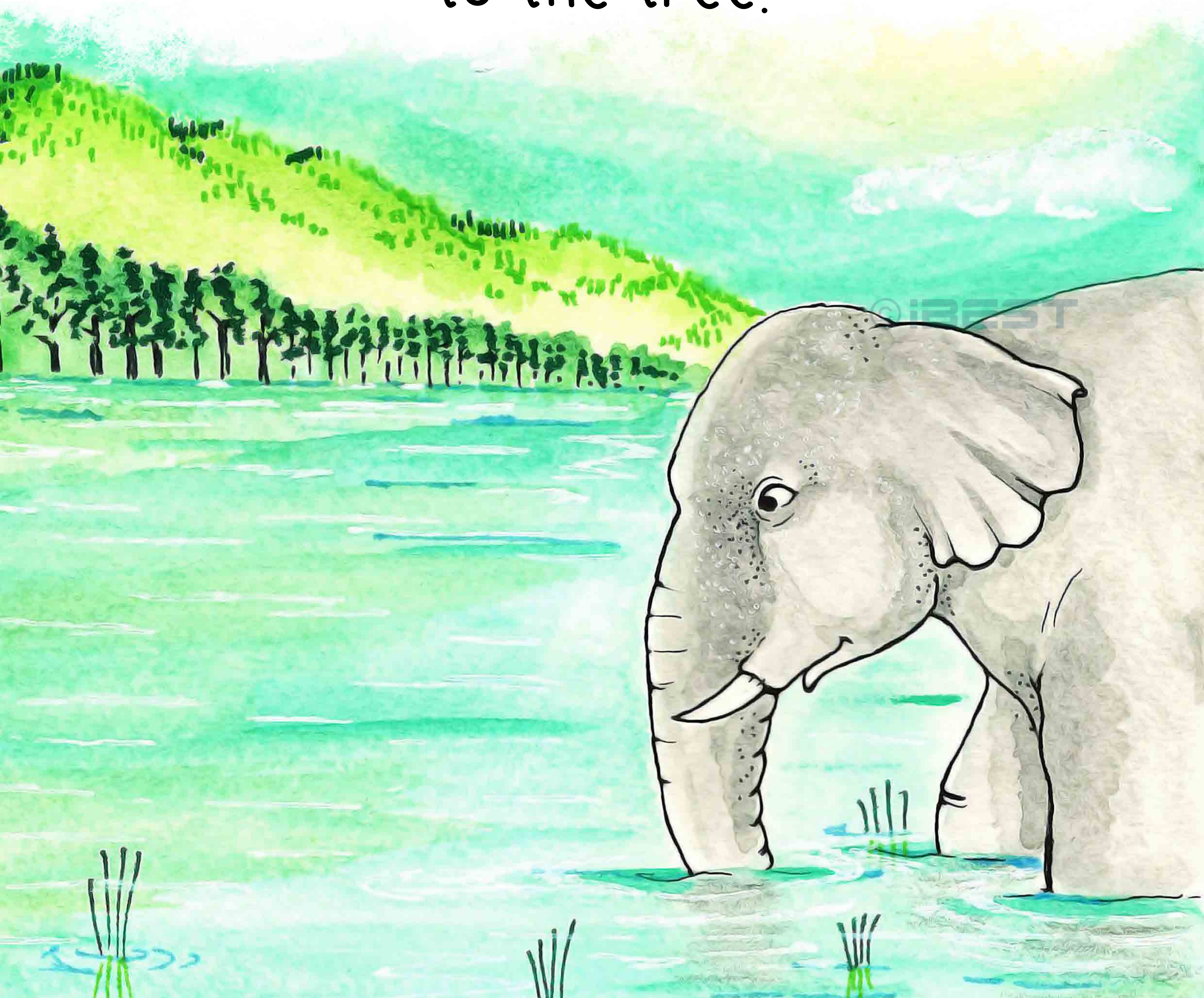


“Elephant, we are all thirsty. Can you please fetch us some water to drink?” the Monkey King said again. Although he knew the water was muddy, the elephant loved the Monkey King and was very loyal to him, so he went to the lake once again without saying a word.





When he reached the lake, he saw that all the animals had gone, and much to his surprise, the water was clear and still. All the mud that had been disturbed had settled back again to the bottom. Carefully, he scooped up the clean water in his trunk and returned to the tree.



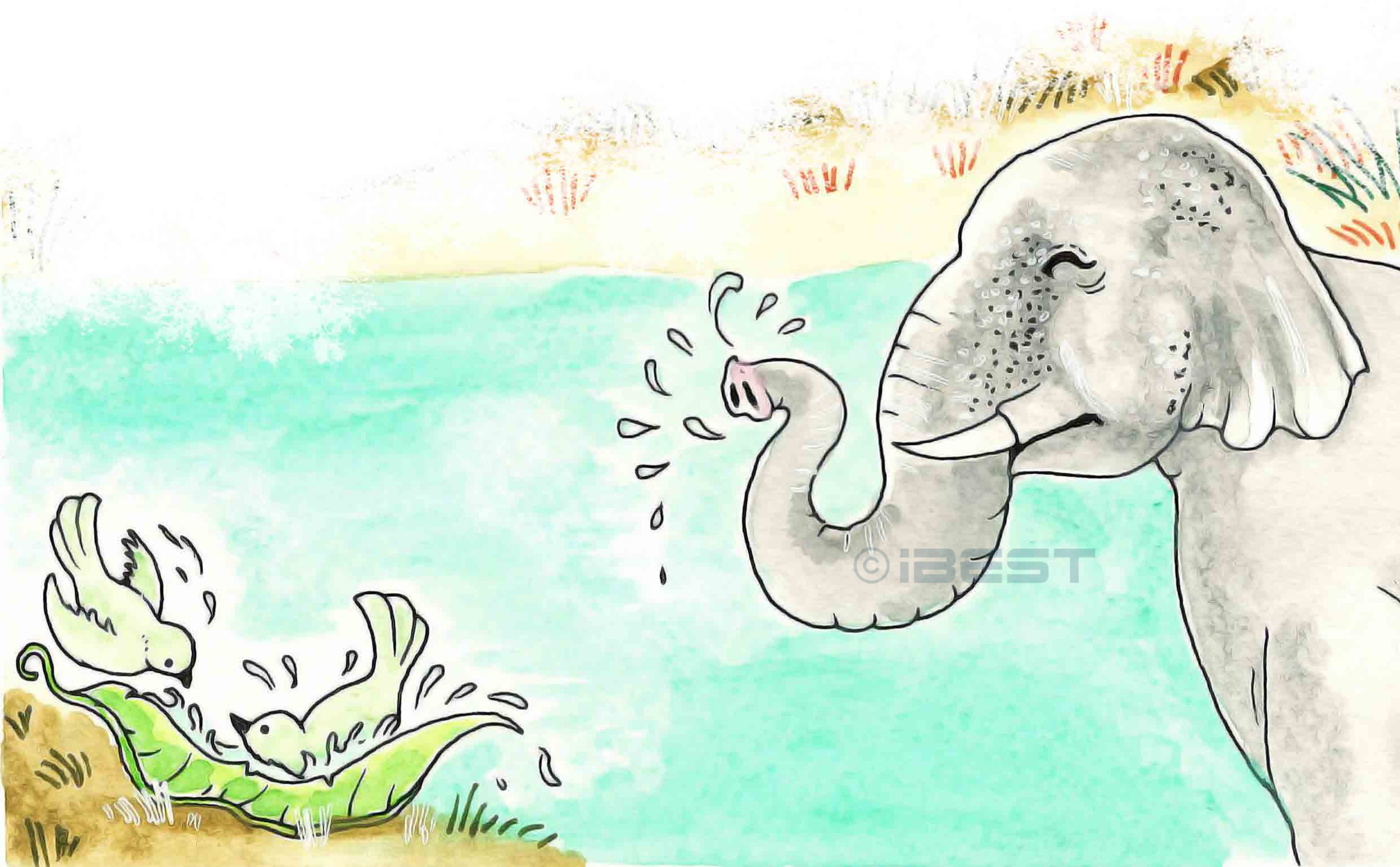




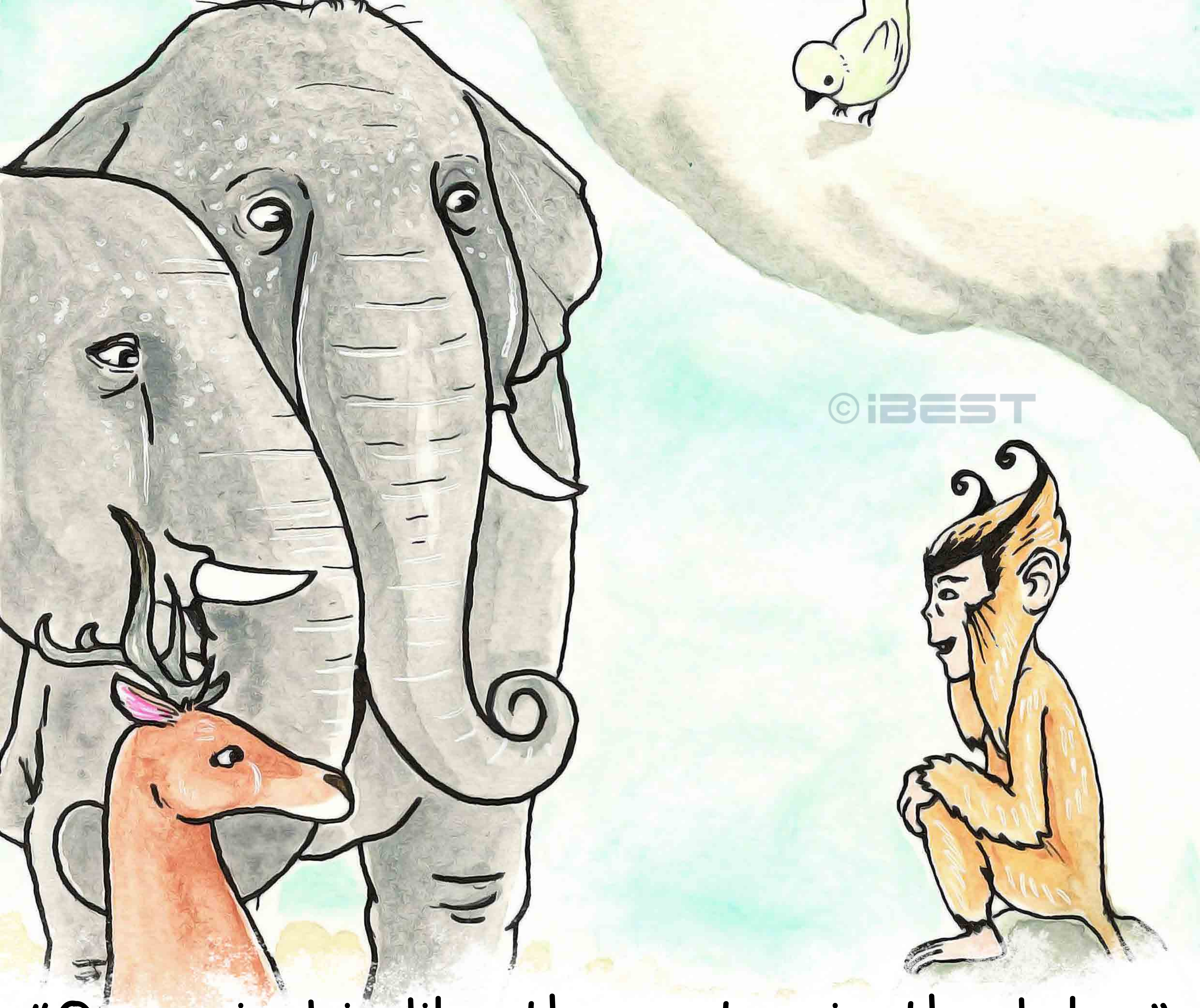
“My King, the water was clean and cool, so I have brought plenty back,” he said.



The Monkey King and all the other attendants took deep drinks of the water and sat back again in the shade, feeling satisfied.







“Our mind is like the water in the lake,” the Monkey King said to his attendants.

“Sometimes our minds are disturbed, and it becomes muddy and cloudy. But if we give ourselves some time, and wait for it to settle down again without disturbing it, then our minds will clear again just like the water in the lake.”





**Dedicated to His Majesties and HRH The Gyalseys.  
A Gift of stories to our children. The stories will be launched on 5<sup>th</sup> February 2021  
coinciding with HRH The Gyalsey's Birth Anniversary.**

Story Compilation & Illustration by iBEST STUDIOS

Copyright© iBEST STUDIOS 2021

All rights reserved.

This online publication of the Dragon Tales series is purely a voluntary initiative, no individual or any organization is allowed to use for any benefit of monetary pupose or any claim except for the personal consumption and educational purpose.

No mass printing is allowed for whatsoever is the purpose.



[www.ibeststudios.com](http://www.ibeststudios.com)