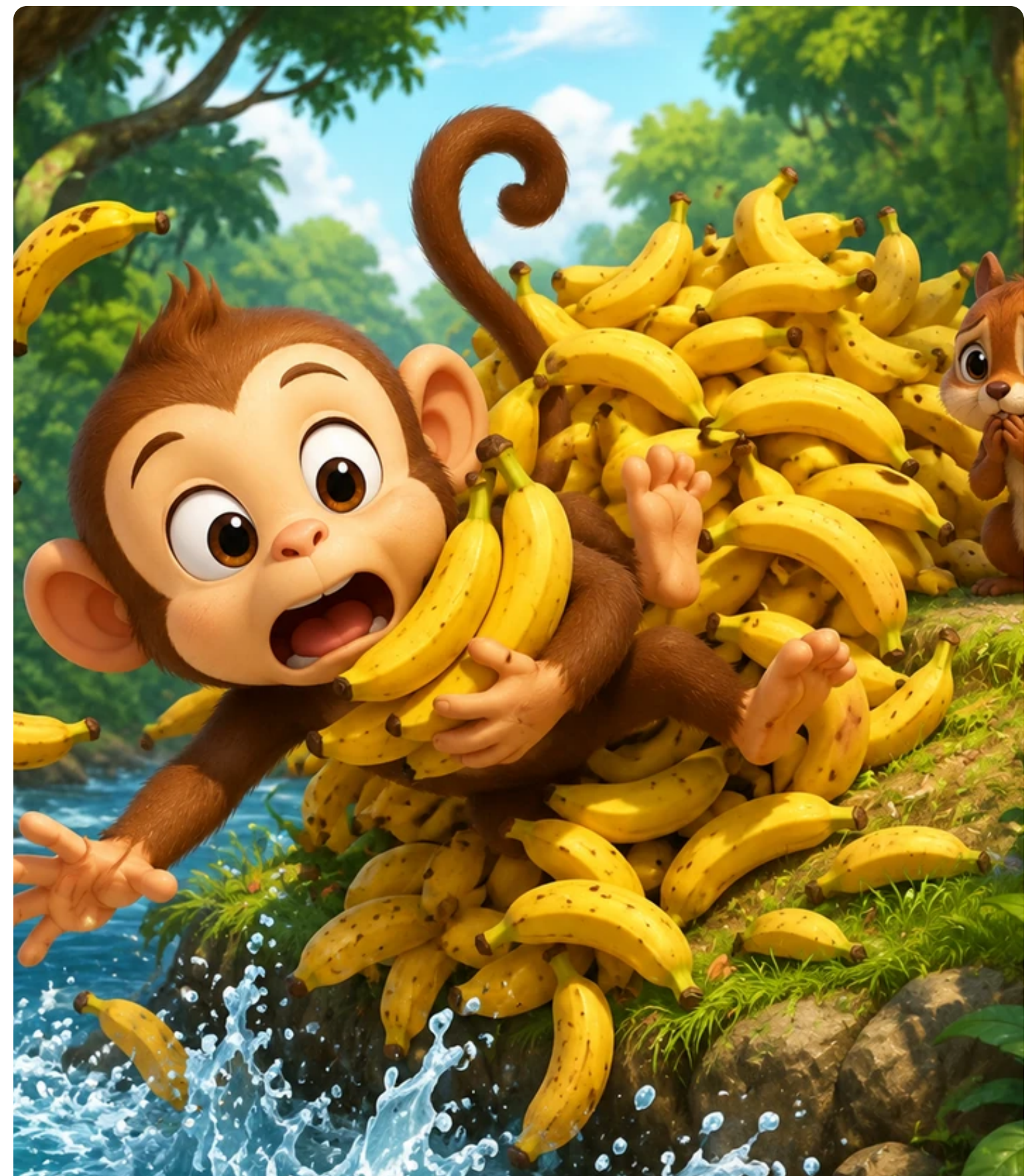




The Greedy Little Monkey

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On a warm and sunny morning, Moni the brown capuchin monkey skipped through the vibrant jungle looking for adventure. Near the sparkling riverbank, his eyes lit up as he spotted a magnificent tree heavy with sweet golden bananas. Moni cheered excitedly, convinced that every single delicious fruit belonged to him alone.



Before Moni could harvest his prize, a tiny hungry squirrel named Titi scurried over and politely asked for just one single banana. Moni tightly wrapped his arms around the yellow cluster, glaring crossly and refusing to share even a bite. He selfishly shouted that the whole tree was his alone, driving the hungry visitor away.



Moni quickly gathered as many bananas as his hands could hold and scrambled high up into the tree canopy. Dejected and disappointed, little Titi lowered his head and quietly wandered away into the forest background. Moni giggled merrily from above, delighted that no one else could touch his grand secret feast.



Perched safely on a sturdy branch, Moni stuffed sweet yellow bananas into his mouth one after another with wild enthusiasm. Empty banana peels scattered everywhere across the branches like falling autumn leaves as he gobbled up the treat. He paid no attention to his growing belly, thinking only of satisfying his endless greed.



Soon, every banana on the magnificent tree was completely gone, leaving only bare twigs behind. Moni sat heavily on his branch, his stomach now swollen and round like a huge bloated balloon. Though he could barely move or breathe, the selfish monkey felt foolishly proud that he had kept every single banana for himself.



When Moni attempted to climb down from his perch, his enormous weight proved far too heavy for the tree to hold. Suddenly, a sharp crack echoed through the jungle canopy as the wooden branch snapped right beneath his feet. Moni panicked and flailed his arms as he plunged headlong down toward the river below.



With a massive splash, Moni tumbled deep into the icy jungle river, sending water spraying high into the air. His huge, heavy belly dragged him downward, making it almost impossible for him to paddle or float against the current. Panicking in the swirling water, Moni waved his hands frantically and shouted for help.



From the riverbank, kind little Titi heard the desperate cries and hurried to the edge without a moment's hesitation. Spotting a long, sturdy vine dangling nearby, the clever squirrel tossed one end into the swirling water toward the struggling monkey. Titi held on with all his strength, shouting words of encouragement to guide Moni to safety.



Moni frantically grabbed hold of the vine and hauled his heavy, waterlogged body safely back onto the dry riverbank. Collapsing onto the soft grass, he coughed up water, completely exhausted and deeply ashamed of his earlier behavior. Moni looked at his small rescuer, realizing how wrong he had been to turn Titi away.



Moni sincerely apologized to Titi for his greed and promised never to hoard food or act selfishly ever again. Smiling warmly, Titi accepted the apology, and the two set off together through the bright jungle to search for fresh berries to share equally. Moni learned that having a true friend to share with is far better than having everything all to yourself.