

Once upon a time there were two little monkeys named Gio and Pookie who loved to talk. They talked and talked, and were always making noise, even when their baby brother monkey was trying to sleep.

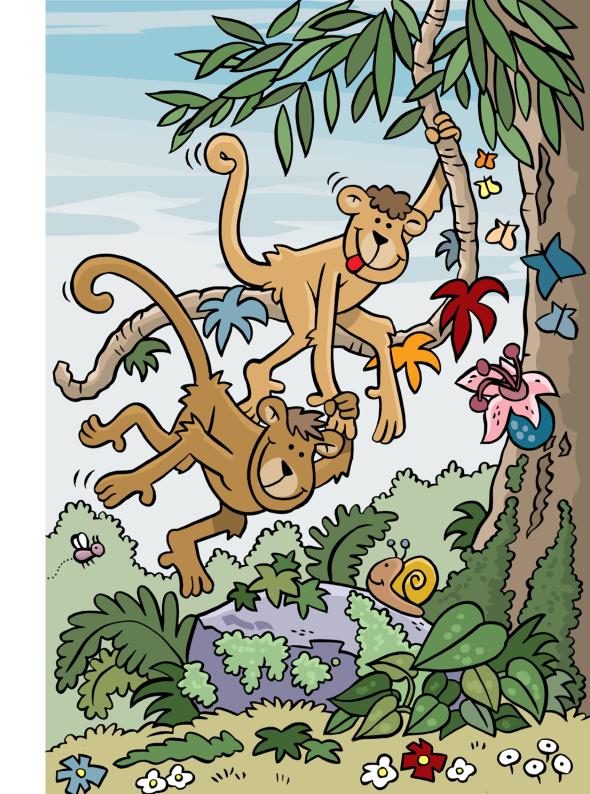
Mommy Monkey would tell them, "Sometimes you need to be quiet."

But Gio and Pookie would answer, "Mommy, we *always* like to talk!" And they would keep on talking.

Gio and Pookie would even talk when they were supposed to be napping or going to sleep at night, or even when it was time to read quietly.

One day, Mommy Monkey called her two rascally monkeys. "Gio and Pookie, come here, please."

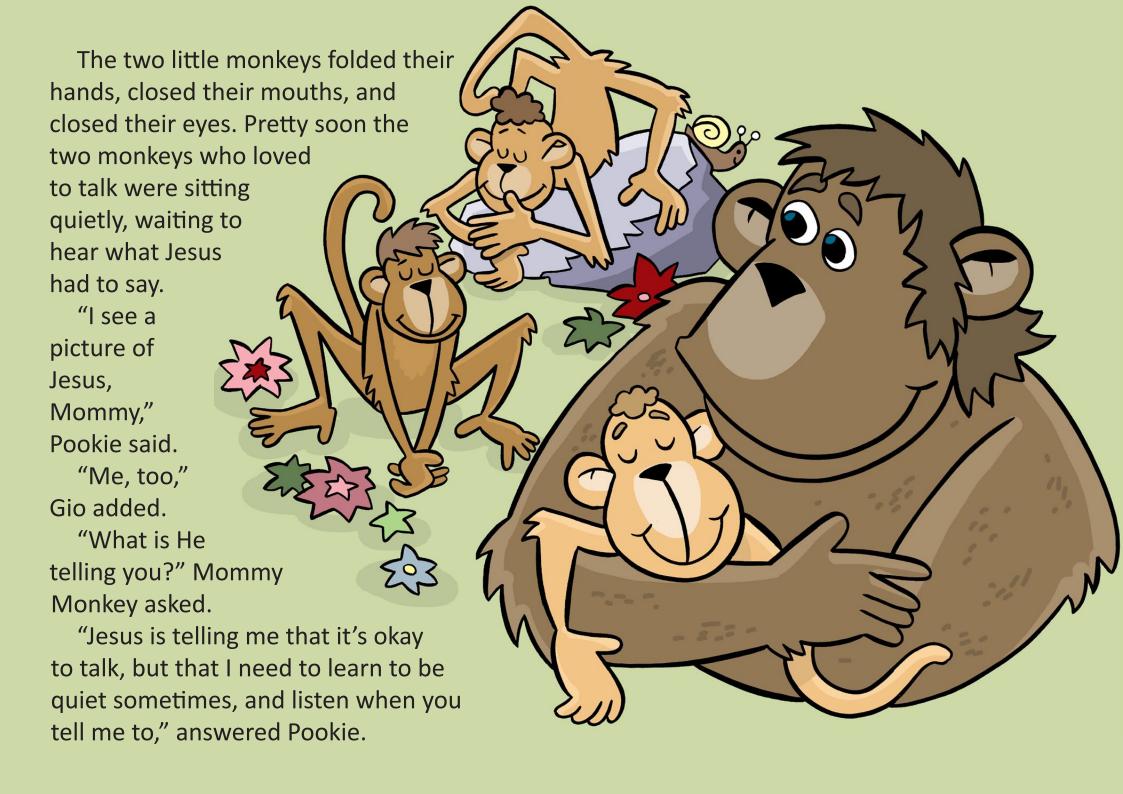
Mommy Monkey chose two branches in the tree. "Gio," she said, "you sit here. And Pookie, you sit there. We are going to have several minutes of quiet time."





"What's 'quiet time'?" Gio and Pookie asked. They liked to talk, and quiet time sounded like they were going to have to stop talking, but they were also very curious as to what this time was for.

"Do this," Mommy
Monkey said. "Take
your hands and fold
them together. Close
your little eyes and
think about a picture of
Jesus. Close your mouth
and don't say anything
until Jesus tells you to
say something. Then
you can repeat what He
tells you to say."



"Jesus told me that when I'm quiet I can learn new things, because I can hear what others are saying," added Gio. "I can even hear what He wants to tell me."

"Thank you, Mommy, for teaching us how to be quiet and listen to Jesus!" said Pookie. "If we had kept talking, we never would have heard what He had to say."

"I'm so glad," Mommy Monkey said. "Now you two little monkeys can go play together."

Gio and Pookie ran off together, hand in hand, happier and wiser than before.

The End.

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