## Mother monkey

## (Time – 1:09)

Once upon a time, Zeus the king of gods decided to offer a prize to the mother with the most beautiful baby. Hermes, the messenger of the gods, flew across the world and told everyone – all people, all animals, all birds were invited.

Soon a long line was snaking up the slopes of Mount Olympus towards Zeus' palace: a line of proud mothers. There were deer, peacocks, horses, tigers, humans, wolves...and among them there was a mother monkey. In her arms she was holding a little pink, bald, flat-nosed thing. When the monkey reached the doors of Zeus' palace, all the other gods and goddesses began to laugh but the mother hugged her little one close.

'Zeus can give the prize to whoever he likes, but to me my baby is the most beautiful of them all.'