

Luca Tortolini • Simone Rea

# The Monkey that Got Lost









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il castoro 

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*La scimmia che si era persa*  
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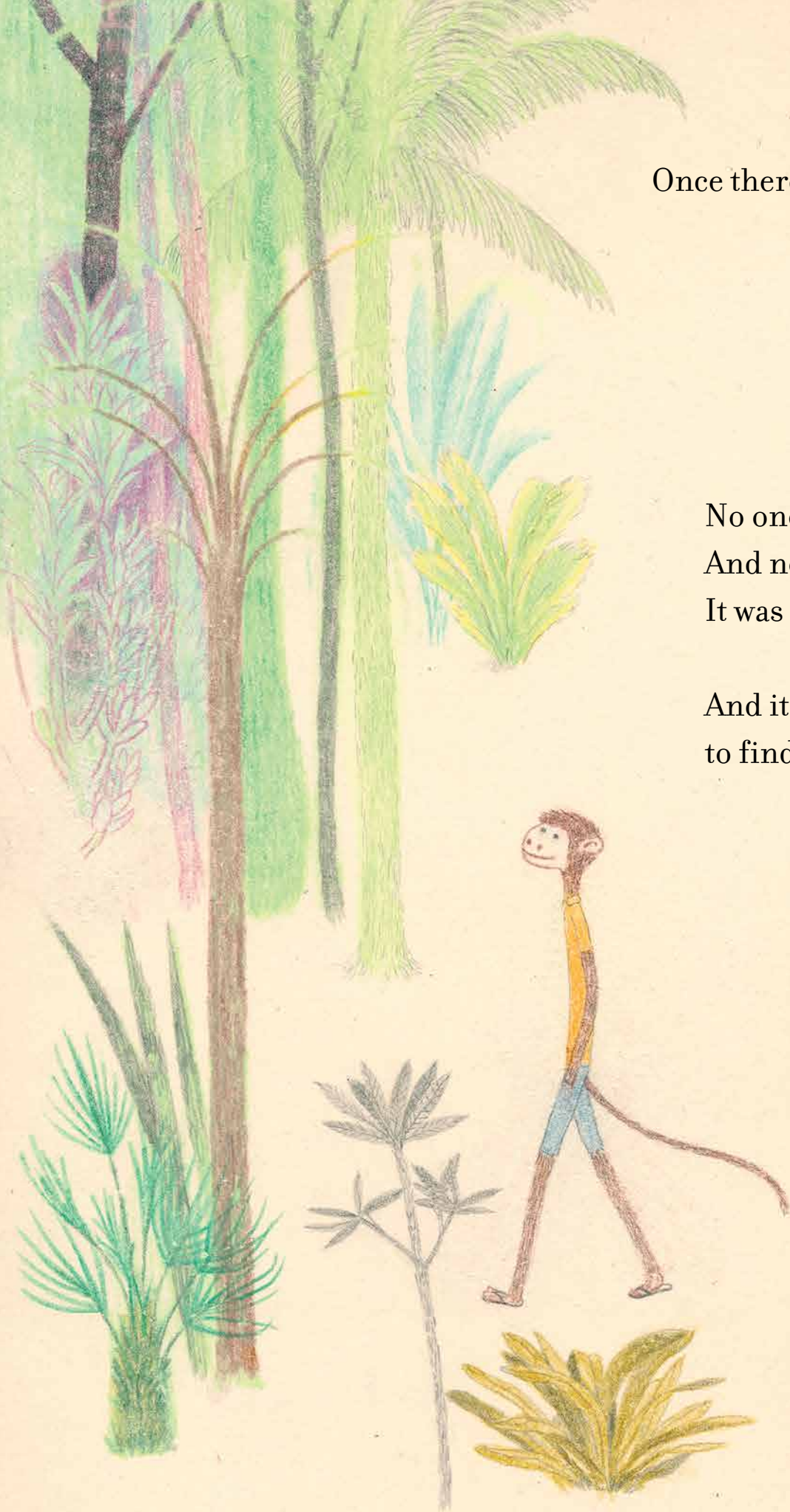
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Once there was a monkey that got lost.

No one knew where.  
And no one knew how.  
It was a monkey that was lost.

And it was very, very important  
to find him.



So they went looking for him.





They looked here...

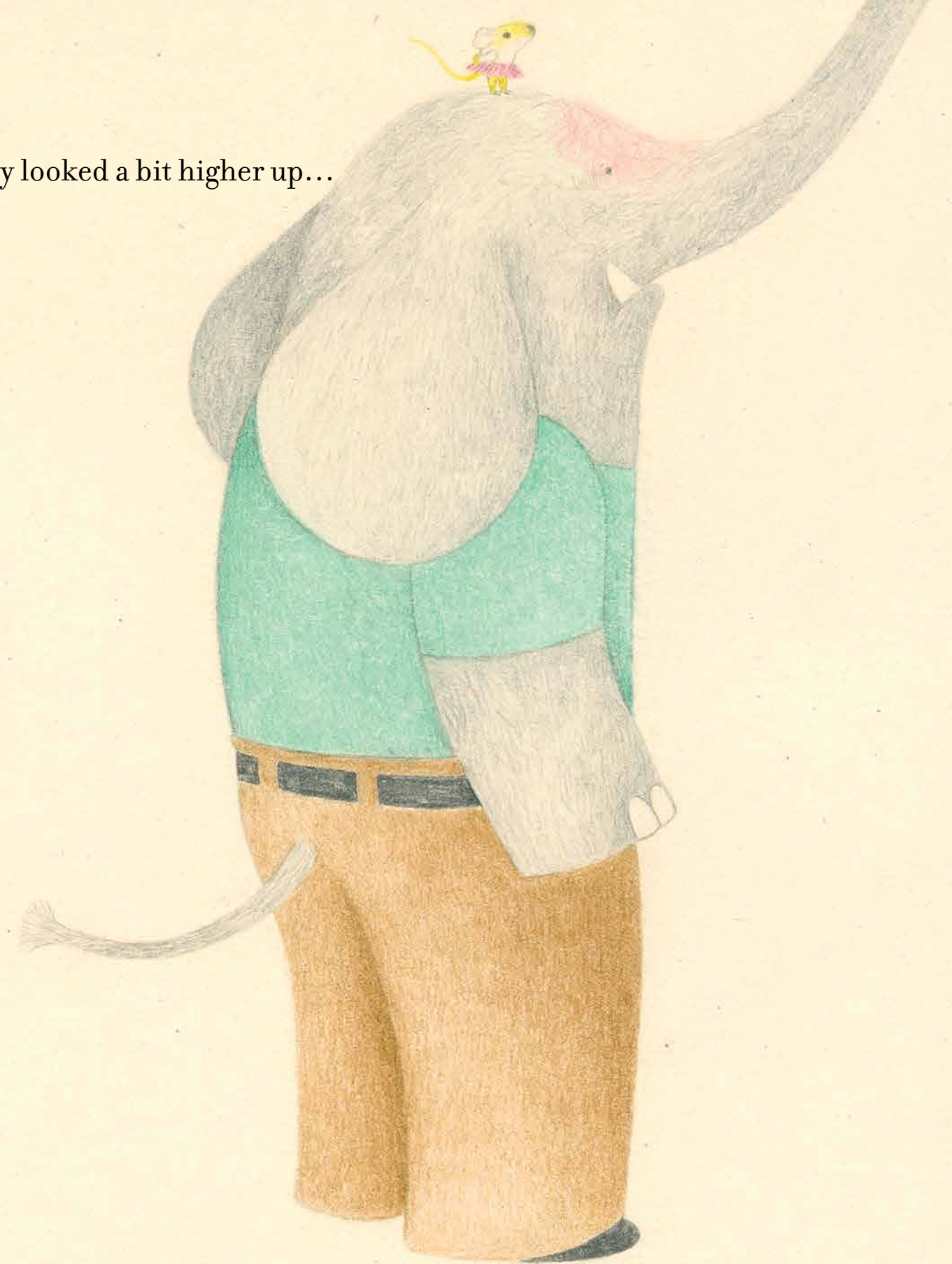
... there was no monkey here.

They looked there...

... and there was no monkey there, either.



So then they looked a bit higher up...



... but the monkey wasn't even  
a bit higher up.



But they absolutely had to find the monkey  
that was lost.

Because that evening there was going to be

## THE GREAT MONKEY SHOW

and if the monkey was lost the show couldn't go on.





So then they asked for help:

«We've lost the monkey! Help us find him!».

«What monkey is lost?», they asked.

«We've lost the monkey that is supposed to do  
THE GREAT MONKEY SHOW this evening!»

«But we already have out tickets...  
we absolutely have to find him!»

So everyone started searching.





The seconds passed and the minutes passed and the hours passed, too ...  
But there was no monkey, not even a trace.



Where could he possibly be!?



At the exact time of **THE GREAT MONKEY SHOW**  
the theatre had never been so full!



Everyone was there. No one was missing.  
Except, obviously, the monkey.  
Who was lost!  
Wherever can he be?!

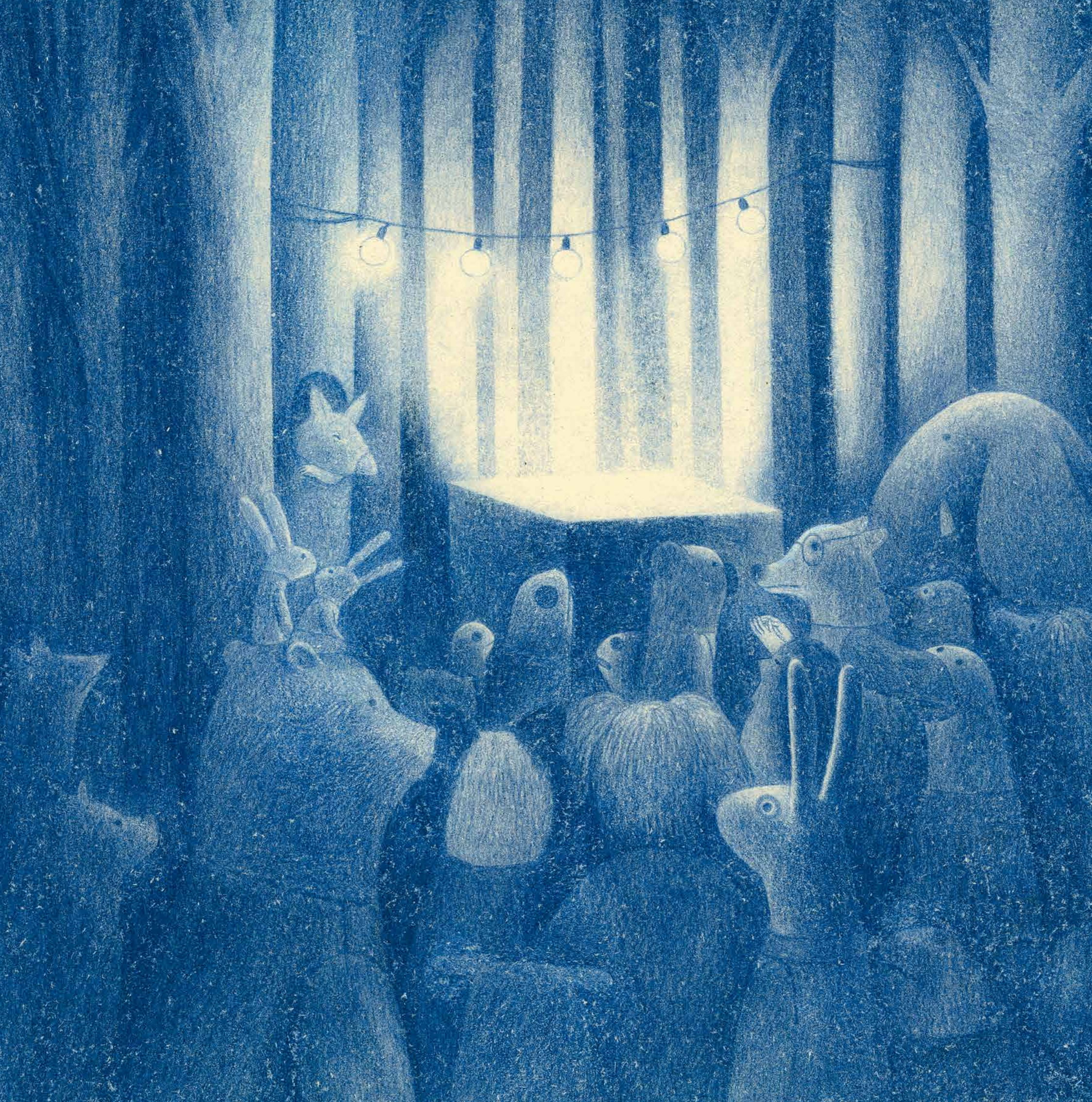




"We are very sorry!  
ladies and gentlemen  
boys and girls  
dogs, cats and finches  
elephants, snails and crocodiles

we are sorry ...  
there is no monkey,  
none at all,  
the monkey isn't here.  
Wherever can he be?!"

The audience waited for a little while.





But then, very slowly, people started to go.

Some were sad.

Some were disappointed.

Some were angry.

Some were crying.

Some even took their chair with them, for spite.





A little later the monkey finally arrived.



But there was no one left waiting for him.



Well, not exactly no one – there was a very patient little girl  
still waiting at the very back of the theatre.  
So the monkey performed just for her.

And it was a great show.

The best show that ever was!

«Wonderful! Bravo! bravo!», shouted the little girl, clapping her hands.







«Oh, please, please ... monkey dear,  
can you repeat the show tomorrow evening?  
I'd like to bring a friend to see your  
GREAT SHOW», asked the little girl.

«Of course I can»,  
replied the monkey, making a deep bow.  
And they parted with the promise to meet the next day.





And so next day, at the exact time the show was to go on,  
the theatre was full once again.

Everyone wanted to see at long last  
**THE GREAT MONKEY SHOW!**

But the monkey?  
Nowhere in sight, not even the slightest trace.





Where was the monkey?



Where was he?







Wherever can he be?!



