

Don't cross the bridge

[maintenance edition]

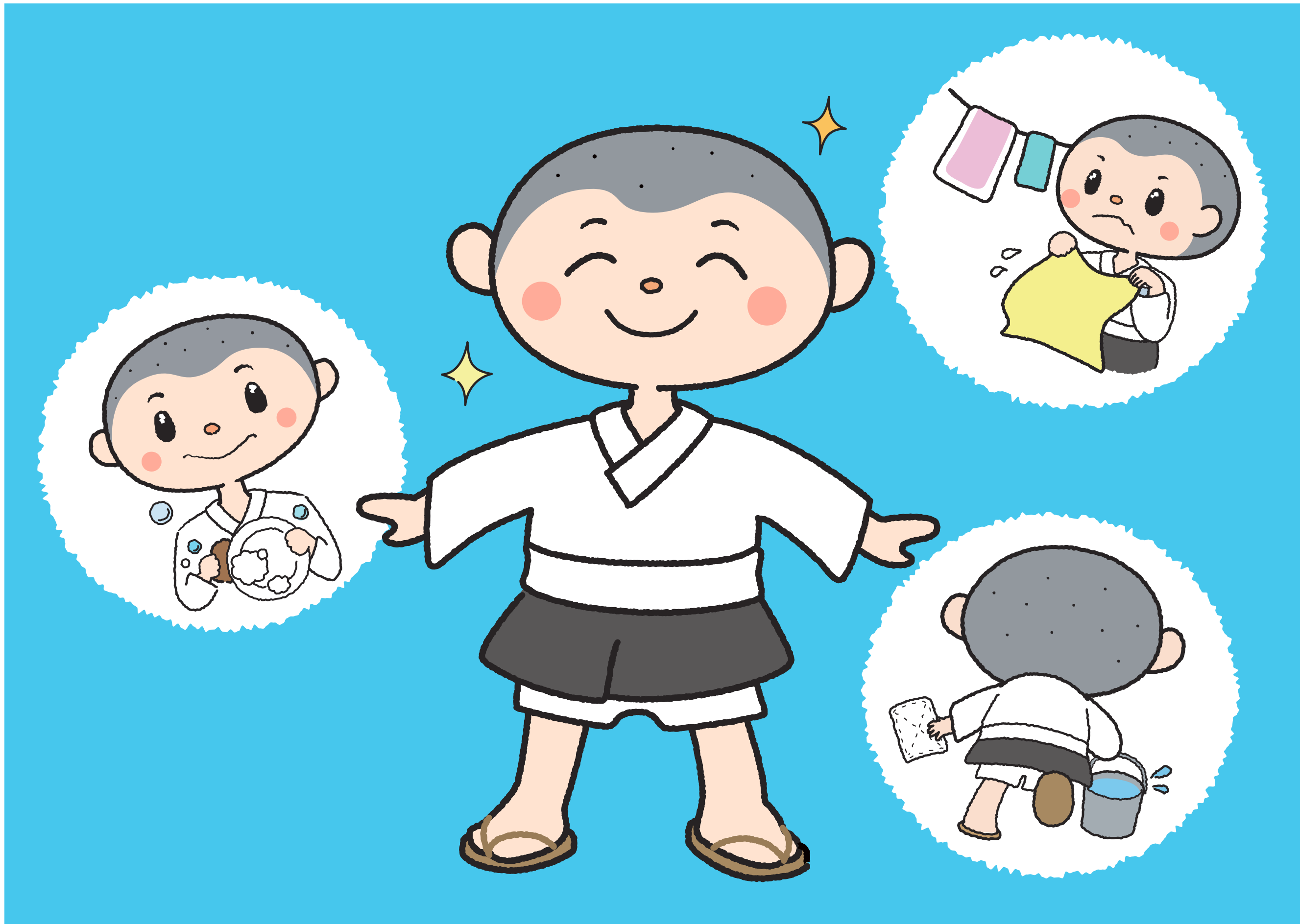


Translator Lim Horhok

絵①

Once upon a time in a pagoda, there was a young monk who loved doing chores.





絵②

One day, the young monk was asked to do something by a head monk.

Head monk: Please deliver the medicine to the officer in the next village.

Young monk: Got it!





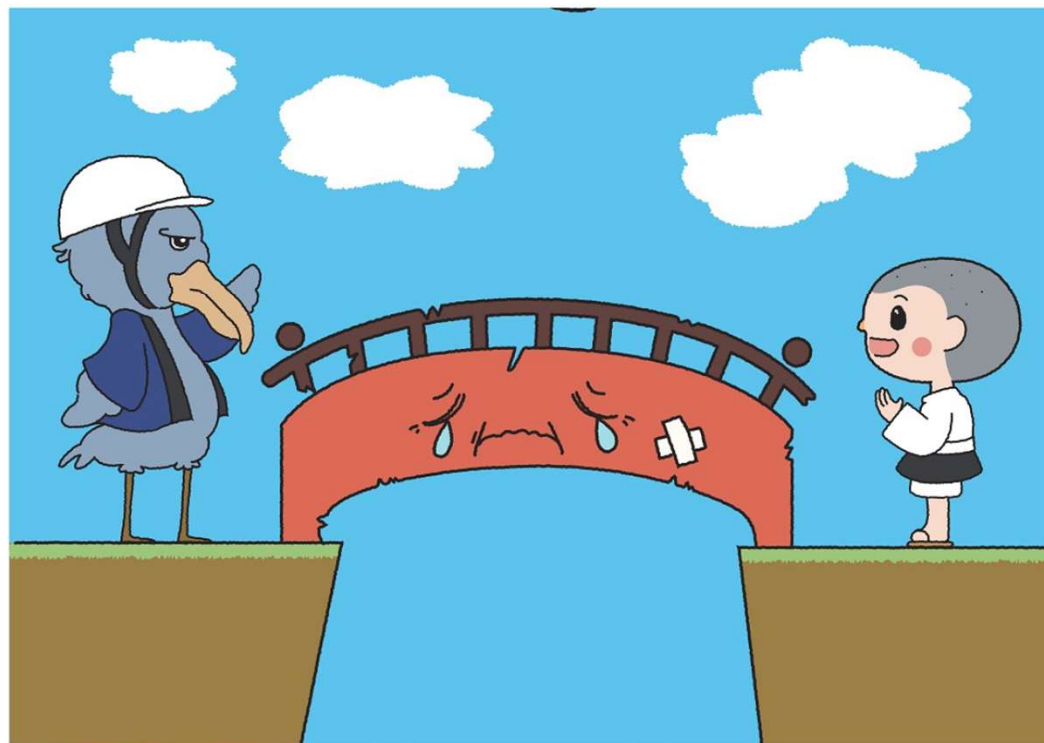


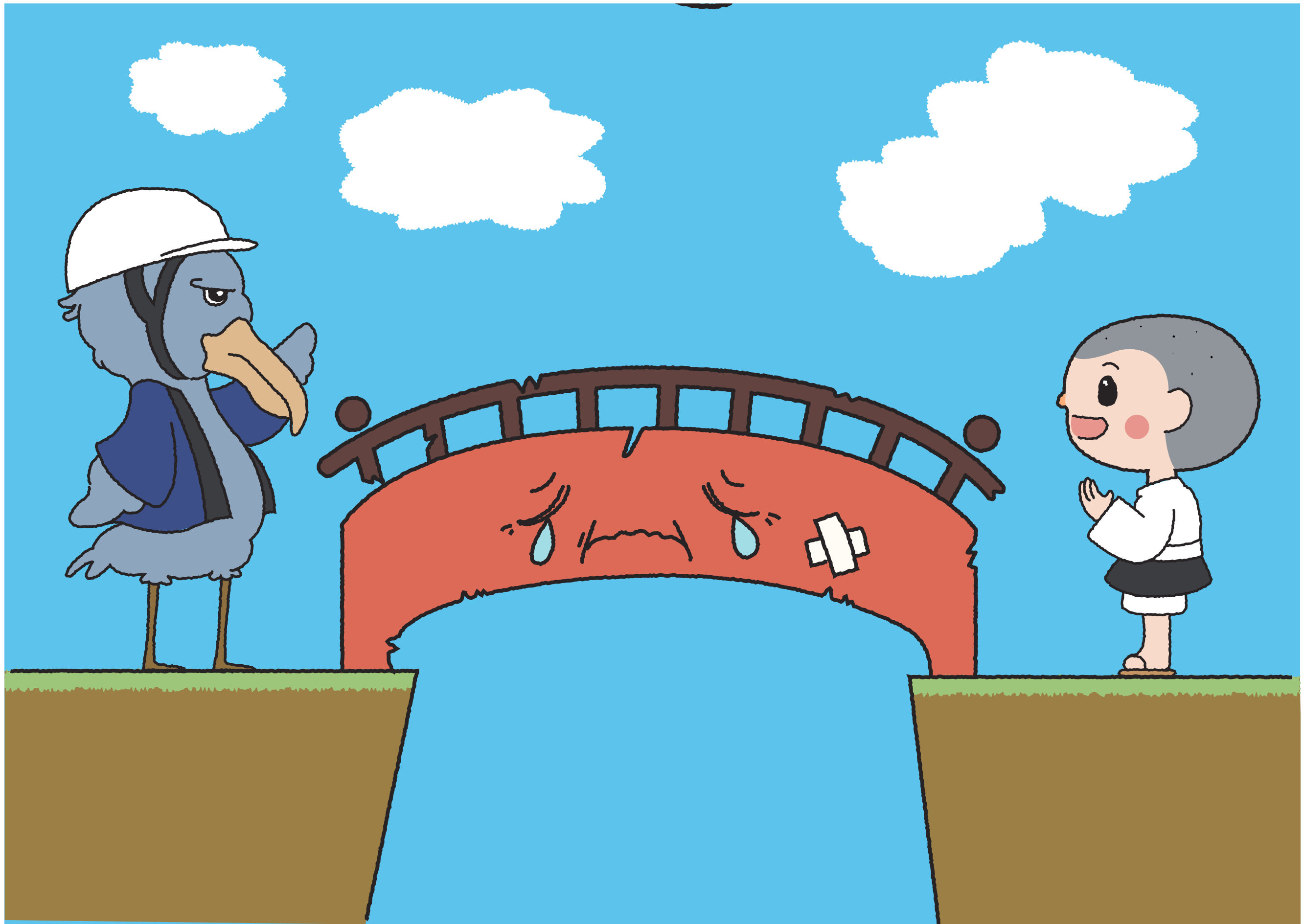
The young monk reached the bridge to the village and saw the officer on the other side of the bridge.

Young monk: Hello officer, what are you doing?

Officer: I heard that grandma bridge isn't doing well, so I came to see her.

The young monk looked at the grandma bridge and found so many painful wounds on her.



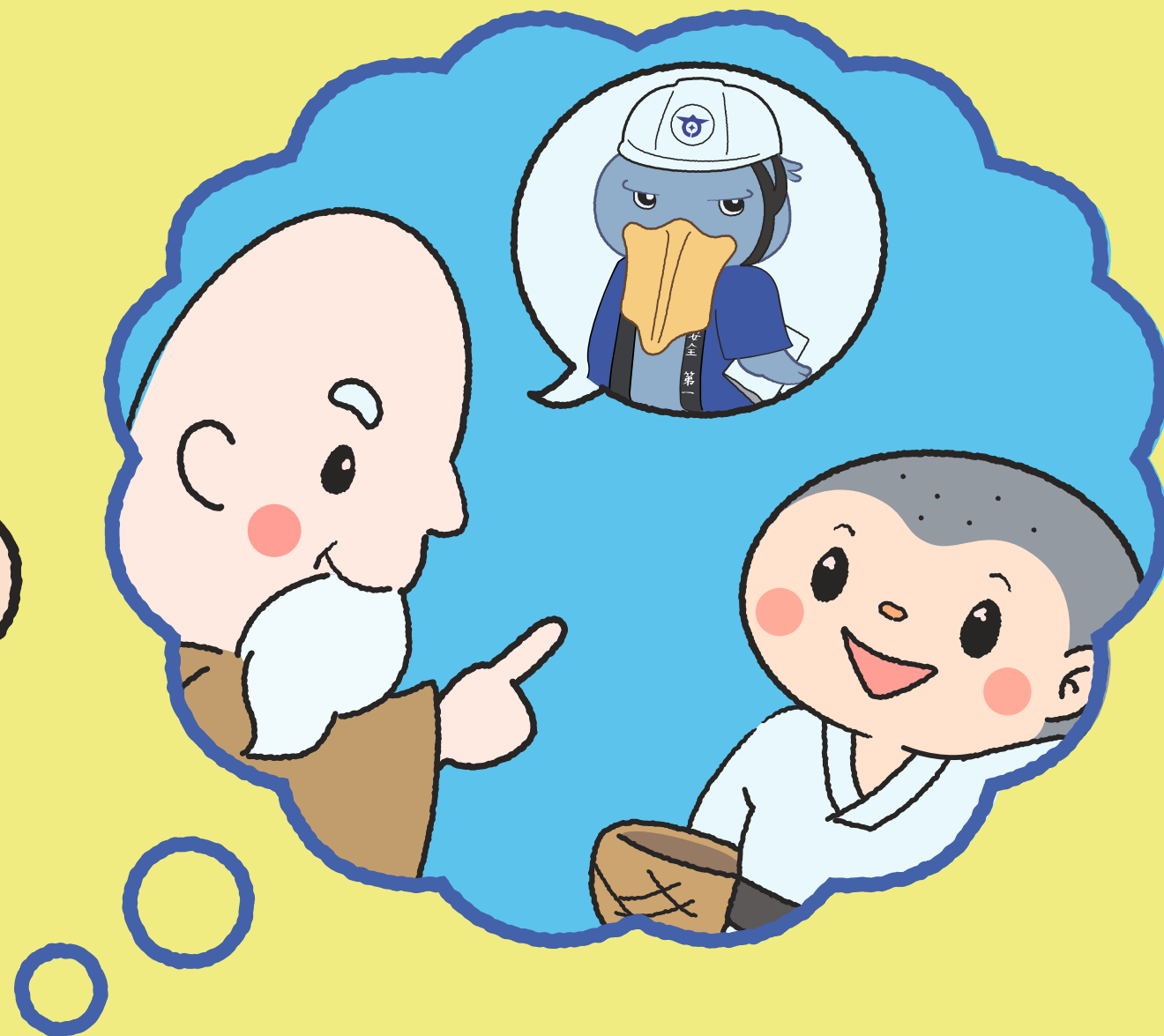


絵④

While chatting with the officer, the young monk realized he was asked to do something by the head monk.

Young monk: I just remembered that I came here to deliver stuffs from the head monk.



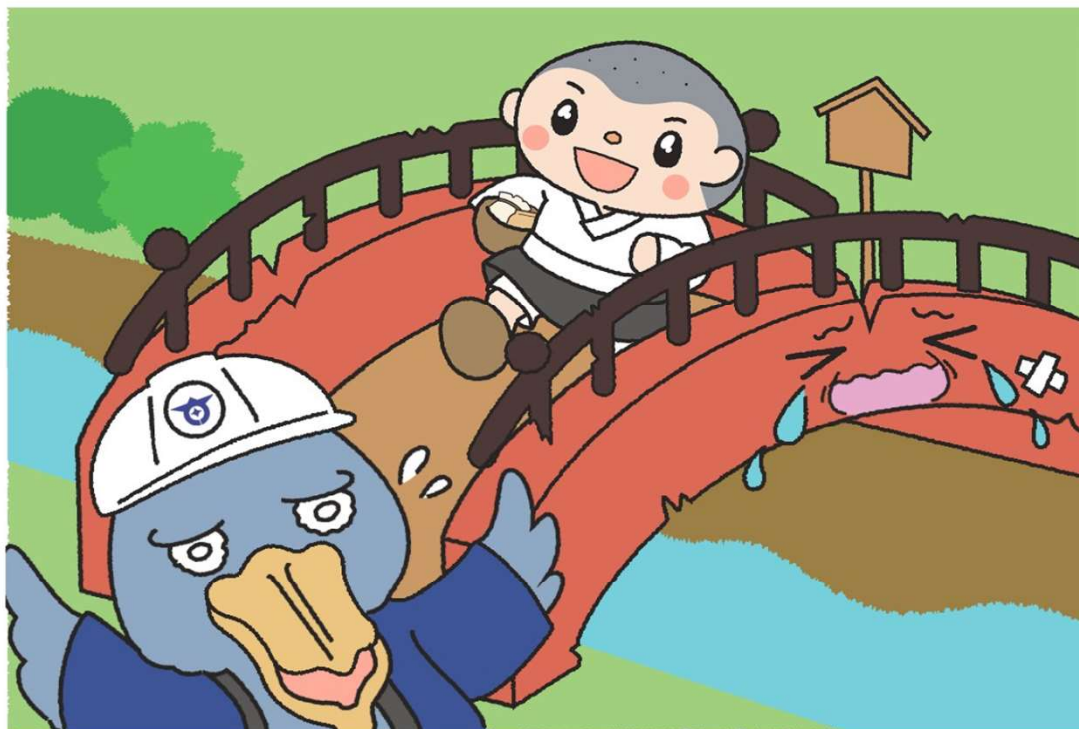


絵⑤

The young monk then crossed the bridge.

Officer: No! don't cross the bridge!

Grandma bridge: (screaming in tear) Oh no! it hurts so much!





The officer then pointed to the sign and said something to the young monk.

Officer: Did you not see the sign?

Young monk: Oh sorry! I didn't see the sign!





Under maintenance
Do not cross the
bridge

Young monk: By the way, the head monk asked to give this to you.

Officer: Really? Why haven't you mentioned it already!

Young monk: What do we have here?

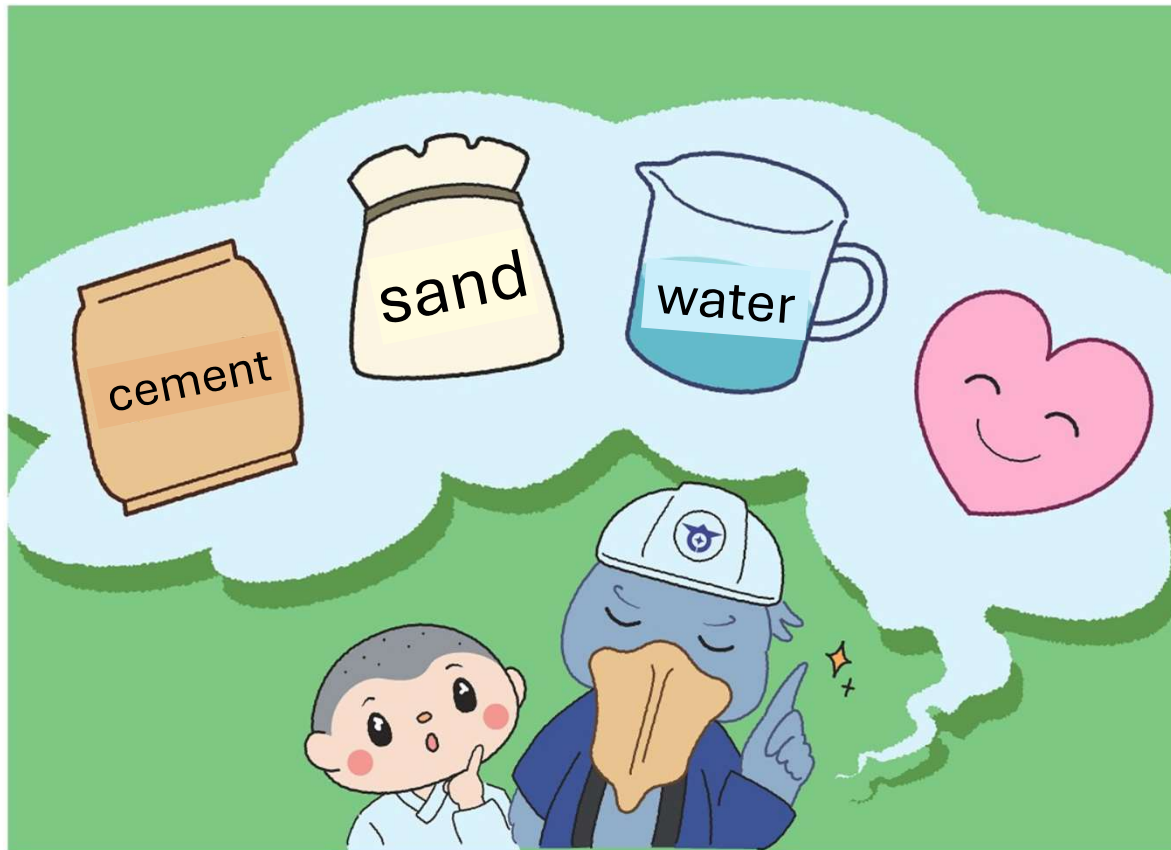




What's in it?

Young monk: Oh wait, I think the head monk said it's the medicine.

Officer: So we have water, sand, cement, and also everyone's thoughts. I see, it's the medicine for grandma bridge.





The officer, together with the young monk, gave their best to applied the medicine to grandma bridge.

Other young monks also gathered to help.

Together, they cured and cleaned up grandma bridge.





Grandma bridge was back healthy and got a glow-up. Her skin is smooth and shinny with no more wrinkle from the crack; even her eyelash grew longer.

Grandma bridge: Oh wow! All the pains are gone! I feel like I become young again!

Young monk: Nice!

Officer: Great, one job done. Thank you young monk. Please also send my regards to the head monk.





What the officer and young monks did is called “bridge maintenance”.

It is very important to help grandma bridge lives longer.

Please remind yourself of what you learned today and positively involve in bridge maintenance every time you cross the bridge.



The End
Please take care of the bridge



表紙

This story is made up so everyone can understand more about a bridge.

Let's begin the story "Don't cross the bridge [maintenance edition]"

