

# The Monkey Who Planted His Thoughts

**Inspired by Napoleon Hill**  
**Written by Sundeep Parmar**



**LITTLE KEYS**  
*to the Universe*



LITTLE KEYS TO THE UNIVERSE

# **The Monkey Who Planted His Thoughts**



Inspired by Napoleon Hill

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DEDICATED TO

**Ria & Mia**



Big Lessons. Little Stories.





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Zazu the monkey lived high in the whispering trees of Echo Jungle. He swung from vines, munched on mangoes and watched the clouds drift by. But lately, Zazu felt low. Why does everything seem so hard? He mumbled. No one listens to me. I'll probably mess up again anyway. He sat alone on a crooked branch frowning at the world below. As the sun dipped behind the trees, a golden hum danced through the air.



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Bzzz! Careful what you're planting, monkey, said a tiny voice. Zazu blinked. Hovering in front of him was a bright little bee. I'm not planting anything, he muttered. I'm just thinking. Exactly, said the bee with a wink. Thinking is planting. I'm Nia. Zazu tilted his head. Planting what? Nia flew in a small circle and tapped her tiny feet on Zazu's forehead. Right here, she said. Every thought you think becomes a seed.





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And inside your mind is a garden. Zazu blinked. My mind is a garden? Yup, Nia buzzed. Want to see it? Before he could answer, she zipped toward a shimmering leaf. And a glimmering doorway appeared beneath it. Zazu stepped through. And gasped. It was a garden, but wild and tangled. Weeds twisted around the trees. Dark clouds hovered over cracked soil. Thorns clung to every corner. What is this place?





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Zazu whispered. This, said Nia, is your thought garden. Every time you say I can't, a weed grows. Every I'm not good enough adds another thorn. And all those thoughts you've been feeding have taken root. Zazu's ears drooped. I didn't mean to make it like this. Nia landed gently on his shoulder. It's okay, she said softly. But now you know. And that means you can grow something new.



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She handed him a glowing seed. Try thinking this. I don't have to be perfect. I just have to try. Zazu held the seed. Really? Really, said Nia. He planted it in the dry soil. Suddenly a golden flower burst through the dirt, radiant and alive. Zazu's eyes widened. Whoa, did I do that? You sure did, Nia smiled. Positive thoughts are seeds, too. Keep going. Zazu closed his eyes.





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I'm learning. I'm growing. I matter. Each word dropped a seed. And each seed bloomed. Bright bluebells of courage. Tulips of truth. Sunflowers that stretched toward the sky. The clouds faded. The weeds loosened. And the garden began to glow. Zazu looked around in awe. I didn't know I had this power, Nia nodded. Napoleon Hill once said, Whatever the mind can conceive and believe, it can achieve.





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So guard your garden. Choose your seeds. And remember, your thoughts become your world. So if your mind ever feels messy or dark, ask yourself, what am I planting? Are my thoughts bloom?





THE LITTLE KEY  
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Happy thoughts help you feel happy. Let's  
think kind thoughts on purpose.





PLANT BETTER THOUGHTS

A little monkey learns that the thoughts he plants — kind or unkind — are the garden that grows inside him. A warm bedtime story about mindset.

For kids stuck in negative thinking — a reminder they can choose better thoughts.

Big Lessons. Little Stories.

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