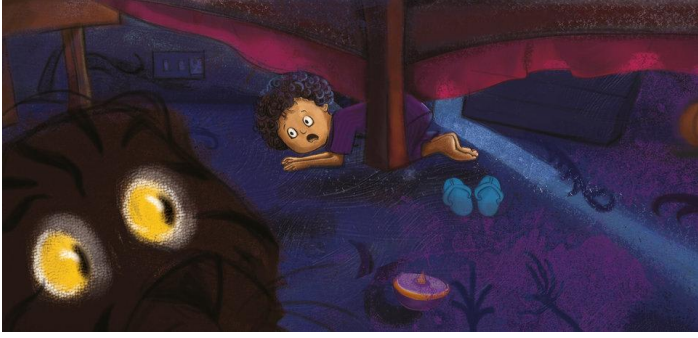




मेरो खाटमुनि



म मध्यरातमा तरिखा लागेर ब्युझाएि । म पानी खान चाहन्छु । मैले मेरो खाटमुनी  
रहेका चप्पल खोज्न थाले ।



आबुर्इ ! मेरो खाटमुनी त बाघ पो रहेछ ।



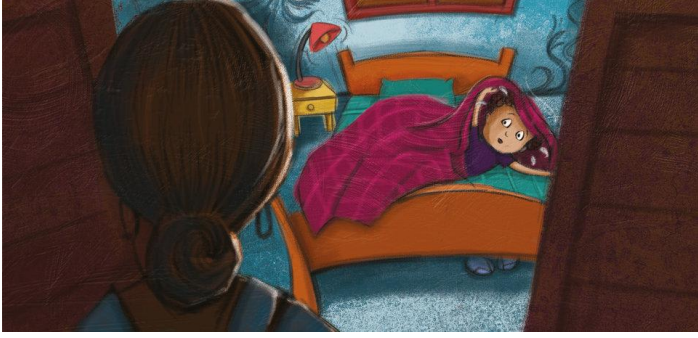
अब के गर्ने होला ?



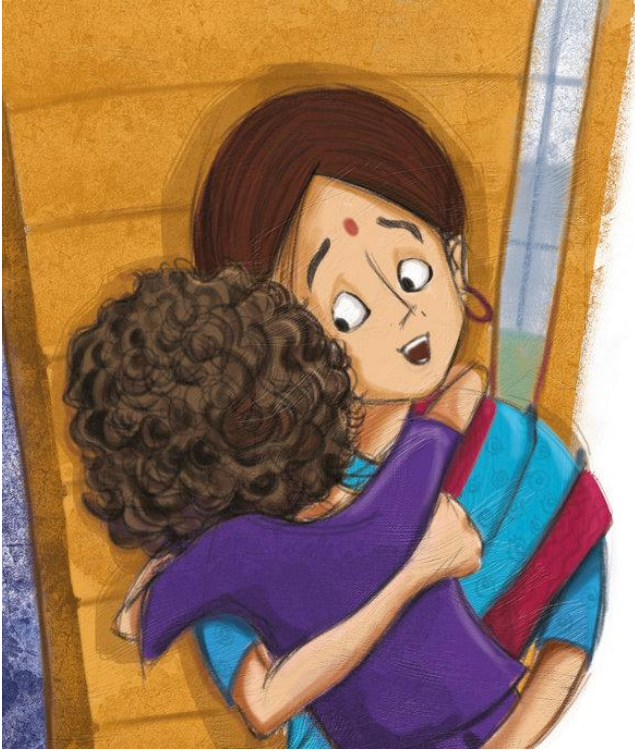
आमालार्ड बोलाउँ की ? बाघ करायो भने के गर्ने होला ?



फेरी सुतुँ कऱ? तर मलार्ड पटक्कै नदिरा लागेको छैन।

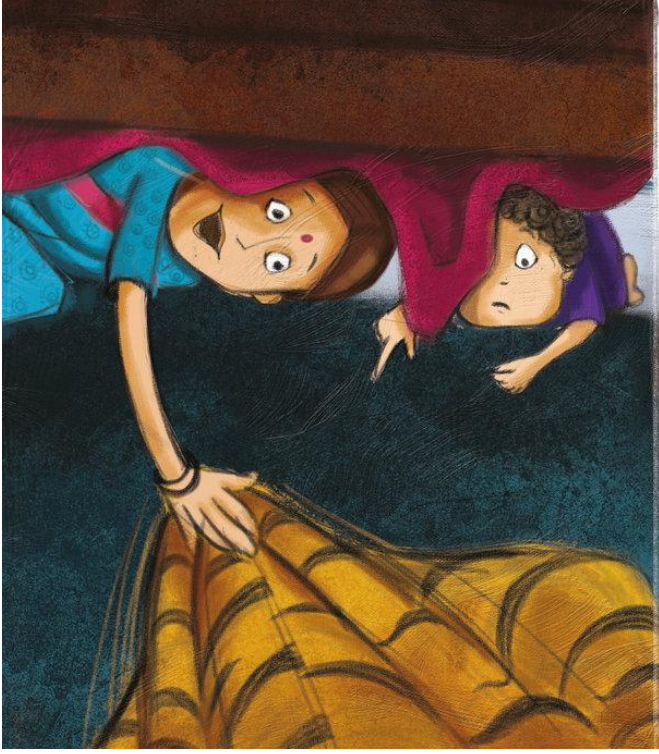


त्यही बेला कसैले बत्ती बाल्यो । आमा ढोकामा उभडिरहनु भएको रहेछ ।



बाबु ! तमीलार्ड के भयो ? आमाले सोधनु भयो ।





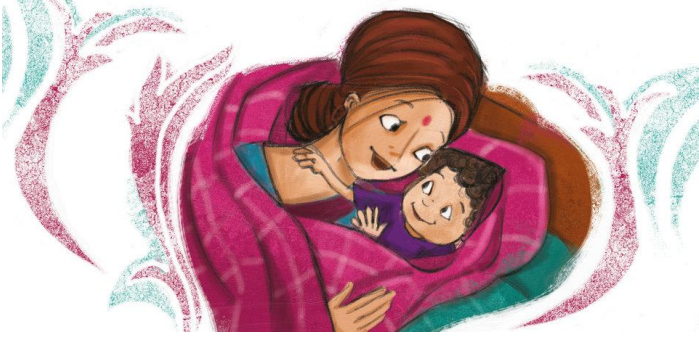
मैले बाघ भएतरि देखाएँ । आमाले मेरो खाटबाट तल नहिरएरि बाघलार्इ ताननु भयो



ए यो त बाघ होइन । यो त मेरो टाटेपाटे बाक्लो स्वेटर पो रहेछ । यसका टाँकहरू  
बाघका आँखाजस्तै टल्कन्छन्।



हत्तेरी म त बेकारमा डराएछु ! आमाले मलार्इ पानी दनुभयो ।



अब म सुत्छु । र साँच्चीकै जङ्गलमा भएको बाघको सपना देख्छु ।

Brought to you by



## The Asia Foundation

Let's Read! is an initiative of The Asia Foundation's Books for Asia program that fosters young readers in Asia.

[booksforasia.org](http://booksforasia.org) To read more books like this and get further information, visit [letsreadasia.org](http://letsreadasia.org) .

Original Story Under My Bed, author: . . . illustrator: Suvidha Mistry. Published by Pratham Books, <https://storyweaver.org.in/stories/1029-under-my-bed> © Pratham Books.

Released under CC BY 4.0.

This work is a modified version of the original story. © The Asia Foundation, 2018. Some rights reserved. Released under CC BY 4.0.



For full terms of use and attribution,

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/>

Contributing translators: Yadab Chandra Niraula and vinaya  
kasajoo