



# My Cousin Visits My Village



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My name is Nuoy. This is my village.

Today Ek comes to visit.  
Ek is my cousin from the city.

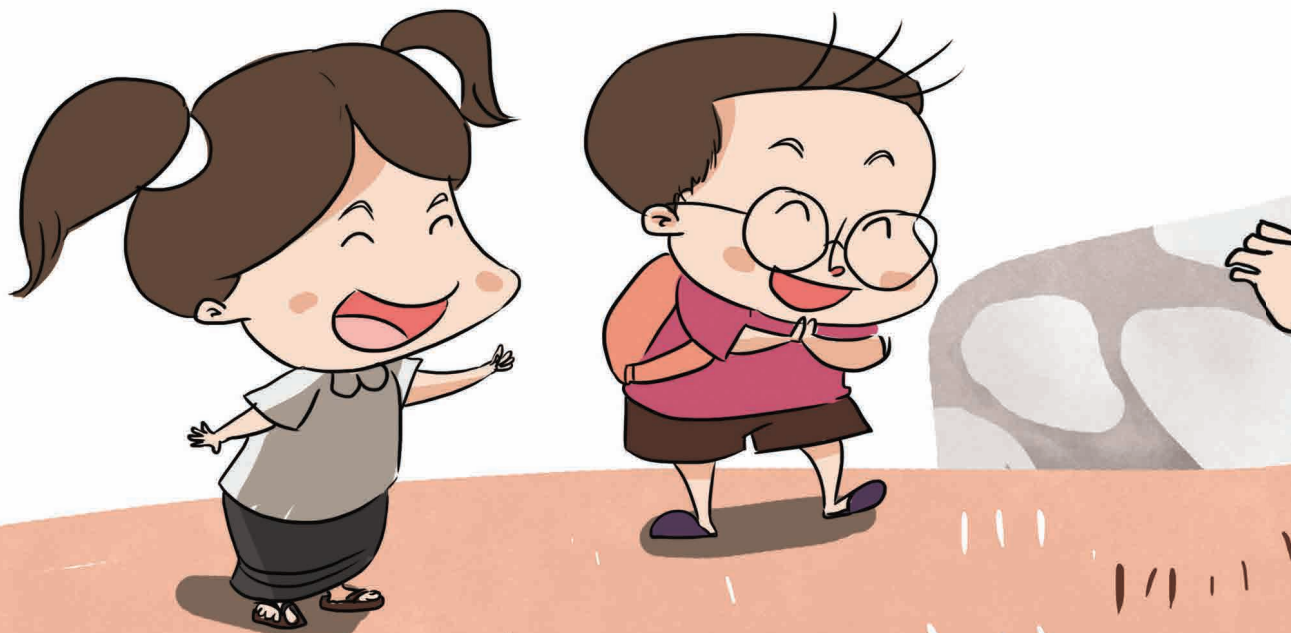






I show Ek my family.

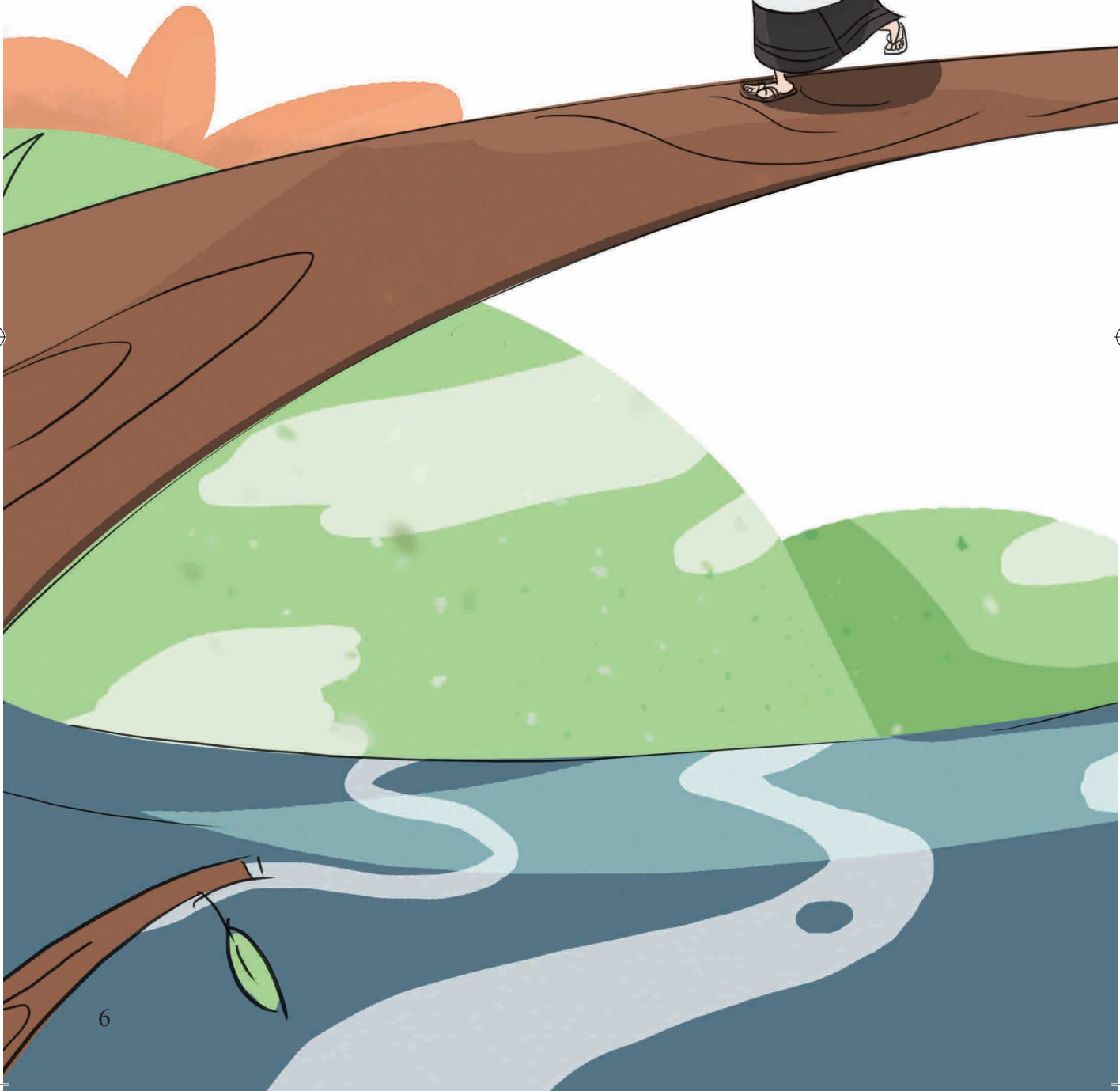
“Here is my mother and my father.”  
“Here is my grandma and my grandpa.”

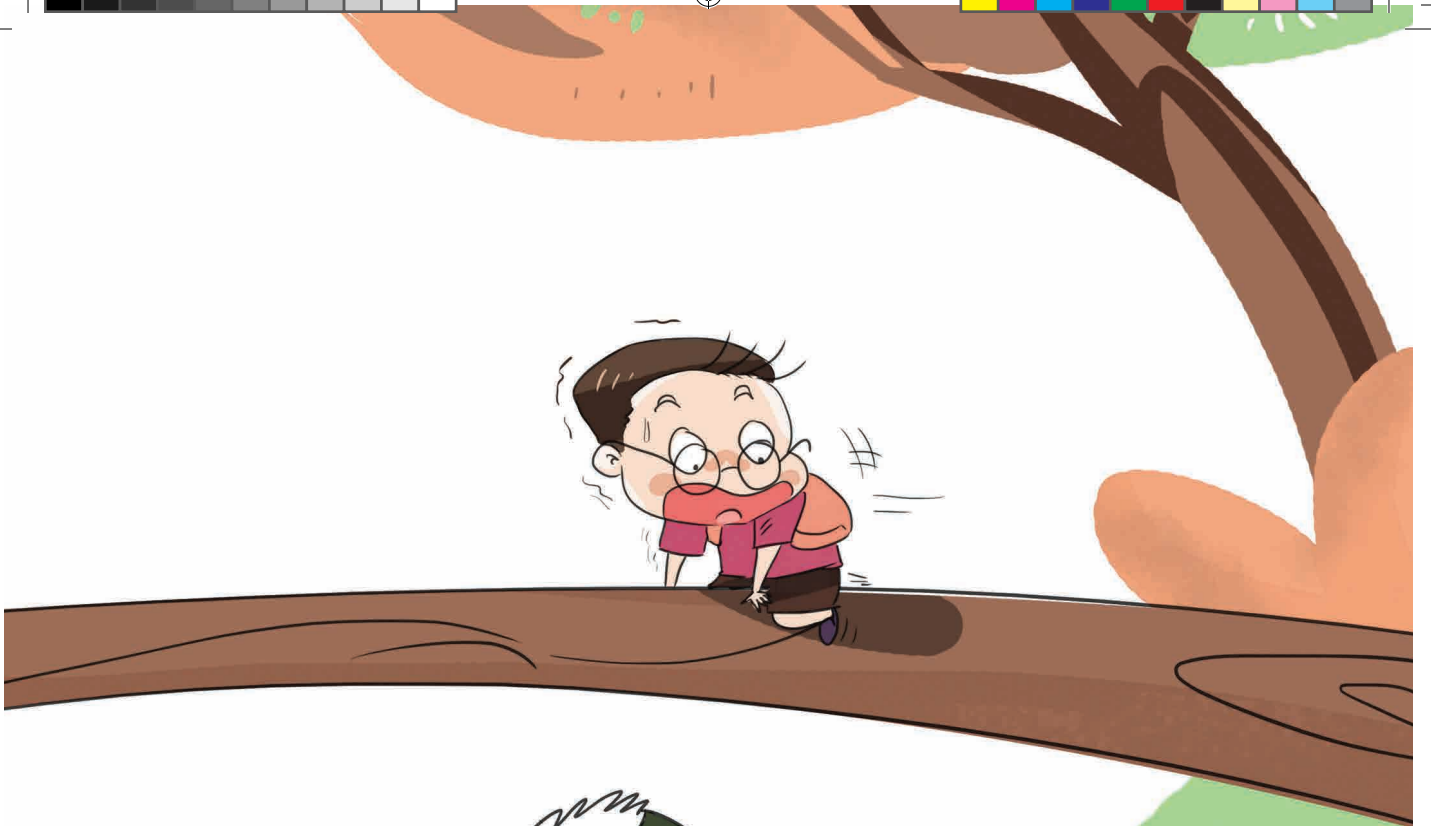






I show Ek our  
river.  
“Look! A villager is  
fishing!”











I show Ek our big rice field.  
It is filled with yellow rice!



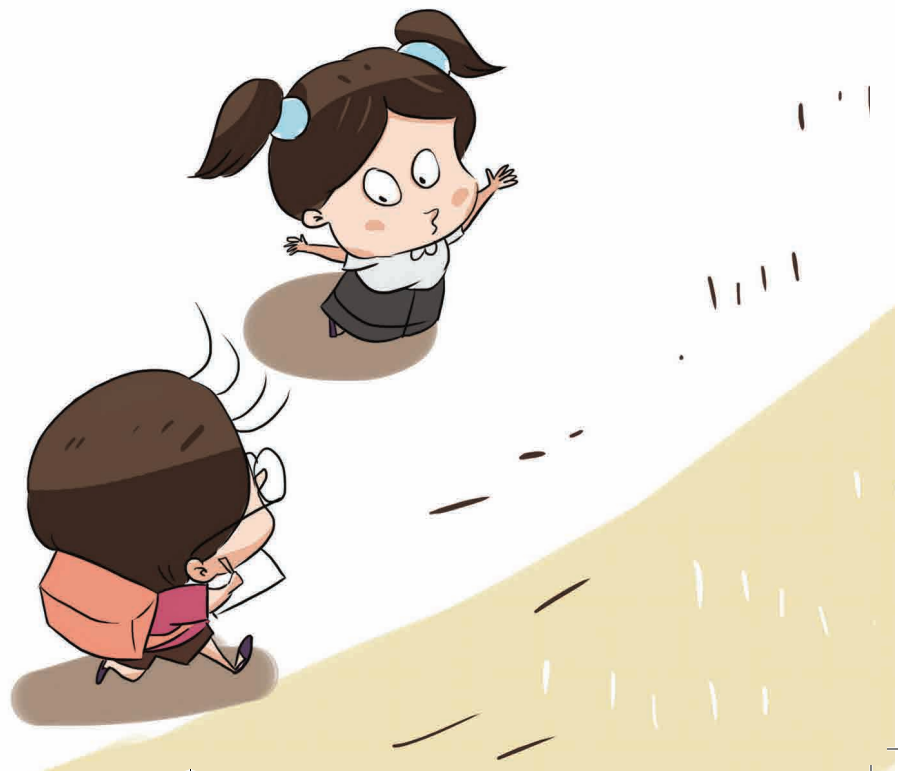


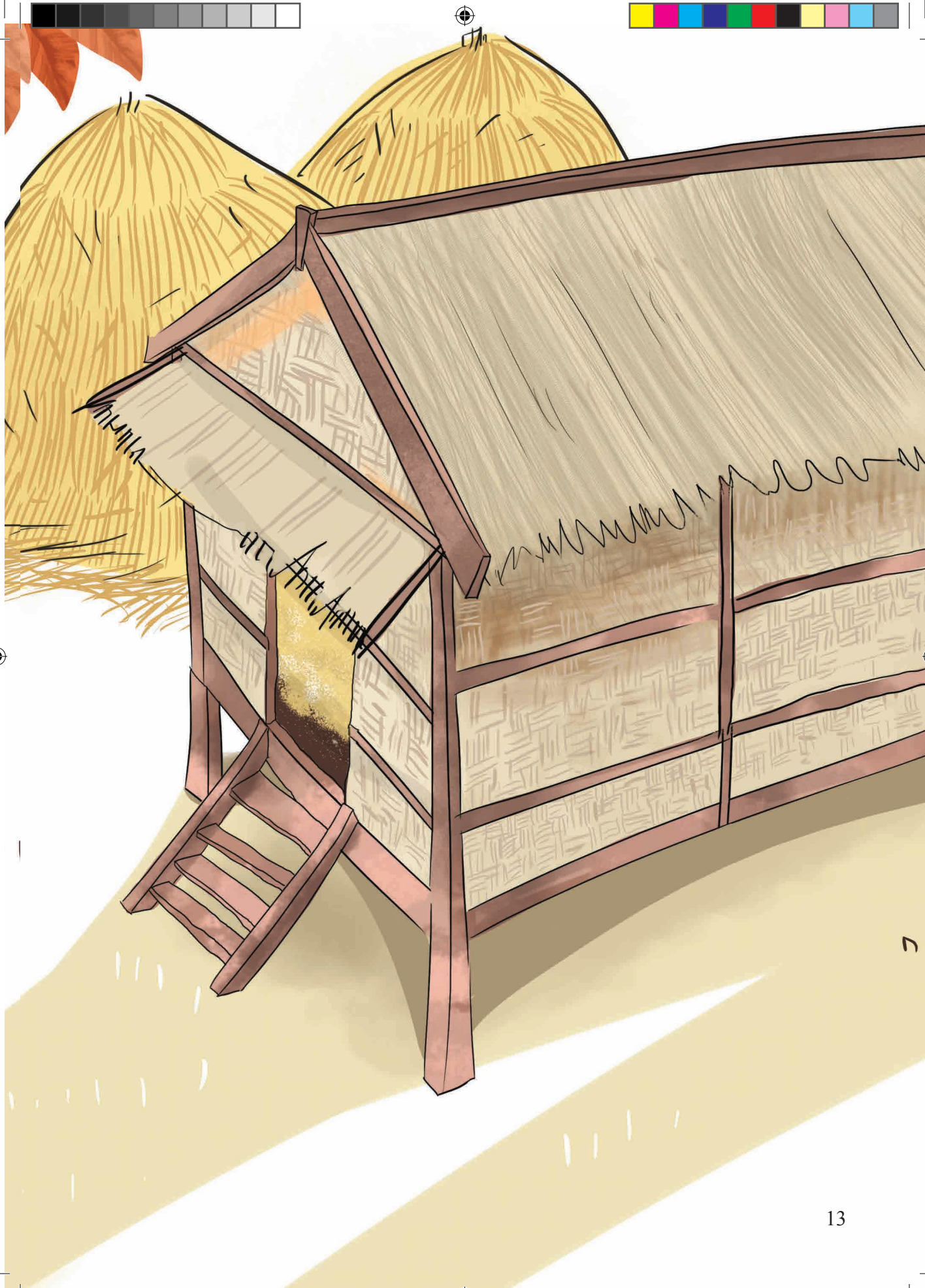


“Don’t worry, Ek! We can rest here.” “It’s our house.”

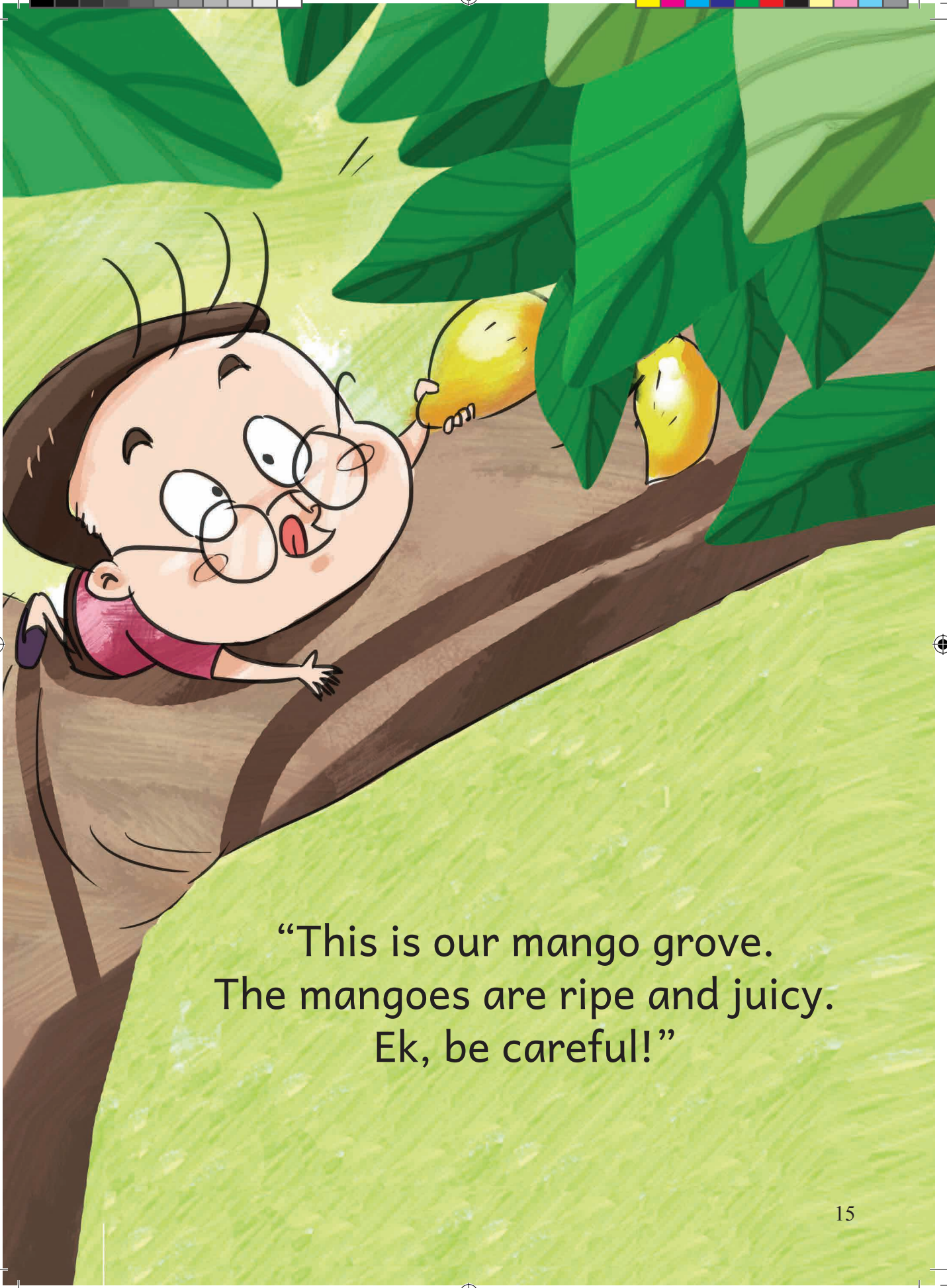


“And this is where we keep rice.  
Rice must stay dry!”





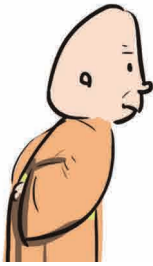




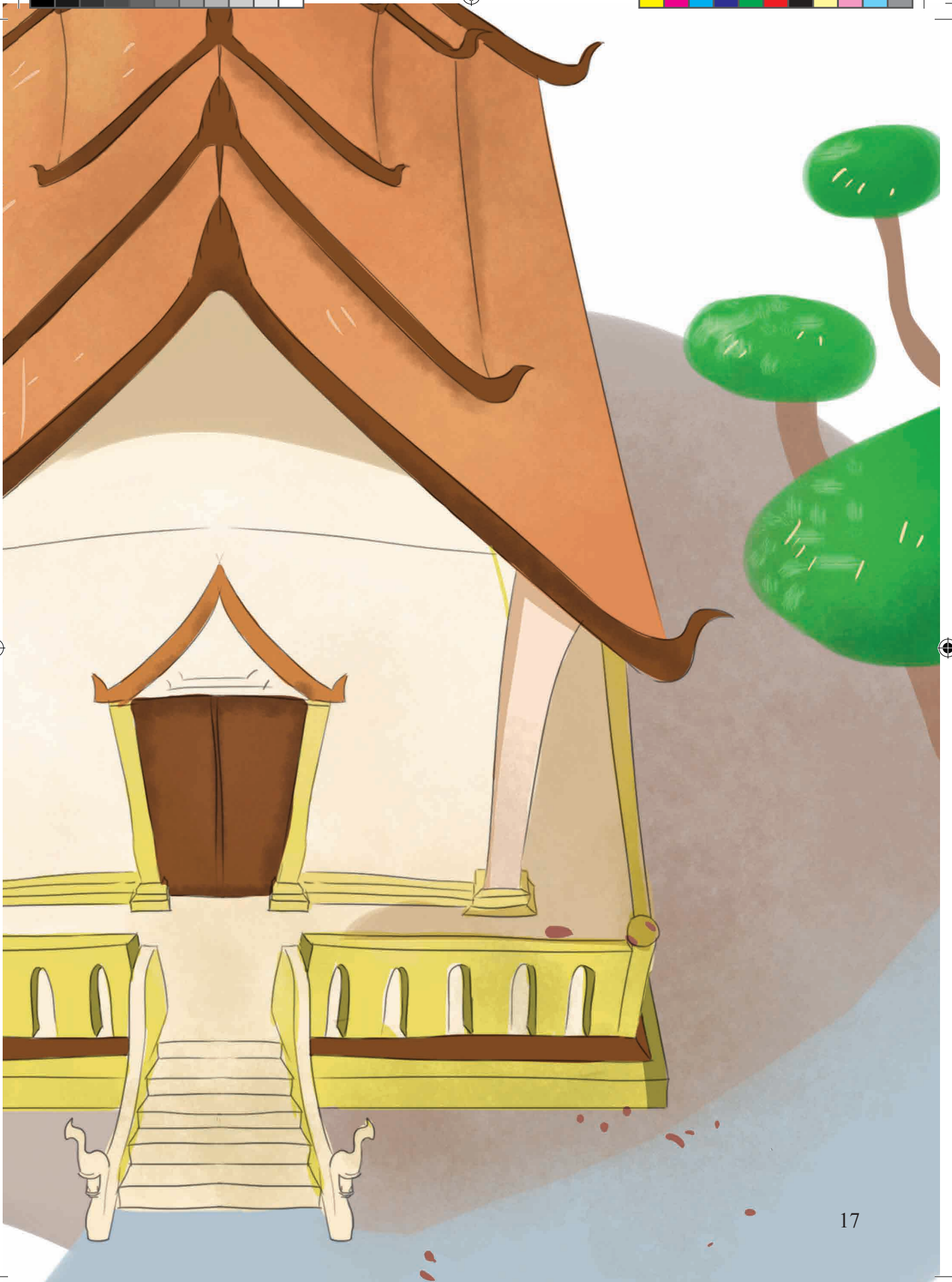
“This is our mango grove.  
The mangoes are ripe and juicy.  
Ek, be careful!”



“This is our village temple. The monks keep the yard tidy.”



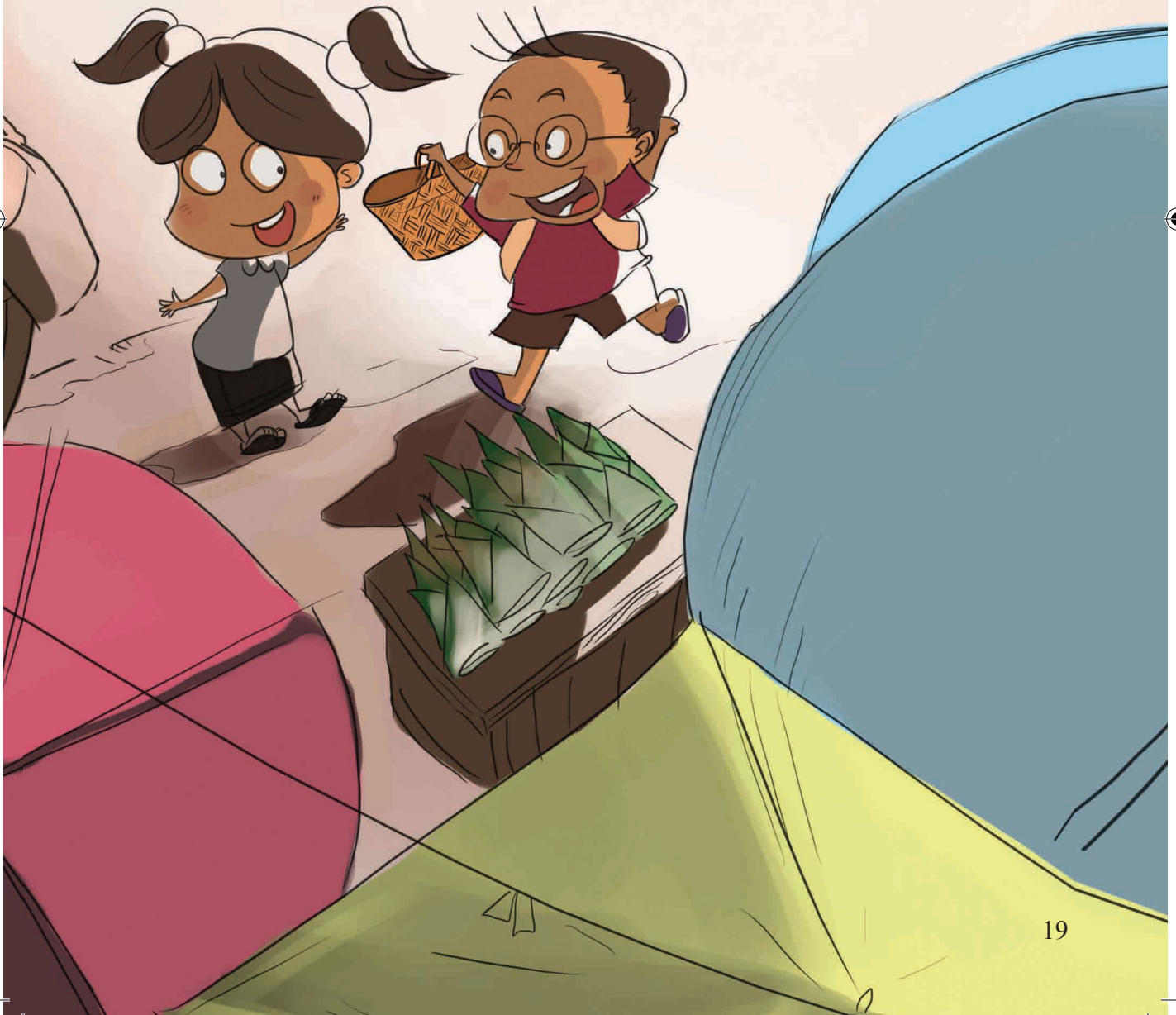








“This is our market. Aunty makes delicious treats!”





“I love my village,” Nouy says.  
“I love your village too!” Ek agrees.  
What else can we see tomorrow?

