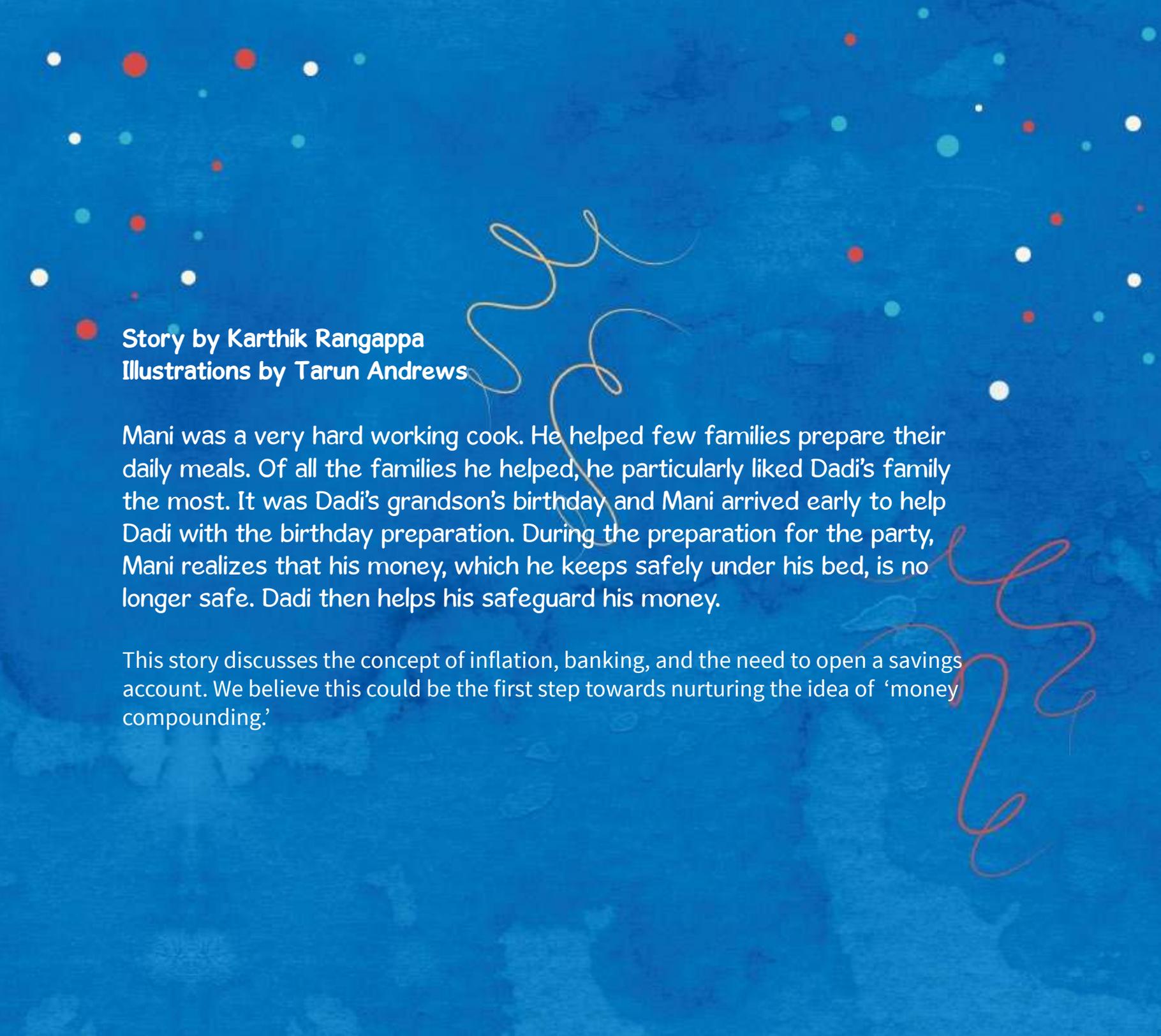


MANI'S MONEY.





Story by Karthik Rangappa
Illustrations by Tarun Andrews

Mani was a very hard working cook. He helped few families prepare their daily meals. Of all the families he helped, he particularly liked Dadi's family the most. It was Dadi's grandson's birthday and Mani arrived early to help Dadi with the birthday preparation. During the preparation for the party, Mani realizes that his money, which he keeps safely under his bed, is no longer safe. Dadi then helps his safeguard his money.

This story discusses the concept of inflation, banking, and the need to open a savings account. We believe this could be the first step towards nurturing the idea of 'money compounding.'



Mani



Dadi

Mani was a hardworking cook from Solapur.
He travelled all the way to Bangalore to earn
a good living for himself.



He helped families prepare their daily meals.
With all the money he earned, he would spend
some and save the rest in a bag, which he kept
safely under his bed.



Of all the families Mani worked for, he liked Mrs. Padma's family the most. She was an old lady, and Mani fondly called her 'Dadi'.



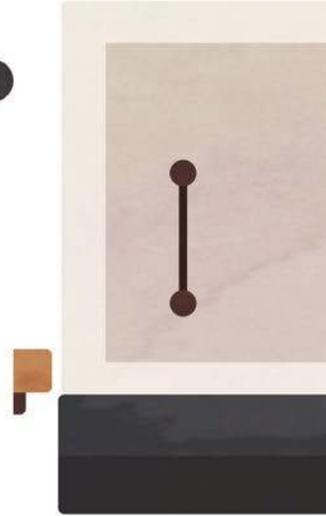
Dadi's grandson was turning two and she requested Mani to come in a little early to help her prepare for the birthday party.

While Mani was working in the kitchen, Dadi showed him all the goodies she had bought for her grandson - a nice t-shirt, his favorite chocolate cake, and a toy set.



“These toys are so beautiful,”
said Mani.

“Oh yes, I bought these from the
market this morning. I bargained hard
and managed to buy them for 200
Rupees,” said Dadi.





Mani was shocked, he said,
“Dadi, 200 Rupees?
Why did you pay so much?”



“We get toys like these for 50 Rupees in Solapur and even the quality is the same!” said Mani.



An illustration of an elderly woman with grey hair, glasses, and a yellow shirt, sitting on a red sofa and looking at a young boy. The boy is wearing a red cap with a yellow lightning bolt, a blue hoodie, and dark pants, and is running towards the woman. In the background, there is a blue lamp and a grey cart with books on wheels. The floor has a blue and white geometric pattern.

“50 Rupees? Really? When did you buy them for 50 Rupees, Mani?” asked Dadi.

Mani thought hard and finally said, “Six years ago, Dadi. I remember buying it for my niece”

“Ah ha!! Six years ago, right? Now I know how you got it just for 50 Rupees!” said Dadi.

“What do you mean Dadi, please explain it to me,” said Mani.





“Mani, how can the price remain the same over the years? They are bound to increase, right?” explained Dadi.

Mani looked thoroughly confused.



To help Mani understand better, Dadi gave him a task -
“Mani, look at all the things around you and compare its price today with its price five years ago.”



The first thing he noticed was the t-shirt Dadi had bought.

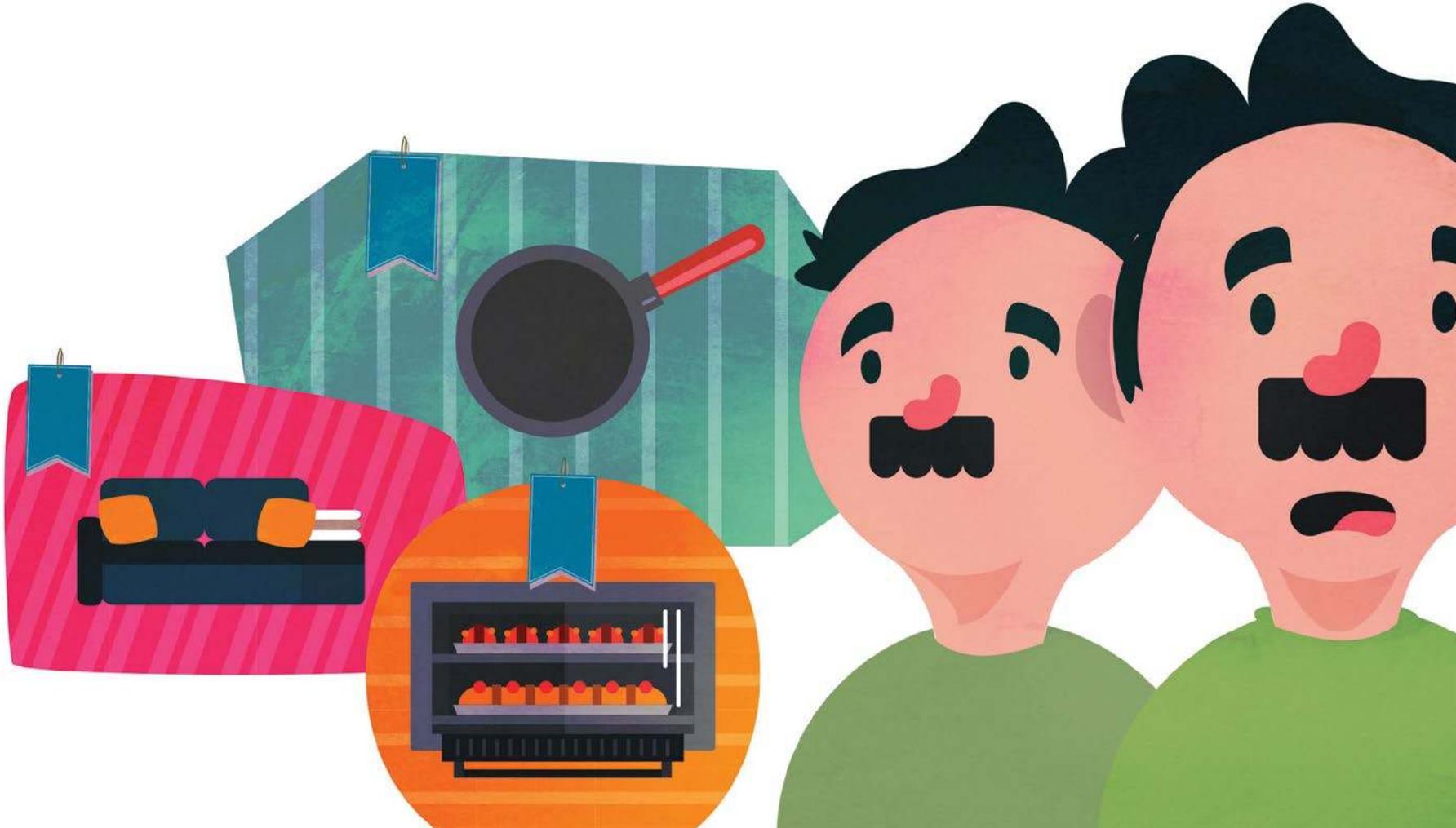
“It used to be 150 Rupees five years ago and now it costs 500 Rupees,” Mani muttered to himself.

“Maybe Dadi paid too much for this as well,” he said, quietly chuckling.



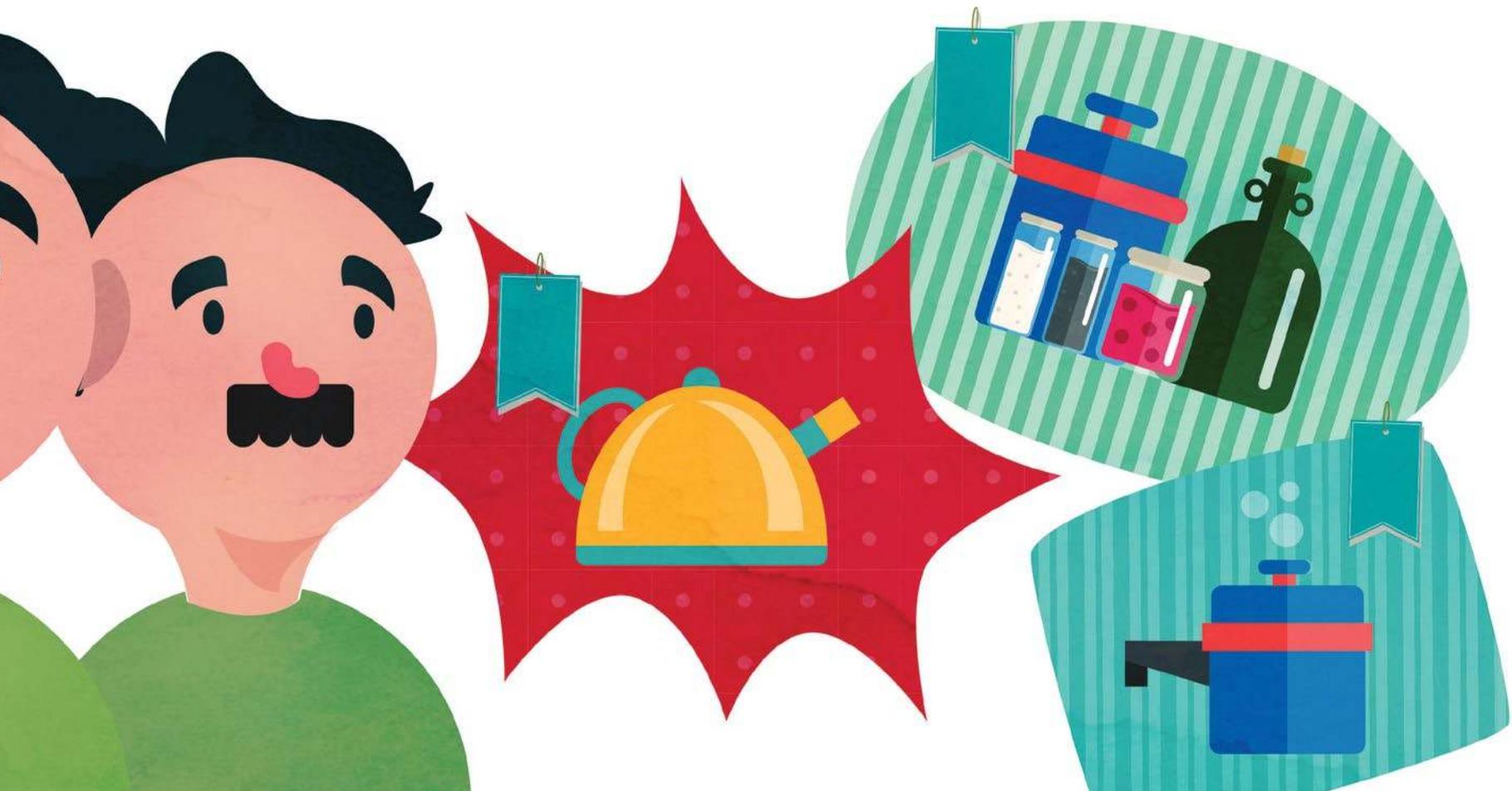
Next he saw the chocolate cake.

“It used to be 100 Rupees five years ago and now it costs 250 Rupees” he said to himself, feeling a little nervous.



He compared the prices of everything around him
- refrigerator, toaster, utensils and he realized that Dadi
was right.

The prices had indeed increased over time!



“Dadiii, even the prices of onions and tomatoes have increased!” said Mani, looking worried.

Dadi smiled at him, and said, “Yes Mani, the price of everything increases over the years, including the dough you’re kneading”



Mani looked very sad.

“What is wrong Mani? Why do you look so worried?” asked Dadi.



“If the prices of things increase over time, then the money in my bag, which I’ve kept safely under my bed, will not be sufficient in the future. What should I do, Dadi?” he wailed.

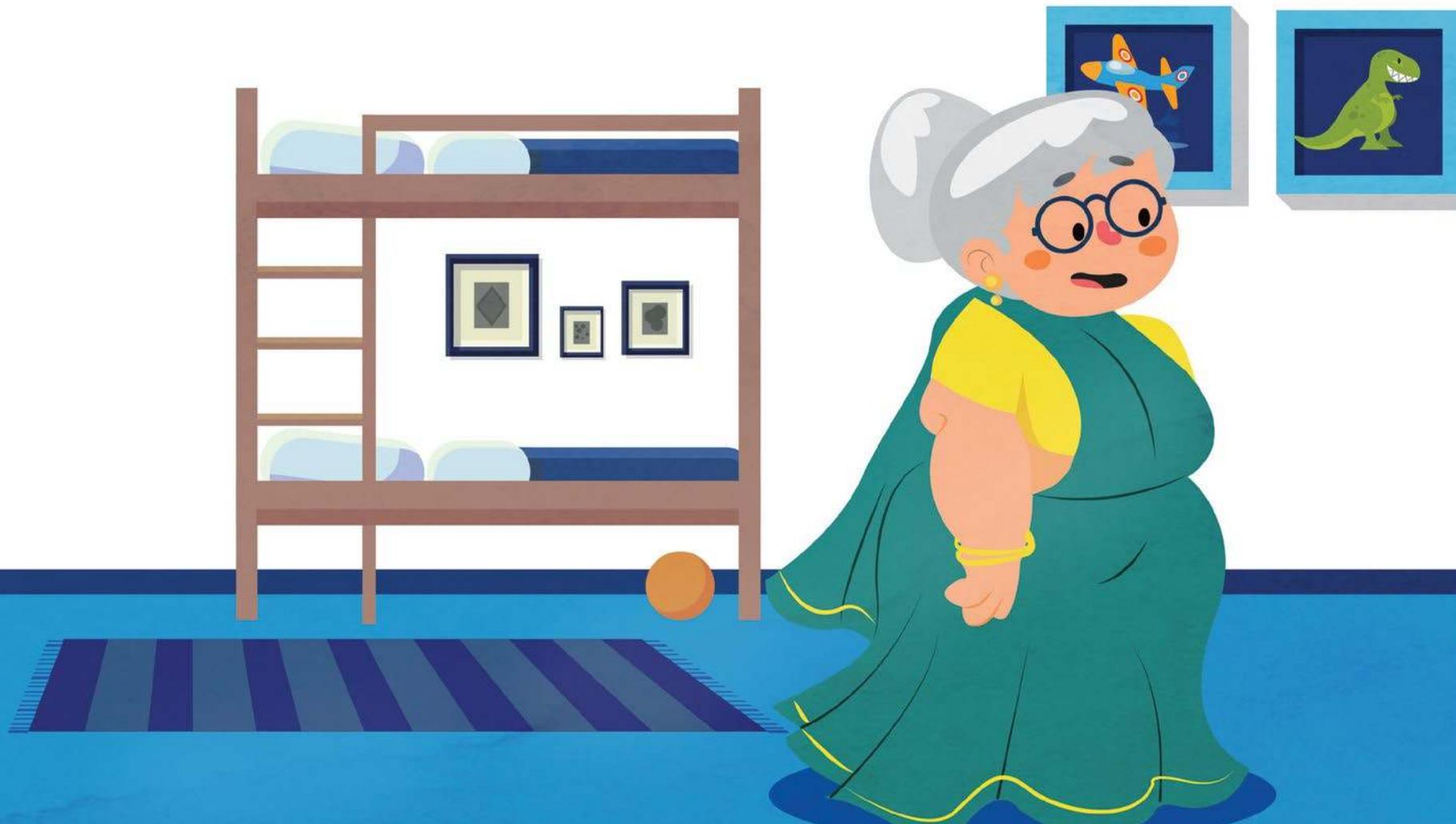


“Oh no Mani! This is not a problem at all,” Dadi said.
“All you have to do is to make sure your money grows
by the day”



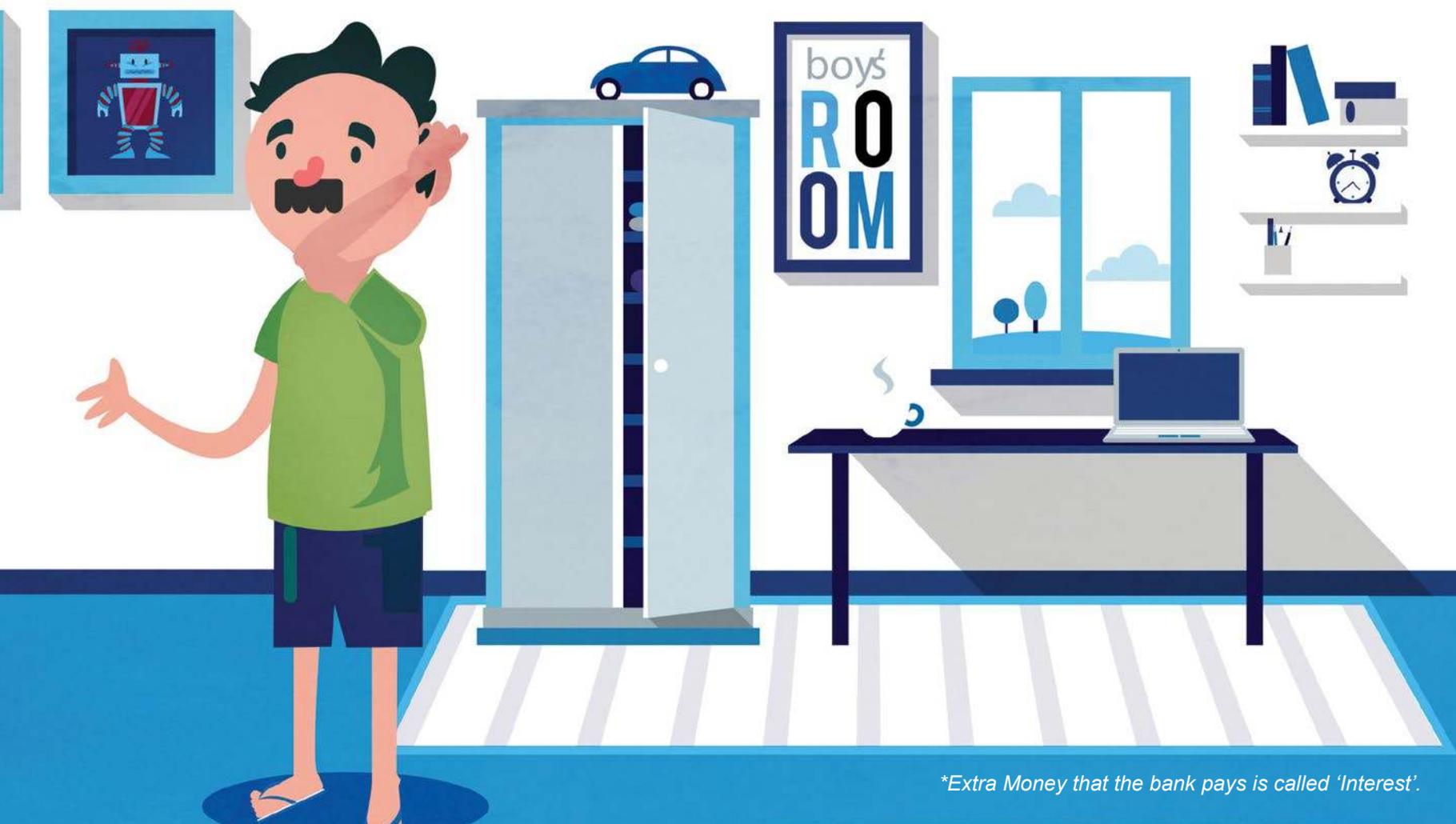
Mani was utterly confused, he asked,
“How can money grow?”

Dadi smiled, and said, “It’s very simple. Keep your money in
a bank and not in a bag, under your bed!”



“The bank will keep it safely for you and will also pay you some extra money every year. That’s how it will grow,” continued Dadi.

“Pay extrrrra money*? Why would the bank do that?” asked Mani.



**Extra Money that the bank pays is called 'Interest'.*

“Ah! Banks are very smart Mani. They do two things - first, they keep people’s money safely, which is called ‘Deposit’. Second, they give out money to the needy, which is called ‘Lending’,” said Dadi.

She continued - “So, banks take extra money from people to whom they lend and pay that money to people who deposit money with them,” explained Dadi.





Mani took some time to understand all this. He thought hard and finally asked, “Dadi, if I deposit 100 Rupees in a bank, will they give me an extra 10 Rupees to make it a 110?”

“You are very smart, Mani. This is exactly how it works,” said Dadi, looking very pleased.

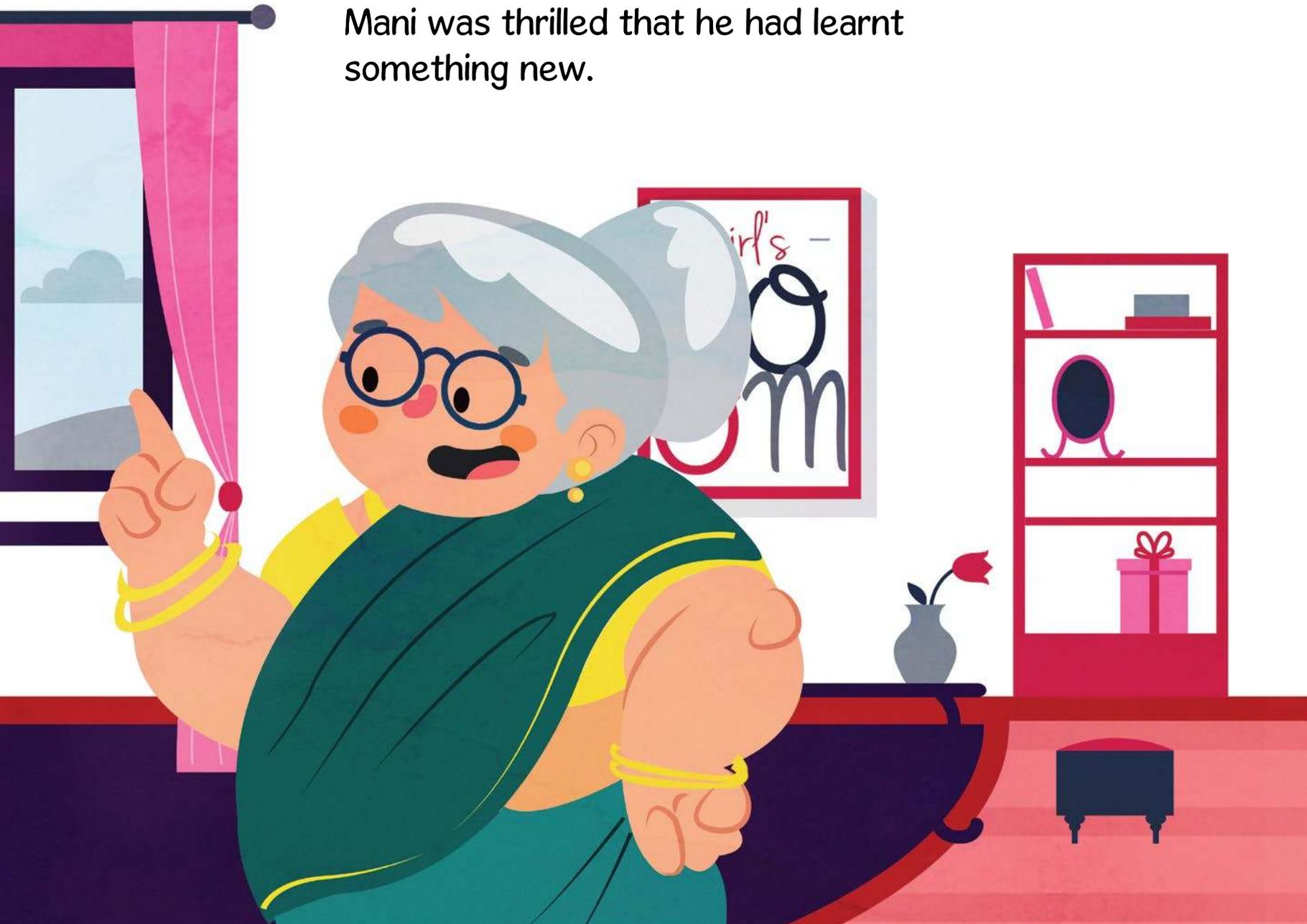


“Ohhhhhh! These banks are very clever, Dadi,”
said Mani, in amusement.

Dadi laughed and said, “Yes Mani, all of us keep our
money in a bank and earn extra money. This helps
our money grow.”



Mani was thrilled that he had learnt something new.

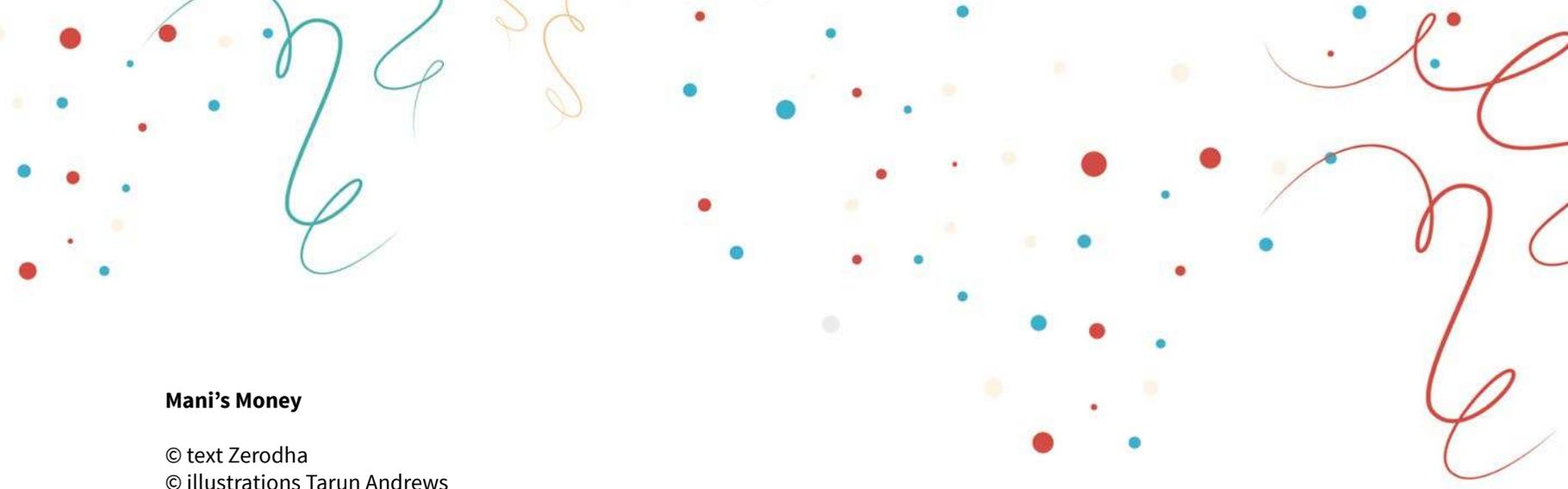


“Thannnnnkkk youuu Dadi! I will go to the bank as soon as I can,” screamed Mani, in an excited voice.





“Oh yes Mani! Go to the bank tomorrow, but before we run out of time, please help me prepare pooris, bhaji, samosas, and jalebis for the party,” requested Dadi.



Mani's Money

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