

The Rabbit on the Moon (El Conejo en la Luna)

COMPREHENSION
CRUSHER

Narrative

Long ago, there lived a powerful god of wisdom. Shaped like a giant rattlesnake, he had a forked tongue, beady black eyes and a necklace made of bright green feathers. Some people called him Quetzalcóatl or Kukulcan, but he was most famously known as The Feathered Serpent.

When Mexico was created, the feathered serpent was curious. He transformed himself into a man and set off to explore. Wandering far and wide, he climbed the highest mountains, swam the deepest seas and trekked through the thickest forests. With each step, he fell more in love with the amazing new land.

After travelling for hours, the god was exhausted, so he lay down to rest. Above him, the stars twinkled like a million fireflies in the darkness. Beside them, the glittering moon watched over the meadow. The god moaned. It was a beautiful night, but all he could think about was his terrible hunger. He needed food. Fast.

Out of nowhere, a bizarre rustling sound startled the god. He looked around, yet he couldn't see a thing. Were his eyes tricking him? As he rolled over to take a closer look, he spotted a strange furry creature. It was nibbling furiously on a blade of grass. His eyes widened. "What are you?" he hissed.

Although the rabbit said that it was just a foolish bunny, it was a clever little creature. It quickly noticed that the god was suffering, so it offered him some of its grass. The god frowned. He was grateful, but he knew that grass would not satisfy his huge appetite. "I'll die of starvation! Is there anything else?" he groaned.

Without a moment's hesitation, the rabbit jumped onto its two back legs, held its head up high and stared into the mighty god's eyes. It puffed out its chest as it cleared its throat. "If you eat me, you'll have enough energy to continue your journey!" it announced proudly.

Alas, the stunned god couldn't eat the rabbit because he was too impressed by its bravery. Declaring that the creature's kindness would never be forgotten, he raised it high above his head until its shape appeared on the Moon. Even today, that caring rabbit's shadow can still be seen. The feathered serpent god stamped it there forever!

