

## **The Rabbit on the Moon**

One day, hundreds of years ago, the god Quetzalcoatl decided to travel around the world.

His appearance was that of a serpent with sacred tattoos adorned with green and gold feathers, so in order not to be recognized, he took human form and began to walk.

He climbed high mountains and passed through thick forests without rest. At the end of the day, he felt bad, exhausted. He had walked so far that he decided it was time to stop to rest and feed himself to regain his strength. Satisfied by all that he had seen, he sat on a rock in a clearing in the forest, finishing his meal, ready to enjoy the tranquility that nature provided.

The next day at night. It was a beautiful summer night. The stars twinkled and covered the sky like a huge blanket of diamonds and, next to them, an orange moon seemed to watch over everything from above. The god thought it was the most beautiful image he had ever seen in his life.

After a while he realized that, next to him, there was a rabbit that was looking at him without stopping chewing something that he had between his teeth, and he said to him: I am listening to you, bunny, but the rabbit stared at him and I ask:

- What do you eat, cute bunny?
- Just a little fresh grass. If you want, I can share it with you.
- I thank you very much, but humans don't eat grass.
- But then what will you eat? He looks tired and you sure have an appetite.
- You're right... I imagine that if I don't find anything to put in my mouth, I'll starve.

The rabbit felt horrible. He couldn't let that happen! He was thoughtful and in an act of generosity, he offered himself to the god.

- I'm just a little rabbit, but if you want, I can feed you. Eat me and then you can survive

The god was moved by the kindness and tenderness of that little animal. She was offering his own life to save him.

– Your words move me – he told her gently stroking her head – From today on, you will always be remembered. You deserve it for being so good.

Taking him in his arms he lifted him so high that his figure was stamped on the surface of the moon. Then, very carefully, he lowered him to the ground and the rabbit was able to stare in amazement at his own glowing image.

– Centuries will pass and men will change, but your memory will always be there.

His promise was fulfilled. Even today, if the night is clear and you look carefully at the full moon, you will discover the silhouette of the kind rabbit that many, many years ago wanted to help the god Quetzalcoatl.

### **Link del Video**

**[https://drive.google.com/file/d/1LwZkQ1PBtqQY4GisKt2u\\_DP1x2Rcneqv/view?usp=sharing](https://drive.google.com/file/d/1LwZkQ1PBtqQY4GisKt2u_DP1x2Rcneqv/view?usp=sharing)**