

The Rabbit on the Moon

Many years ago, when the world was still filled with gods and magical beings, Quetzalcoatl, known as the Feathered Serpent, an ancient god, decided to travel to Earth in human form. He wanted to get to know humans and animals, understand their lives, and learn from them.

Disguised as a simple traveler, he walked through mountains, rivers, and valleys, marveling at the beauty of the world. However, his journey was long and tiring. As the sun began to set and the sky turned red and orange, Quetzalcoatl felt profoundly weary. His feet ached, and his stomach growled with hunger, but he had nothing to eat.

He searched for a place to rest and found a large rock beneath a leafy tree. He sat there, gazing at the sky as the moon began to peek out shyly.

Suddenly, he heard a soft rustling sound in the grass. Turning around, he saw a small rabbit with fluffy white fur calmly chewing some leaves.

The rabbit noticed the traveler’s tired gaze and, curious, hopped closer.

“Good evening, friend,” said the rabbit in a sweet voice. “You look very tired. Do you need help?”

Quetzalcoatl smiled at the little animal’s kindness and replied gently:

“I’ve been traveling all day and I’m very tired. I’m hungry, but I have nothing to eat.”

The rabbit looked around and saw that he only had the leaves he ate every night. He thought for a moment and then, with determination, said to the traveler:

“I only eat these leaves, but I don’t think you’d like them. If you’re hungry, you can eat me.”

Quetzalcoatl was surprised to hear these words. He looked at the little rabbit, who gazed at him with eyes full of kindness and devotion, without fear or doubt.

The god was deeply moved. He had never known such a generous being, willing to sacrifice itself for another without expecting anything in return.

“Little rabbit, your heart is noble and your soul shines brighter than any star in the sky,” Quetzalcoatl said, his voice filled with emotion. “I will not eat you, but I want your kindness to be remembered forever.”

Then, Quetzalcoatl gently took the rabbit in his hands and, with his divine power, rose into the night sky. He ascended so high that he reached the moon, and with a magical gesture, he imprinted the rabbit’s image on its surface.

“From this day forward,” the god said, “all beings on Earth will see your image on the moon and remember your generosity.”

When Quetzalcoatl descended again, the rabbit was still on the ground, safe and sound, gazing in wonder at its own silhouette reflected on the bright moon.

Since then, every time the full moon illuminates the sky, men and women can see the figure of the rabbit, remembering that true greatness lies not in strength or wealth, but in kindness and love for others.