



It slowly slides along the slopes of the mountain. Hissing, it dodges the trees into the dense woods, that separate it for its coveted destination. It goes further and further into the darkness, away from both predators and prying eyes. Only that spring could quench its thirst after its long sleep and fill it before returning in its safe and hidden shelter. The water always flows cool and gurgling after the thick snow and so it descends plentifully from the slopes of the mountains. That spring rests only for a moment in a small clearing into the woods, where the sun seeps in and makes it sparkle, before resuming its path down to the valley. This quiet place is the destination of the little viper, which brings a precious load: its rough diamond, which everyone wants, but that no one has ever manage to take. The only risk happens only once a year, when it wakes up to quench its thirst. In fact, when it arrives at the spring, it abandons its treasure to drink: this is the only moment in which they separate. Then, however, the diamond returns in its jaws, protected by its mighty poisoned bite, where it finally goes back to rest, quiet and safe for another year.

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