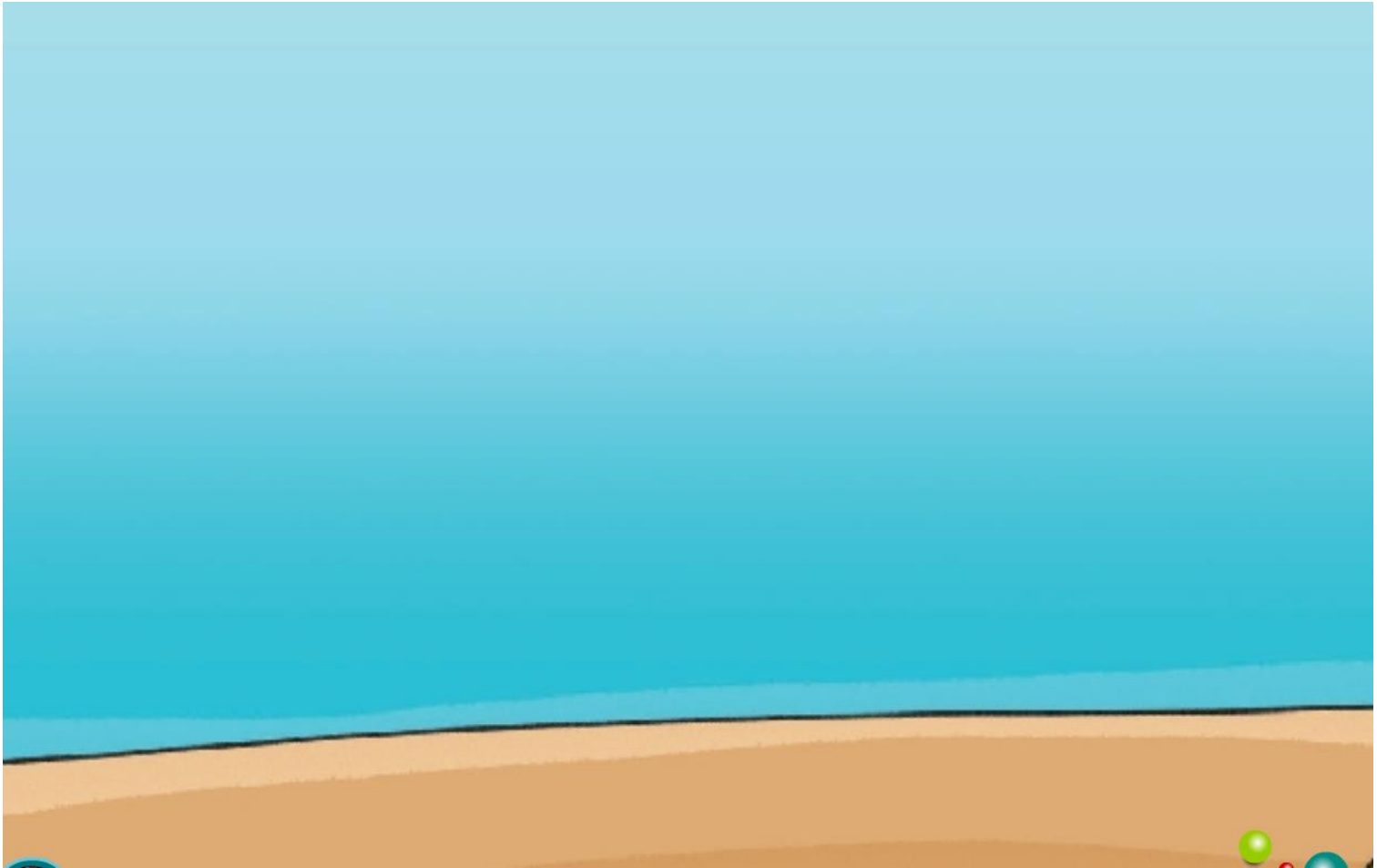


The desert's treasure

Moli is looking at some pictures of a desert called "Sahara"



It is very special, there are no houses or people and the ground is covered with small mountains of sand.

*Moli throws himself across the rainbow into the blue sky.
The wind carries him there.*



*Upon landing, he notices that the sand is very hot,
and that it is very very hot there.*

While Moli is picking up his parachute, he sees a boy next to a dromedary, who makes gestures with his hands.



Moli goes to him.

-Hi, my name is Moli. Do you need something?

-My name is Musa. Do you have some water?

- I have a canteen

-Please, give me a little bit I am so thirsty.



After drinking water, Musa tells Moli he is a Tuareg, and he left his camp alone to learn how to live in the desert, but now he is lost.

Suddenly, Musa screams: - A sandstorm, is very dangerous.



Musa tells Moli: - Give me your parachute, we protect ourselves with it and with my dromedary.

*-I'm thirsty, and we only have a little drink left- says Moli.
The only thing I have in my backpack are almonds.*



*Upon hearing him, Musa smiles and says: - Give it to me-
and offers them to his dromedary. -Now, we just have to wait-.*

After a while, the dromedary starts walking, so Musa and Moli start to follow him.



To Moli's surprise, the dromedary takes them to an oasis with palm trees, plants and water.

-You are already an authentic Tuareg.

-Grandpa!- And Musa hugs a man whose body is covered with blue fabrics and a turban on his head.



- *Why did you give my almonds to the dromedary?* - asks Moli
- *In the desert, there is a treasure that the Tuaregs have learned to find, and sometimes to find it, we use the wisdom of animals.*
- *Now I understand it, the dromedary was thirsty* - Moli says.



Grandpa offers them a glass of water, and they drink it carefully, because they know that water is the treasure of the desert.

The end