EL CONDOR Y TAYTA COTOPAXI

A STORY BY JEREMY DOUCETTE



Serie Leamos

Dear reader,

The book you are about to read was written by Spanish undergraduate students of the World Languages & Cultures department and illustrated by undergraduate students of the School of Art and Design, both from Georgia State University. This story is an English translation of the Spanish original

This project has been made with my Spanish classes and the final product is a result of collaboration by the authors -students who wrote the original stories based on personal experiences-, and by the illustrators -Art students who gave life to the stories with a fresh and unique touch-. Kessle Silva supervised the illustration process and I supervised the writing process.

I hope you will find the stories in Serie Leamos appealing, interesting, and enjoyable. Above all, I hope that these stories will help you love reading and writing in Spanish.

¡Espero que lo disfruten!

Victoria Rodrigo



El Condor Y Tayta Cotopaxi

- **Original Story**
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Vocabulary:

Acercar: **Cordillera: Brillar**: Aterrizar: Ráfaga: **Derrotado:** Rayo de luna: Silueta: **Deslizar: Amanecer:** Picos rocosos: Rocky Peaks Pareja: **Cumbre:** Vagar:

to Bring Closer Mountain Range to Shine to Land Blast to Defeat Moonbeam Silhouette to Glide Sunrise Partner Summit to Wander

Characters:

El Condor: Soleil La Montana: Tayta Cotopaxi

Once upon a time, in the early years of our planet, at the top of a mountain range, a majestic condor rose above the clouds guided only by the light of the moon.

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The condor's name was Soleil, and Soleil had always been a loner because he was the only Condor he knew. He had seen many pairs of hummingbirds, families of horses, loving llamas, and also humans from the mountains who had many children.



Soleil decided to travel along the **mountain range** for as long as it took to find another condor.

He longed to rest somewhere on his long flight, so he chose the top of the most beutiful **rocky mountain** that stood out against the clouds. The snowy, **rocky peaks** of Tayta Cotopaxi **shimmered** in the moonlight as Soleil descended.

As soon as he **landed**, the mountain bellowed: "why have you landed here, Bird?" Soleil replied in an ancient bird language:

"I come to rest, Tayta Cotopaxi, to continue on my way in search of a **partner**."

"Only one condor has been created, Soleil. You can't find another; a condor must be created from the soul of a mountain."

"Could you please make me a **partner**? I no longer want to **wander** the skies alone." "This request will cost me a lot of energy. I will not be able to provide warmth for my creatures if I am tired."



"You must do something in return to ensure that the creatures on my slopes remain safe and healthy. **Bring** the sun over my **summit** to ensure the prosperity of my friends, perhaps then I will form a new condor for you."

The next morning, Soleil got up and flew straight into the **sunrise**. He flew far away until the air became so thin that he felt nothing, not even the air pulling him down.

As he approached the sun, he spread his mighty wings and pushed the sun down so that its path crossed directly over Cotopaxi.

With another powerful **blast**, he spun the sun forward so that it was opposite the moon.

Soleil flew through the warm air back up the mountain, but when he **landed** he heard no voice.

He called to Cotopaxi a couple of times, but there was no answer.

Feeling **defeated**, the bird decided to go to sleep early.

He was awakened by a great tremor from the mountain below him,

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As he looked skyward, a single **moonbeam** illuminated the beautiful **silhouette** of another lone condor **gliding** across the sky.

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