



FIRE DRAGON

In ancient times, there were rumors that a terrible fire-breathing creature in the form of a dragon lived in the depths of the lake, which controls everything alive around and it depends on his mood, whether the weather is sunny and clear, will the year be fruitful.

According to the legends, as soon as they appeared there are stars in the sky, and the sun has begun to illuminate the planet, descended to the ground gold chariot with the great fire-breathing dragon. He struck with his mighty tail – and the sharp rocks parted, and a deep cleft was formed. He lashed out with his mighty tail a second time. The ice melted and filled the crevice clean water. Finally, the dragon struck with its tail for the third time – and the shores of the purest lake were covered with green meadows, impassable woods, and appeared there living things, which live there still is.

And the dragon went into the water of the lake, and it became his earthly home. Once every 120 years the dragon was coming out on dry land, and then people held festivals in his honor and presented him with gifts.

Over time, people began to forget about your deity, and one day, coming out of the waters of the lake, dragon not saw no holiday, no gifts and got angry. The earth shook and the water of lake Baikal they flooded the whole earth right down to the big ocean, by destroying ungrateful nations. They were replaced by other tribes.

And his image was imprinted on the white marble rock of Shamanka. You can still see it there now.

THE LEGEND OF LAKE BAIKAL

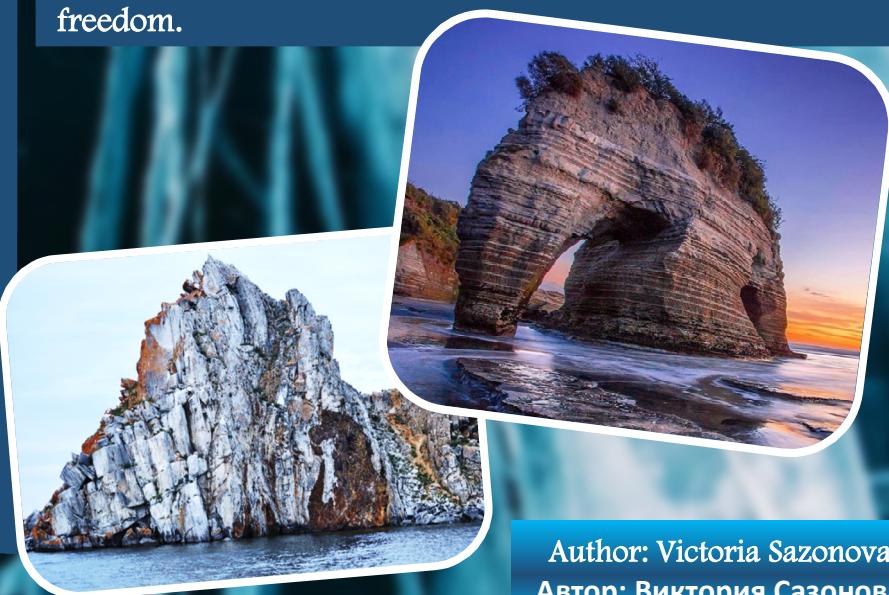
TRUNK rock

Once upon a time on the shores of Lake Baikal was very warm. Giant trees grew here and there were unprecedented animals: rhinos, saber-toothed tigers, mammoths. They were so big and powerful, even mountains shook when the mammoths communicated between themselves. But they had a friendly soul.

Only one mammoth was different from its relatives. He always walked one, important, proud, and woe to the one who dared to block his path. For the sake of entertainment, he tore trees out of the ground, and blocked the path of rivers with large stones.

Many times the mammoths tried to subdue the stubborn relative. But he didn't listen to anyone and kept doing things his own way. One day came to him old, wise mammoth and warned: «Come to your senses! Do not offend the weak, do not destroy trees, do not block rivers, otherwise you will be in trouble». The mammoth was angry with the old mammoth and said: «Stop teaching me! I will throw stones not only at the rivers, but also at the whole of Lake Baikal»

Baikal heard the braggart's speech and covered him with a wave. The mammoth got angry, ran away, and sank its tusks into the rock. He picked it up to throw it far, far into the depths of the lake. And then the rock became impossibly heavy and fell into the water along with the tusks. The mammoth screamed in grief, he stretched out his long trunk to the water to get the tusks, but he froze, petrified. They say that just recently he repented and the rock fell into the water, and the mammoth found freedom.



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