



The tale of the princes Carú

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Historical, Mythology, Retold Fairy Tales

The indigenous dancers were a tribe in the Venezuelan Andes. The Spanish invaders called the tribe 'dancers' because they said that their defense methods seemed like a kind of dance.

The dancers had a princess: Princess Carú, daughter of the Toquisái chief. She was the wisest and most beautiful princess in all the land of the Andes. And she was about to marry the prince of the Mocoties, a handsome and young warrior, brave and strong, who loved Carú madly, almost as much as she loved him. Everything was ready to start the ceremony, when the alarm horn sounded, as the Spanish were approaching. The Dancers prepared for combat. Juan Rodríguez Xuárez, also enlisted his men. Fire, iron and horses opened a torrent of blood in the value of the Dancers who only had their bows and arrows. The mountain was filled with corpses.

And so, the happy day became a day of pain for Carú, who found his loved one among the dead of battle. And she cried, and she felt her soul tear in pain.

The god of life, who resided on the top of the mountains, saw the broken heart and Carú and heard their screams of pain. He felt compassion, and said

“Carú, bring the body of your beloved to me and I will give him back his life.”

Then the princess, who no longer had anything to lose, mounted the body of her beloved and carried him up the steep mountain. And all the way he never stopped crying. On the third day of the day, his strength failed completely. He could not continue any further. Embracing the body of her beloved, she began to cry, first fell asleep and then died.

The god then, hurt by the end of the lovers, took all the tears that Carú had cried, and with them created a waterfall. And in it he put the spirits of both lovers. There they live together, eternally among the tears of love of Carú.

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