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Star deer

Once there were no stars in the sky. And Zar decided to decorate the heavens. He called the most powerful animals. He looked at them and decided that he would trust the deer to be his assistant.

Zar put a magic seed on the deer's forehead, and a tree grew on its head. And when it was time for it to blossom and bear fruit, there were the stars on the branches. The deer wore a tree, saved and protected it. The stars burned on the branches of the tree, illuminating the forests where the deer passed.

It was time for the harvest. The stars, ripening, fell off the branches right into the sky. Everything grew lighter in the night forests. The deer walked and painted the sky with starlight. Now all the stars have fallen into their places. They now shine for everyone. The leaves fell from the magic tree, flew to the sky and turned into the clouds.

A dry tree remained on the deer's forehead. Every year the deer grows a new tree, but its branches are never covered with leaves and fruits again...