Though the terrifying sandstorm, over the hot sand runs Camel, with snake wrapped around his long, strong neck. He takes him to a secret waterhole and there he tries to drip water into his mouth. But snake does not want his help. ‘I will never be able to drink again’, he hisses

‘I know,’ says Camel. He sits there for a while then he says ‘I have no hump but I can still survive.’

After the sun rays calm down, when everyone is feeling less dehydrated, Hawk with his knife like claws and deadly eyes, slinks through the sand like a venomous reptile sneaking across the earth. Snake looked into her eyes, frozen in fear.