A wanderer, known for his unwavering devotion, wed a woman whose laughter echoed through the jungles, and he clung to her side like a vine to a tree. When urgent travels called him away, he sought a chameleon, famed for its ability to mimic any sound it heard. He placed the creature in a woven basket, instructing his wife to guard it while he ventured into the mountains.

Upon his return, he pressed the chameleon for tales of his absence. The reptile spoke of "dancing fireflies that whispered secrets," "rivers weeping silver tears," and "shadows that mirrored the moon’s face." The wanderer, knowing no such wonders had graced their valley, accused the chameleon of deceit and hurled it into the rushing river, where it vanished.

The wife, who had orchestrated a charade with jungle allies—a firefly swarm to mimic voices, a waterfall to feign sorrow, and mirrored pools to distort light—mourned silently. The wanderer, later discovering her ruse, wept for the chameleon’s truth and his own haste.