

The old people used to talk a lot about fire-breathing, flying dragons that flew from one mountain to another. As one of these dragons nears the mountain poison streams out of its body which it blows against the mountain.

The mountain then opens and the dragon flies inside the open crack of the cliff face until it finds the vein of gold inside the mountain.

The dragon now starts to lick these veins of gold because that's what it eats.

In Saas, so the story goes, there were three dragons which ate up the mountain to the North of Almagell which made it fall down into the valley. Luckily all three dragons managed to escape.

The first one flew up the valley to the nearby Mittaghorn, the second turned for the Schilt near Saas-Balen and the third flew out of the valley to who knows where.

Now the Mittaghorn dragon spent centuries trying to lick for gold but unfortunately found none. That's why he flew here to Furggstalden.

So, dear children, look out for the dragon in case it finds you. If it does it can't give you any gold but it will have some sweets for you.

Now you know why there's a dragon on the Almagell coat of arms.

So off you go, look for the dragon!