

# Myths of 4 countries



Created for the Erasmus + program "Through artistic abilities to developed basic skills"

This e-book was created by the pupils from Poland, Greece, Croatia and Slovenia participating in the the Erasmus + program "Through artistic abilities to developed basic skills" during the 2nd reading night event which took place the 25th of April, 2018.





## Greek myths:

**“Daedalus and Icarus”**

**“Sacrifice of Ifigenia in Avlida”**

**“The Trojan Horse”**

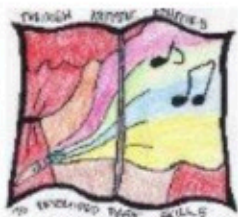
**Translation by Danai Soulioti**

The drawing were created by the pupils of the 1st Primary School of Schimatari, Greece during a reading evening on 25th April 2018.

The event was one of the activities concerning the Erasmus+ project

***“Through artistic abilities to developed basic skills”***





## The reading event attendees from the 1st Primary School of Schimatari:

### Students

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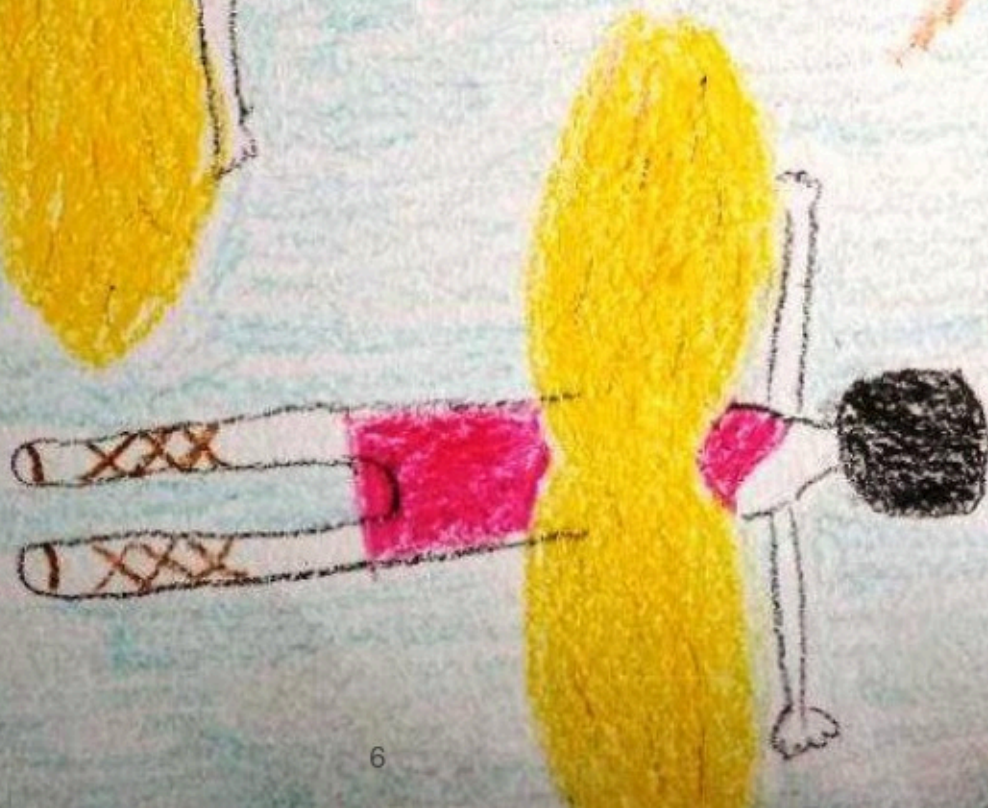




# Deadalus and Icarus

Deadalus was a famous architect I Athens at ancient times. He used to be so good at his work that only Talos could compete with him. Talos was Deadalus nephew . Little by little , Talos became better and better in comparison to his uncle. Deadalus became really jealous. They went together to the Acropolis and Daedalus threw him down. The supreme court decide to exile him about this criminal action. Deadalus went to Crete. There he presented himself in front of Minoa, the King of Crete. King Minoa let him stay in the palace and after a while he got married to Naucrate and they gave birth to a baby boy , Icarus.



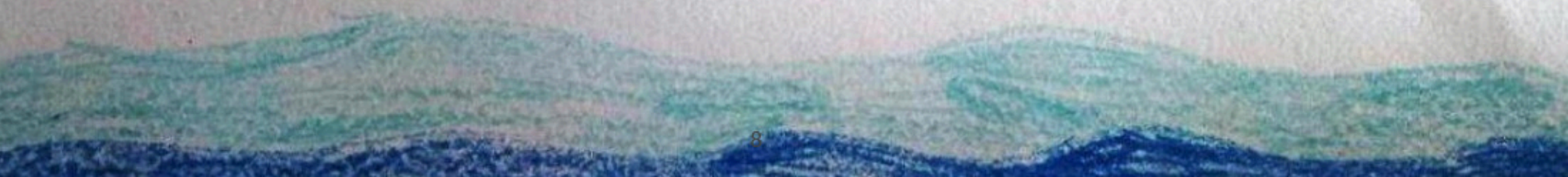




One day, Daedalus heard that his wife had died and so he took on raising their son, Icarus. One day Daedalus and Icarus visited Minoa and asked for permission to return to Athens. Minoa got really angry but he didn't want Daedalus to leave and so he prisoned them in the Labyrinth, a maze that was really hard to find a way to escape. But Deadalus was creative and made gigantic wings while being in the maze from feathers of birds and wax.



I have  
to listen  
to my dad!



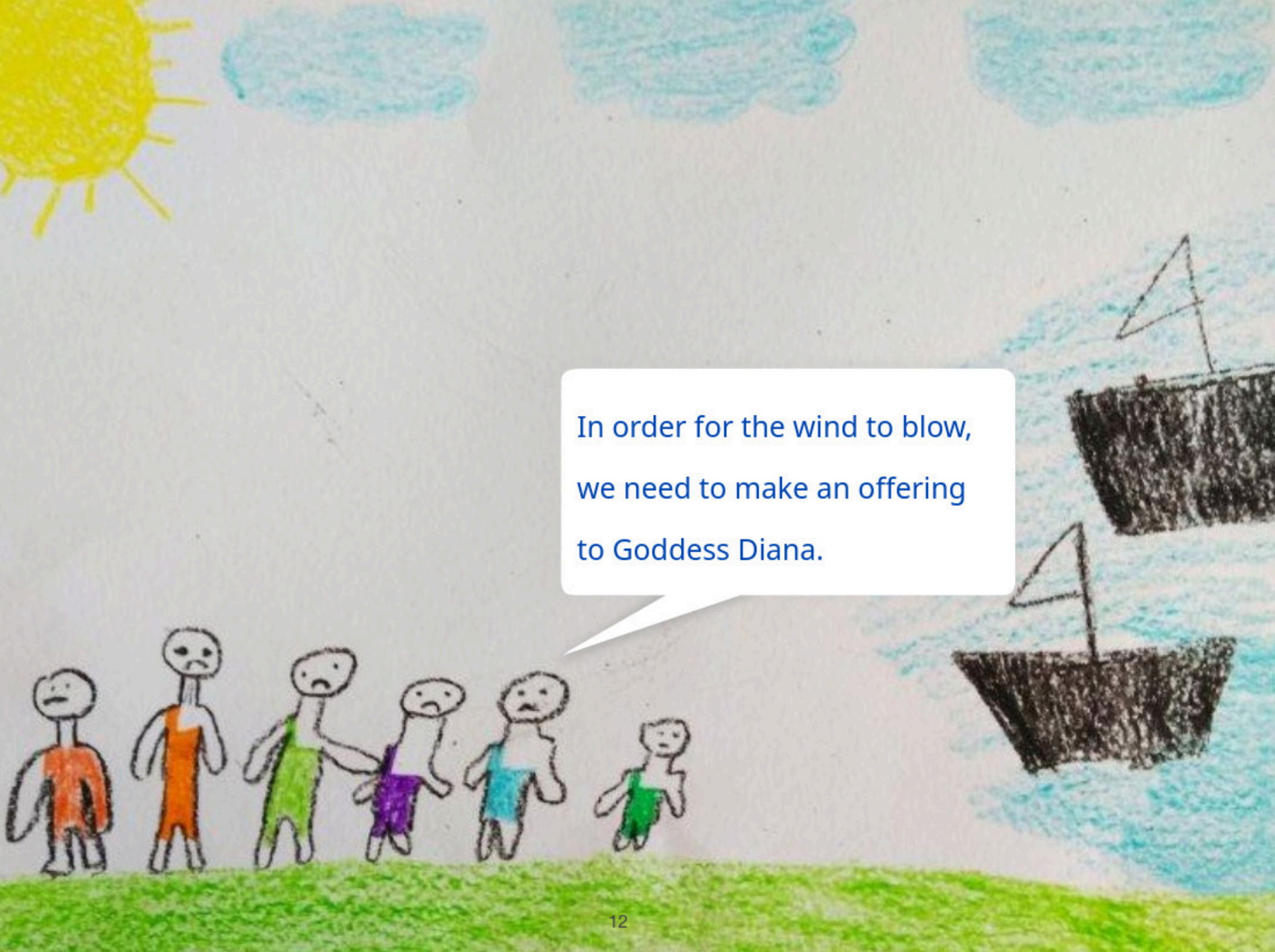
Father and son could now fly to Athens. Icarus, however, being enthusiastic and too young, got excited by the thrill of flying and carried away by the amazing feeling of freedom and started flying high to salute the sun, diving low to the sea, and then up high again.





Icarus didn't listen to his father's advice and flew next to the sun, his wings melted. Icarus fell into the sea and drowned. The Icarian Sea, where he fell, was named after him and there is also a nearby small island called Icaria. Then Daedalus went to Sicilia. He stayed there for a while and afterwards he left for Athens.





In order for the wind to blow,  
we need to make an offering  
to Goddess Diana.



## **Sacrifice of Ifigenia in Avlida**

In ancient times, the Greeks wanted to sail towards Troy. Agamemnon was the leader. They wanted to take back Beautiful Hellen that Paris had eloped. But the wind was not good enough to sail and so the Greeks decided to get advice by Diviner Kalchas. He told them that the reason for the bad wind was Goddess Diana, the goddess of Hunting, who was mad with the Greeks as Agamemnon had killed her sacred Deer. The only way for the boats to sail was to sacrifice Agamemnon's daughter Ifigenia.





Agamenon lied to his wife, saying that Ifigenia would get married to the famous king Achilleles , so that he could persuade his wife to bring Ifigenia with her . And so it happened. Agamemnon announced the bad news in front of Ifigenia, who , then , on her own , decided to be sacrificed since it was the Goddess's will. Her mother's curses were heard everywhere.







Suddenly, at the exact moment Kalhas raises his sword, Goddess Diana went down and grabbed Ifigenia and put a deer in her place.







Goddess Diana took Ifigenia with her.  
At the port of Avlida, there was an upheaval, and strong winds broke out. Finally, it was the right moment for the big expedition to Troy to begin.







## **The trojan horse**

After Achilles's death, the Achaeans could not believe that they would capture Troj. Then , Odysseus thought that Troj would not fall out of weapons but out of cunningness. So he advised the Achaeans to build a huge, wooden horse that would be empty from the inside calling it the Trojan Horse.





When they constructed it, they wrote on it:  
“A present from the Achaeans to Athena”  
and then got inside. The men, who didn’t get in,  
went to Tenedos, a small nearby island.







The next morning, Trojan people couldn't believe their eyes as the Achaeans had gone and had left a big, wooden horse behind. When they came out of the city walls, they read the note, but Cassandra and Laokoontas kept telling that they should be afraid of the Achaeans even if bringing presents.







Nonetheless, the Trojan people took the wooden horse in the center of the city and in the evening, they celebrated their “victory”. At night and as the Trojans were all asleep, the Achaeans got out of the Trojan horse and opened the gates for their fellow Achaeans to enter and destroy Troj. The next morning, the Achaeans unloaded the loots and left for their home country.





# Erasmus+

## **“Zosia in Kurpie”**

**by Janina Anna Krzyżewska, Konrad Krzyżewski**

**- Kurpie in Comics form**

**Translation by Anita Dąbrowska**

The comics was created by the students of Gimnazjum im. ks. Jana Twardowskiego in Rozogi, Poland, during a reading evening on 25th April 2018.

The event was one of the activities concerning the Erasmus+ project

***“Through artistic abilities to developed basic skills”***



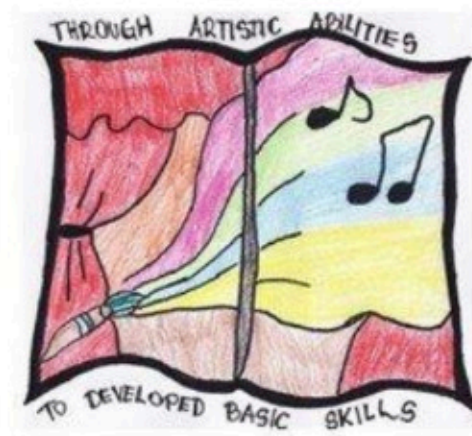


# Erasmus+

## The reading event attendees:

### Students:

1. Wiktoria Chylek, kl. II a
2. Maksymilian Chylek, kl. III b
3. Juliusz Ejdyś, kl. II a
4. Wojciech Drózd, kl. II a
5. Wioletta Gleba, kl. II d
6. Karolina Kaczmarczyk
7. Kacper Samsel, kl. II d
8. Kacper Jędrzejczyk, kl. III d
9. Łucja Górka, kl. III d
10. Zuzanna Dawidczyk, kl. III d
11. Gabriela Kaczmarczyk, kl. III d
12. Julia Siurnicka, kl. III d
13. Julia Żarnoch, kl. III d
14. Kornelia Dżiczek, kl. III a
15. Klaudia Samsel, kl. III k



### Teachers:

Anita Dąbrowska - English teacher - project coordinator  
Elżbieta Siernicka - Polish teacher

### Parents:

Monika Trojanowska - Drózd



By Janina Anna Krzyżewska  
& Konrad Krzyżewski

## Zosia in Kurpie







She's got cute eyes, a sweet face and a pair of agile feet. Her mother gave her a beautiful name - Zosia.

Oh, Zosia! So lively and curious. She wants to see the world of Kurpie, various towns and villages.





Our daughter has very good intentions to learn about the beauty of our surrounding area. So dear husband, let's not hold back and let her begin on her adventure.

Yes. Dear wife, for our only and lovely daughter. Let's just leave now, my wife, let's not hesitate, let's leave quickly.





# DURLASY



Bicycle tours are nice and very, very, very healthy!

The next day, they started riding their bikes in the fields, when the budding flowers were awoken by the coming of spring.





They stopped near the meadow, and what do they see?

Look up dear Zosia. Look at the lark that is singing a song for heaven. As the beautiful spring rejoices, the song is a thank you to God for the spring.

Look, mummy, at the pond, there are marigolds and tiny forget-me-nots.

Do you hear, my little daughter, how a frog is croaking here?

*Croak, croak, croak, chortle, chortle, chortle, What bad luck, a stork is standing on the red leg and is looking at me, I'm scared.*

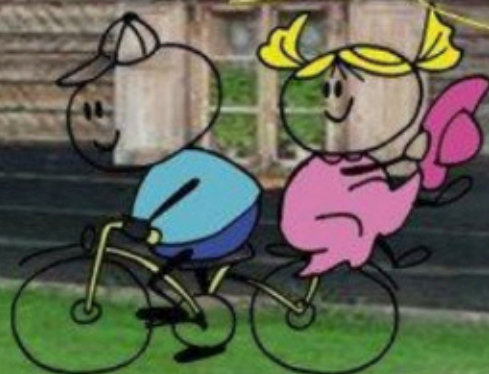




As they finished enjoying the beautiful meadow, they went on the road, to visit their grandma, whose house was standing near the forest.

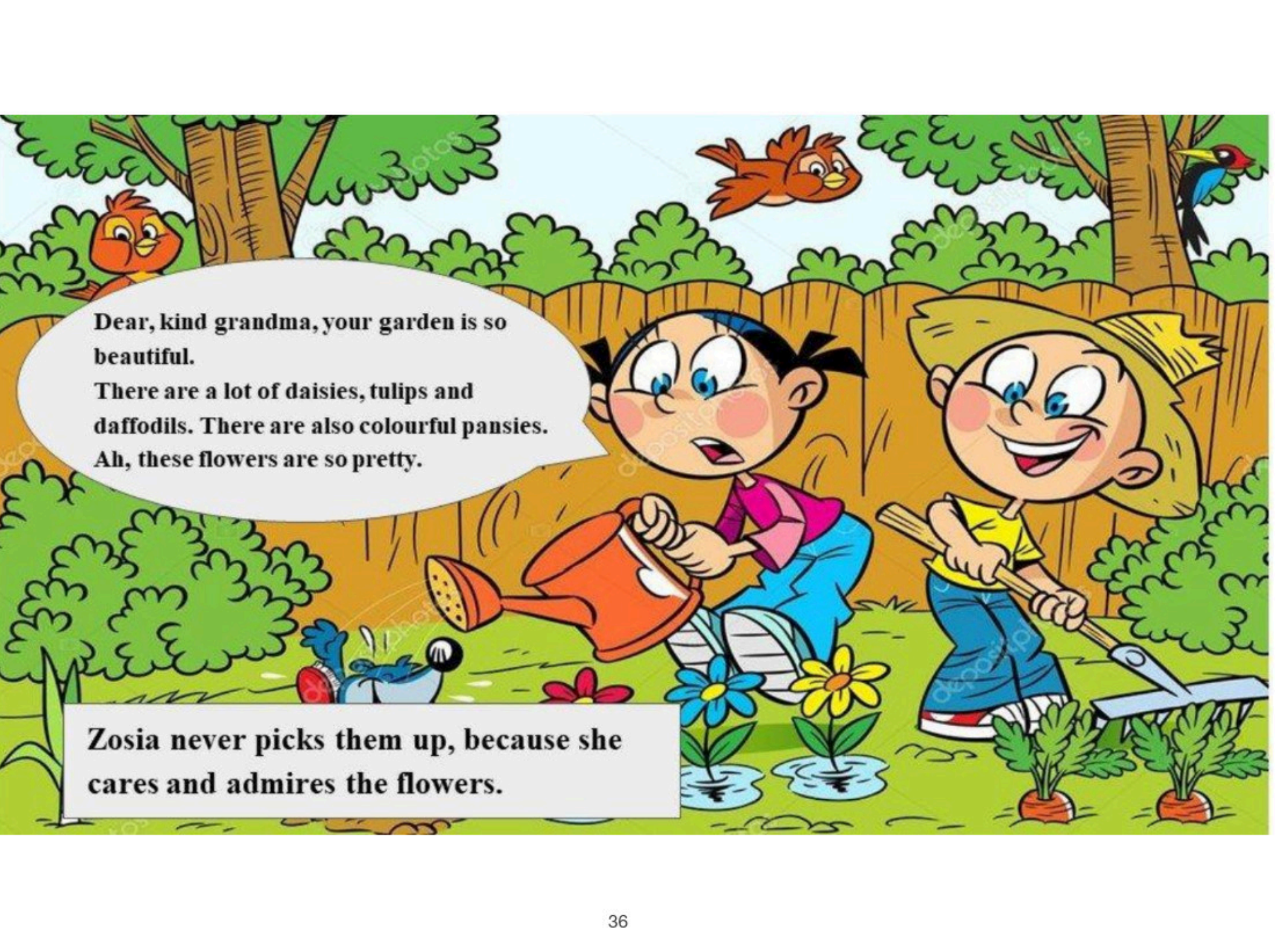
Mummy, daddy, our grandma has already seen us, she went out on the cottage doorstep.

Welcome, my children. It's a beautiful spring and the sun is shining.



ŁĘG STAROŚCIŃSKI





Dear, kind grandma, your garden is so beautiful.  
There are a lot of daisies, tulips and daffodils. There are also colourful pansies.  
Ah, these flowers are so pretty.

Zosia never picks them up, because she cares and admires the flowers.





Look mummy, there are paper flowers in them. They are purple and red with green needles and colourful ribbons.

Yes, my daughter, such palms are made in Łyse and the neighbouring area. All of Poland admires their palms.

**Little Zosia visited Łyse and she saw stunning Easter palms there.**



Zosia crossed the threshold of an old hut, that is situated in Lipniki to see the rich world of the Kurpian culture.

Please have a sit  
Zosia and listen to  
my fairy tale, which  
I will gladly tell  
you.

There are beautiful cut-  
outs, "kierce" - coloured  
paper chandeliers, weaving  
looms and spiders. There  
are also colourful flowers  
like from a meadow.

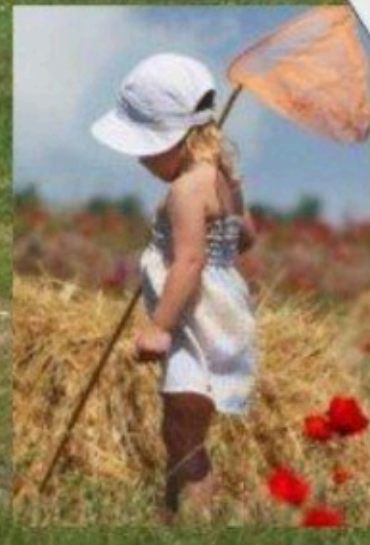
And the girl listened to her grandma Jasia's stories, about the life that used to be on this land once upon a time. She made pretty flowers here, moulded lovely Byški. She baked fafermuchy and ate cabbage with a good cereal

LIPNIKI



As she was very happy, she asked grandma Jasia:

Dear grandma, gracious grandma, show us the path that will guide us, to where the "Grabska hill" is. I want to get to know the story of the unusual village, so that it will remain in my memory.



"Grabska hill"




Granny showed them the path. Then Zosia, her mum, dad and grandma went along it... They reached the destination and here it is what they heard:



Imagine that once upon a time, on this mountain, there was a stone statue that was called Światowid. - He supposedly had four faces and everyone believed that he saw everything. Thanks to him, people who lived here were given all goods they needed. They thanked him for all the gifts by offerings that were put on a great stone.








**The next day, they went on their bikes to Serafin, where there used to be a great lake that was called Krusko. Now only a swamp remained.**

**SERAFIN**




An aerial photograph of a village with a grid-like street pattern, surrounded by green fields and forests. A large, white, cloud-like thought bubble is on the left side, and a white speech bubble is on the right side. The background shows a mix of residential buildings, some with colorful roofs, and open green spaces.

**Here, grandma was telling a story about Janek from Kolno, who was born at the Krusko lake, and who, supposedly, discovered America before Columbus. She talked about Queen Bona and the Polish princes, that would come here and stay in a wooden manor house, on the Kolińskie Hill, and who told and wrote stories about the Kurpian land. They would also hunt for fat animals with their bows in the giant woods.**

**Zosia was really delighted and she admired what she saw and heard. She said - "It's so lovely here, lovely - seraphically"**





In their further journey, on a beautiful June day, Zosia, her mummy and daddy went to Czarnia for hunting. They paused for a moment in the forest in Olszyny, because they heard a beautiful song there.

*"Hola byśki,  
hola all eight  
from the field,  
hey, hey byśki,  
my all eight,  
hey hey ..."*

**Olszyny**





**“It’s Staś Sieruta my dear daughter, it’s his song that the echo carries in the forest. You can hear it in the woods far, far away ...”**

**“Dear Mummy, who is singing here? Who is so happy? Who has got such a voice?”**



The song took them to a place where one of the Polish kings came with his retinue. He gave the Kurpian people a great feast.

"This is a great man. This is Brother Zenon. He was born here but left Czarnia a long time ago. The children, he is hugging, are: a little Kurpian girl and a little Japanese boy. The monument is a symbol telling us that Brother Zenon went to Japan but he never forgot about his land".

"Mummy, daddy, there isn't a king here, there is a big stone. Who is the man with the two children?"

Czarnia

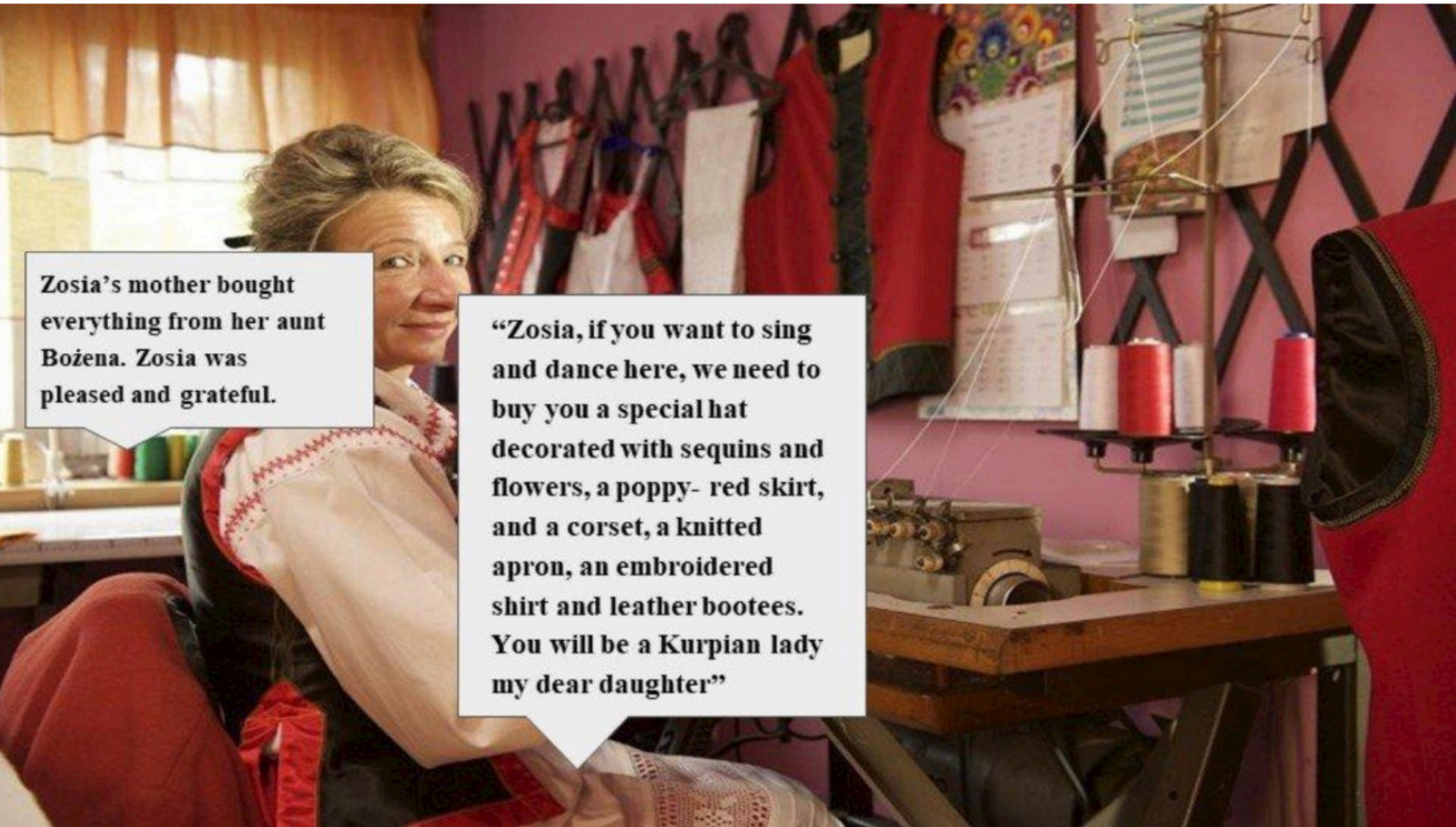


Not much time has passed, and Zosia went to a village wedding with her parents. The wedding takes place in the Kurpian farm in Kadzidło. She sang songs there.

*"Carry me little horse,  
carry me through this  
Kurpian village, through  
the mountains and the  
valleys, into a  
wonderful land, carry  
me little horse".*

Kadzidło





**Zosia's mother bought everything from her aunt Bożena. Zosia was pleased and grateful.**

**“Zosia, if you want to sing and dance here, we need to buy you a special hat decorated with sequins and flowers, a poppy- red skirt, and a corset, a knitted apron, an embroidered shirt and leather bootees. You will be a Kurpian lady my dear daughter”**






**Zosia is rejoicing everything and she's dressing herself in the clothes. She's saying to her mum:**

There are lots of kids wearing such costumes. They are dancing "Oberek" and "Fafur" wonderfully. Zosia's mum is really happy with the likes of her daughter.

**Mum, please plait some red ribbons in my hair, I will put on my blouse, the skirt, the apron, and the corset. I'll wear nice, white socks and black shoes on my feet, and I will wear the hat with colourful ribbons on my head. I will sing and dance to the rhythm of the dashing music".**





**Then, Zosia went to Wach, walking through the dunes, sands and forests**

“Ah, it’s so colourful here and there is amazing amber. Mummy, please buy me a necklace of the amber beads and same lace for a shirt”.

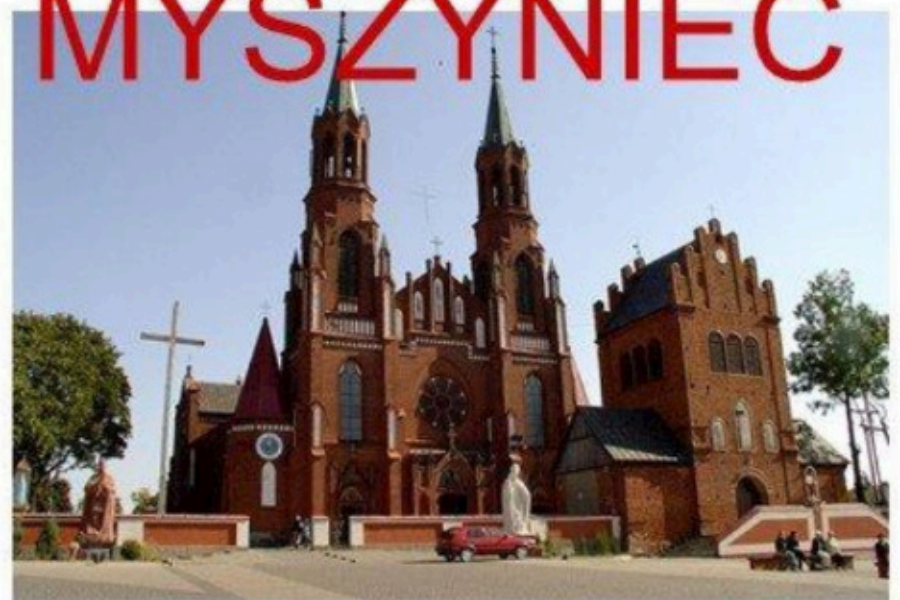
“Ok Zosia, but you will choose the necklace yourself. And I’ll buy you the lace. We will sew a second shirt for you”.

Zosia’s parents really care for her. They show and buy her every Kurpian thing.



Now they're going to Myszyniec for some sweet honey, to a forest clearing which has been known among beekeepers for many years.

# MYSZYNIC



They have fragrant and healthy honey there, made of buckwheat, honeydew, puffball and multi-flower.

Zosia will drink the honey, she will live for a hundred years.





On an August day, Zosia is going to the Roch's parish fair to Nowogród.

*"Look our daughter, there are real wooden Kurpian huts, windmills, granaries, chapels. There are local folk artists who talk in the Kurpian dialect in the old Adam Chętnik's open-air museum".*

*"Welcome, little girl, it's good that you've come here. It's an unfamiliar Kurpian world, just a little piece from every village".*

# NOWOGRÓD



Another day, Zosia and her parents went to Lelis for Kurpian games, pickling sour cabbage and dancing. She also teared feathers taken from white geese and sang folk songs there.



*Green grass, geese nibble it,  
where I turn around, they like me everywhere,  
they like me everywhere, around me around,  
where I am, I am happy there,  
Haven't you seen such a one,  
who is wearing a poppy-red dress,  
a poppy-red dress, a white apron,  
every Kurpian girl like a flower*

**LELIS**

.pl  
PiT "Zawady"




# Wykrot

“Yes, my daughter, everything is pretty. Our hearts soften when we look at the famous buildings,”.

“Zosiu, our little one, you’ve learnt about the beauty of the Kurpian region. It’s time to go back home - but before that, you’ll see something else”.

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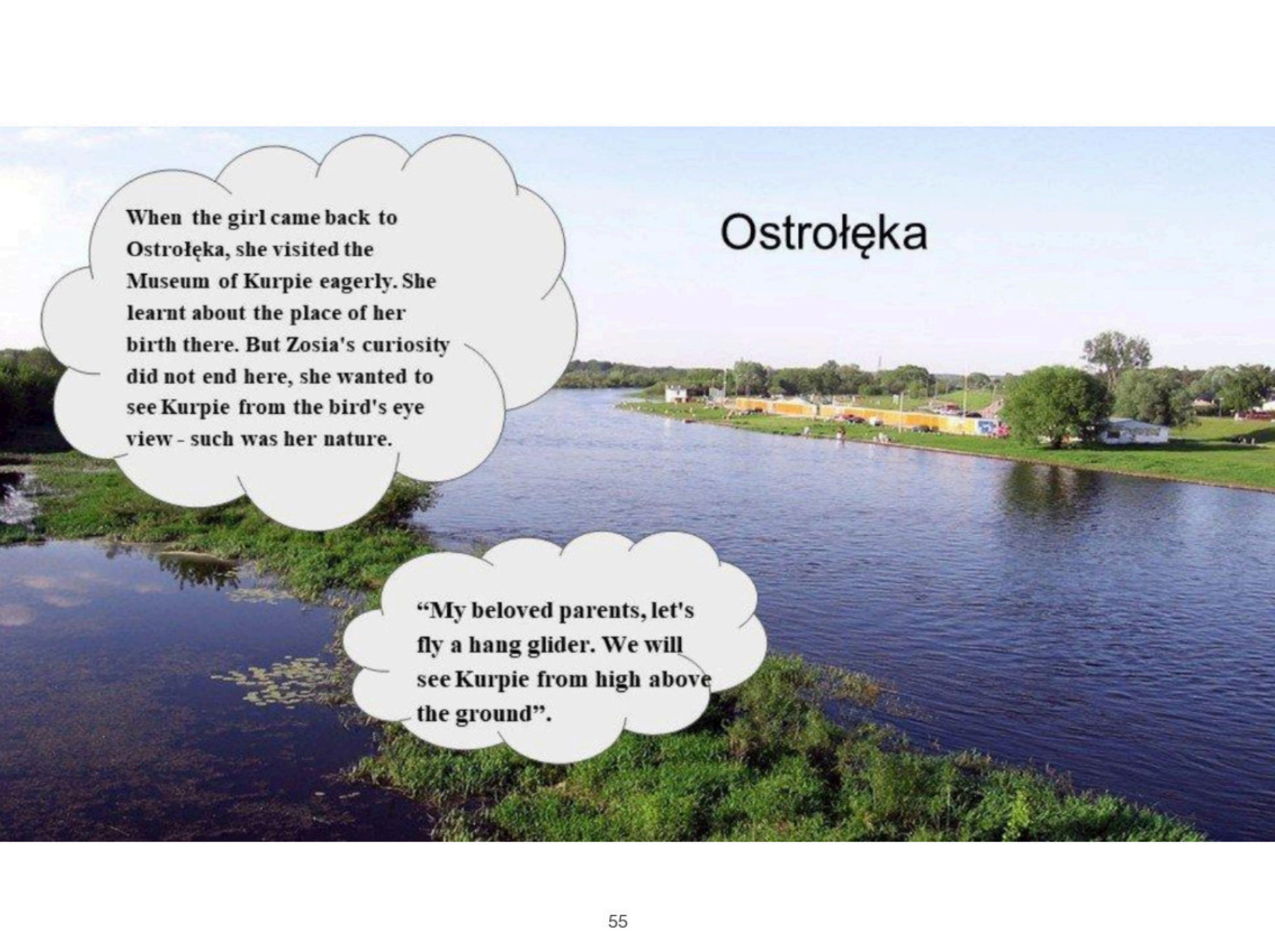




**“Dear mother and father,  
they are so beautiful,  
inscribed in the landscapes.  
And they are quite  
numerous here in the  
Kurpian region. I am very  
happy and proud that our  
country is famous for the  
wooden churches and  
chapels”.**

**The little girl was  
wandering many paths.  
She has seen many  
Kurpian chapels and  
fabulous wooden  
churches.**





## Ostrołęka

**When the girl came back to Ostrołęka, she visited the Museum of Kurpie eagerly. She learnt about the place of her birth there. But Zosia's curiosity did not end here, she wanted to see Kurpie from the bird's eye view - such was her nature.**

**“My beloved parents, let's fly a hang glider. We will see Kurpie from high above the ground”.**



## The End



And they flew, dad,  
mummy and their  
nicest daughter -  
Zosia.

“And what’s the  
region?”

“Mommy, daddy! I can see  
our beautiful, lovely Kurpie  
region. Our tiny homeland. I  
can see the forests, fields,  
rivers and swamps, towns and  
villages. Our region is so  
beautiful.

“Everyone knows that,  
it’s Kurpie!”





# The Croatian legends

- The legend of the Croatian coat of arms
  - The curse of king Zvonimir
  - The black queen legend of The Plitvice Lakes
  - The legend of the "picok" the rooster
  - The legend of Ruzica city
- \* Translation by Ivana Valeri

The comics was created by the students of Osnovna skola Darda, during a reading evening on 25th April 2018.

The event was one of the activities concerning the Erasmus + project  
„Through artistic abilities to developed basic skills”





**The reading events attendees:**

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Gabriela Šagi, 7. c  
Gustav Kujundžić, 8. c  
Iva Proč, 6. b  
Jan Šarić, 8. c  
Josip Koprivnjak, 8.c  
Lara Krašnjak, 8.a  
Ludja Biblić, 6.a  
Luka Malović, 6. b  
Marko Levnaić, 7. c  
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Matteo Trombini, 8. b  
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Nika Grgić, 7. b  
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Štefan Žemlič Pongračić, 8. c  
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Vedran Škočević, 7. b

**Teachers:**

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Jasna Schönberger  
Ivana Valeri  
Nataša Mesić Muharemi



## The legend of the Croatian coat of arms

During the war, King Držislav fell into Venetian slavery and he was thrown into a prison in Venice.



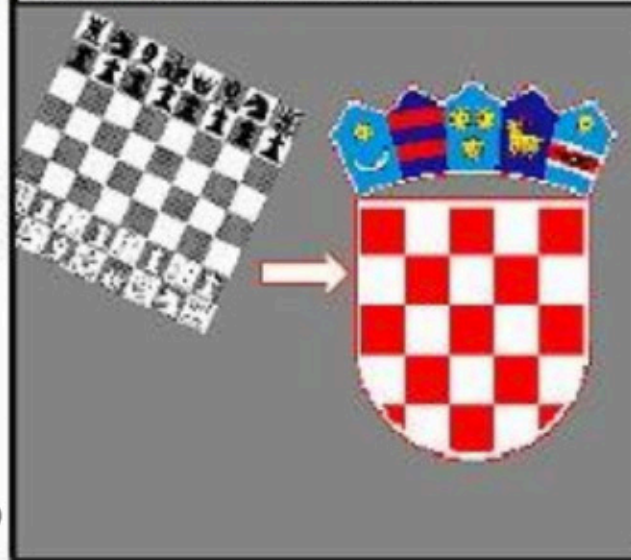
Doge Petar II. challenged the king to 3 games of chess. If the king wins all three parties, he will get out of prison.



The King won all three games and he returned to Croatia!



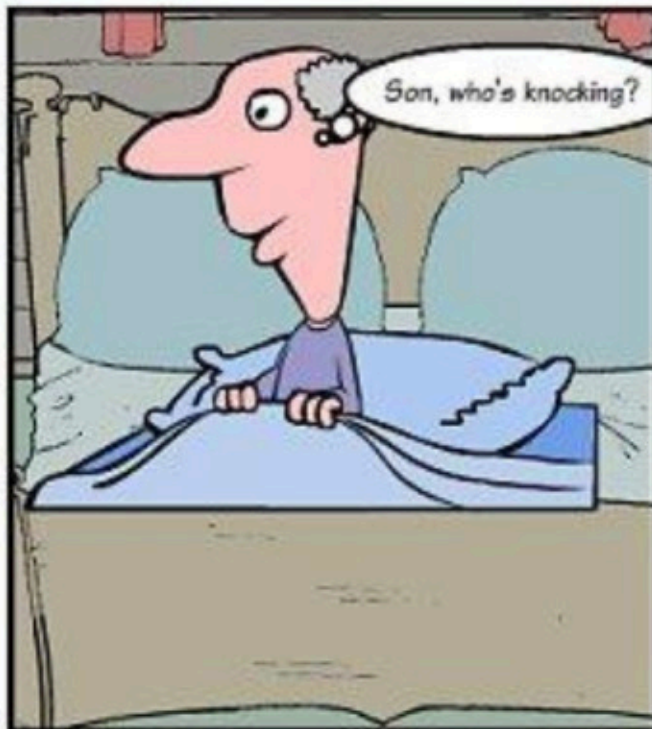
King Držislav, as a sign of gratitude, took the chessboard as the coat of arms of his and the state of Croatia!







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## **The legend of the Croatian coat of arms**

According to the legend king Držislav fought numerous battles with the Venetians who wanted to conquer Croatian coast of the Adriatic sea. In one battle he was captured and thrown into prison in Venice.







The Venetian doge Petar II Orseolo heard that king Držislav was good at playing chess.

Therefore he gave him the following challenge: If he managed to win three games of chess in a row, he would be set free and he would be able to return to his country.





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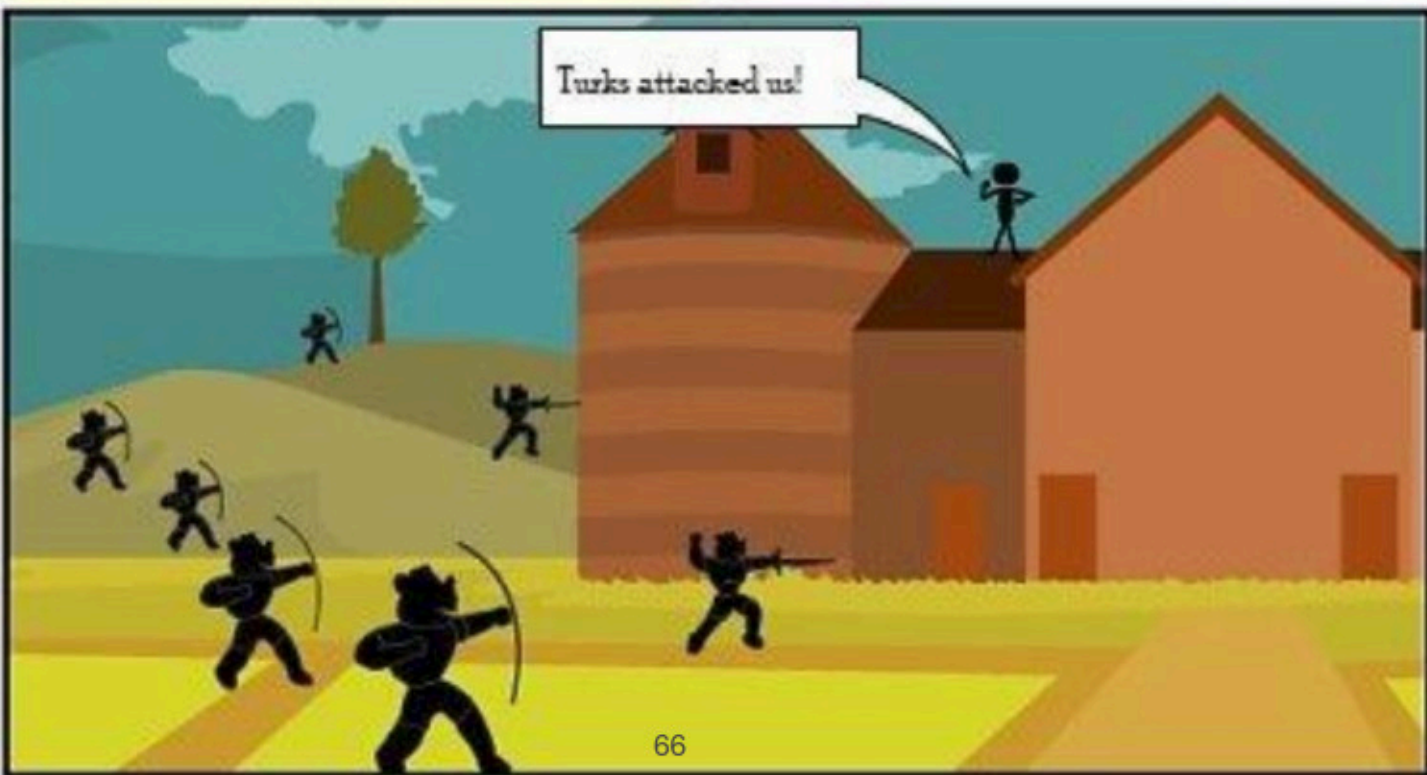
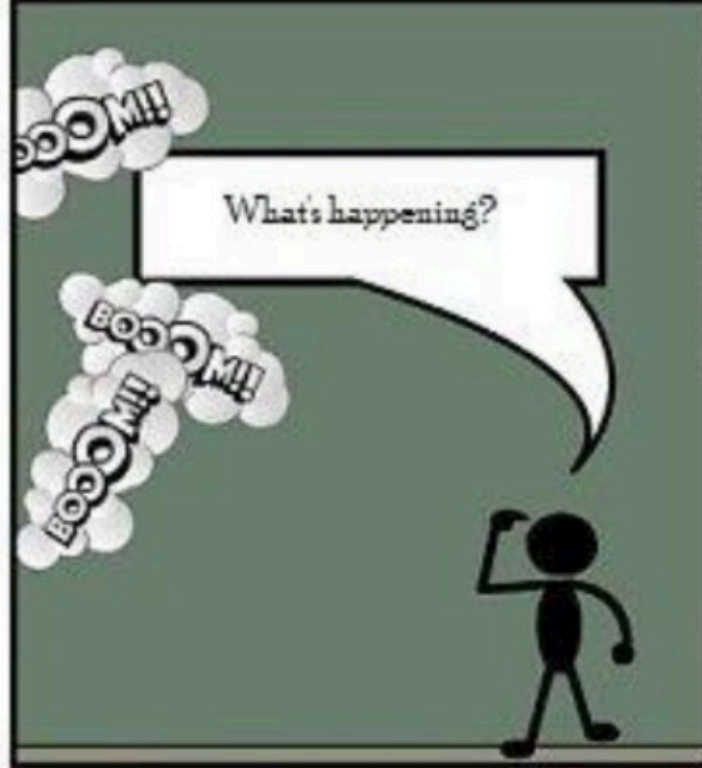




King Držisav accepted the challenge and won all three games of chess. The dodge kept his word , so the king returned to his country.

In gratitude and as remembrance of the event, the Croatian king choose the chess board for his own coat of arms as well as for the Croatian state.





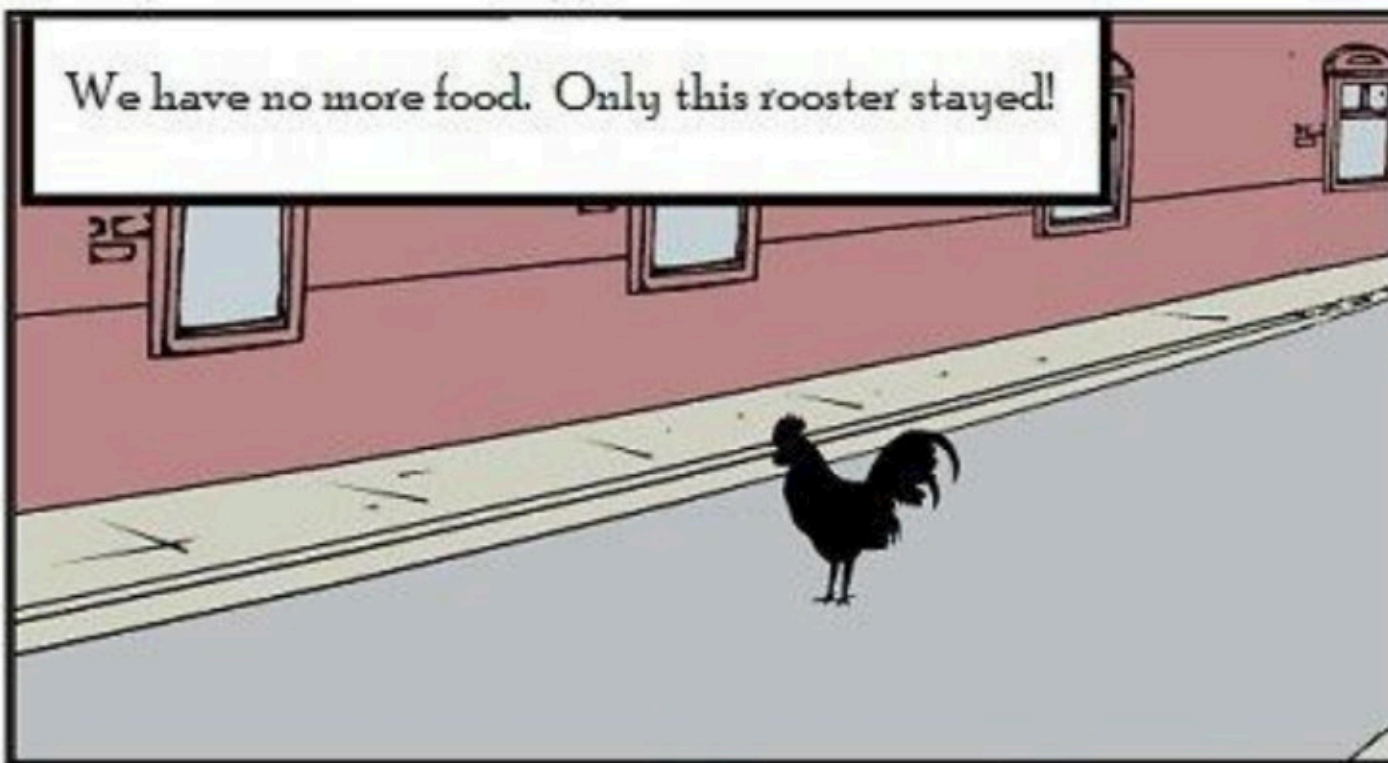


## **The legend of the picok the rooster**

This legend was created during the Turkish siege of Đurđevac in 1552. The Turks wanted to force people to surrender, hoping that they would soon lack food.



We have no more food. Only this rooster stayed!



**BOOM!!!**



We're leaving!

If they throw the roosters,  
they still have a lot of food!





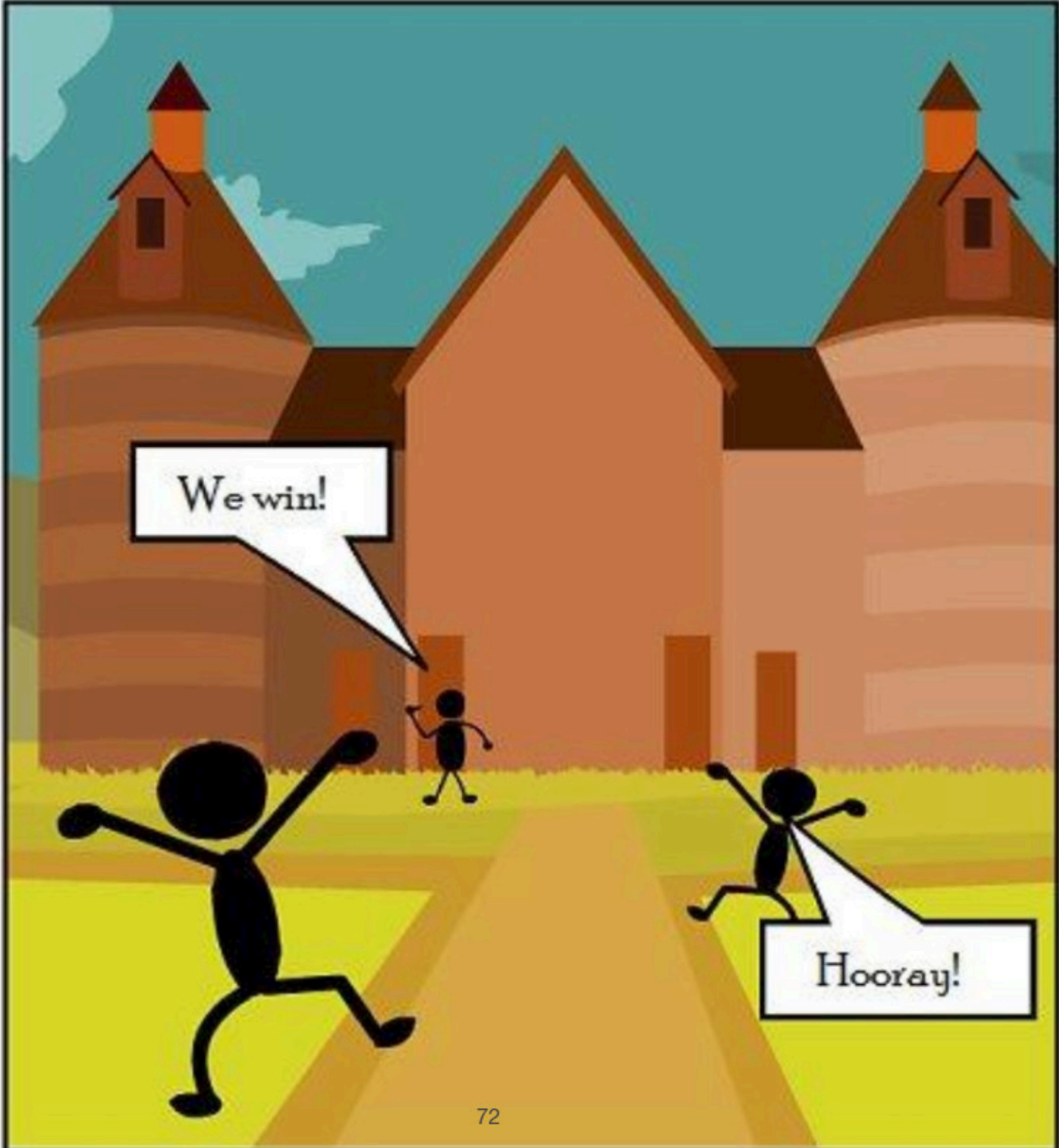
The defenders fought bravely, but after some time, there was indeed no food left, only one rooster. The inhabitants decided to put it into cannon and shoot him towards the Turks.







They managed to fool the Turks, as they believed that there was so much food left in the city and therefore they ended the siege.



We win!

Hooray!



So did the inhabitants of Đurđevac got their nickname and are called "picoki".

# The curse of king Zvonimir

by Bruno M

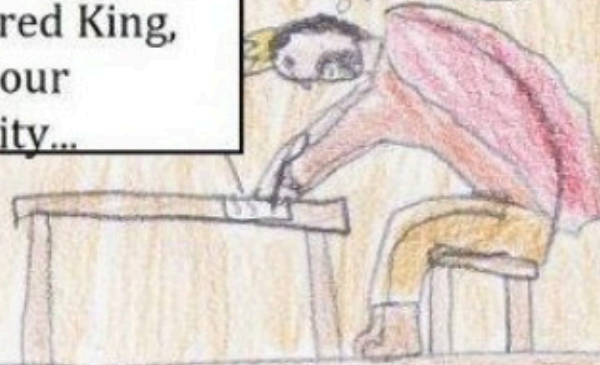
During his reign the whole country was prosperous.



Meanwhile in Byzantine

Zvonimir, dear, honored King, call your nobility...

I hope he'll do it!



The king did so

Let all the knights together



He read this plea to the Croatian knights...

You want to take us out of the house

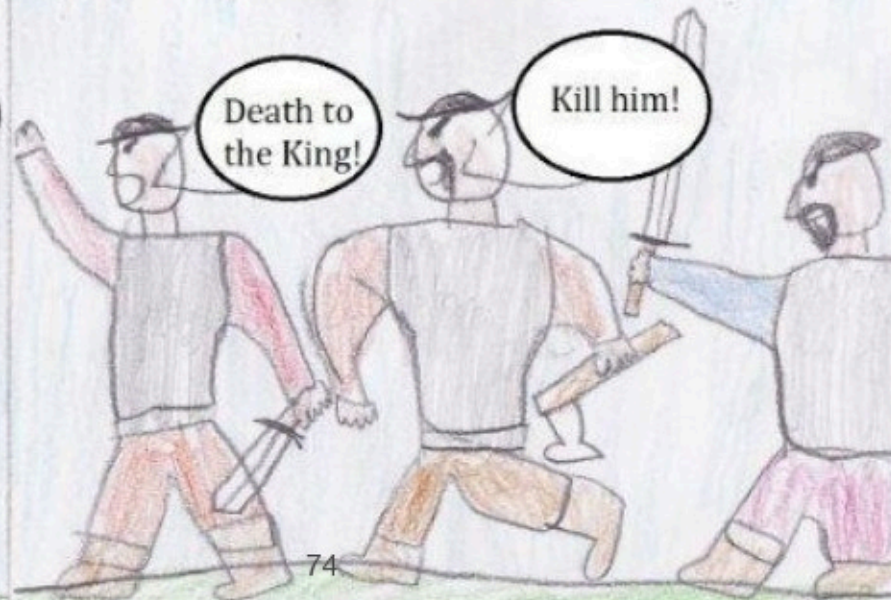
That's right!



They took up arms and attacked him by slashing his body.

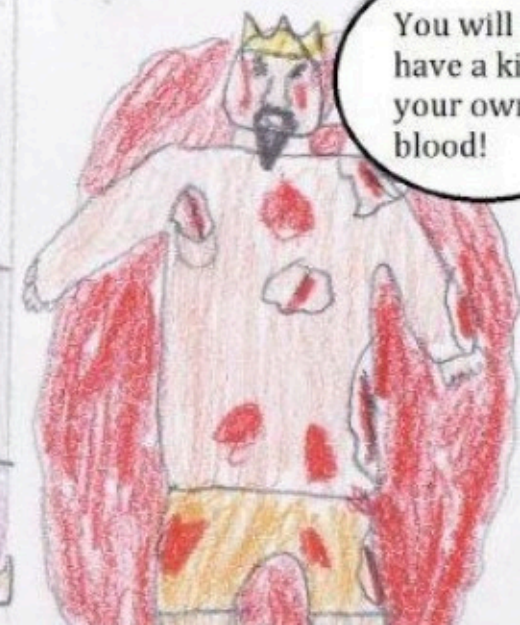
Death to the King!

Kill him!



The king, lying in his own blood cursed:

You will have a king your own blood!

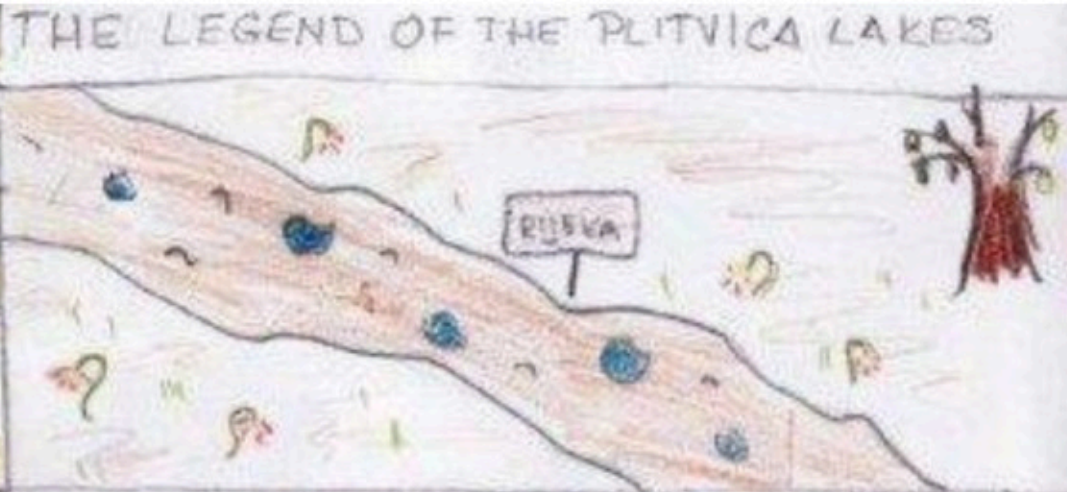
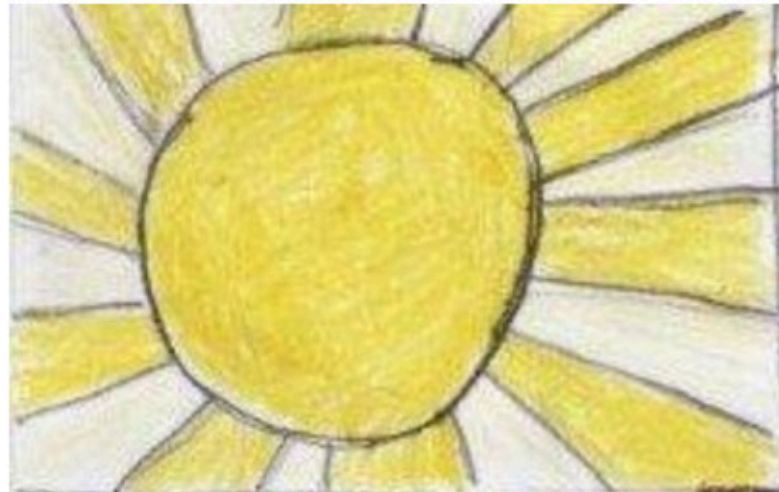




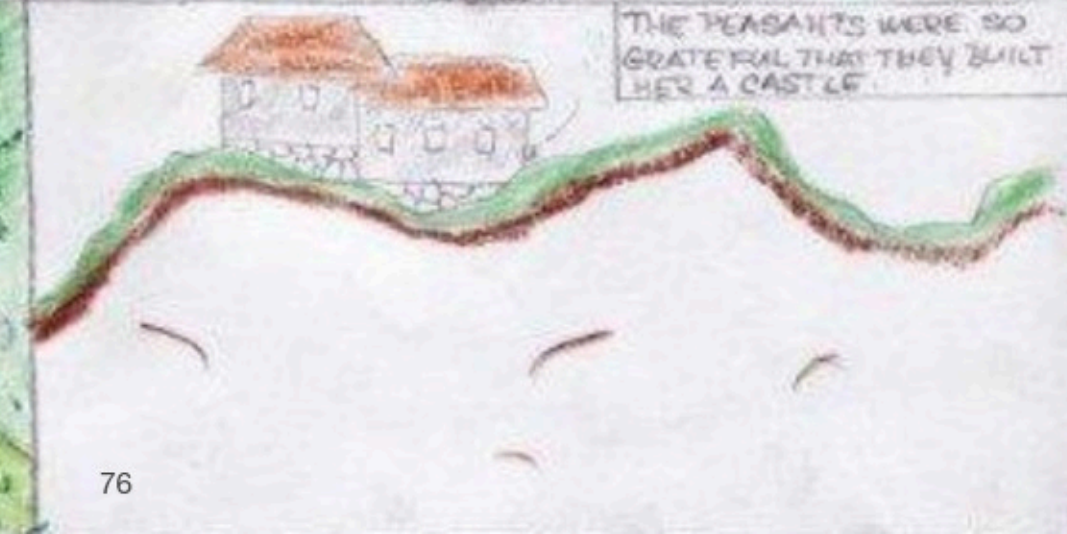
This legend talks about a good king Zvonimir who helped the poor and punished the evil. During his reign the whole country was prosperous. The king was asked by The Pope and the Byzantine emperor to summon an army for a Crusade. He read this plea to the Croatian knights and barons who he gathered on a field near Knin. He asked them to join their Christian brothers. But the Croats started yelling at him. They didn't want to leave their homes and families. They took up arms and attacked him by slashing his body. The king, lying in his own blood cursed the Croatian people never to have a king of their own blood again. And indeed, for many centuries to come the Croats didn't have their own country but were under rule of other people.



# THE LEGEND OF THE PLITVICA LAKES



WE NEED WATER



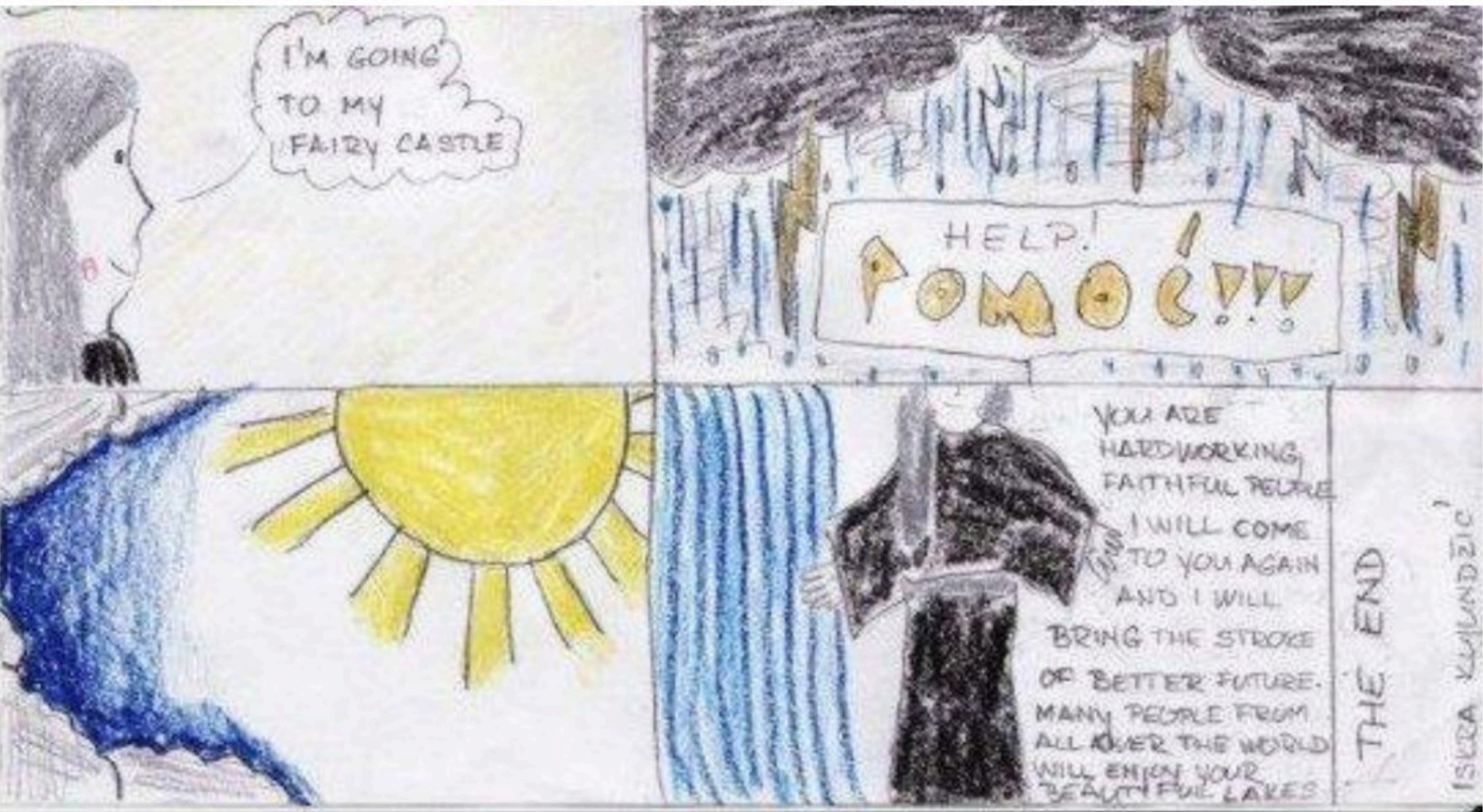
THE PEASANTS WERE SO GRATEFUL THAT THEY BUILT HER A CASTLE.



## **The black queen legend of The Plitvice Lakes**

As the legend has it, there was a terrible draught in the area of today`s national park. People, animals and plants were longing for some water. Even the Black river was dry. The people prayed persistently for rain. One day the Black queen from the mountain Velebit came to help them. She heard their prayers, took mercy and gave them rain. It rained so heavily that 13 lakes were made. The first lake was named Prošćansko after the people who prayed for water (prayer=prošnja).

The peasants were so grateful that they built her a castle at the top of the hill as a sign of their gratitude. The queen was happy because of the new lakes and she watched over them. But after some time she went back to her fairy castle. The castle they made for her began to look neglected, so they went to search for her to see if she was alive. All of the sudden there was a strong wind and it started raining heavily.





It seemed to the peasants as if it was the doomsday and they cried for her help again. The storm stopped instantly, and the Black queen appeared at the top of Galovica waterfall. She told them: You are hardworking, faithful people, loyal to the king and the country, obedient and persistent. But for a long time you will be protecting the Christianity spilling blood for your ruler, faith and fatherland. But I will come to you again and I will bring the stroke of better future. Many people from all over the world will come and enjoy your beautiful lakes.

# RUZICA GOTOVO - BY SONJA1555



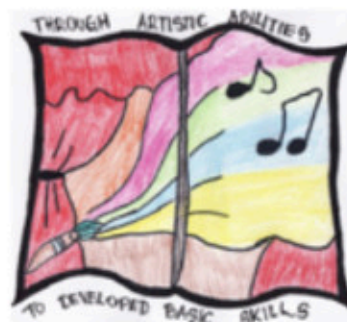
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## The legend of Ruzica city

The legend says, there was a beautiful and noble duchess called Ruzica (Rose). Her father and brother were killed fighting Franks. Upon hearing the bad news, old duchess was heartbroken and Ružica was left to rule the city only by herself. She decided to choose her future husband and defender of her people by arranging a tournament. He who wins the tournament will be her husband. All of the knights were defeated by a black knight. When he took off his visor it turned out he was a Frankish knight, who wanted to win another Croatian city through marriage. Ruzica couldn't accept such destiny and she jumped off the highest city tower. Soon there were red rose bushes in the whole area, red as the colour of her blood. Finally, the fortress was named after her and is still called Ruzica city.



## The Slovenian legends

- **Forbidden love: The legend of Lake Cerknica**
- **Argonauts in Vrhnika**
- **The Ljubljana dragon**
- \* Translation by Urša Jerman

The comics was created by the students of Osnovna šola Toma Brejca, during a reading evening on 25th April 2018.

The event was one of the activities concerning the Erasmus + project





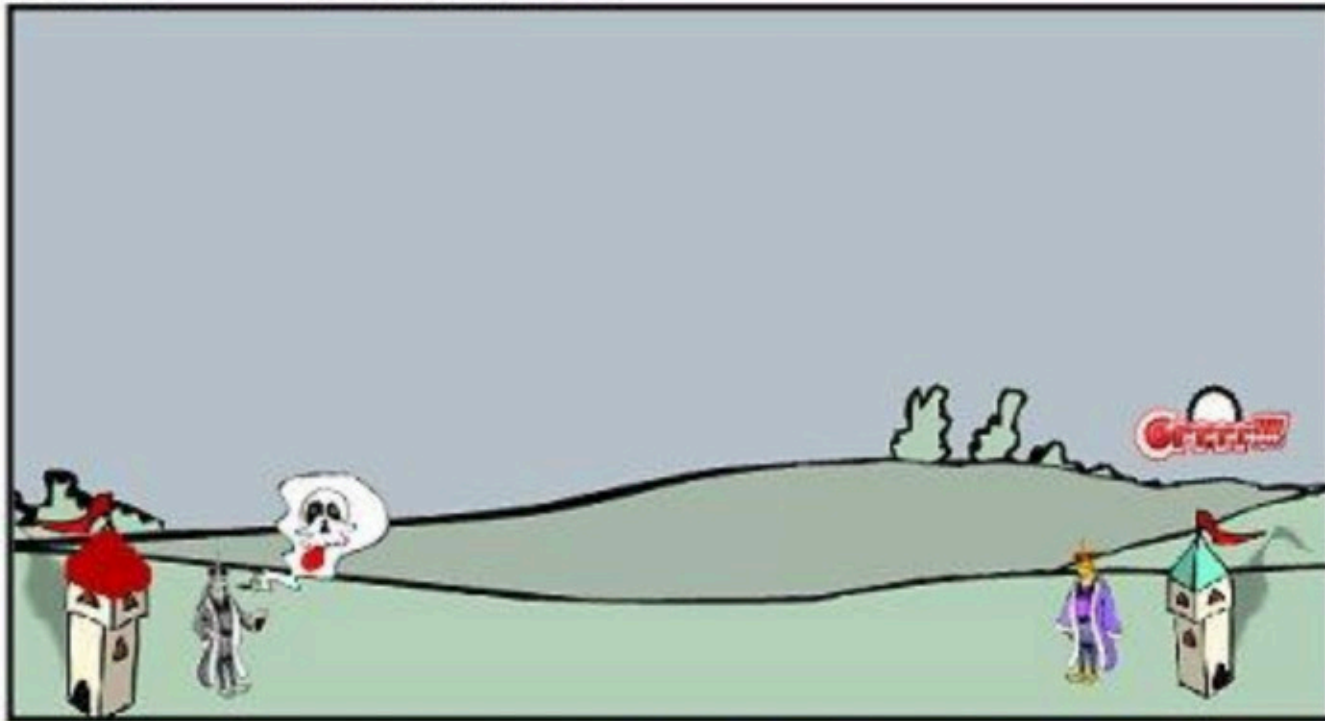
## The reading event attendees:

### STUDENTS:

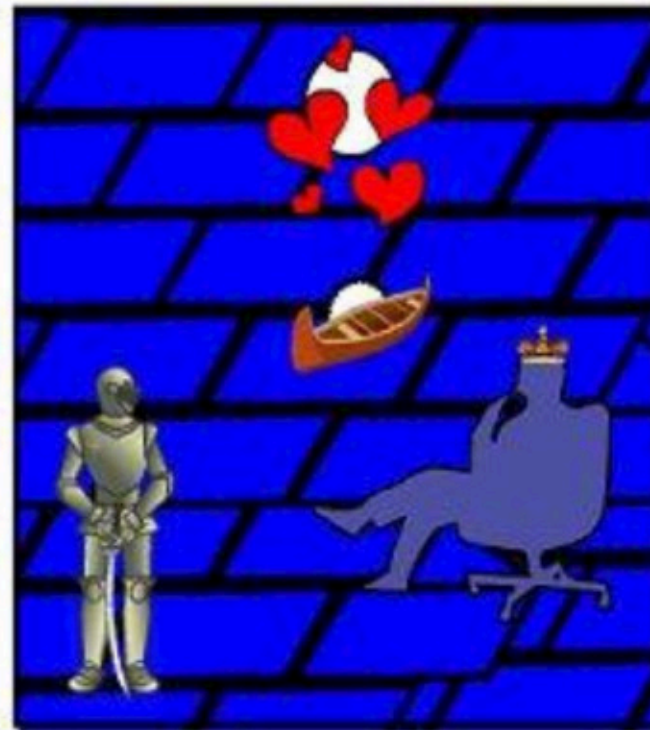
1. Pia Štubljar, 9. b
2. Maja Štubljar, 7. b
3. Erazem Janžekovič, 2. b
4. Žan Moris Bregar, 8.a
5. Jaka Koželj, 8. a
6. Andrej Gotar, 9.b
7. Eva Bende, 8.a
8. Nika Marčec, 8. b
9. Brina Arbajter, 8. b
10. Marija Baša, 8. b
11. Iza Bela Ivanko, 9 a
12. Anja Tomšič, 8. a

### TEACHERS

1. Urša Jerman
2. Živa Blatnik
3. Iztok Škof
4. Mojca Janžekovič



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## *Forbidden love: The legend of Lake Cerknica*

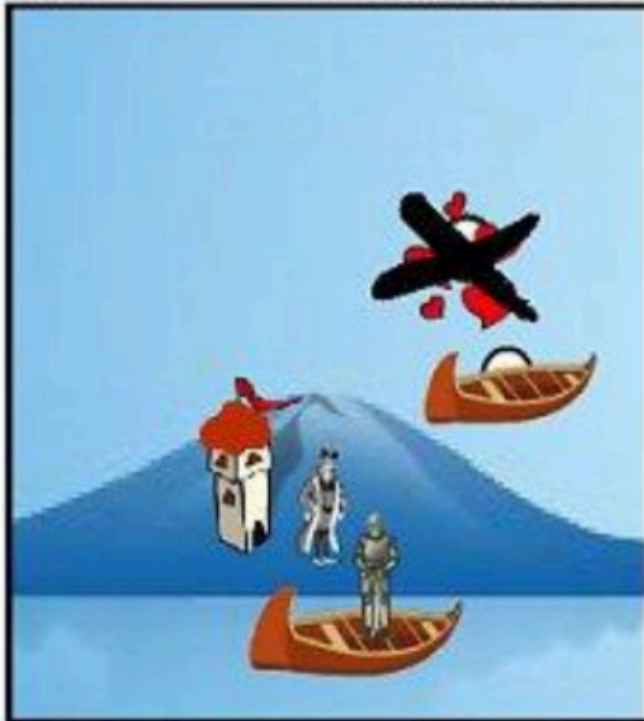
*A long time ago, two castles – Stegberch and Karlovec – stood not far from the town of Cerknica. The two noble families who inhabited the castles held each other in contempt.*

*One day, the story goes, the unthinkable happened: a son from the Stegberch clan fell in love with a daughter from the Karlovac family. Their feuding fathers wouldn't even consider a marriage, but the two lovers were persistent, so the head of the Karlovec family came up with plan: The couple could marry, but only when the valley was flooded and when the young nobleman could visit his bride-to-be on a boat.*





*The young man knew that the task was impossible, but one day, he met a mysterious man from the underworld. The man told him to dam several local streams using branches and nets. In desperation, the young man followed the advice - and created a brand-new lake.*



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*But the fathers broke their promise and refused to allow the marriage. The lovers didn't give up, however, and they continued to meet secretly at night. The young nobleman would row his boat to his sweetheart's castle guided only by the castle's flickering light. One night, a rival suitor, who had learned of the visits, moved the light. The noble became disoriented and was swallowed up by a vortex in the lake. Realizing that her lover was lost, the young noblewoman took her own life.*



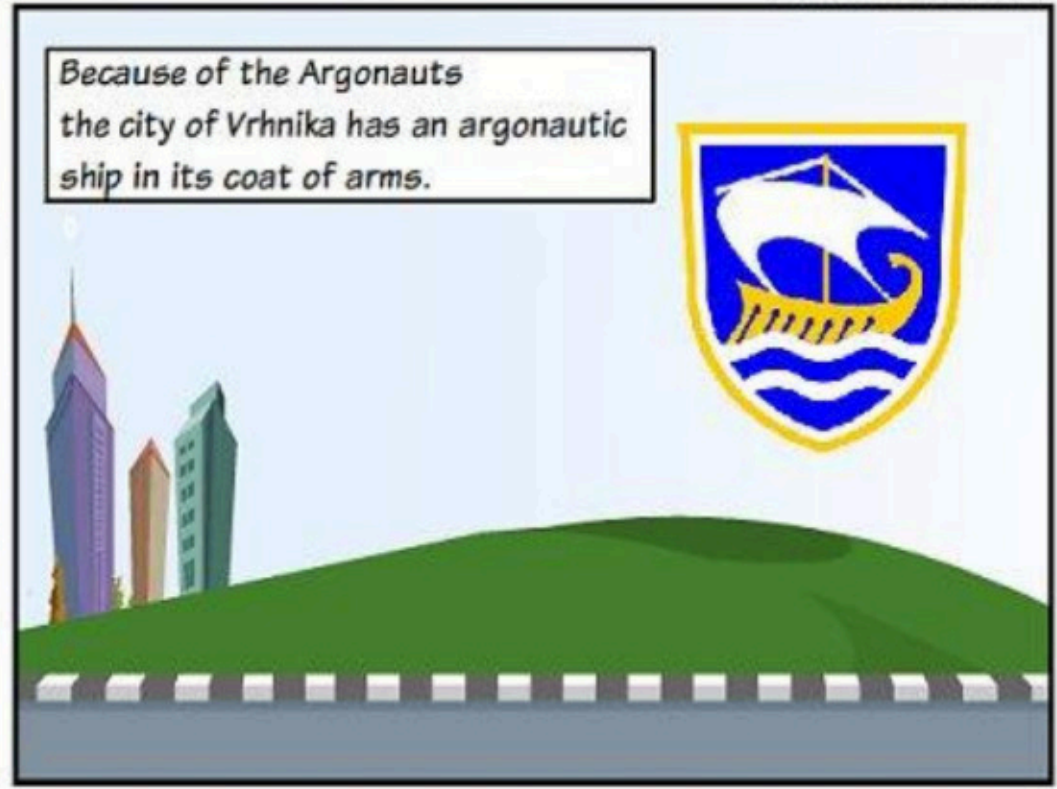
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## *Argonauts in Vrhnika*

*According to Greek mythology, the ancient Greek hero Jason assembled a group of champions to aid him in his quest to find the Golden Fleece. On their ship called Argo, the Argonauts sailed to many countries and finally reached Colchis on the Black Sea. King Aeëtes tried to stop Jason from taking the fleece, but his daughter Medea fell in love with Jason. She helped him with a magic potion, which put the dragon that guarded the fleece to sleep. With the Golden Fleece stolen, the Argonauts and Medea left Colchis and sailed for home.*





They sailed across the Black Sea to the Danube, then up the Sava River and finally up the Ljubljanica to Močilnik Springs. Jason was furious as they couldn't go any further and he hit the rock with his fist. You can still see the imprint today in the rocks called the Devil's Cliffs ('Hudičeve skale') by local people. The Argonauts disassembled their ship and carried it on their shoulders to the Adriatic Sea.

As a memorial to these Ancient Greeks and their journey, Vrhnika's emblem is an image of the ship Argo, and locals and visitors from other places remember them every year during the festival Argonaut days.





## **The Ljubljana dragon**

Once upon a time, a Greek hero Jason set sail with his heroic friends on a ship called Argo across the Black Sea. He wanted to steal the Golden Fleece, which was guarded by a dragon. Jason wouldn't have survived the battle, if he hadn't fallen in love with the king's daughter Medea. With her magic power he defeated the dragon and got to the Golden Fleece. Jason and Medea ran away on the ship Argo, but the king was that angry that he sent his own ships after them. Argo accidentally lost its way in the mouth of the river Ljubljanica and their journey ended. Argonauts found a place where they built a settlement. They named it Emona. They disassembled their ship and carried it on their shoulders to the Adriatic coast. One day, Jason found the dragon in Emona. He fought with it and beat it. Today a dragon adorns the City of Ljubljana's coat of arms, as well as the famous Dragon Bridge.



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