**SUNUŞ**

Bu efsaneler kitabı, 2015-2017 yılları arasında, Türkiye, Çek Cumhuriyeti, Polonya, Slovakya ve İtalya’dan ortak okullar ile yapılan 2015-1-CZ01-KA219-014005\_5 kodlu “History and Culture Without Borders (Sınırı Olmayan Kültür ve Tarih)” adlı Erasmus+ projesi kapsamında, Antakya TOKİ Şehit Süleyman Yılmaz Anadolu Lisesi proje ekibi öğretmenleri G. Emre YILMAZ ve Ekrem ERSOY koordinatörlüğünde hazırlanmıştır. Bu derlemede, ortak ülke okullarının bulunduğu bölgeler ile ilgili ikişer efsane, okulumuz öğrencileri tarafından resimlenmiştir. Proje çalışmaları Almanca ve İngilizce dillerinde gerçekleştirildiğinden, efsaneler bu dillerde yazılmıştır.

Yapılan bu çalışmanın, sonraki öğrencilere ışık ve ilham kaynağı olmasını, bu ve bunun gibi çalışmaları ilerleyen zamanlarda gerçekleştirmelerini umut ediyoruz.

Bu kitabı hazırlarken, emeklerini esirgemeyen başta Okul Müdürümüz Yakup AY ve okul idaresine, Görsel Sanatlar dersi öğretmenimiz Figen UZUN ve resimleri yapan öğrencilerimize, ayrıca kitabın editörlüğünde yardımlarını esirgemeyen öğrencimiz 11/B sınıfından Muhammed Mithat YILDIZ’a teşekkürü bir borç biliriz.

**Proje Ekibi**

**G. Emre YILMAZ & Ekrem ERSOY**

**INTRODUCTION**

This Book of Legends was prepared by the students of Antakya TOKİ Şehit Süleyman Yılmaz Anatolian High School under the supervision of coordinator teachers of the Project team G.Emre YILMAZ and Ekrem ERSOY, in scope of the Erasmus+ Project coded 2015-1-CZ01-KA219-014005\_5 and named “History and Culture Without Borders” with the participation of partner schools from Turkey, Czech Republic, Slovakia, Poland and Italy between the years 2015 and 2017. In this collection, two local legends from each participant country was illustrated by the students from our school. Since the Project is implemented as bilingual, English and German, the legends were written in these languages.

We hope this work enlightens and gives inspiration to the future students and also hope that they could realize projects like this in the future.

We would like to express our sincere gratitude to Yakup AY, the principal of our school, to the school management, who contributed greatly to this Project, to Filiz UZUR, one of our Art teachers, to the students who illustrated the pictures and to Muhammed Mithat YILDIZ from 11/B, who helped the edition of this book.

**Project Team**

**G. Emre YILMAZ & Ekrem ERSOY**

**PRÄSENTATION**

Unter den Jahren 2015 - 2017 wurde dieses Legeden Buch, Zwischen den Beteiligten Schulen der Türkei, dem Tschechischen Republik, den Polen, der Slowakei und Italien codierte 2015-1-CZ01-KA219-014005\_5 code, Innerhalb der ''History And Culture Without Borders(Geschichte und Kultur ohne Grenzen) vom Erasmus Plus-Projekt, unter den Koordinatoren von den Hochschullehrern Ekrem ERSOY und G. Emre YILMAZ und von den Schülern der Schule errichtet. In dieser Zusammenstellung haben die Schüler die Gedichte von den Neuzeit Dichtern die sie mögen Zusammengestellt und Manchmal ihre eigenen Gefühle und Manchmal von den Informationen über dem Dichter und dem Gedicht erzählt. Weil die Projektarbeit auf der Deutschen und Englischen Sprache gemacht wurde, hat man die Erklärungen auch in diesen Sprachen gemacht.

Wir hoffen das diese Arbeit den nächsten Schülern Licht und eine Inspiration ist für die arbeiten die sie später mal machen werden.

Bei der Vorbereitung dieses Buches danken wir erst unserem Schul Direktor Yakup AY und den Schulverwaltern, unserer Kunst Lehrerin Figen UZUN und ihr dabei bei der illustration helfenden Muhammed Mithat YILDIZ aus der Klasse 11/B.

**Projektteam**

**G. Emre YILMAZ & Ekrem ERSOY**

**Two Legends from**

**Turkey**

**THE LEGEND OF ORONTES**

The Asi River, formerly known as Orontes, originates from the eastern part of the Bekaa Valley in Lebanon and is poured from the Hatay province of Turkey to the Mediterranean. Most of the river is in Syrian territory and its total length is 450 km. The greatest feature of the river is that it is the only river that flows backwards in the world. This river, which takes its name from its own character, is said to be reversed because of a myth that is based on extreme escapism. According to the legend, in Samandağ, a town of Hatay thousands of years ago, young girls from the city's eyes were sacrificed to a dragon on a rock.

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**DIE LEGENDE VON ORDEREN**

Der Asi-Fluss, der früher als Orontes bekannt war, stammt aus dem östlichen Teil des Bekaa-Tals im Libanon und gießt von der Provinz Hatay in das Mittelmeer. Der größte Teil des Flusses ist im Syrischen Territorium und seine Gesamtlänge beträgt 450 km. Das größte Merkmal des Flusses ist, dass es der einzige Fluss auf der Welt ist, der rückwärts fließt. Dieser Fluss, der seinen Namen von seinem eigenen Charakter hat, soll wegen eines Mythos, der auf extremer Eskapismus beruht, umgekehrt werden. Nach der Legende, in Samandağ, einer Stadt von Hatay vor Tausenden von Jahren, wurden junge Mädchen aus den Augen der Stadt einem Drachen am Kopf eines Felsens geopfert

On a dark and gloomy day, near the stormy clouds, the devotee has come to the love of a covenant. The young man's arms are tied to his fingers, but he has not been able to leave as he loves the girl. In the rocks, the lover, waiting for the dragon to arrive, he releases the girl without seeing anyone. He loves the girl so much that he starts to wait for the dragon on the rocks.

An einem dunklen und düsteren Tag, in der Nähe von den stürmischen Wolken, ist der Gottgeweihte zur Liebe eines Bundes gekommen. Die Arme des jungen Mannes sind an den Fingern gebunden, aber er ist nicht in der Lage zu gehen, während er das Mädchen liebt. In den Felsen, der Geliebte, der darauf wartet, dass der Drache ankommt, gibt dem Mädchen freiheit, ohne jemanden zu sehen. Er liebt das Mädchen so sehr, dass er auf dem Felsen auf den Drachen wartet.

Crawling down from the high hills, breaking down the trees and breaking, the dragon arrives at the rock. With the fear and excitement of that moment, the boy suddenly draws his sword against the beast and jumps down from the rocks, and plunges his sword into the heart of the dragon. The dragon, who is very suffering, even melts rocks. The pain of the dragon is so violent that, starting with Samandağ with its giant desire, tearing down places, throughout Antakya, he reaches Syria and Bekaa Valley of Lebanon and strikes a rock at that moment. With the impact of that violent crash, the rock is cut and a splendid water comes out of it. This magnificent water from the rock has ignored all laws. All the waters flowed from top to bottom, from North to South but this water flowed up and down from the South to the North. In addition, while all rivers flow in a simple color, this river flows dark brown, carrying the soil of all passing regions. It is said that he received his fertility from the land he collects. It is called "ASI" meaning rebellion because it is contrary to every rule.

Von den hohen Hügeln herabkriechend und die Bäume zerbrechend, kommt der Drache auf den Felsen. Mit der Angst und Aufregung dieses Augenblicks zieht der Junge plötzlich sein Schwert gegen das Biest und springt von den Felsen herab und stürzt sein Schwert ins Herz des Drachen. Der Drache, der sehr leidet, schmilzt sogar Felsen. Der Schmerz des Drachen ist so heftig, dass er, beginnend mit Samandağ mit seinem riesigen Verlangen, reißen Orte, in Antakya, er erreicht Syrien und Bekaa Tal des Libanon und schlägt einen Stein in diesem Moment. Mit dem Einfluss dieses gewalttätigen Crashs wird der Fels geschnitten und ein herrliches Wasser kommt davon. Dieses herrliche Wasser aus dem Felsen hat alle Gesetze ignoriert. Alle Gewässer flossen von oben nach unten, von Norden nach Süden, aber dieses Wasser floss auf und ab von Süden nach Norden. Darüber hinaus, während alle Flüsse in einer einfachen Farbe fließen, fließt dieser Fluss dunkelbraun und trägt den Boden aller vorbeifahrenden Regionen. Es wird gesagt, dass er seine Fruchtbarkeit aus dem Land, das er sammelt, erhalten hat. Es heißt "ASI" bedeutet Rebellion, weil es im Widerspruch zu jeder Regel ist.

**THE LEGEND OF DAPHNE**

Apollo, the son of Zeus, the God of Light, sees a young beautiful girl by the river. The name of this unique beauty is Defne.

**DIE LEGENDE VON DAPHNE**

Apollo, der Sohn des Zeus, der Gott des Lichts, sieht ein junges schönes Mädchen am Fluss. Der Name dieser einzigartigen Schönheit ist Defne.

She wakes up desires inside Apollo. He wants to talk to him. But Daphne understands what the Light God thinks. They start running. She runs, Apollo chases. The flirty God cries from one side "Don’t run away, I love you". Daphne is afraid because she knows what happens to the the women who love the gods and she continues to run away. As for Apollo, he wants to capture this beautiful elf. The distance between them becomes shorter and for a moment, Daphne hears the warm breath of Apollon among his hair. Understanding that there is no chance of escape anymore, Daphne suddenly stops and screams with her foot digging the soil:

- "O mother earth, cover me up, hide me, protect me."

Sie wacht Wünsche in Apollo auf. Er will mit ihm reden. Aber Daphne versteht, was der leichte Gott denkt. Sie fangen an zu laufen. Sie läuft, Apollo jagt. Der flirty Gott schreit von einer Seite "Lass dich nicht weg, ich liebe dich". Daphne hat Angst, weil sie weiß, was mit den Frauen passiert, die die Götter lieben, und sie fährt fort zu rennen. Wie für Apollo will er diesen wunderschönen Elf einfangen. Der Abstand zwischen ihnen wird kürzer und für einen Moment hört Daphne den warmen Atem von Apollon unter seinen Haaren. Verstehen, dass es keine Chance mehr gibt, zu entkommen, Daphne hört plötzlich auf und schreit mit ihrem Fuß, der den Boden grabt:

- "O Mutter Erde, bedecke mich, verstecke mich, beschütze mich."

On this sincere plea, Daphne feels her organs becoming heavier and like a wood. Her mature breasts cover a gray shell, her hair transforms into leaves, her arms extends in branches, her tall legs become root, she falls into the depths of the soil and become a bay tree.

Surprised by this view, Apollo watches Daphne tree with astonishment and sorrow. Then he hugs and hears the voice of the heart still bumping under her hard shells, and he says:

- "Daphne, from now on, you will be Apollo's holy tree. Those never-fading and being shed leaves will be the spark of my head. Valuable heroes, those who reach the victory during wars, will always decorate their foreheads with your leaves. Our names will be together in poems and songs.”

On these sweet words, Daphne bowed his legs and greeted Apollo with respect.

The place where this legend happens is today's Harbiye.

In embrace and excitement, Apollon took that tree as the emblem and made a crown with its bright leaves. Since then, poetry and war victories have been awarded with Daphne, and the tears of Defne creates waterfalls in Harbiye today.

Auf diese aufrichtige Bitte fühlt Daphne ihre Organe immer schwerer und wie ein Holz. Ihre reifen Brüste bedecken eine graue Schale, ihr Haar verwandelt sich in Blätter, ihre Arme erstrecken sich in Ästen, ihre hohen Beine werden wurzelig, sie fällt in die Tiefen des Bodens und wird ein Buchtbaum.

Überrascht von dieser Ansicht, sieht Apollo Daphne-Baum mit Erstaunen und Leid. Dann umarmt er und hört die Stimme des Herzens, die noch unter ihren harten Schalen stößt, und er sagt:

- "Daphne, von nun an wirst du Apollo's heiliger Baum sein, die niemals verblassen und vergossen werden, wird der Funke meines Kopfes sein. Wertvolle Helden, die den Sieg während der Kriege erreichen, werden immer ihre Stirn mit deinen Blättern verzieren Unsere Namen werden in Gedichten und Liedern zusammen sein. "

Auf diesen süßen Worten verbeugte sich Daphne mit den Beinen und begrüßte Apollo mit Respekt.

Der Ort, an dem diese Legende passiert, ist der heutige Harbiye.

In Umarmung und Aufregung nahm Apollon diesen Baum als Emblem und machte eine Krone mit seinen hellen Blättern. Seitdem wurden Poesie- und Kriegs-Siege mit Daphne verliehen, und die Tränen von Defne schaffen heute Wasserfälle in Harbiye.

**Two Legends from**

**Czech Republic**

# THE CASTLE IN PŘIMDA

## DUKE FROM ALTENBURG

Duke Oldřich was hunting in the forest near the Bohemian border and suddenly he saw an unknown castle. He was looking for the owner and also the builder of the castle and he found out this:

There lived a young Duke of Altenburg in the courtyard of the German Emperor. He fell in love with the Princess, the Emperor’s daughter, and he knew that the Emperor wouldn’t agree with their marriage, so the young Duke of Altenburg decided to kidnap her.

Before he made it, he had built a strong castle in the inaccessible deep forests near the Bohemian border and he gathered lots of food and drinks.

## *DIE BURG PŘIMDA – GRAF VON ALTENBURG*

*Duke Ulrich jagte im Wald in der Nähe der böhmischen Grenze und plötzlich sah er eine unbekannte Burg. Er suchte den Eigentümer und den Erbauer des Schlosses, und er fand heraus, dass:*

*Ein junger Herzog von Altenburg lebte auf dem Hof des deutschen Kaisers. Er verliebte sich in die Prinzessin, die Tochter des Kaisers, aber er wusste, dass der Kaiser mit ihrer Ehe nicht einverstanden sein würde. Darum entschied er sich, die Prinzessin zu entführen.*

*Bevor er es gemacht hat, hatte er eine starke Burg in den unzugänglichen tiefen Wäldern in der Nähe der böhmischen Grenze gebaut und dort viel Essen und Trinken gesammelt.*

He killed the builders of the castle and all the people who knew about the building because he didn’t want them to never reveal his secret. He brought the Princess here and as a married couple, they lived happily. After five years, a guest came to the castle. And it was no other than the Emperor himself, who got lost during the hunting in the forest and discovered the count’s mansion.

*Er tötete die Erbauer der Burg und alle Menschen, die über dem Gebäude wahren, weil er sein Geheimnis schützen wollte. Er brachte die Prinzessin her, und als Paar, lebten sie glücklich. Nach fünf Jahren kam ein Gast zu der Burg. Und es war kein anderer als der Kaiser selbst, der während der Jagd in dem Wald verloren war.*

The Duke and his wife brought him food and drink but didn’t recognize him. The Emperor recognized them immediately. He left the second day.

But he returned soon, accompanied by his army and wanted to conquer the castle and punish the count. The Princess said to his father: “If you kill my husband, I will jump down the rock!” Even the soldiers begged the Emperor to have a mercy on him. The Emperor had it done, and he took the young couple to his courtyard and the castle remained desolate.

The Duke Oldřich, using the castle exceptional position near the provincial road, he appointed Přím to became the castle regent. And since then, the castle is called Přimda according to this regent.

*Der Herzog und seine Frau brachten ihm Essen und Trinken, aber sie erkannten ihn nicht. Der Kaiser erkannte sie sofort. Den zweiten Tag verließ er sie.*

*Aber er kehrte bald mit seinem Heer zurück und wollte die Burg erobern und ihre Bemannung bestrafen. Die Prinzessin sagte zu seinem Vater: "Wenn du meinen Mann tötest, dann springe ich den Felsen hinunter!" Auch die Ritter baten den Kaiser, den jungen Leuten zu vergeben. Der Kaiser machte es und nahm das junge Paar zu seinem Hof ​​und die Burg blieb verlassen.*

*Der Herzog Ulrich ernannte einen Mann, der Přím hieß, als den Verwalter der Burg. Und seitdem wurde die Burg Přimda nach diesem Verwalter genannt.*

# DUKE BRUNCVÍK

Duke Bruncvík ruled in Bohemian country. He was smart and fair ruler. His father, a courageous knight, was rewarded for his heroic acts in foreign countries by emblem of golden eagle. Bruncvík was as well enticed by unknown countries and he travelled to the world with his knights with an achievement of making Bohemian country famous.

The path went through desolate wild lands. Over the sea they arrived to a desolate island under the ember mountain, from where no one returned back alive. Only Bruncvík had the luck and hid into the skin of a dead horse and the giant bird Noh carried him from the island as a food for the young. Bruncvík murdered the wild birds and continued his way through the desolate lands.

## *HERZOG BRUNCVÍK*

*Fürst Bruncvík herrschte im böhmischen Land. Er war ein kluger und fairer Herrscher. Sein Vater, ein mutiger Ritter, wurde für seine heldenhaften Taten im Ausland durch das Emblem des goldenen Adlers belohnt. Bruncvík wurde ebenso von unbekannten Ländern verlockt und reiste mit seinen Rittern in die Welt, mit dem Ziel, das böhmische Land berühmt zu machen.*

*Der Weg führte durch wilde Wüsten. Über dem Meer kamen sie zu einer öden Insel unter dem Glutberg, wovon niemand dem Tod entkommen wurde. Nur Bruncvík hatte das Glück und versteckte sich in die Haut eines toten Pferdes und der riesige Vogel Roch trug ihn von der Insel als Nahrung für seine Jungen. Bruncvík ermordete die wilden Vögel und begann seinen Weg durch das öde Land.*

Suddenly he had heard wild animal roar and he saw a big lion, fighting with nine-headed dragon. Bruncvík immediately helped the lion. They were fighting for so long that it felt like years, lion was biting, scratching and ripping, Bruncvík was sweeping around with his sword till the last head of nine-headed dragon haven’t fallen down.

*Plötzlich hörte er ein wildes Tierbrüllen, und er sah einen großen Löwen, der mit einem neunköpfigen Drachen kämpfte. Bruncvík half sofort dem Löwen. Sie kämpften so lange, dass es wie lange Jahre dauerte, der Löwe biss, kratzte und zerriss, Bruncvik schwang mit seinem Schwert, bis der letzte Kopf des neunköpfigen Drachen gefallen ist.*

Now the Bruncvík thought that the lion will attack him. But the lion quietly lied under his legs. He spent the night feared on the tree. But when he woke up he found out that the lion killed a deer and brought it under the tree. From this moment the lion was following Bruncvík even in the most dangerous situations. When Bruncvík died, the lion didn’t accept anything to eat and died while lying on Bruncvík’s grave. And that is the reason why Bohemians have a lion in their national emblem.

*Dann dachte Bruncvík, dass der Löwe ihn angreift. Aber der Löwe lag ruhig unter seinen Beinen. Er verbrachte die Nacht auf einem Baum. Als er aufwachte, sah er, dass der Löwe ein Reh getötet hatte und es unter den Baum gelegt hatte. Seit diesem Augenblick war der Löwe Bruncvíks Begleiter und folgte ihn auch in die gefährlichsten Abenteuer. Nachdem Bruncvík gestorben wurde, aß der Löwe nichts mehr und starb auf Bruncvíks Grab. Und diese Sage ist der Grund, warum die Böhmen einen Löwen in ihrem nationalen Emblem haben.*

**Two Legends from**

**Italy**

**THE LEGEND OF THE ARCHES OF THE DEVIL**

The so called “Arches of the devil” are the remains of a roman acqueduct which is in the centre of Salerno. The legend says that around the twelfth century the alchemist Piero Barliario, considered a true magician, did a treaty with the Devil to build this acqueduct to help people of the town to have water in their houses.

The Devil , considered a great architect, was invoked by the magician to build it in one night. It extends for a distance of about one kilometer, along the Via Velia, and it is 21 metres high. This legend that has been passed down to the present day, strengthened by the fact that during World War II despite the various and numerous bombing that underwent the city for several months and earthquakes noticed over the years, the arches have never shown any sign of failure.

The legend also says that it’s still possible to see the devil and other evil spirits dancing during the night under the Arches.

**THE LEGEND OF BEAUTIFUL ANTONELLA AND THE SECRET TO ACHIEVE DREAMS OF LOVE**

There is an ancient legend, , in Salerno, about two lovers; it is the story of the beautiful Antonella and the fountain in via San Benedetto, next to the building that houses the Archaeological Museum. Nobody knows the story of the love between Antonella , one of the maids of Queen Margherita of Durazzo, and Raymond, a noble warrior of a social class too different from her.

Raimondo, in visit to the queen, meets Antonella, at the fountain, the two young people fall madly in love with each other. A damsel, jealous of Raymond, tells everything to Ladislaus, son of the queen and commander of Raymond.

As punishment Antonella was locked up in the nearby monastery of San Michele, while Raymond was sent to war. Unfortunately during an epidemic of plague Antonella gets ill, so Raimondo asks the king to meet his beloved Antonella for the last time before she dies. From that moment ,according to the legend, if a girl, in August, goes to the fountain, wet her lips with six drops of water (the tears of Antonella) and whispers the formula “soul of the fountain of Margherita, the beautiful queen,let get out the tears of Antonella, betrayed by the infamous maid”,she will realize her dream of love.

**Two Legends from**

**Poland**

**LEGEND OF THE POZNAŃ GOATS**

In the year 1551, during the rebuilding of the Poznań Town Hall, took place a great feast to celebrate the installation of a new clock on the tower. Many eminent and distinguished guests came to this

special ceremony, even the governor and his wife. No wonder that the tables of food served had to be exceptional. The dish of the evening was to be a haunch of venison, which was being prepared by the chef Mikołaj. Everything in the kitchen was going well until the haunch fell from the grate straight into the fire. The chef was distraught! However, one of kitchen boys decided to find some new meat for the roast. Unfortunately he could not find venison in the city, but he brought into the kitchen two white billy goats. The billy goats, seeing what was in the air, broke free from kitchen boy and ran away straight to the Town Hall tower.

**LEGENDE ÜBER DIE POSENER ZIEGENBÖCKE**

1551, als das Posener Rathaus umgebaut wurde, sollte ein großes Fest wegen dem Anbringen auf dem Turm einer neuen Uhr stattfinden. Zu dieser Veranstaltung kamen viele berühmte und vornehme Gäste, sogar der Woiwode mit seiner Frau. Es wunderte daher nicht, dass auch die servierten Gerichte außergewöhnlich sein mussten. Das Tagesgericht sollte die Rehkeule sein, die der Kochmeister Mikołaj zubereitete. Und alles in der Küche lief gut, bis die Keule aus dem Rost direkt in das Feuer abrutschte. Der Koch war verzwei-felt! Aber einer der Küchenjungen beschloss neues Fleisch für den Braten zu besorgen. Rehfleisch fand er in der Stadt nicht, aber er brachte zwei weiße Ziegenböcke mit. Die Tiere ahnten was kommt, deshalb befreiten sie sich und rannten direkt auf den Turm.

When the guests were admiring the new clock, they saw a strange sight: two small billy goats butting each other on the ledge of the Town Hall tower, which raised general merriment. To commemorate this event the Town Hall clock mechanism has been enhanced with figurines of two goats.

The Old Market Square, a regular square whose sides are 140 m each, is situated in the middle of a network of streets which cross at right angles. The gabled houses surrounding the square were reconstructed after World War 2 in the Baroque and Renaissance styles.

Und als die Gäste die neue Uhr bewundern sollten, sahen sie etwas Eigen-artiges: zwei kleine Ziegenböcke stießen sich gegenseitig auf dem Gesims des Rathausturms, was zu einer allgemeinen Fröhlichkeit führte. Als Andenken an dieses Ereignis wurde der Mechanismus der Rathausuhr um zwei Figuren der sich mit den Hörnern stoßen-den Ziegenböcke bereichert.

Der Altmarkt hat eine reguläre Quadratform mit der Seite von 140 m, und um ihn befindet sich ein Netz der sich unter rechten Winkel durchkreuzenden Straßen. Die den Altmarkt umgebenden Mietshäuser wurden infolge der Zerstörungen des 2. Welt-krieges im Stil, der an die Barock- und Renaissancearchitektur erinnert, rekonstruiert.

**LEGEND OF LECH, CZECH AND RUS**

It was in a time when between the Oder and the Vistula extended a wonderful, thick, primal forest full of forest fruit and wild animals. Then, in search of the most convenient place to settle, came three Slav brothers - Lech, Czech and Rus.

**LEGENDE ÜBER LECH, CZECH UND RUS**

Es war in den Zeiten, als sich zwischen der Oder und Weichsel prachtvolle, dichte Wälder voll mit Waldfrüchten und wilden Tieren erstreckten. Damals wanderten, auf der Suche nach einem güns-tigen Ort zur Absiedlung, hier drei slawische Brüder – Lech, Ċech und Rus. Auf einem der malerischen Hügel erkannten sie eine breite Eiche mit einem Adlernest.

On one of the picturesque hills the brothers saw a spreading oak with an eagles nest. From sitting on the nest a bird suddenly rose high and spread its wings wide, freely gliding into the blue sky.

Der dort sitzende Vogel schwang sich plötzlich in die Höhe, breitete seine Flügel aus und schwebte über den blauen Himmel.

This view so delighted Lech that he recognized it as good sign and decided to found a city in this place. And so it happened. Lech settled here, and his brothers went further afield. Rus continued to the east and Czech to the south. There, they founded their countries, Ruthenia and Bohemia.

Dieser Blick begeisterte Lech so sehr, dass er ihn für ein gutes Zeichen hielt und beschloss, an diesem Ort eine Burg zu bauen. So geschah es auch. Lech ließ sich hier nieder, und seine Brüder wanderten weiter. Rus ging nach Osten und Ċech nach Süden. Dort gründeten sie ihre Staaten – Rus und Tschechien.

**Two Legends from**

**Slovakia**

**Pika and people from Orava**

It was a long time ago when in Hungary and Orava the rebellion broke out. Gaspar Pika came from Zemplin to Orava. Gaspar Pika rebelled against the king. When he arrived in Namestovo he settled down in the house of the student and began to recruit subjects from the surrounding villages to join him. Subjects didn't have an easy life so they were easily tempted. Finally, they thought one man stood for them and joined Pika. Also some mayors from other communities from Orava joined him. It was said that just sixteen communities across Orava remained loyal to the emperor. All others joined the rebels. Protestant priest from Namestovo helped Pika to recruit subjects with his sons. He was angry because some time ago Catholics from Namestovo expelled them, when the imperial troops came to Orava. When Orava was captured by rebels who supported the protestants, he returted to the parish and the catholic priest was sent away.

Pika decided to conquer Orava Castle with the rebels. But when he came to the castle, he discovered that with peasant army he couldn´t conquere the castle. No one did it until then with the best-armed army. Therefore he had to invent something. He promised the defenders of the castle the rewards if they let him into the castle. Pika then released into the castle with the rebels, invaded Orava castle and cast him.

Young men from the villages who joined the rebels began to do order with Catholic priests recently reinstalled the parishes in Trstena, Tvrdosin, Namestovo and Lokca. They looted the parishes, priests were expelled, but they prefered not to wait for the rebels. They run into the forests to hide in the mountains and in the homes of Catholic believers.

Ordinary people from Orava didn´t like Kuruc because they plundered and stole as the imperial mercenaries did. They fled to hide themselves to the densest forests to save their own lives before Kuruc and Labanc people.

The report about the uprising was brought to the Emperor, who sent the troops to Orava. Orava Castle wasn´t captured and anyone would not have achieved this. But the mercenaries, who had betrayed the emperor and came to the castle, opened the gates for their people. Pika was caught with the mayor and the gallows were built at the top opposite the Orava Castle.

Pika and the mayors who joined him were terribly tortured. Pikas´ supporters were chased and tortured.

When the imperial troops invaded the village, everyone was shivering. The troops didn´t have mercy. Terrible persecution by the imperial army left great fear in the hearts. People from Orava survived and experienced the misery and hunger, humiliation and persecution but they had never before experienced so much cruelty.

Wallachians´ mayors who were obliged to be armed had to transfer weapons and the life of the subjects deteriorated even more. The top opposite Orava Castle, where the most cruel executions were made, were called "Sibenicky".

# What is the origin name of Babia hora

It was long time ago and around Babia hora there wasn’t village only few houses and sheds.

  One day a poor farmer went to the mountain. He wanted to find a place where he could plow up at least a small piece of land and sow grain. He was pensive and he walked through the forest until he was on the high mountain. He was wondering what he’ll do with oxens and plow on the top, when suddenly a kind of shadow fell on him. He looked up and saw a huge female before him.

 A farmer was scared. He knew that on the hill above the village were living giants. It was said that their wives poured out the water over the slopes of the mountain and a lot of hot streams came which rolled down into the valley. All this peasant knew but had never seen any giant.

  The giantess wondered because until now she never noticed tiny little men who were trying to get a little bit of bread from the ground in the valley. Peasant complained that he couldn‘t even find a piece of land for plowing and he couldn´t know how to get the oxen from the top of the hill. Baba bowed, took the peasant with the oxen to the apron and carried him from the top down. They found themselves in the underground passage. There was a sorcerer flipping through a book in which it was said that the whole mountain should explode and fall to the ground. Woman ordered sorcerer to quickly shut the book, because the time has not yet come. She tempted a farmer to stay with her. Giantess discussed it with her sister, who lived and ruled on the neighboring hill, which is called Pilsko. She advised him to give peasant piece of land at the foot of his mountain. So a woman released a peasant and gave him as much land under Babia hora as he could plant with crop with his family. He planted the ground with his family conscientiously. People often looked at the top of the mountain while working but they knew they couldn´t own it. It belonged to Baba. At the beginnig they were scared of her but then they learned to live in her neighborhood.

  People who lived under "Babia hora" established a new village after some time and the hill became known as Babia hora to never forget the giants Baba, who gave them their land.

  There came a time there wasn´t any rumour about the giantess. The news came to the villages under the mountain that giantess Baba passed. It was said that in Krakow in some church there is a rib of giant and each year a little piece falls off. The end of the world comes when it disappers completely.