Regional folk costumes

I woke up and put on my usual clothes – a white, rough, linen *rubača* (a shirt), wide white *gaće* (linen pants) and old *opanci* (traditional leather shoes). I went to feed the cattle like any other day. Nevertheless, this one was special. It was my wedding day – the first day I was going to wear Turopolje nobles' attire. It used to be worn by Turopolje soldiers called *banderijari*, but nowadays it can be seen on young noble men on formal occasions.

I heard my mum calling my name. I had to get dressed. When I put on dark blue cloth pants with red cloth ornaments and petrol blue ribbons, I was so proud. The top was a white *rubača* richly adorned with white embroidery. I tied *podgutnica –* a colorful silk bow with glass beads – around my neck. Over my shoulders I draped *meten –* a short coat made of dark blue cloth with petrol blue ribbons.

After putting on the attire, instead of *opanci* I put on tall black boots.Istrappeda sabre to my waist using a brown leather belt, and I put a mink hat on my head. I was ready to mount the horse an pick up my bride.

This went well, as well as the wedding at the church, but I was still nervous about *tesanje luči* (splitting the log). I was pouring sweat as I was walking towards a log and an axe on a silk scarf. I swung the axe hoping not to tear the scarf. And... I did it!

After that, I was calm, relaxed and able to enjoy the rest of the wedding.

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