



# Projeto eTwinning

## Legends From My Hometown

7ºE

Disciplinas de Língua Estrangeira I- Inglês

E

Educação Visual



# THE LEGENDS

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WHAT'S THE ETWINNING



ETwinning offers a platform for staff (teachers, head teachers, librarians, etc.), working in a school in one of the European countries involved, to communicate, collaborate, develop projects, share and, in short, feel and be part of the most exciting learning

# THE PLAN OF THE PROJECT



- Sometimes the story behind our town's origin, what we call it, or even what we call ourselves, is even stranger than made up stories. Is there a funny, strange, or even gory story behind how your town was founded, its name, its inhabitants or a strange custom? It doesn't matter if you live in a massive metropolis or a tiny hamlet. Tell us, /.



# THE LEGEND OF TURKEY



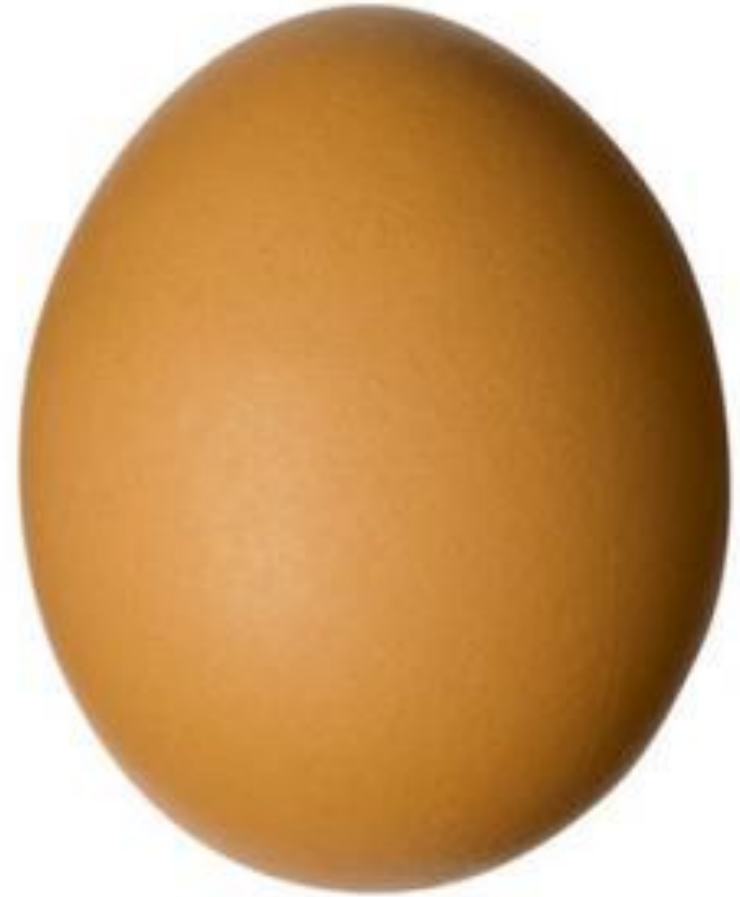
Asi (Rebel) River, formerly known as "Orantes", originates from the eastern part of Lebanon Bekaa Valley and is poured into the Mediterranean from Hatay province of Turkey. A large part of the river will run along the Syrian land, with a total length of 450 kilometers. It is the only river that flows backwards in the world with its greatest feature. It is an acoustical rumor based on the very essence of this river that takes its name from its own character. According to the legend, thousands of years ago in Samandağ, a town of Hatay, the young girls who were brought to the city were sacrificed to a dragon at the head of a rock. 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 likes. In the rocks, the lover, waiting for the dragon to arrive, will sneak away without seeing anyone. I love him so much, let's wait for the dragon that I expect on the rocks. Crawling down the high hills, breaking down the trees and breaking the rocks waiting for the dragon lad. With the fear and excitement of that moment, the young man suddenly pulls the rod and jumps down from the rocks, and strikes the rodent in the heart of the dragon. The dragon is very painful, the rocks are pure melted. The nature of the dragon, starting from Samandağ, rupturing the places, Antakya, Syria, Lebanon's Bekaa valley, and all the bumps are struck. By the effect of that violent impact, the rock is cut and a water of magnificent taste inside comes out. This magnificent thing that came out of the rock, ignored all laws. All the waters flowed from top to bottom, flowing from the North to the South, flowing down this water and 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 the passageways. It is said to have taken it from the soil that it collects. It is called "Asi (Rebel)" in the sense of rebellion, rebellion in the name of contrary to its rule.

# THE LEGEND OF SLOVAKIA



- Once a long time ago Lord of the Sasov Castle had a stream which brought some golden sand. His liege people had to catch the sand and washed it. In the Sasov Castle there was so much gold then, its Lord was carried only in a golden carriage but his lieges wore just torn boots.
- Do not believe?
- Lieges had to take the found gold to the Sasov Castle.

# The legend of the EGG from Italy



Castel dell'Ovo or Egg  
Castle,  
is a seaside castle,  
located on the former  
island of Megaride,  
now a peninsula,  
on the Gulf of Naples in  
Italy.





The castle's name comes from a legend about the Roman poet Virgil, who had a reputation in medieval times as a great sorcerer and predictor of the future.



*Luigi Agricola del.*

*Chippale Sanzio d'Alb. dipin. nel quadro del. Carnase al Vaticano*

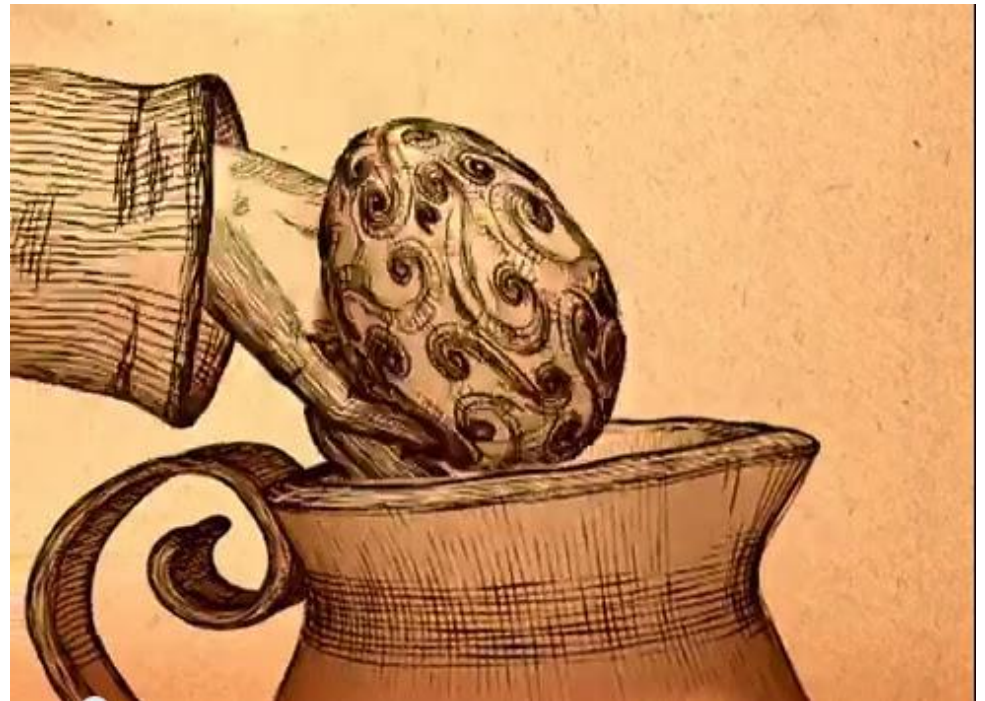
*Giuseppe Valentini inc.*

**PUBLIO VIRGILIO MARONE**

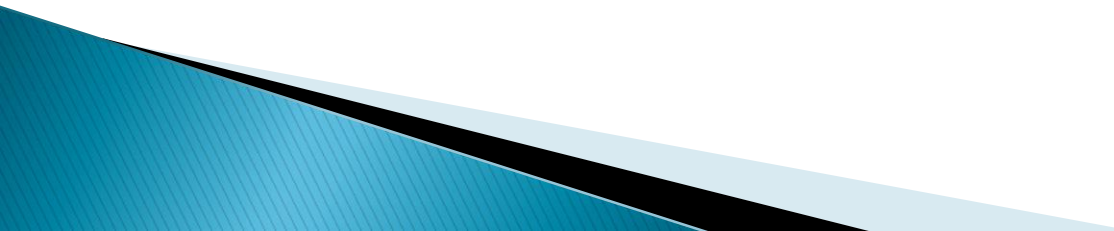
*Nato in Andes territorio di Mantova 70. anni avanti l' Era Cristiana  
-morto in Brindisi 19. anni prima dell' Era medesima.*

*In Roma presso Agapito Frazzani nel Corso alle Convertite*

- ▶ In the legend, Virgil put a magical egg into the foundations to support the fortifications.



Virgil is said to have taken the first egg laid by a hen, put it in a glass amphora, and placed that in a finely wrought metal cage suspended from a beam braced against the walls of a small secret chamber built especially for that purpose within the castle. As long as the egg remained intact, the city was safe.



The egg, of course, is in many contexts a symbol of life, resurrection and hope.

Thus, the broken egg stands for spiritual death.

So when something bad happened in Naples, people wanted to be sure the egg was still inside the castle.

- ▶ At the time of Queen Joan I of Naples (1326–82)—shortly after the Chronicle of Parthenope was written—a devastating storm wrecked much of the Castel dell'Ovo, even destroying the natural arch that joined the two parts of the island. Joan had to ensure the population that it was because the egg had broken, but that she had personally gone through the same magic ritual as Virgil, putting a second protective egg in place in the same spot. The populace was calmed.

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We don't know where the egg is but we are sure it is somewhere there to protect the city.

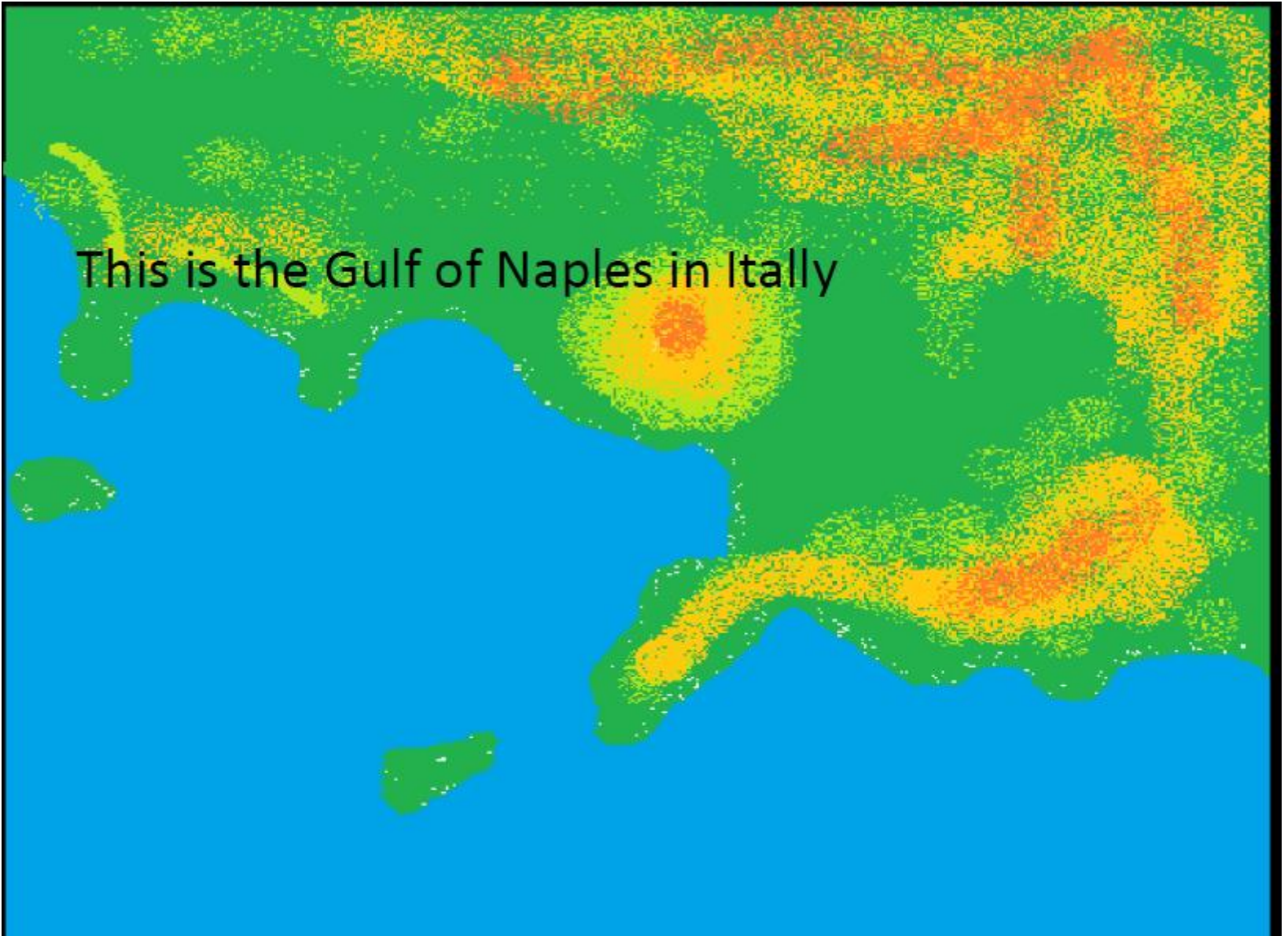


# The egg legend

Made by Gabriela Palasz class 1a

From Poland

This is the Gulf of Naples in Italy



And this is the Egg Castle.



I`m Virgil. I`ll put this magic egg to the pot. Be careful ! This magic egg cant be broken!!!!

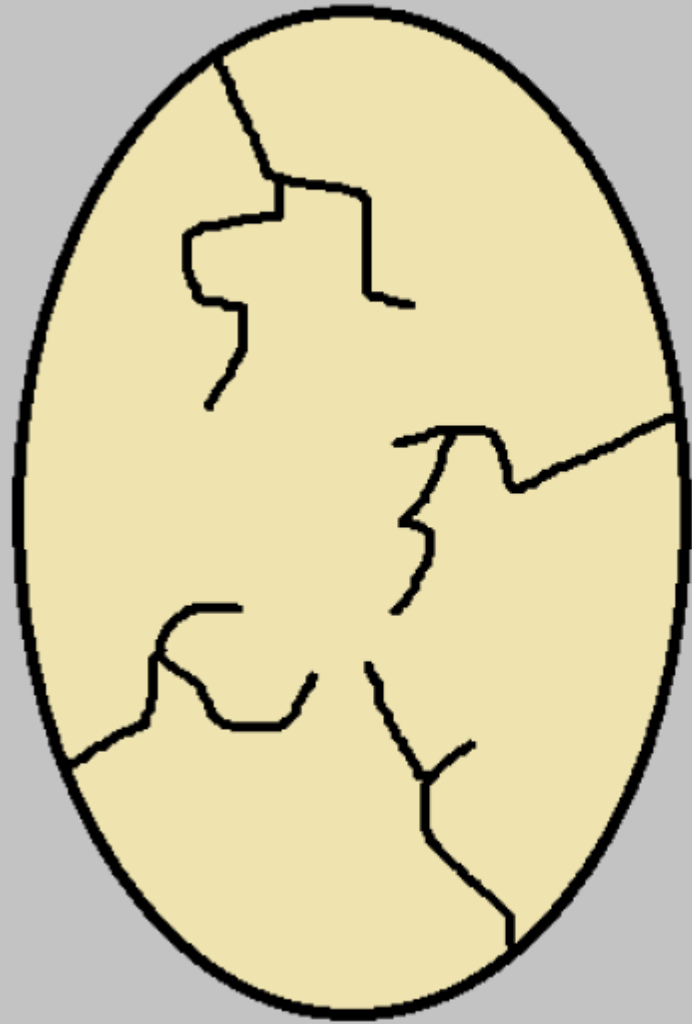


Egg is a symbol of life, hope and resurection. The broken egg is a symbol of death.




OH NO! THE  
STORM DESTROYED THE  
BRIDGE!!!!

**THE EGG  
WAS  
BROKEN.**







To this day the Castel dell  
'Ovo is safe. But how the egg  
protects the island is a  
mystery to this day...



Find the egg



The End

# The Egg Legend



**ANOTHER VERSION FROM POLAND**



MAP  
of the  
Country, Islands,  
in the vicinity of  
NAPLES.

GULPH  
OF  
NAPLES



GULPH





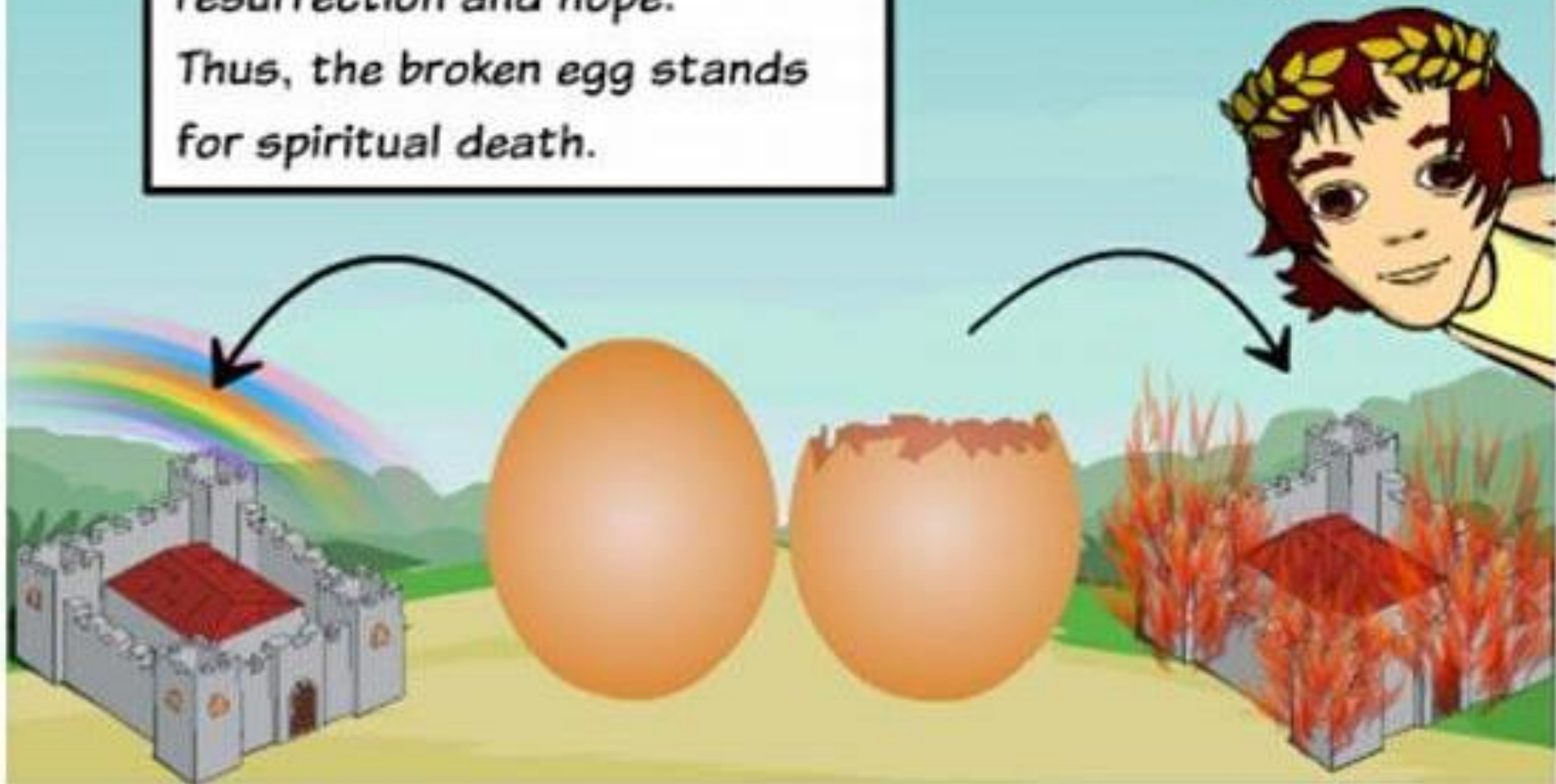
Hello. I'm Queen  
of Naples - Joan I

Hi. I'm Roman poet  
Virgil and a socerer.  
I can predict the future.

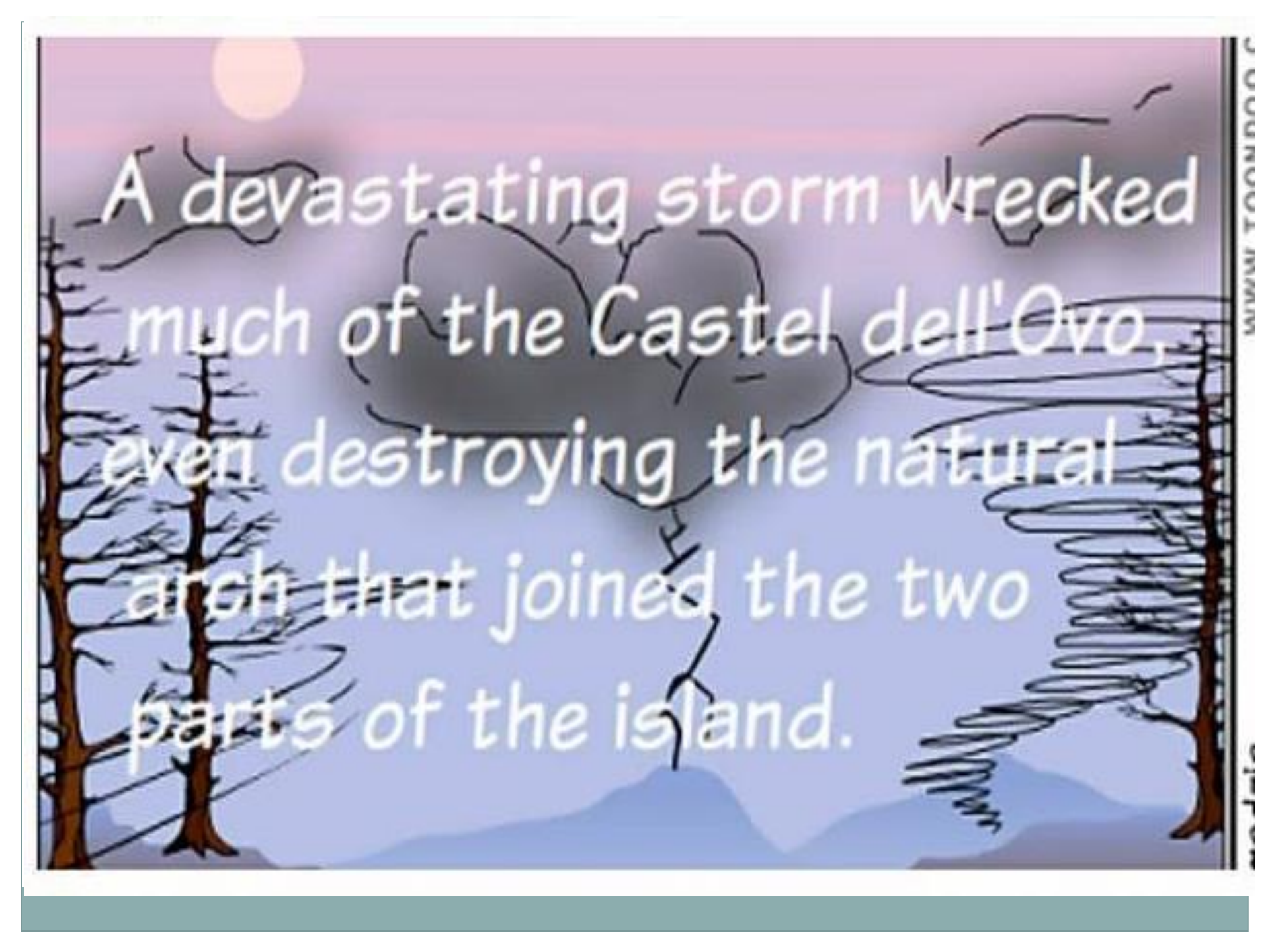


*Castel dell'Ovo or Egg  
Castle, on the former  
island of Megaride, now  
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The egg, of course, is in many contexts a symbol. I of life, resurrection and hope. Thus, the broken egg stands for spiritual death.



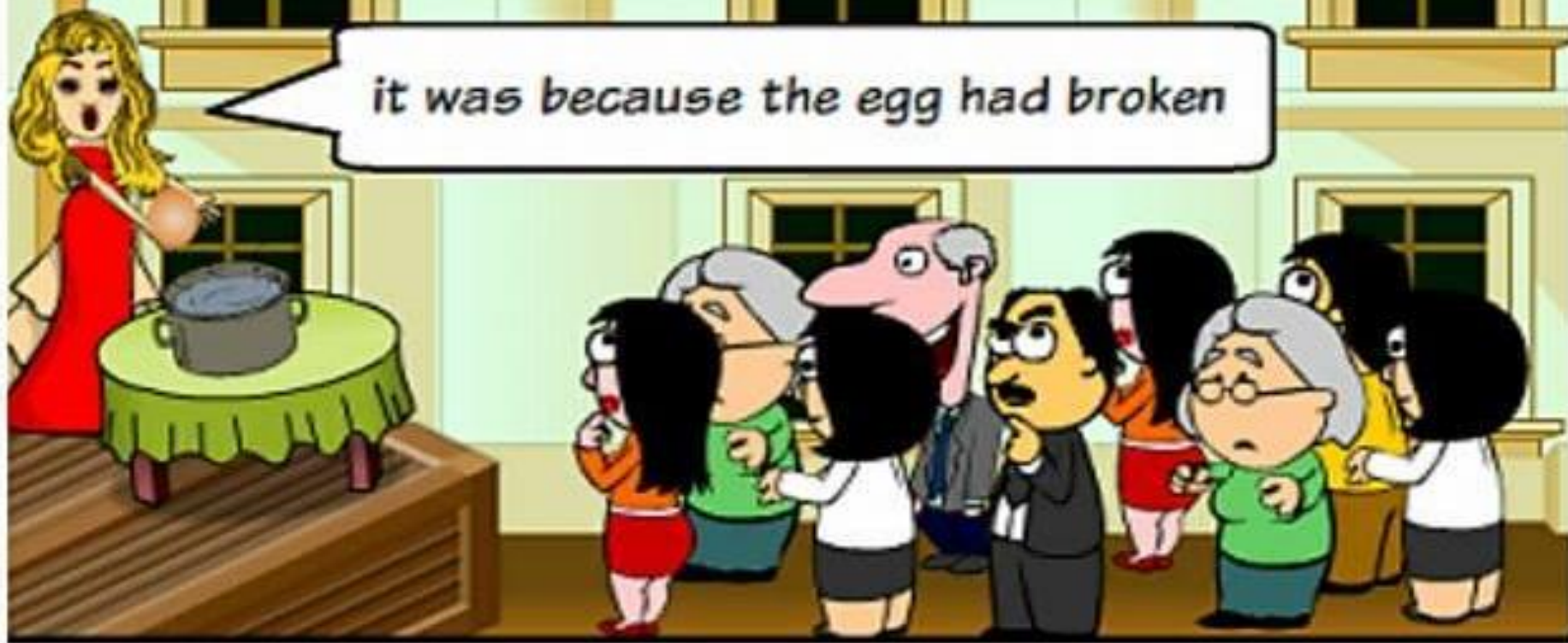


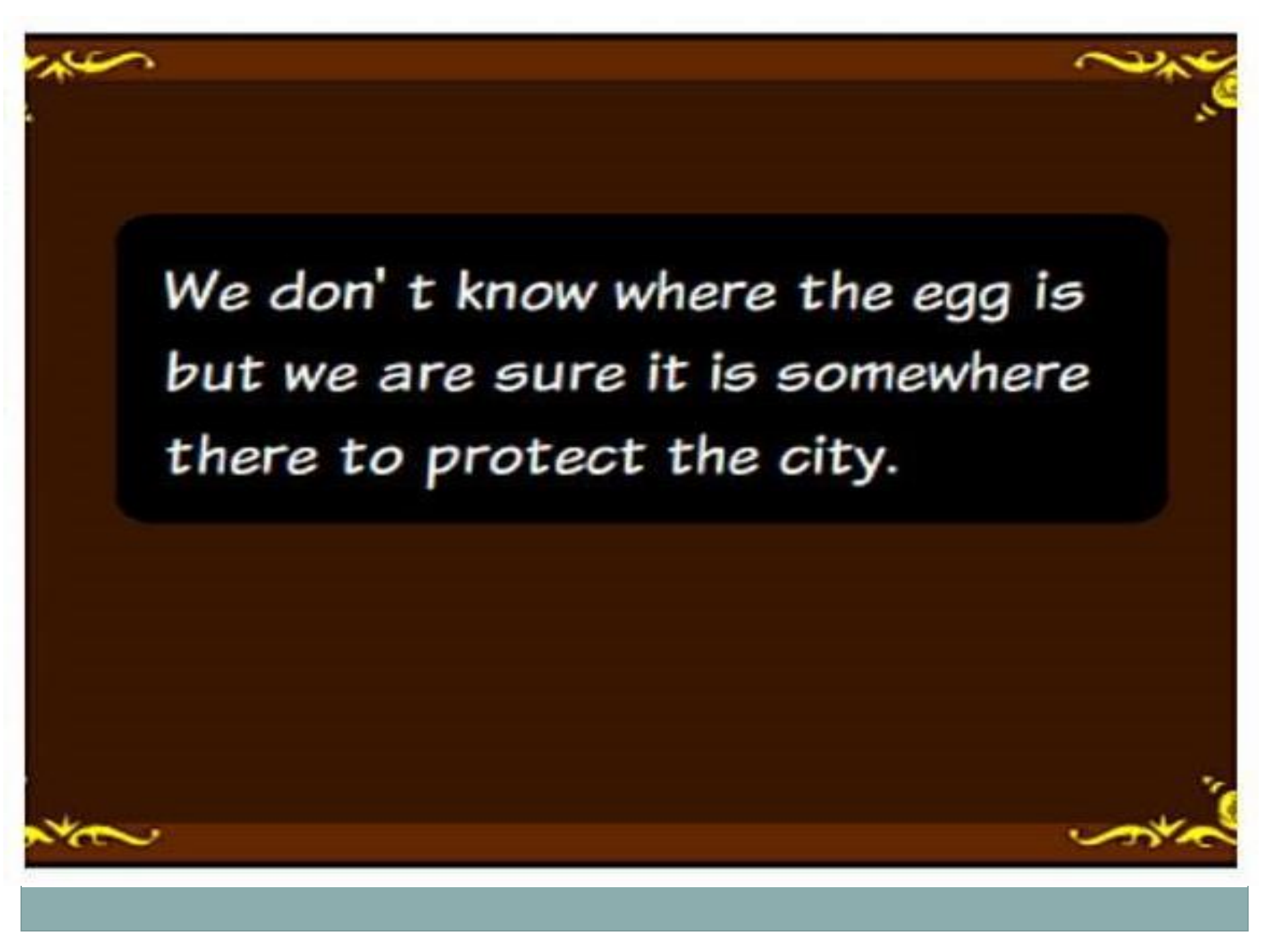


A devastating storm wrecked much of the Castel dell'Ovo, even destroying the natural arch that joined the two parts of the island.

Joan I had gone through the same magic ritual as Virgil, putting the second protective the first egg in place in the same spot.

it was because the egg had broken





*We don' t know where the egg is  
but we are sure it is somewhere  
there to protect the city.*



**THE END**

Find ten eggs.



**CREATED BY  
MAGDA,  
13 YEARS OLD**



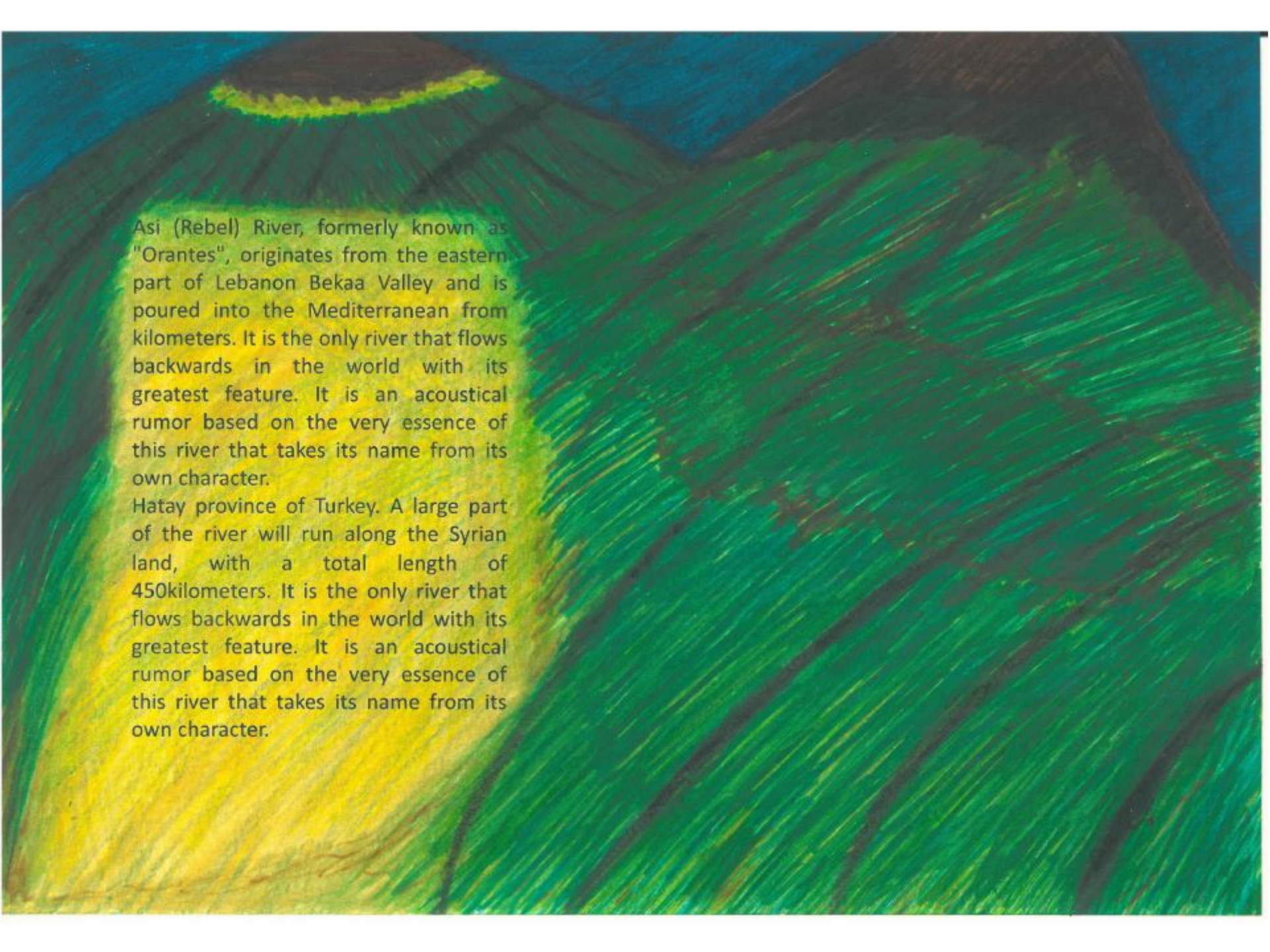
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ts0madzia



# REBEL RIVER

A legend from Turkey illustrated by Portugal



Asi (Rebel) River, formerly known as "Orantes", originates from the eastern part of Lebanon Bekaa Valley and is poured into the Mediterranean from kilometers. It is the only river that flows backwards in the world with its greatest feature. It is an acoustical rumor based on the very essence of this river that takes its name from its own character.

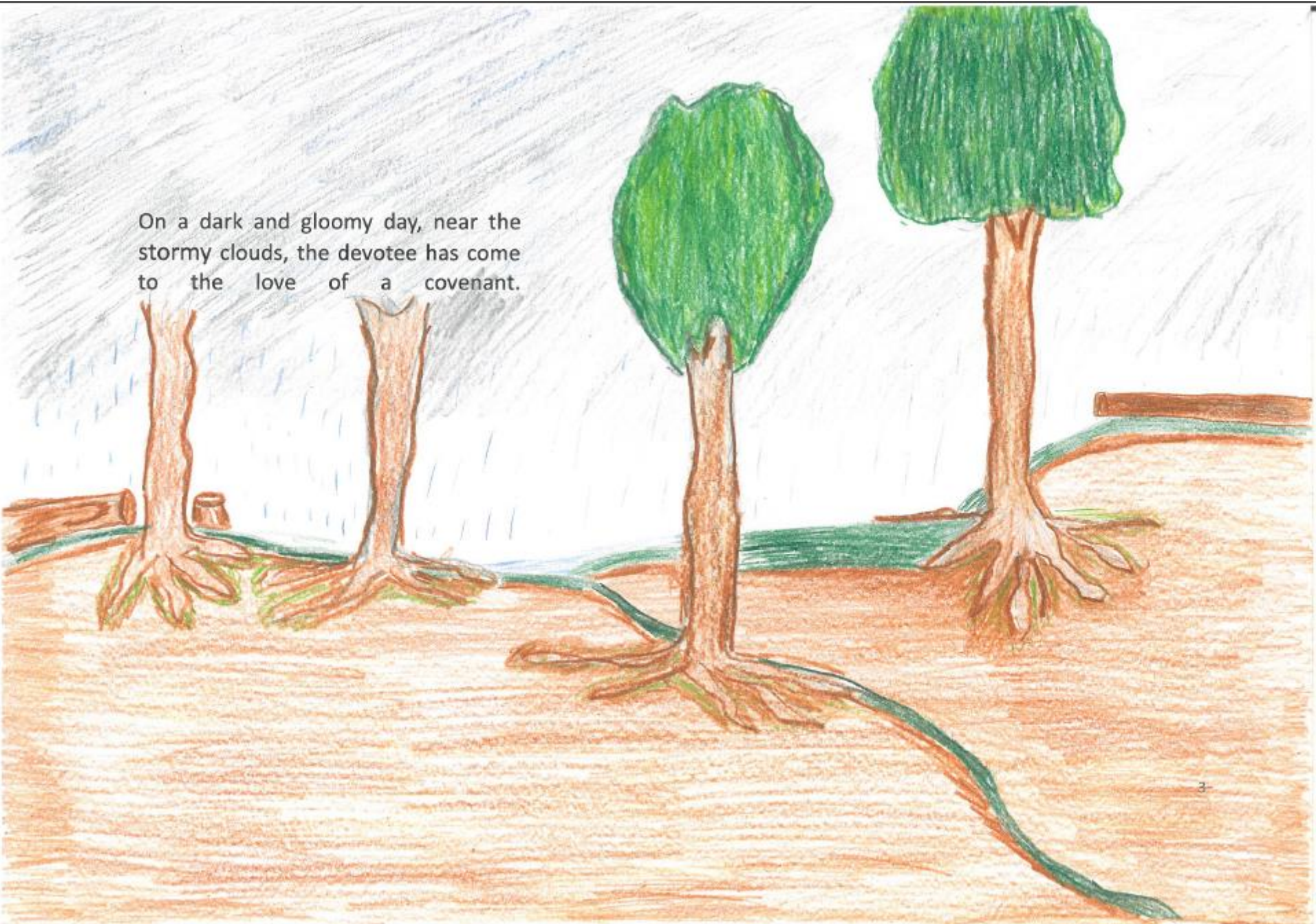
Hatay province of Turkey. A large part of the river will run along the Syrian land, with a total length of 450kilometers. It is the only river that flows backwards in the world with its greatest feature. It is an acoustical rumor based on the very essence of this river that takes its name from its own character.



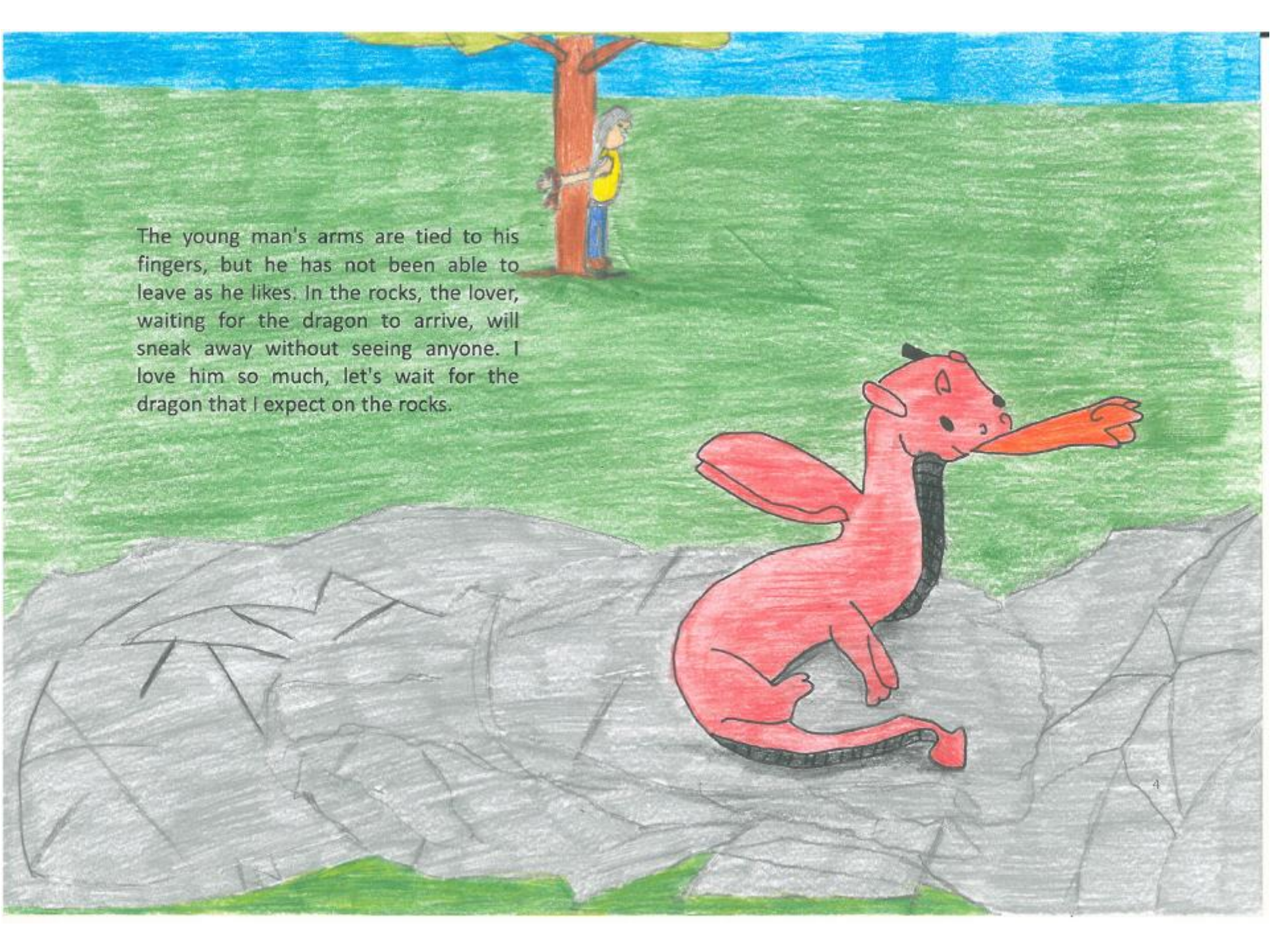
According to the legend, thousands of years ago in Samandağ, a town of Hatay, the young girls who were brought to the city were sacrificed to a dragon at the head of a rock.



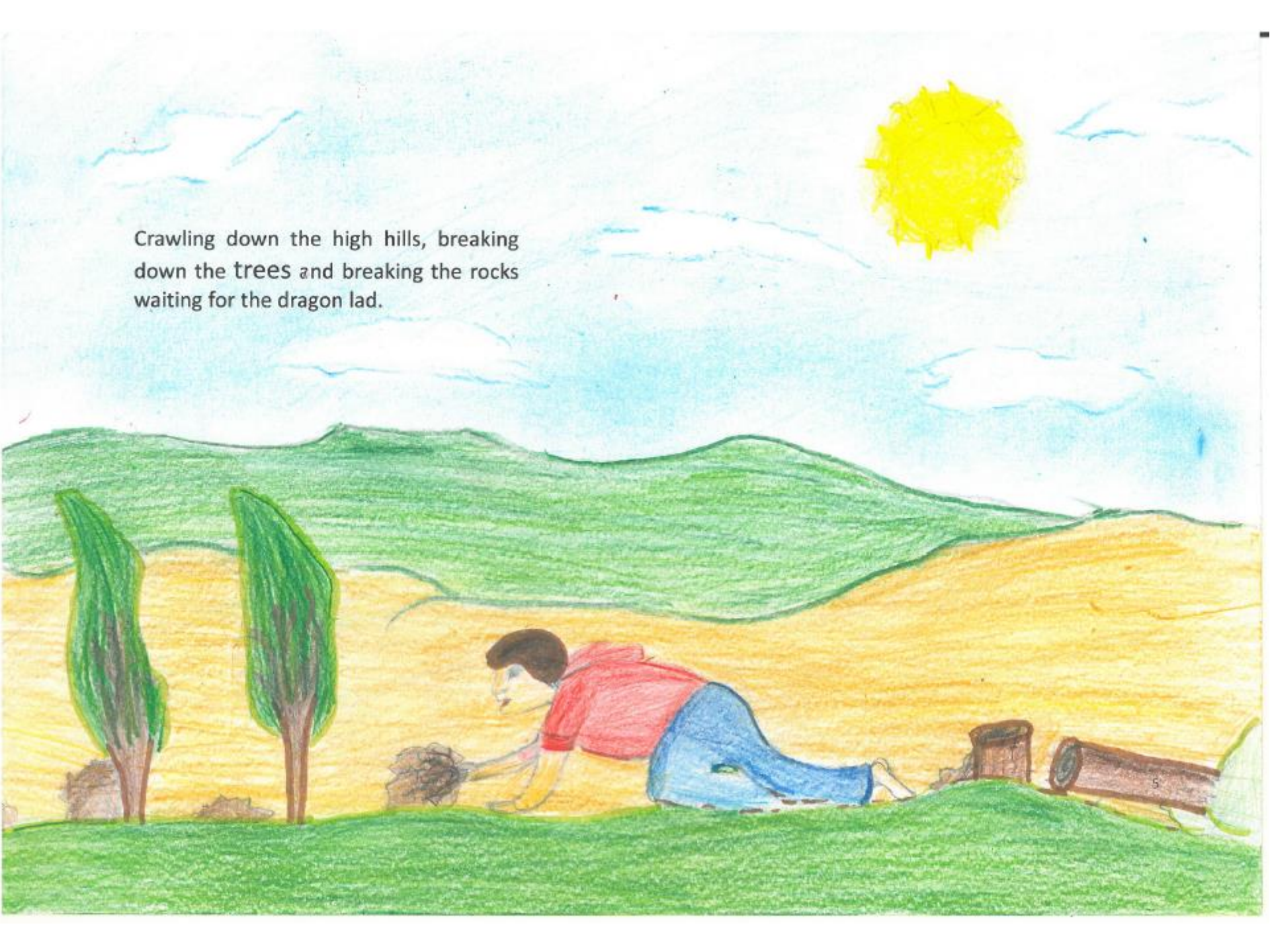
On a dark and gloomy day, near the stormy clouds, the devotee has come to the love of a covenant.



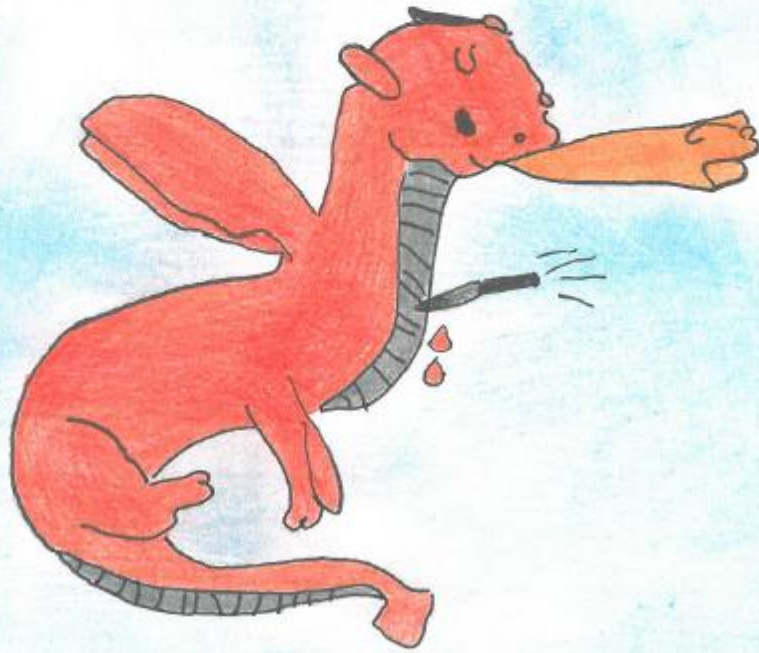
The young man's arms are tied to his fingers, but he has not been able to leave as he likes. In the rocks, the lover, waiting for the dragon to arrive, will sneak away without seeing anyone. I love him so much, let's wait for the dragon that I expect on the rocks.

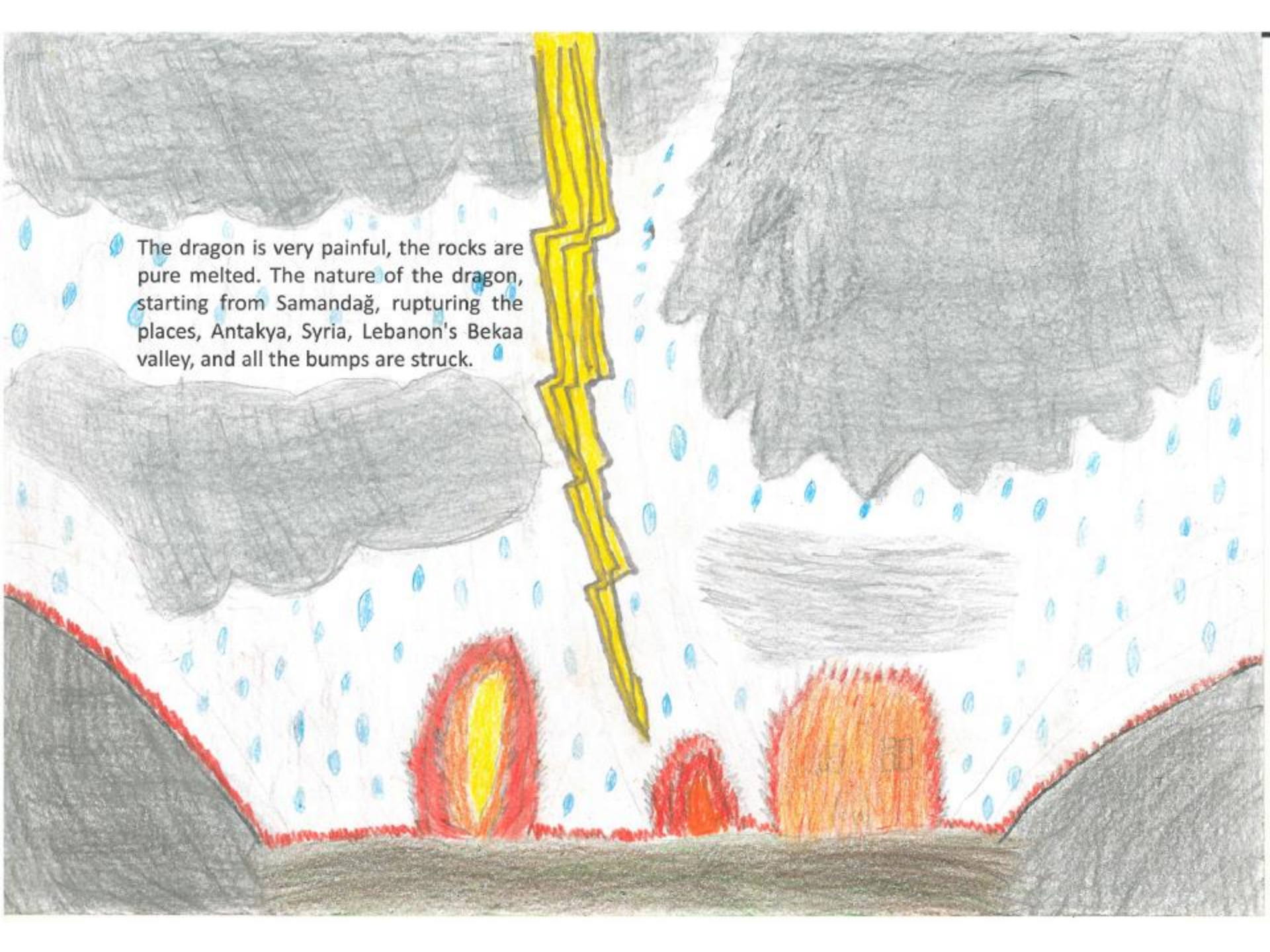


Crawling down the high hills, breaking  
down the trees and breaking the rocks  
waiting for the dragon lad.



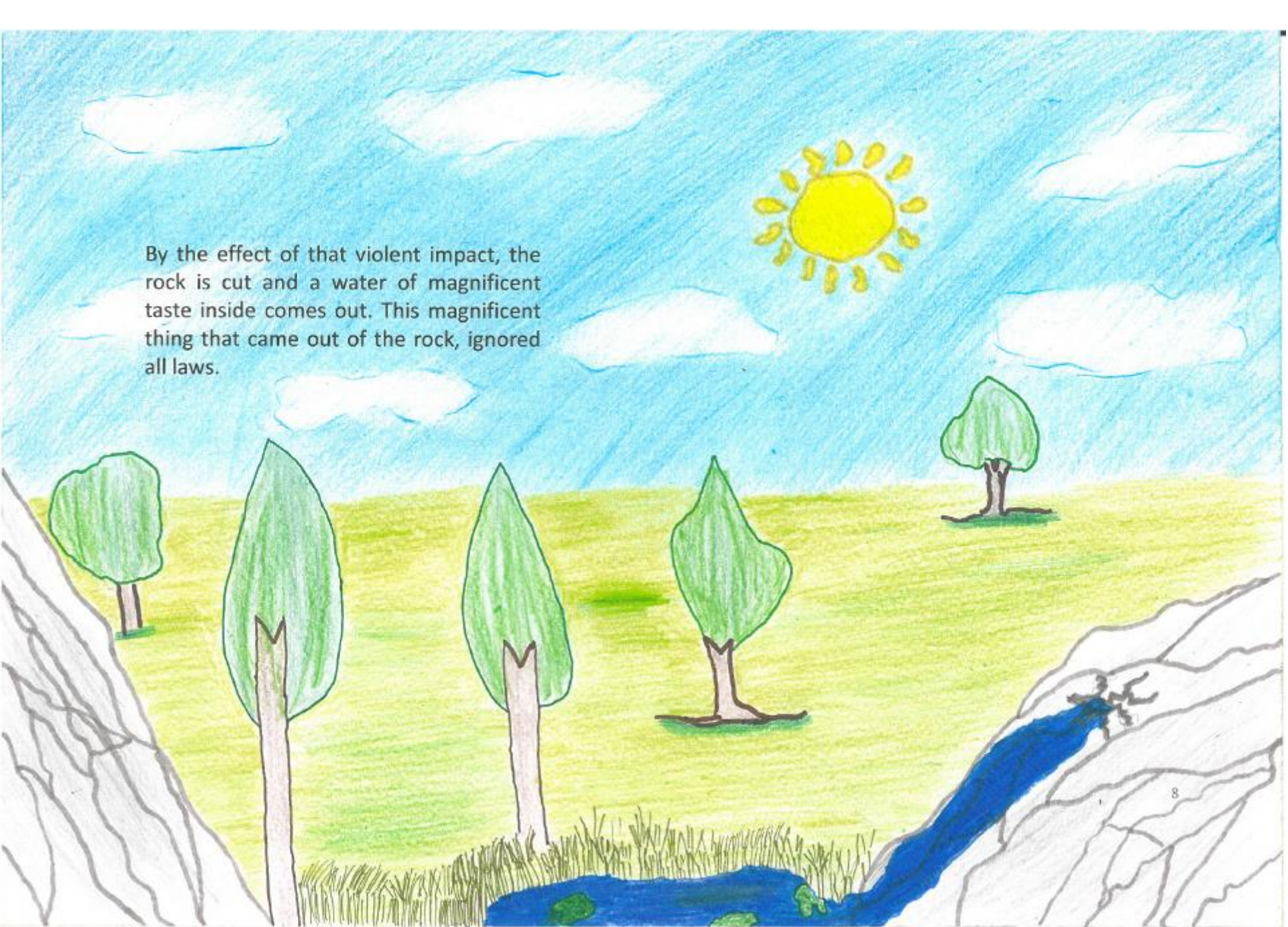
With the fear and excitement of that moment, the young man suddenly pulls the rod and jumps down from the rocks, and strikes the rodent in the heart of the dragon.






The dragon is very painful, the rocks are pure melted. The nature of the dragon, starting from Samandağ, rupturing the places, Antakya, Syria, Lebanon's Bekaa valley, and all the bumps are struck.

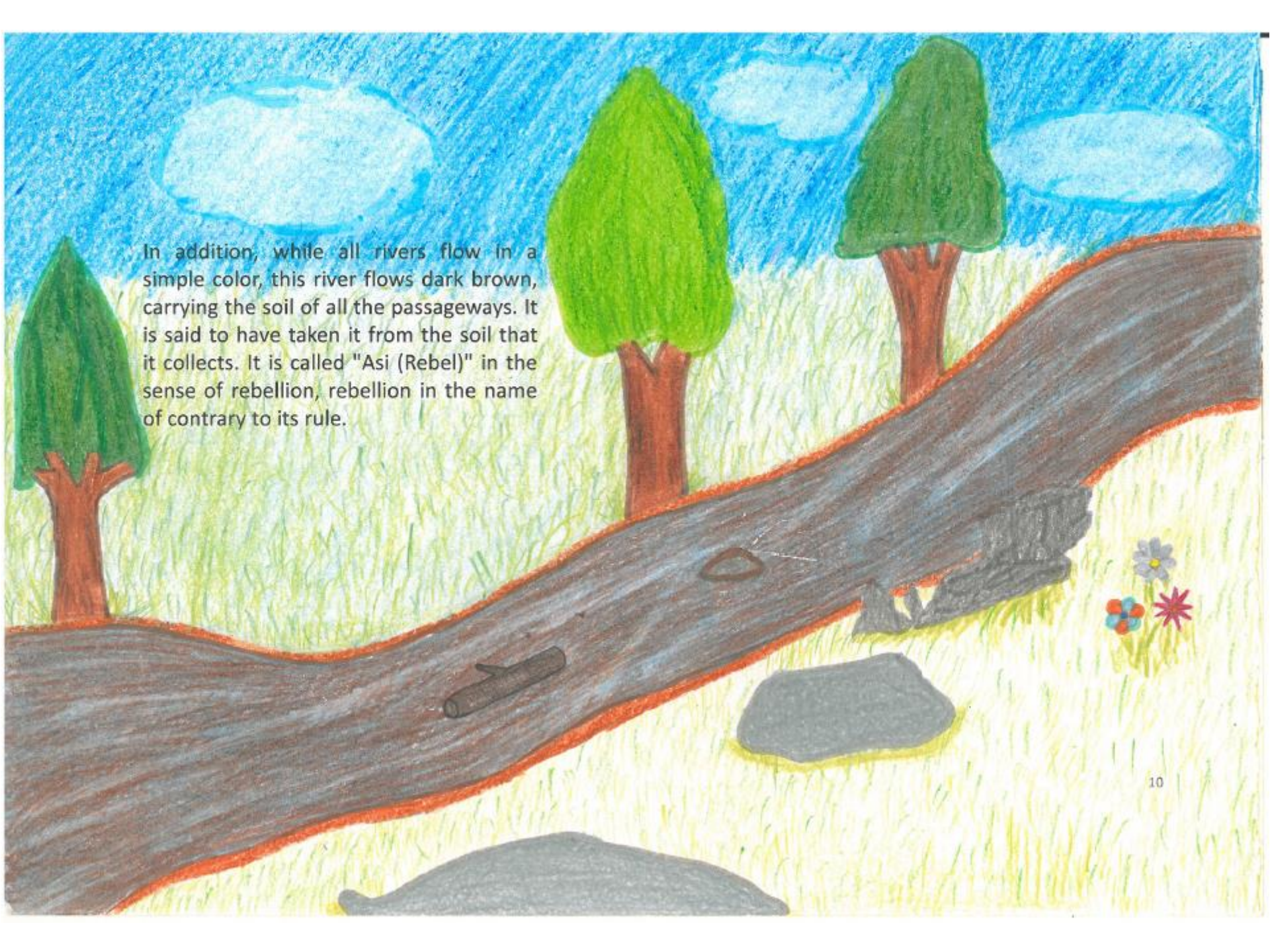
By the effect of that violent impact, the rock is cut and a water of magnificent taste inside comes out. This magnificent thing that came out of the rock, ignored all laws.





All the waters flowed from top to bottom, flowing from the North to the South, flowing down this water and 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 the passageways. It is said to have taken it from the soil that it collects. It is called "Asi (Rebel)" in the sense of rebellion, rebellion in the name of contrary to its rule.

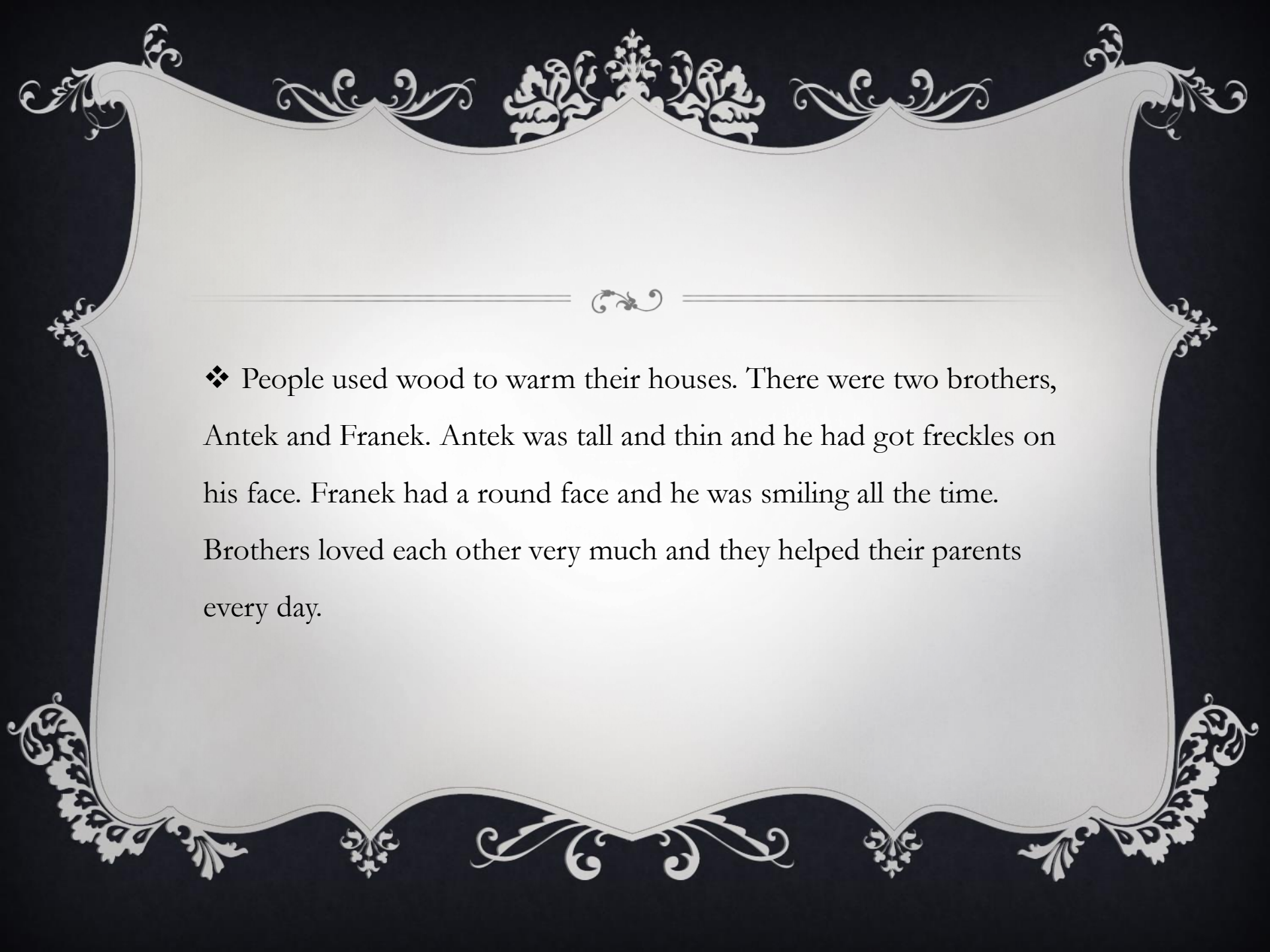


LEGEND FROM POLAND

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- 
- ❖ How the coal was found.
  - ❖ The other day, when there weren't any coal mines in Silesia Region, nobody thought there was a lot of treasure under the ground.




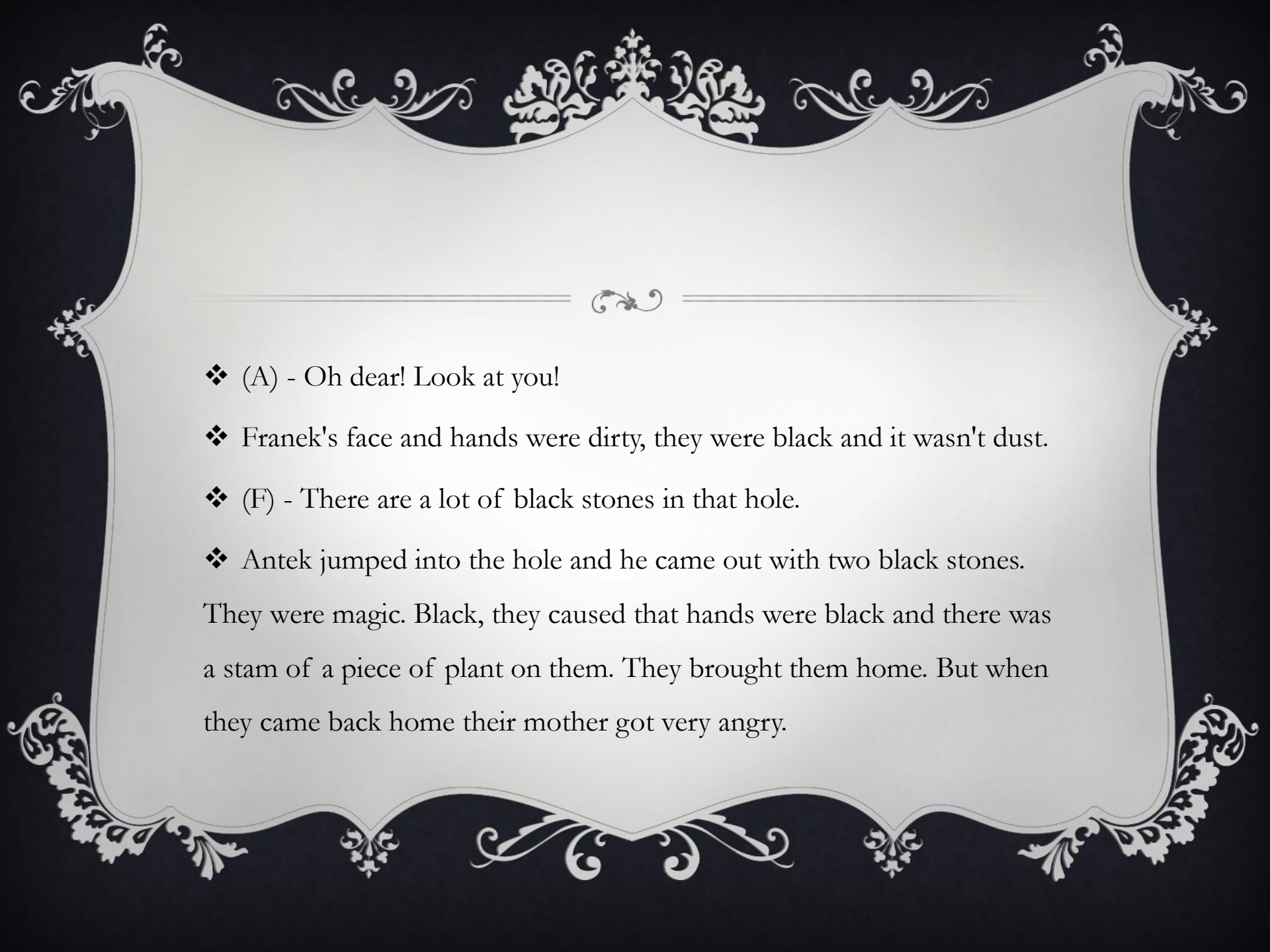
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❖ People used wood to warm their houses. There were two brothers, Antek and Franek. Antek was tall and thin and he had got freckles on his face. Franek had a round face and he was smiling all the time. Brothers loved each other very much and they helped their parents every day.



❖ One day they went to forest to collect some wood. It was windy and very cold outside. They were wearing warm clothes but they didn't have any gloves. So their hands were freezing. They wanted to come back home quickly. But suddenly Antek heard his brother's scream:

- 
- 
- ❖ (F) Franek - Help!
  - ❖ (A) Antek - Franek, where are you?
  - ❖ (F) - Here! In the hole!
  - ❖ (A) - Are you O.K.?
  - ❖ And he held Franek's hand and took him out of the hole.



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❖ (A) - Oh dear! Look at you!

❖ Franek's face and hands were dirty, they were black and it wasn't dust.

❖ (F) - There are a lot of black stones in that hole.

❖ Antek jumped into the hole and he came out with two black stones.

They were magic. Black, they caused that hands were black and there was a stem of a piece of plant on them. They brought them home. But when they came back home their mother got very angry.



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❖ (M) Mother - Look at you! You are both so dirty! You look like evils!

❖ Their mother didn't want to look at the stones. She put them into a fireplace. In a few minutes the fire was very strange. The black stones weren't black anymore. They were red and golden. And in the house was much warmer. And the water in the pot was boiling.





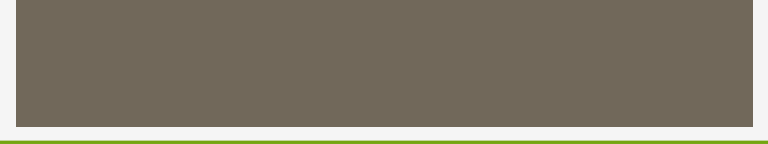
❖ (M) Mother - It's magic!

❖ She looked at the red and golden stones which she put into the fireplace. The brothers opened their mouth widely. It was amazing. They didn't see anything like that before. They stood for a while but then they ran to the forest and they brought some more magic stones. That is why the coal is called black gold. And that is the legend about how the coal was found. :-)

SERTÃ,  
PORTU  
GAL

# Legend of Celinda





**Legend has it that the head of the village was absent at the time the Romans attacked against the fortification. Celinda, his wife. was in the castle kitchen frying eggs in a sertã (square frying pan) when some soldiers ran to tell her they were being attacked and the romans had killed her husband.**

**In an indescribable fury she ran out of the kitchen with the sertã. She attacked and some soldiers fell back, but others were hit with the hot eggs and boiling oil.**

**She helped the soldiers keep back the Romans. Celinda and the soldiers were later assisted by people nearby, who promptly rushed to the alarm. The legend says this memorable fact provided the name of the village: Sertã.**



**The giant *serti* at one of the entrances of Serti.**

# The Legend of Celinda

Retold by Slovakia



I am cooking scrambled eggs,  
my husband is coming home  
soon and he is always very  
hungry.



Napadli nás  
Rimania a  
zabili vám muža!

I am very sorry  
Celinda the Romans  
killed your husband!





I do not  
believe that!  
I will show  
them!

Ja im  
dam!

Vojaci pod'me do boja  
ona na'm pomôže

That is revenge  
for my  
husband!

Tu mate  
!



Oh my god!  
Ouch!

Auu





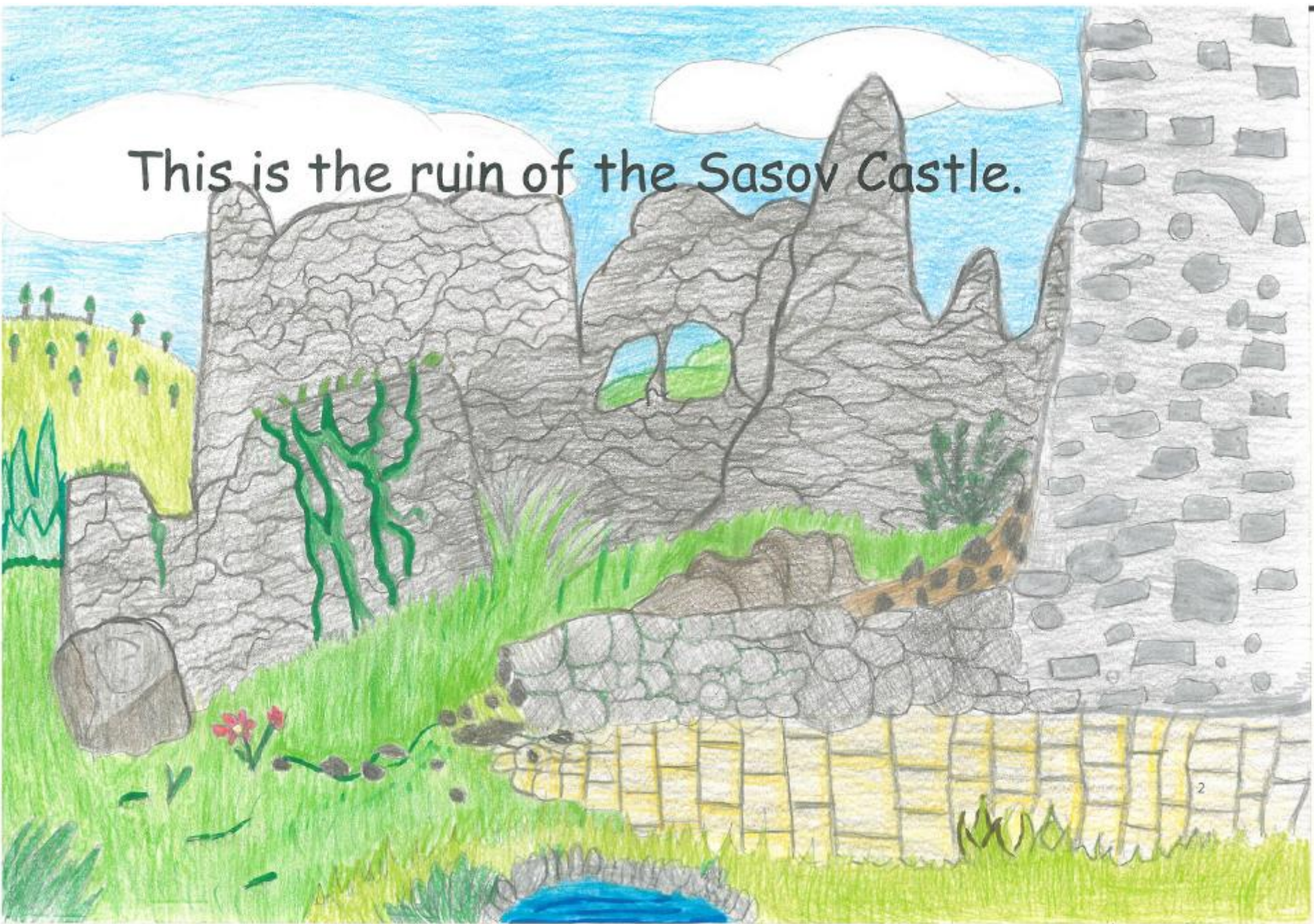


This legend is written in the book  
**Legends of Kremnica**  
by Jozef Cíger Hronský

# About the Golden Stream.

A legend from Poland  
Illustrated by Portugal

This is the ruin of the Sasov Castle.



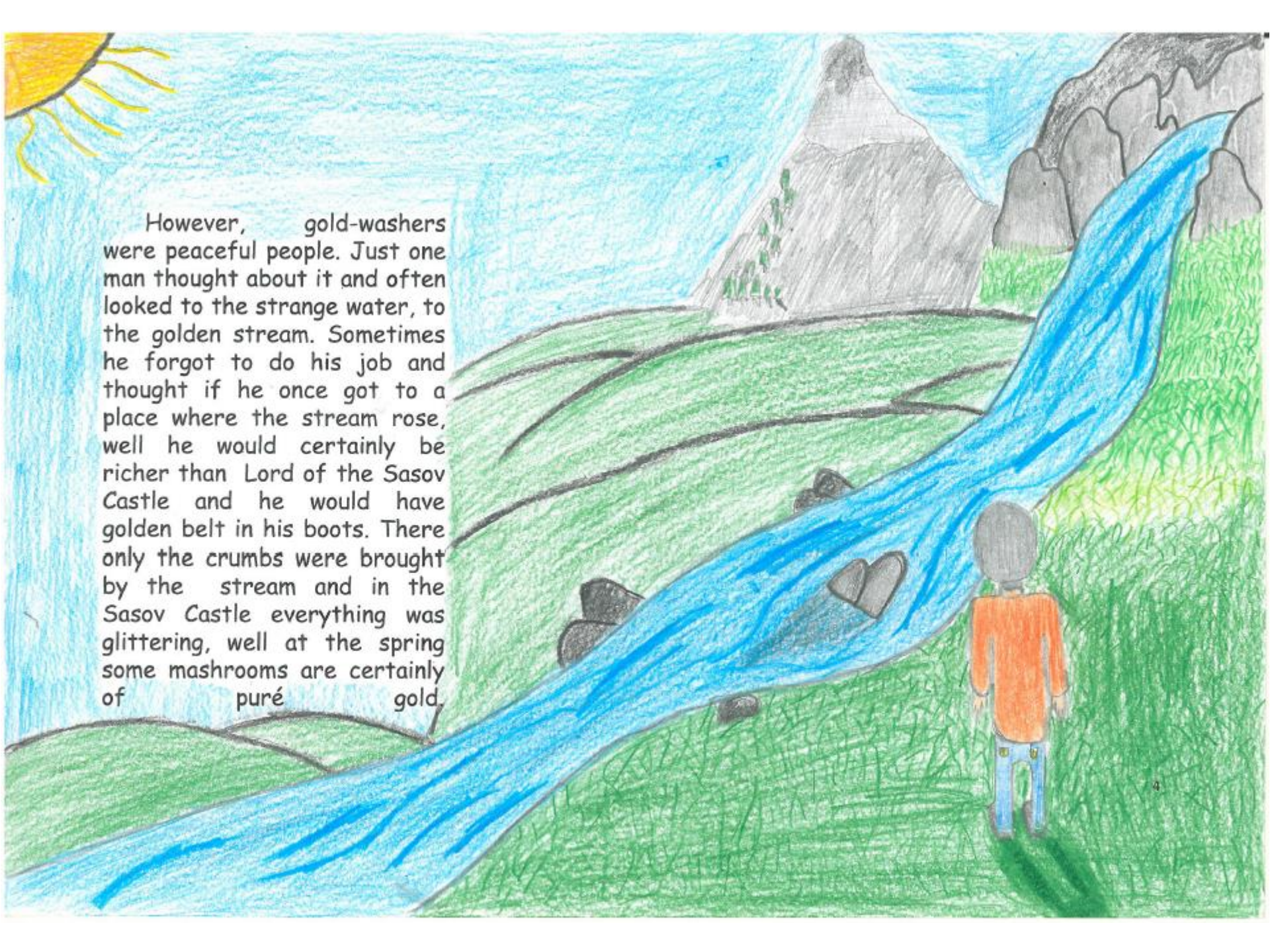


Once a long time ago Lord of the Sasov Castle had a stream which brought some golden sand. His liege people had to catch the sand and washed it. In the Sasov Castle there was so much gold then, its Lord was carried only in a golden carriage but his lieges wore just torn boots.

Do not believe?

Lieges had to take the found gold to the Sasov Castle.

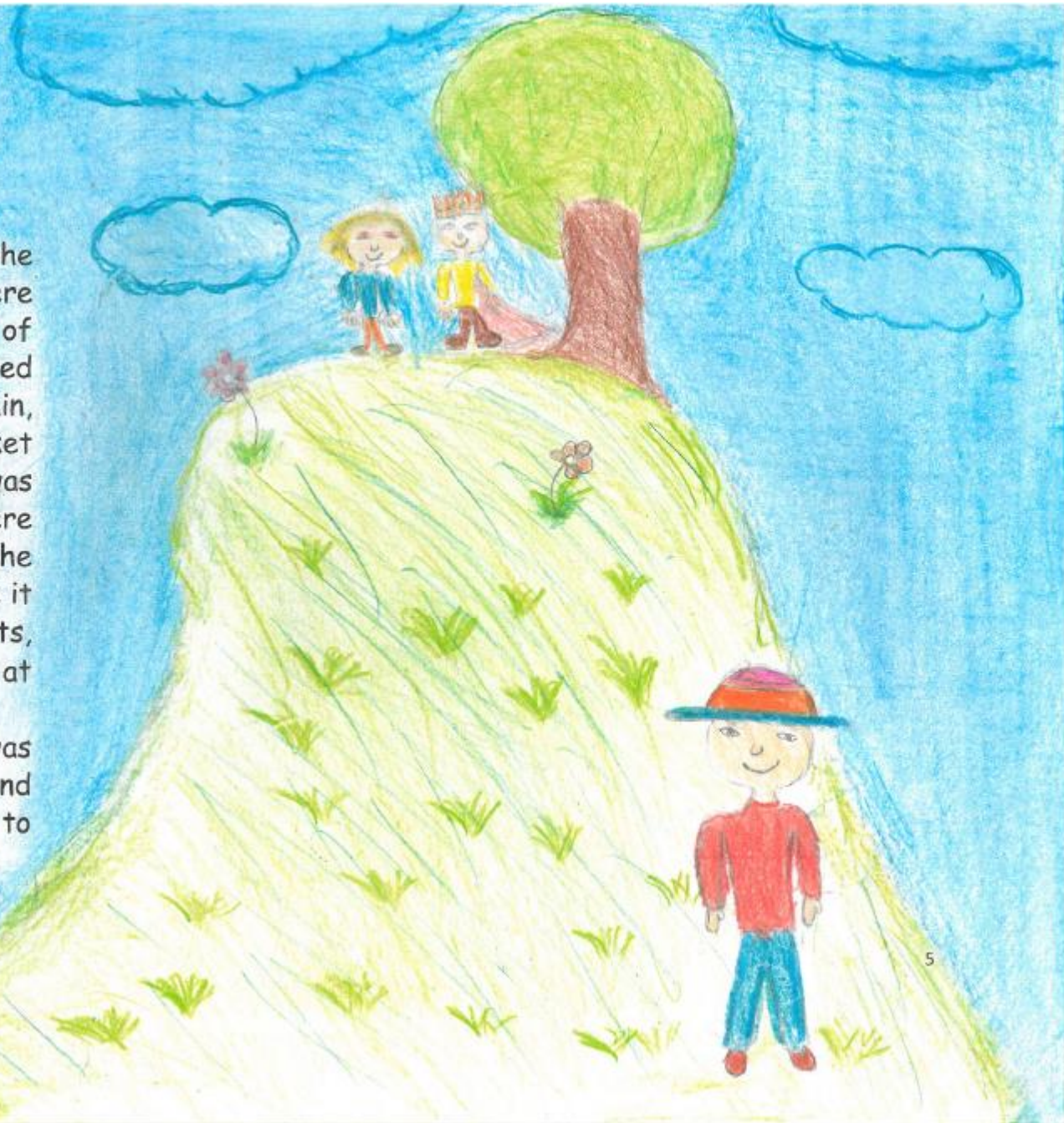




However, gold-washers were peaceful people. Just one man thought about it and often looked to the strange water, to the golden stream. Sometimes he forgot to do his job and thought if he once got to a place where the stream rose, well he would certainly be richer than Lord of the Sasov Castle and he would have golden belt in his boots. There only the crumbs were brought by the stream and in the Sasov Castle everything was glittering, well at the spring some mashrooms are certainly of puré gold.

At the place where the gold-washers worked, there ended the estate of Lord of the Sasov Castle and followed King estate and the mountain, the mountain and some thicket without end. The king was strict and people said there lived bad spirits in the mountains. If the storm came it was the hour of bad spirits, well people did not even look at that side.

Just this one man was looking at the mountains and wondered how he could get to the golden spring.





Once on the Day of St. John, a little man appeared to him. The little man, only a big head and a beard to the ground. He wondered and he was even afraid, because he had never seen a man like this before.

The little man was a dwarf and he told him that he would take him to the spring, but gold-washer disagreed immediately. Three days and three nights he was thinking until they finally had deal. When the moon goes down they go on the journey.



The dwarf advised him that when the moon goes down seven fireflies fly on the window and they shine on the road. One shines more beautiful than the other. You choose firefly that has the smallest light and follow it. And so it happened.

The moon went down, seven fireflies arrived, but the gold-washer went just beyond that which had the smallest light and was well. Soon other fireflies disappeared and the only one stayed.



But then it started to grow rapidly and so it was shining that it was like daylight.

When the first star went blank, he arrived to one meadow, where the strange dwarf waited for him, not alone but many dwarfs and all were so little and with beards. Each of them held a gold lantern and a silver hammer. They welcomed the gold-washer and led him straight to the spring of the Golden Stream.



When there was the sunrise they were in that place.

The stream flowed under an enormous rock, the rock was of pure gold, and it was so shining that nobody could not look. Around the stream there were golden trees and golden mushrooms, too.

The gold-washer was astonished. He had a bad idea, took his hammer and wanted to beat off a piece of gold from that gold rock.



First time he hit -  
the mountain rang far away.  
Second time he hit - the  
dwarfs jumped into the golden  
stream, shouted, cried and  
threatened him.

He thought just on gold  
and hit the third time. The  
mountain murmured more and an  
enormous piece was broken of  
the gold rock. The gold-washer  
had nothing because the dwarfs  
jumped out off the stream and  
took him into the spring.

Nobody knows what  
became to him.



The royal lieges heard that ringing, got to that place and saw the wealth that was around. They told the king and he called some miners from all over the world. They started to dig and brought out a lot of gold, the most in the world.

The inhabitants of the village Stara Kremnicka founded the town Kremnica and they never had torn boots.

