IN THIS BOOKLET DRAMATIZED POLISH MYTHS ARE PRESENTED, CREATED BY POLISH PUPILS IN COLLABORATION WITH THEIR DUTCH & GREEK E-PALS

2013-2014

**FERN FLOWER**

**SCENE I**

(by Mateusz, Wiktor, Alan from Poland)

**Narrator**: Once upon a time, there live a boy. Jack was very curious, brave and hard-working. One night, in the village where he was living, was a bonfire.

**Woman**: Now, I will tell you a story about Fern Flower. Somewhere in the forest, each St. John’s Night, the fern flower blooms. But only a person who is young and honest can pick up that flower. In other cases, it disappears. That person who will pick it up, becomes rich.

**Jack** (to himself): Hmm, I have to find that flower. St. John’s Night will be tomorrow. I have to prepare for that.

**Narrator**: Jack leaft the bonfire. He didn’t stay till the end of that story. The woman also said that the person who will pick up the flower can’t share the money with others. The Next night…

**Jack**: Ok. So I have got everything with me. Something to eat, something to drink, a torch. So, I’m going into the forest.

**Narrator**: After some time, he heard strange rustlings in the forest.

**Jack**: What’s that noise? Hello! Anybody here? (whispering) No, there can’t be anyone. Everyone went to the St. John's Night Party. Oh, Jack don’t be scared. It’s only your imagination. Oh, I can’t believe my eyes. I think I can see somewhere over there… a bright light. What’s that?

**Narrator**: Jack went towards the light. He saw a fern flower. He wanted to pick up that flower, but the flower disappeared.

**SCENE I**

(By Meliana, Anna, Leo, Myrsini & Nik from Greece)

**Narrator**: Next year jack decided to look for the flower again. Unfortunately the flower disappeared again, but Jack didn’t give up. He decided to try again.

**Jack**: Oh my goodness! I think that shiny thing over there is a Fern flower. I knew it! I was confident that this time I would be luckier! …come here you little flower. There! Now you are mine! Let's see if the old woman in the party was right. Will you bring me luck flower? Will I become rich? Will I be happy?

**Narrator**: Indeed he became rich, but he couldn’t share his money with anyone. He lived for almost two years as a wealthy person. However, he missed his family and town.

**Jack**: Well, I have got lots of money. I suppose I should feel the happiest man in the world, but I don't. I miss my family. I want to go back home and share all this money with them.

Some months later…

**Jack**: Mother, father I am back!

**Parents:** Who are you boy? Are you talking to us?

**Jack**: It's me! Your son, Jack! Can't you recognize me? Why?

**Parents:** No, our son disappeared two years ago…Don't play with our despair boy. Go away!

**Jack**: This is unbelievable! My own parents did not recognize me! I have to go back to my Palace. At least my servants know me…

**Narrator**: But as time went by Jack became more and more desperate. He had so much money that he could do anything he wished, except sharing his life and fortune with his beloved parents. So he decided to return to his village and try to persuade them that it was him, their son. Unfortunately when he arrived at his house he found out that all his family was dead.

**Jack**: Oh, my God! Life is meaningless now without my family. How can I live all alone? Money does make the world go round but it does not bring happiness. What's the use of being wealthy but unable to live with your own family? Oh, I wish I could die right now! I wish I were with my parents this very moment!

**Narrator**: No sooner had he finished his wish that the ground parted and 'absorbed' him underground.

THE END

**WARSOW BASILISK**

FIRST SCENE (by Kuba, Andrzej, Paweł-POLAND)

**Narrator**: Long time ago lived a family. Melchior was a smith, he had two children: a sonl and a daughter. He made wonderful armors. One day when he came back home from work.

**Girl**: Daddy, daddy, we were at the market today and we saw that tomorrow will be a wandering artists performance. Can we go?

**Father**: Well, I’m not sure about that.

**Boy**: Daddy, we’ve never seen such a performance before.

**Father**: I don’t know really. Because close to the market there is an old house. You know what people say about that place.

**Girl and Boy**: Daddy, daddy please…. We won’t go there. We promise.

**Father**: Oh, I have to think about that.

**Girl and Boy** (hugging their father): Please, daddy please. We beg you.

**Father**: Children I said that I’ll think about that. Now, please tell me what kind of artists will be at that performance.

**Girl**: There will be jugglers…

**Boy**:..and a rubber man..

**Girl**: …and a fire swallower..

**Boy**: …and clowns..

**Father**: Ok. You can go. But you have to promise that you will never go to that old house under any circumstances

**Boy and Girl** (jumping and hugging their father): Oh, thank you daddy! Thank you very much. You’re awesome.

**Father**: But children, you have to promise me.

**Boy and Girl**: We promise, we promise.

**Narrator**: The next day they put on the prettiest clothes they had and they went together to the market square to see the performance.

SECOND SCENE

(by George St., Melianna, Paul, John, Anna, Semina, Chris, Angela from Greece)

**Narrator:** The children arrived at the square

**Girl**: Ok. Here at last! I'm so happy.

**Boy**: I'm also excited! The performance will be lovely. I can't wait…

**Girl:** Yes, but we must be careful! Remember what father has told us.

**Boy**: Of course I do. We mustn't go close to that haunted house.

**Girl:** Ok! Do not worry. We won't approach that house.

**Narrator:** After the performance one of the actors went towards the haunted house. The boys forgot about their promise and followed the actor.

**Boy:** Look at this man, he is going towards the old house. What do you think? Shall we follow him?

**Girl:** Well, I'm not so sure…But I'm curious..let's follow him.

**Narrator:** The children found themselves in a dark place. They saw a light, the actor…and then they heard a scream, a strange screech…and… a horrible dragon appeared.

**Boy**: We shouldn't have come here. I'm scared to death.

**Girl:** Oh, my God! This dragon is really hideous! Lt's hide somewhere, quickly!

**Narrator:** The actor looked at the dragon right in his eyes…and all of a sudden he became a…stone.

**Girl:** What happened to the man? The dragon has turned him into a stone! We shouldn't have come here. I'm trembling!

**Boy:** Don't worry. The dragon cannot see us. Do not look at him. Do not look at him!

**Narrator:** In the meantime, the father was getting worried because it was really late and the kids had not returned to the house…

THIRD Scene

Mounir, Ralph and Kaan The Netherlands

**Narrator:** There was a knock on the door of the house.

**Villager**: Come quickly! Your children followed the artist who went into the old house! You have to hurry!

**Father**: I knew this would happen! I shouldn't have let them go! It is so terrible! I need to save them! I know! I will take my best armor and save them!

**Narrator:** Melchior put on his best and most shiny armor, with a shiny shield. and walked to the old house.

**Villager**: WOW! You look great! Are you really going in the house?

**Father:** Yes, I have to save the children.

**Narrator:** The father went into the old house and called his children. They answered back. Basilisk looked at the shield. It was so shiny! Actually, it was a real a mirror. Basilisk looked at himself in the mirror and became a stone!

**Girl/boy:** Daddy! Daddy! You did it! You did it! You killed the hideous dragon! You are a real hero! Our hero!

**Father**: Yes, my children! It was difficult but I had to do something to save you from this monster!

THE END

**WARSOW MERMAID**

FIRST SCENE (BY SEBASTIAN, MATEUSZ, MIKOŁAJ FROM POLAND)

**Narrator**: Two mermaids swam in the Atlantic ocean.

**First mermaid**: So, I’ll go on right to Denmark. My sisters told me that it is a calm place and people aren’t afraid of mermaids, they are very nice. I think I want to stay there. Are you going with me?

**Second mermaid**: You know, that I’m different. I like adventures. I like exploring undiscovered places. I know that no one before was there… (she pointed opposite)

**First mermaid**: But what if something happens to you? If there are cruel creatures over there? No one knows what you can meet there, and there is a lot of atrocity around the world …

**Second mermaid**: Dear fellow, my dear friend…(hugging the first mermaid) I know! But I’m so excited and I feel that I should choose that way. Now, it’s time to say goodbye and remember that you will always stay in my heart as the best companion ever!

**First mermaid**: And I’ve got the same feeling about you. Enjoy your time while exploring that undiscovered places. Please, take care. Goodbye.

 **Second mermaid**: Goodbye!

**Narrator**: Those two mermaids' paths diverged. The first one swam to Copenhagen. The second one chose a way through Gdańsk to Warsow in Vistula river. She stayed on the shore close to a fishermen village…

SECOND SCENE

**(By Myrsini, Aspa, Theni, Pantelia, Anna & Nicole from Greece)**

**NARRATOR**: There, everyone could hear her lovely singing, but they could not see her. One day two siblings went fishing.

**First fisherman**: Do you know how we can get a lot of gold?

**Second fisherman**: No, I have no idea. Tell me!

**F.F.:** Listen to my plan. I'm thinking of catching the mermaid …

**S.F**: What? Are you serious? How can we do that? You know we cannot see her. How can we find her?

**F.F.:** We may not see her, but we can hear her voice.

**S.F**.: So what? How does that help? How can we catch her?

**F.F**.: Well…We must come when it is full moon. Then it will be much easier.

**S.F.:** Still, I don't get it.

**F.F.:** Let's wait for the full moon. Then you will understand my plan.

**NARRATOR**: One night, when the moon was full, the two fishermen went to the river. They put wax in their ears, because they did not want to be enchanted by the mermaid's superb voice and waited.

**F.F.:** Can you see that creature over there? It must be the mermaid. Come quickly, give me the net.

**NARRATOR:** They tried really hard and they finally managed to catch her.

**S.F**.: She is so lovely! And you, my friend, really clever and cunning!

**Mermaid:** Please, please, let me out! Help…..

**THIRD SCENE**

Marijn, Twan, Costiaan and Bjarne from the Netherlands

**F.F**.: We got her.

**S.F**.: What a nice creature!

**F.F**.: Let's take her quikly to the hut.

**Narrator:** They put on guard the youngest fisherman. The young fisherman watched curiously the mermaid and when he saw that she opened her mouth he pulled the wax out of his ears to hear what she wanted to say.

 **Young fisherman**: She is so beautiful! She is so polite! Why should we harm her? Let me take the wax out of my ears. She wants to tell me something.

**Mermaid**: Let me out , please! Set me free! Release me and come with me.

**Narrator:** . Enchanted by her voice fisherman took her in his arms and carried her to the bank of the Vistula. Meanwhile the rest of the fishermen returned to the hut for the mermaid. When they saw that the chamber was empty, they followed them.

**Fishermen:** What have you done, you young man? Why have you set her free? Oh, no he is following her. He is in the river! Come back! Do you hear us! Come back!

**Narrator:** The mermaid stopped for a moment and called while standing on the shore to all fishermen

**Mermaid**:I sang for you every night, because you liked my song! I wanted to warn you if there would be any danger! And you caught me like an ordinary fish and wanted to sell me for a handful of gold! That's why I 'm leaving. If I come back, I will be only with a sword and a shield to defend you. But I will show up only when the danger will be close.

**Narrator:** After those words the mermaid was gone forever. No one has ever seen the young fisherman who followed her. Today, on one side of the fishing village is the capital city - Warsaw. Citizens do not forget about her. On the bank of the river stands the monument with a shield and a sword raised up, the security guards of the city.

THE END