

He took part in the Argonauts campaign, fighting along Jason and other mythical heroes. He calmed down the dragon that guarded the Golden Fleece with the music of his lyre, making it possible for Jason to steal it. On the way back, he escaped the Argonauts from the Sirens and their trap. He played so loudly and harmoniously that he overcame the Sirens' singing in beauty, power and magic.



*He used to walk in the forest where he met the nymph
Eurydice, who he fell in love with and married.*



The couple lived happily, until the fierce warrior Aristaeus met Eurydice and fell in love with her. He chased her, trying to seduce her.



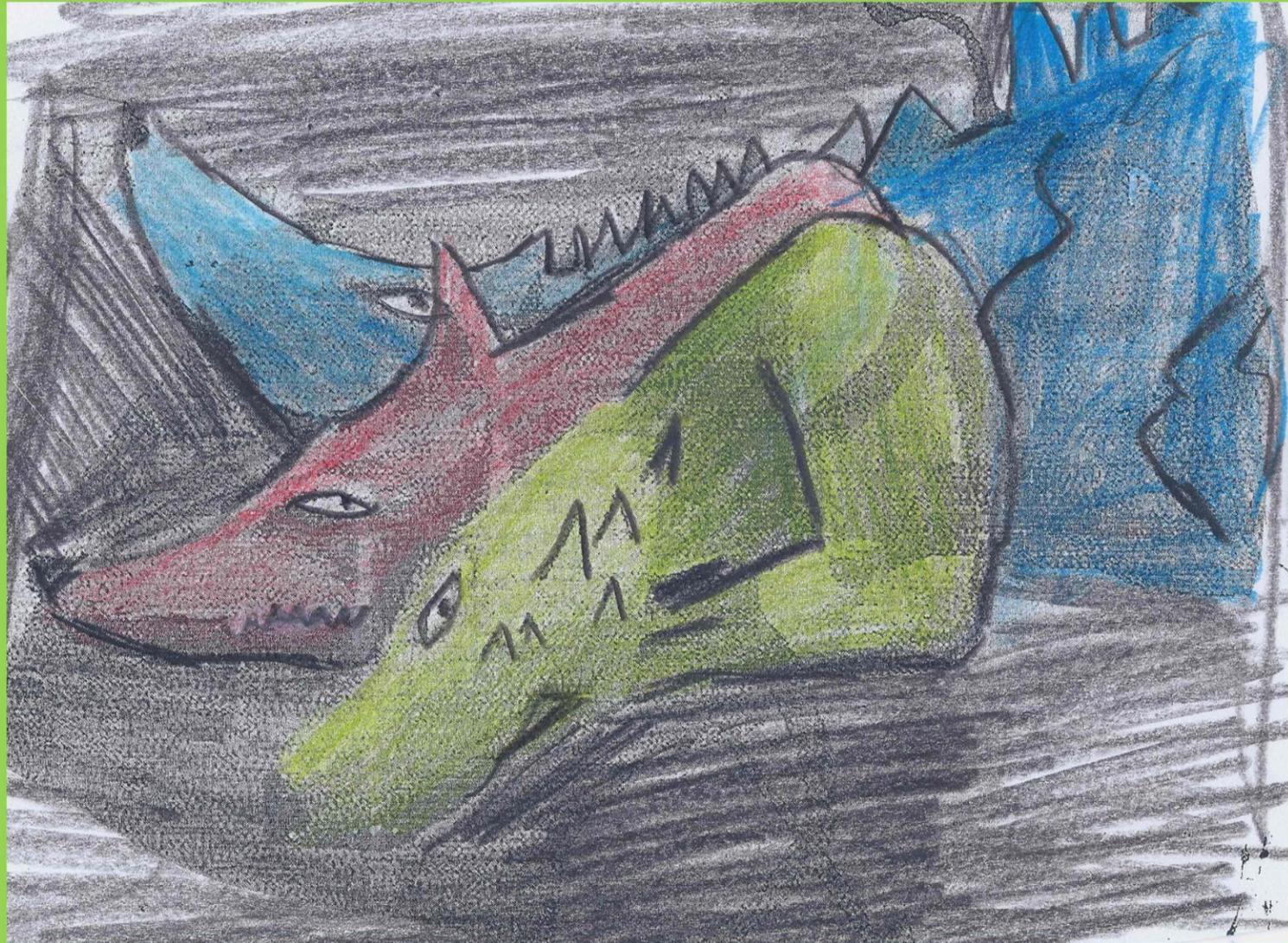
Eurydice managed to escape and started running towards the woods, but a snake bit her and she died, leaving Orpheus in deep sorrow. He sang, in his grief, and his songs cracked the stones of the earth. Unable to bear the pain, he decided to go down to Hades, the kingdom of Pluto, determined to find Eurydice again and either bring her back to the world of the living or stay down there with her forever.





With the help of god Hermes, he descended into the dark kingdom of Hades, and with the music of his lyre soothed the three-headed dog, Cerberus, the guardian of the souls, which fell asleep, allowing him to pass through the gates. The music was also heard by the souls of the dead, who gathered around him, almost forgetting, for a moment, the suffering of the underworld.





Pluto gladly hosted Orpheus and his "divine" music in his palace. Hearing the pain in his melodies and watching the sorrow in his eyes, Pluto decided to let him leave with Eurydice. His permission, however, came with a strict term: On the way back to the upper world, Orpheus would have to walk ahead of Eurydice, who would be escorted by Mercury. Until they reached their destination, Orpheus would have to restrain from turning around to see Eurydice. Otherwise he would lose her forever!





Orpheus gladly accepted Pluto's condition and with Mercury's escort, they began their journey back to earth. But when he reached the exit, Orpheus impatiently drawn by his love and longing to see Eurydice, turned back to look at her ... Suddenly, she was lost, returning to the dark palace of Hades and Orpheus was left on his own ... forever!



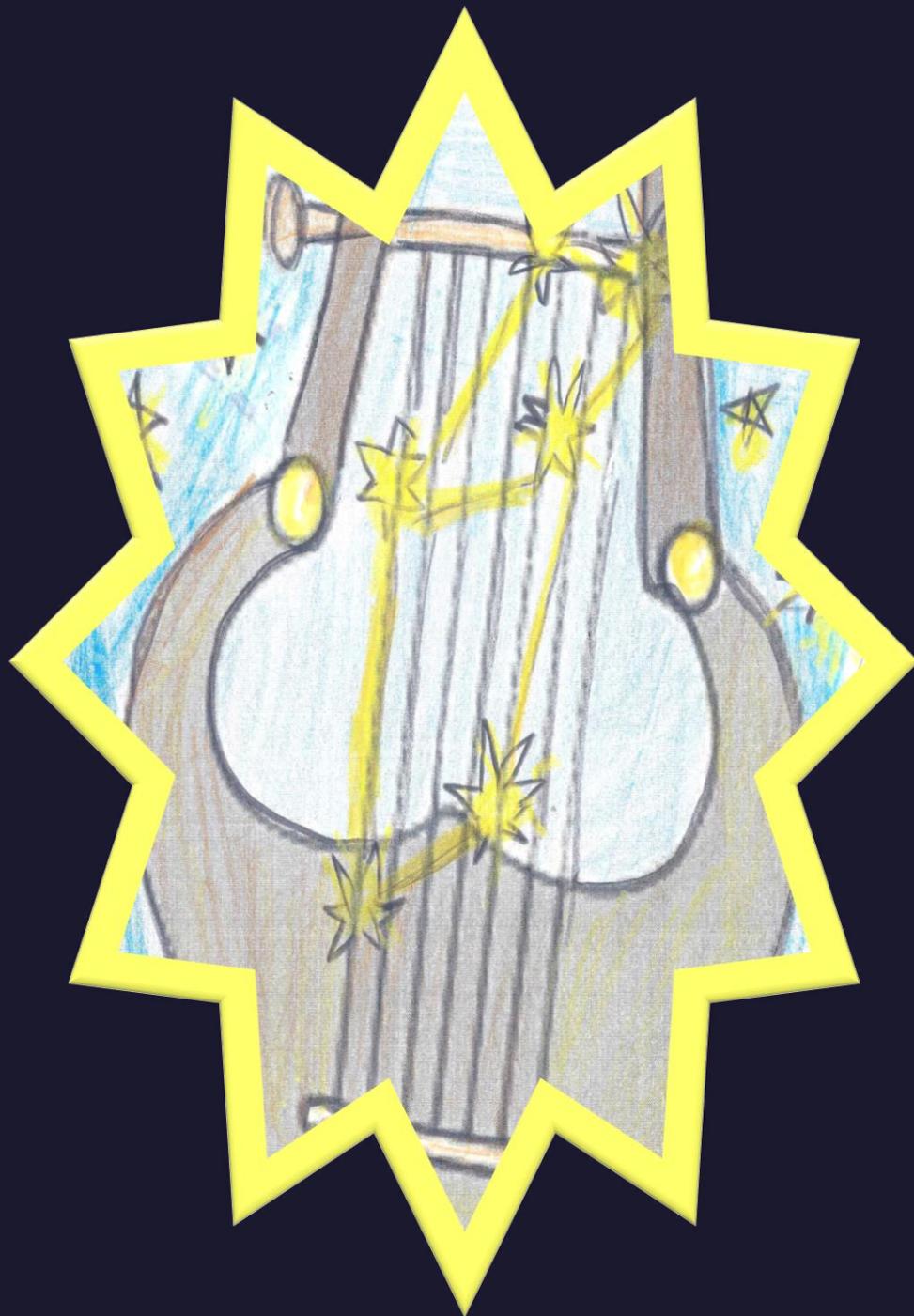


Orpheus was left forever alone and hopeless, knowing that he had lost his beloved due to his own fault. He wandered in the forest for the rest of his life playing sorrowful melodies. According to the legend, many nymphs tried to charm him, but Orpheus never wanted anyone else other than Eurydice. It is said that the Maenads, who were followers of God Dionysus, were angry at him because he despised and ignored them, whenever he met them in the forest. One day, they came up against him, raving in angry, they fell upon him and shred the unfortunate Orpheus. They threw the pieces of his body and his lyre into the river Evros.



The river brought his remains to the sea and the waves washed them out to the island Lemnos. There, the Muses gathered his pieces and buried them with reverence. The lyre was kept by the inhabitants of the island as an heirloom.





Later, the gods took Orpheus' lyre and placed it among the other constellations, a monument in remembrance of Orpheus.

*Khan Kubrat's Covenant:
Unification Makes
Strength.*

Ancient Bulgarian Legend





Kubrat is the ruler of the Dulo clan, leader of the Ungonduri tribe, uniting the Proto-Bulgarians north of the Caucasus and the Black Sea and creating a mighty tribal alliance called Old Greater Bulgaria, also known as Onoguria. About 632g. Khan Kubrat united the Proto-Bulgarians into a military-tribal alliance called Greater Bulgaria. It covers the steppes north of the Azov and Black Seas. The capital was the city of Fanagoria.

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kubrat>



Khan Kubrat loved watching the night sky and reading the fate of people and peoples through the stars. One night, staring at the setting Pleiades, he saw his star go out, Kubrat thought, "Will my country die after my death, too?" Alzek - and told them: My sons, my earthly days are over. - Oleh, Dad, don't! Cried the youngest, Alzek. -What will we do without you? "I'll tell you now," Kubrat said. "Boyan, get her that wand. Boyan went and took his wand, which lay beside the hearth, where the sacred, extinguishing fire



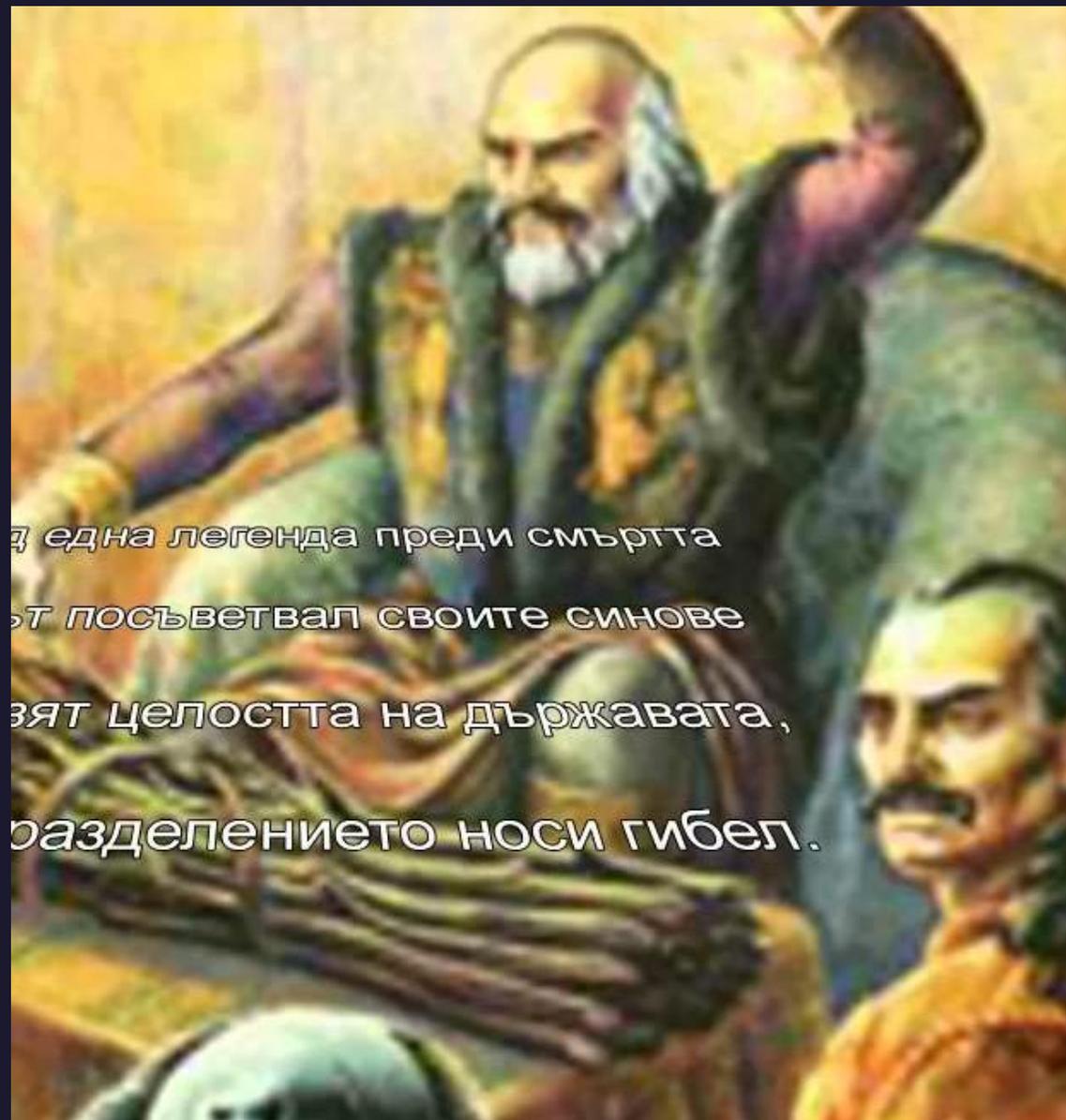


"Ha, now try to break them all at once," Kubrat told him. Bayan was the oldest, the strongest of Kubrat's sons, so he was called Batbayan. He hit a bundle of sticks on his knee - they didn't break. Hit a second time - they didn't break again. The third time hit hard - the same.



Passing his order, he took the sticks out one by one and easily broke them off one by one. "Well, Grandma knows!" His sons called out in one voice. "One by one, everyone can." "That's right," Kubrat said. "And if you split up after my death, one by one everyone will break you." If you are together like this stick, no one can beat you. Did you understand? - That's right, we got it! His five sons answered in one voice. "What did you understand?" - Unity makes strength. Hearing these kind words, the great Khan Kubrat smiled happily and breathed his last.

The covenant Khan Kubrat makes to the Bulgarian people is that while you are together and support yourself, you will be like this bundle of arrows, no one will be able to defeat you. If you part ways, become weak and be easily conquered by any enemy, know that strength is one of unity! ...



една легенда преди смъртта
т посъветвал своите синове
взят целостта на държавата,
разделението носи гибел.

The legend of BABA Dochia and the return of Spring

Ancient Romania Legend



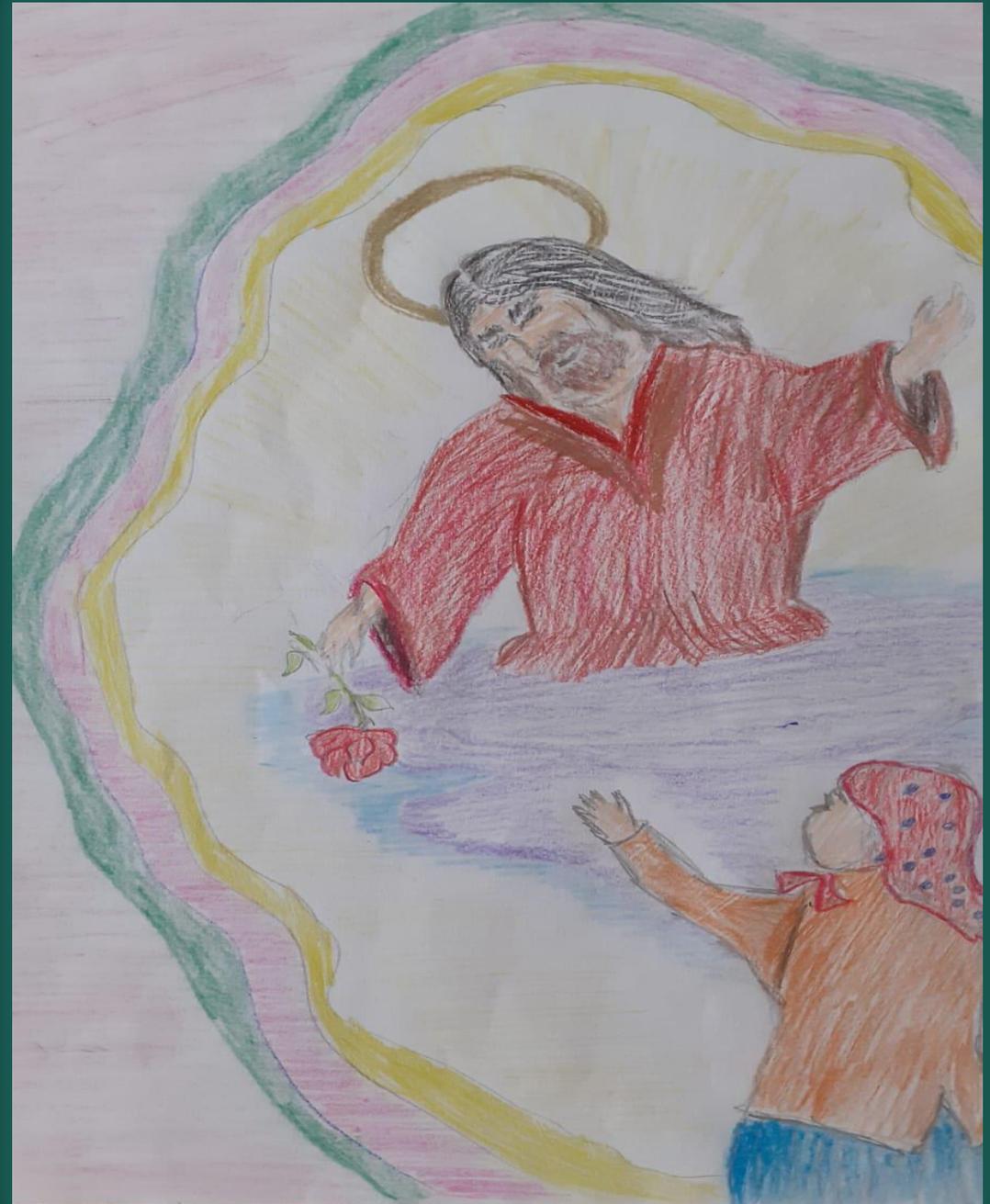
- Once upon a time, there was an old lady named Baba Dochia. She had a son, Dragobete, a very handsome and kind boy who fell in love with a girl. Their love was so powerful that they got married immediately and only after that they said the news to Baba Dochia.



She got madly furious so she decided to teach a lesson to her new daughter-in-law. Thus, on a cold winter day, Baba Dochia gave the girl a ball of black wool and asked her to go to the river to wash the wool until turns white, threatening her not to dare to return until the job is done. The young girl realized that whitening the wool was an impossible task but she still went to the river, hoping for a miracle.



- Her love for Dragobete was truly sincere and the thought of never seeing him was unbearable so she consciously began to wash the wool in the frozen waters of the river. Her delicate hands rapidly began to bleed but the wool remained black. But suddenly, out of nowhere, a strange man, (some legends say Martisor, the messenger of Spring, other legends say Jesus Christ) touched by the girl's grief, came close to her and gave her a beautiful red flower saying that if she will put the flower into the water, the wool will turn white and that's exactly what happened.



The girl gladly returned home to her love but Baba Dochia, as expected, wasn't too happy about that. But when she saw the red flower pinned to the girl's blouse, Baba Dochia believed that spring had already come.



- So she hurried to take her sheep up in the mountains.
- She took twelve coats on her, but as she climbed the mountains, the weather began to be warmer and warmer and each day she got off one coat until the 12th day when she remained only in a blouse.



But in the evening, a cold wind started to blow as winter was still present. Then Baba Dochia, as well as all her sheep, got frozen and then, God knows what forces, turned them into stone.





THE END

by

Students:

Ancient Czech Legend

Horymír a Šemík

Czech National Legends

Horymír a Šemík

Czech National Legends



**A brave knight Horymír once
ruled the castle „Neumětel“
happily until a sudden incident
happened**



People were leaving the castle to work in mines and earn money by extracting gold and silver instead of harvesting wheat



**When Horymír asked the duke
Křesomysl to return farmers back to
his castle, he declined and few of the
farmers also set his castle on fire**



**As a revenge, Horymír locked up the
mines with rocks, but unfortunately
he had no idea what is going to
happen next**



**Horymír got imprisoned for his action
and before the execution, he was asked
for his last wish**



**As Šemík heard that, he saw a wall
and jumped over it while being
chased by the guards**



**Unfortunately, Šemík was wounded, but
he knew that he was brave and that he
saved his friend Horymír**



The end of the story is quite sad as Šemík died to his wounds, but luckily Horymír returned to his castle Neumětel and buried Šemík under a huge rock in front of Neumětel gates

The end!

Libuše

Czech National Legends

...once upon a time, there was wise princess Libuše who was watching over Czech land. A lot of countrymen came to her when they had an argument and she always resolved their conflict fairly.





This is my land!!!

No way,
I've lived here
for 10 years!

Let's go to
see Libule. She'll
judge us!!!

...so they went.. And Libuše
made a fair decision

The one who has lived there
for 10 years does own that land

Thank you!
You're wise
and fair





Who do you even think you are? I am not gonna stand there and watch how some WOMAN judge me. Women aren't smart and they are only good for housekeeping.

...Libuše sat there, and thought about it. And than she said:

Fine. You want a man to judge you? You get him. General congress will choose duke and I will marry him.

Few days later



We've all gathered here to choose your new judge and leader! You can't appreciate liberty and you don't want to be ruled by a woman. I'll now tell you when you need to look for your new duke and I'll tell you his name.

You need to come along this river - Bělina. Search for modest plowman. His name is Přemysl. My horse will lead you to him.



And that's the end of story of how Libuše found her husband. They got married and watched over Czech land together. No one has ever complained about justice again.

“The cherry tree that bloomed in May”

Ancient Portuguese Legend

Freely inspired by



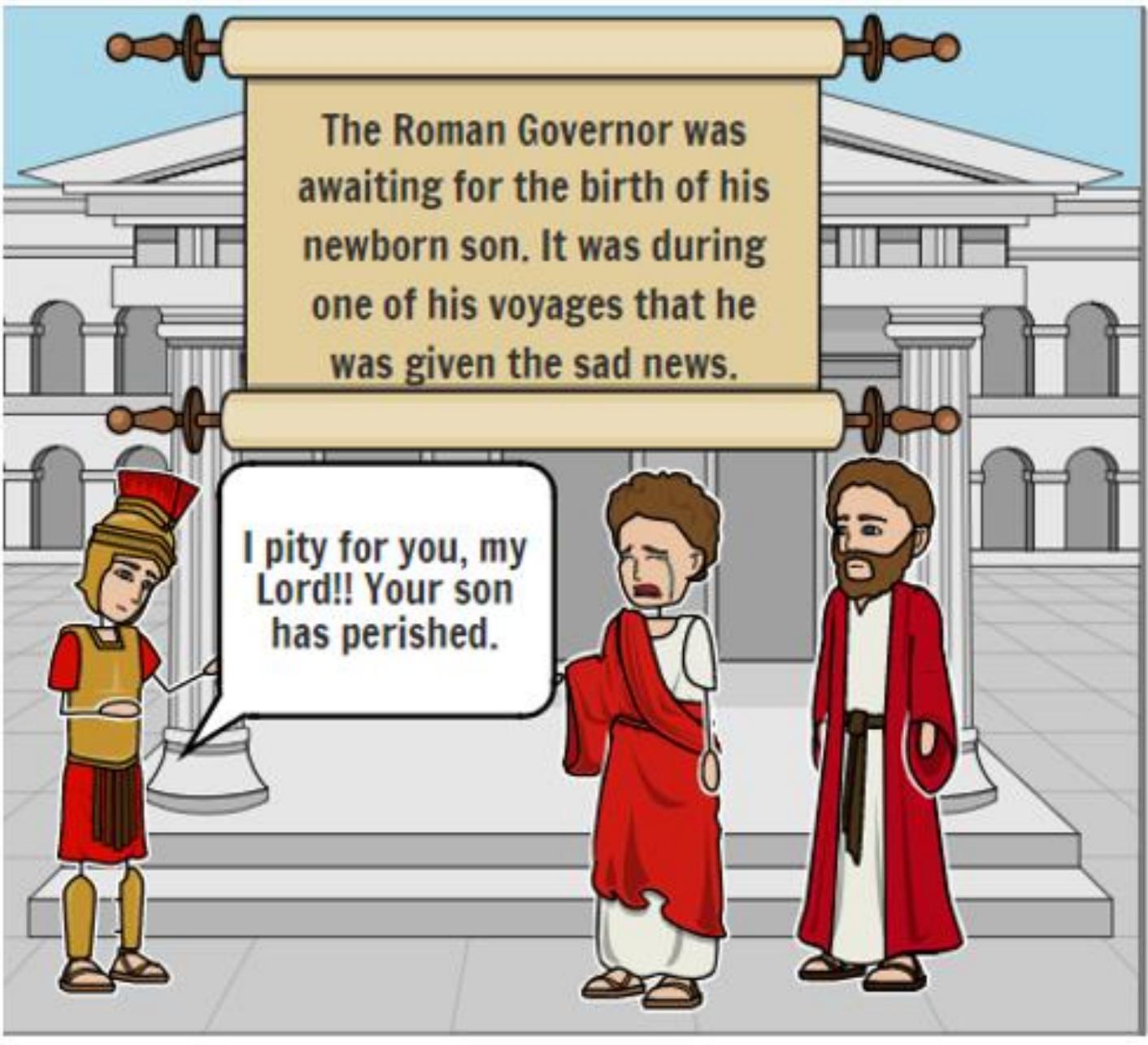
Legend “The cherry tree that bloomed in May”

Freely inspired by



Many, many years ago...





The Roman Governor was awaiting for the birth of his newborn son. It was during one of his voyages that he was given the sad news.

I pity for you, my Lord!! Your son has perished.

The Governor didn't know that his Queen had given birth to nine girls.

Cita, I hereby order you to take my nine new born daughters to be drowned in the Eastern river

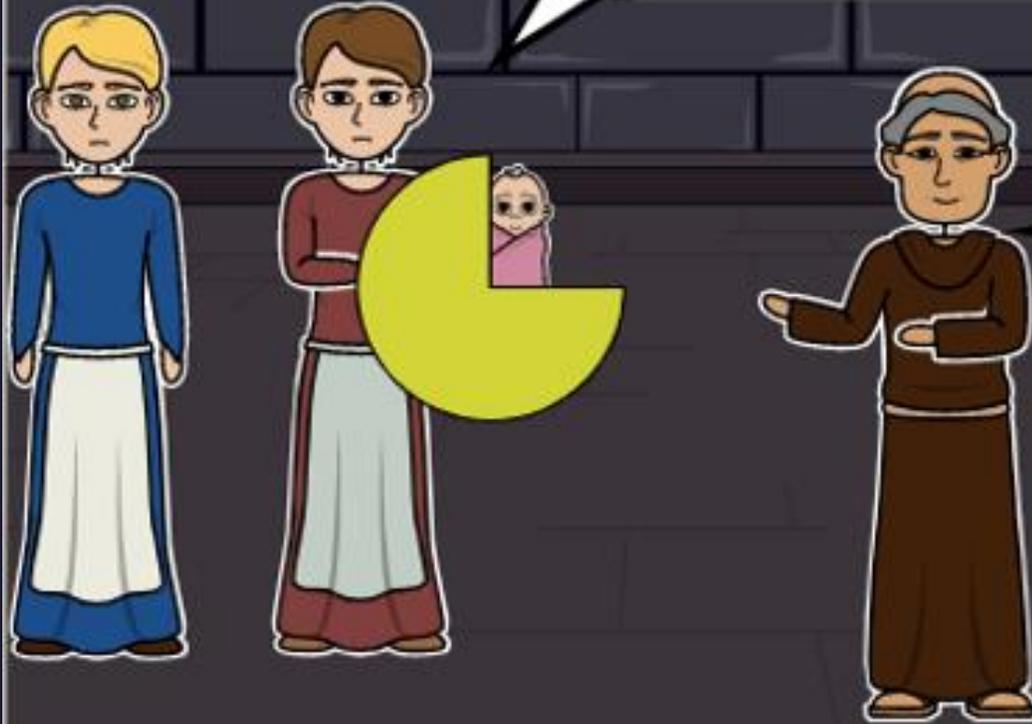
So be it, my lady.



Such shall not be done!!! Insted, Bishop Ovidio could take care of them...!

Sir bishop! Could you be these girls` guardian and take care of them? They are the governor`s daughters.

So be it!
I shall baptize them in the Eastern river .

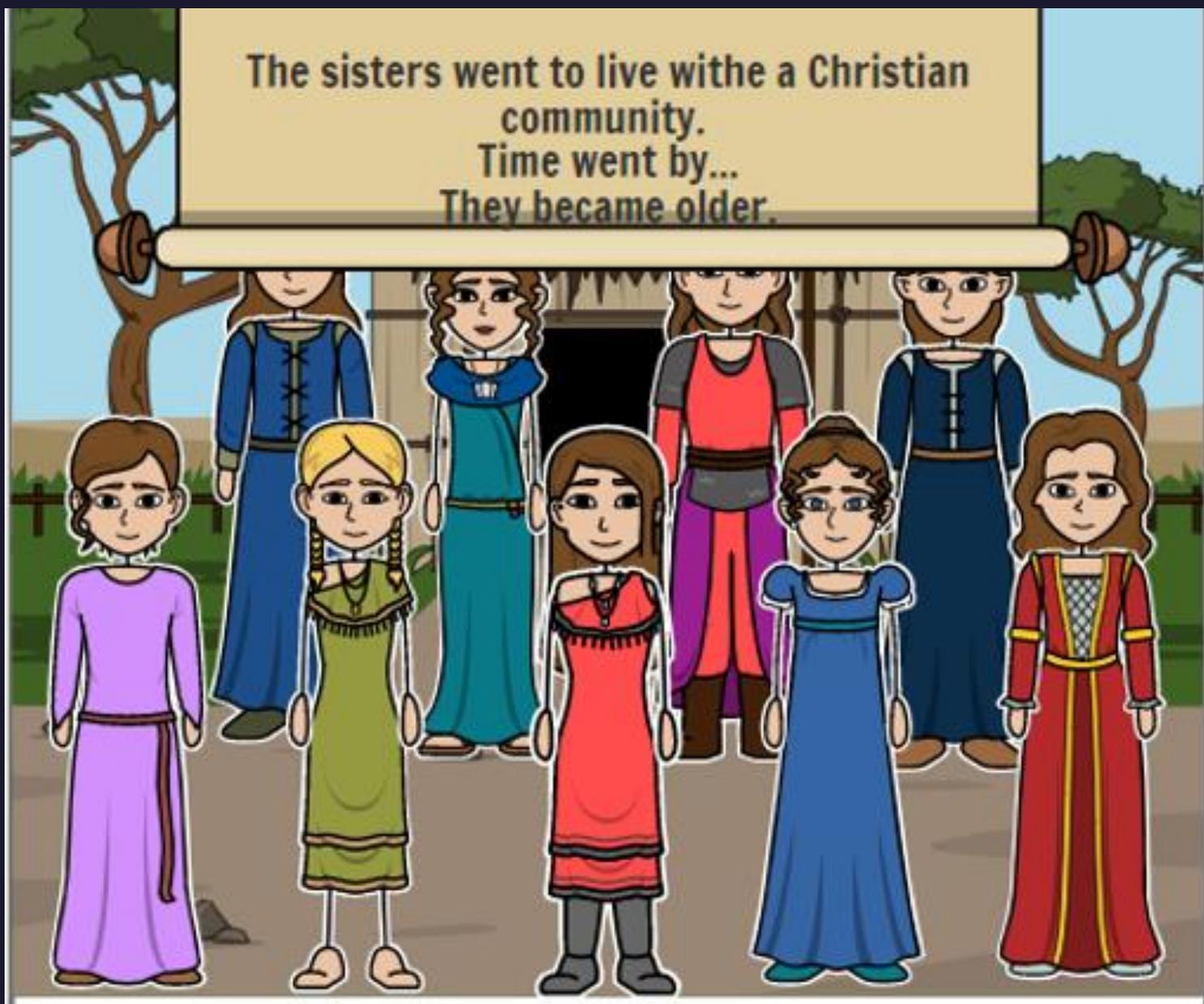




Quitéria, I thee
baptize, in the
name of Jesus
Christ and the Holy
Spirit, Amen.



The sisters went to live with a Christian community.
Time went by...
They became older.



One shining morning, by the river shore, Quitéria met a fish:

Do you speak, fish?

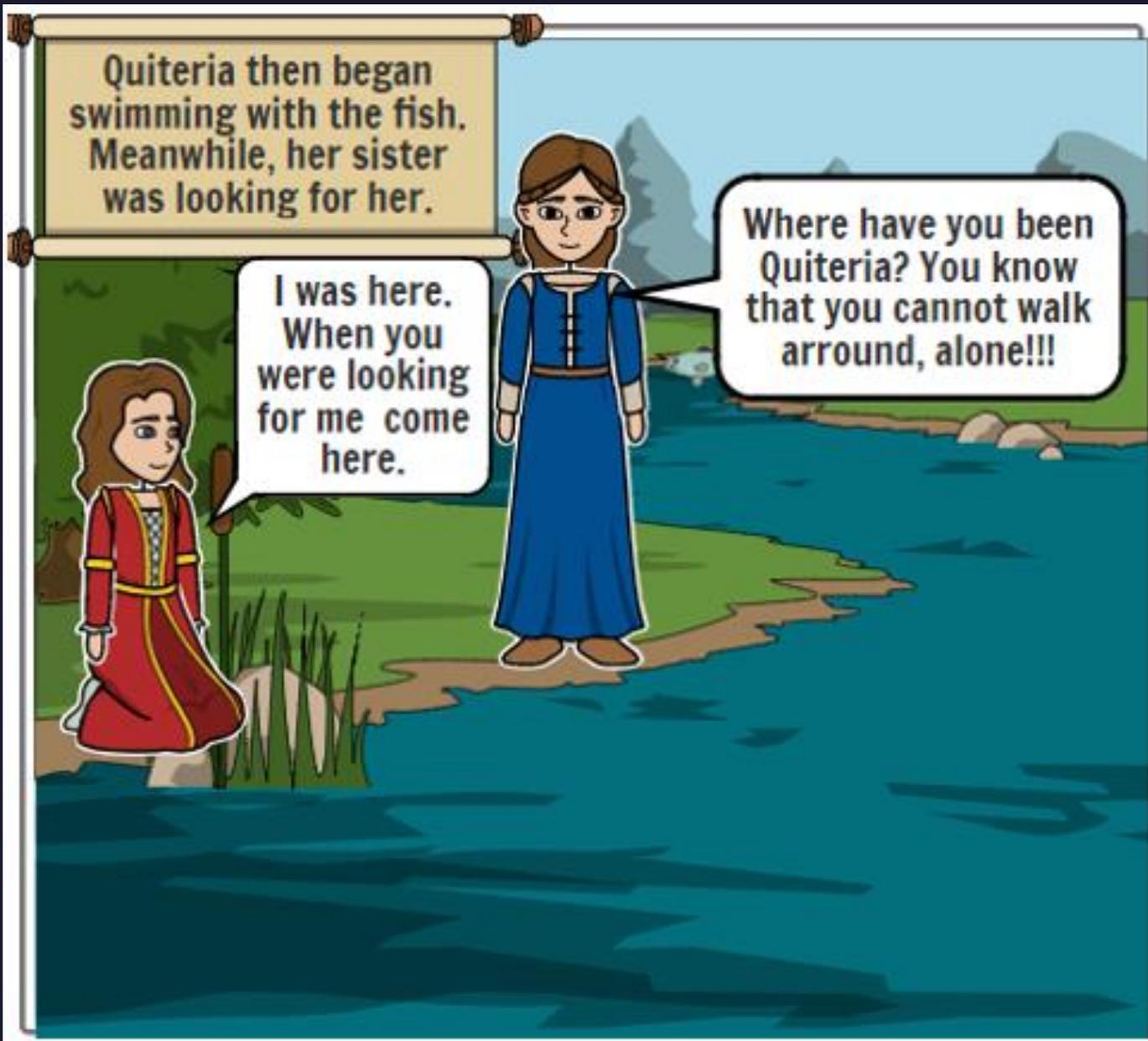
You are this river's daughters!!



Quiteria then began swimming with the fish. Meanwhile, her sister was looking for her.

I was here. When you were looking for me come here.

Where have you been Quiteria? You know that you cannot walk arround, alone!!!



It was known, in the kingdom,
that all Christians were being
persecuted by the Roman
Governor.....
So one day... he came upon
Quitéria



Who are you,
my lady?

I know not how
to tell thee who
we are...! We
are blood of
your blood.





My lady, is it true
that thy gave
birth to nine
girls?

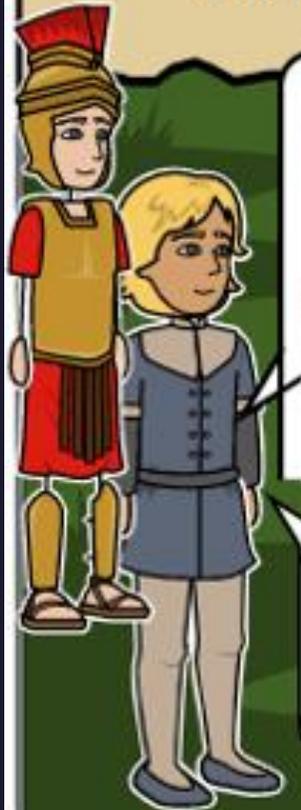
Ay, Ay, Sir. It is
true!



I legitimize that you are my daughters. Renounce Christ and return to the palace.

We cannot renounce Christ.

The Governor left. The sisters fled to other lands. Thus, one day, the husband chosen by the governor, found Quitéria and her sisters.



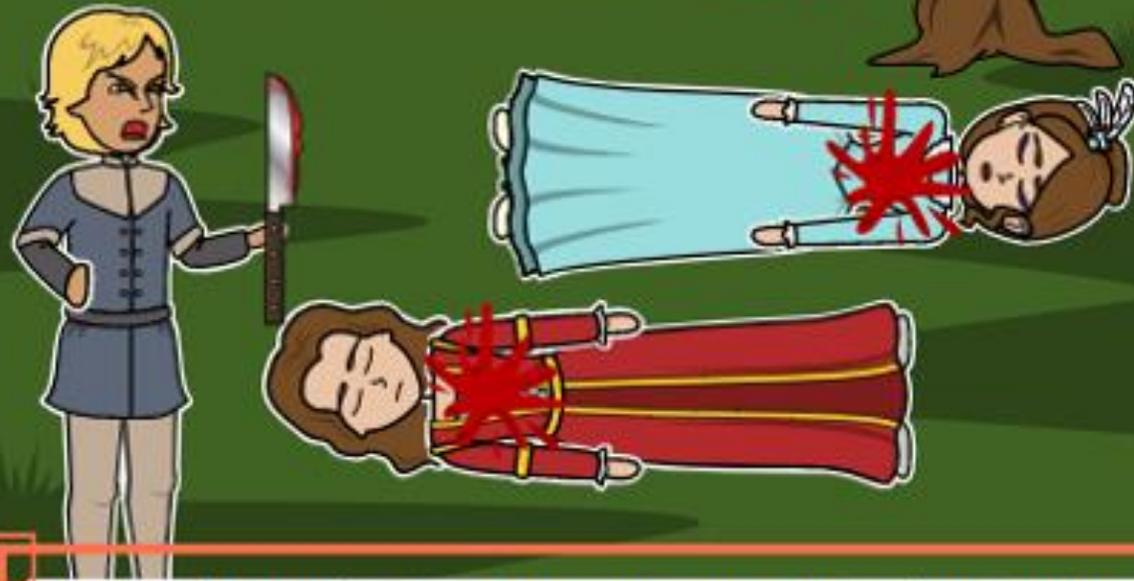
I am called Germano, your husband to be...! Thy shall renounce Christ and come with me .

Your wishes are my orders, my lady. You should die!

I would rather die, then wed you, Sir.



Quitéria and her sisters
were murdered. A
cherry tree,
immediately, blossomed
in full May.



«It is said that in that place, after earth having drunk all the
blood spilled, a spring was born, which has not yet dried, to
this day.»

“The legend of Madonna and the Dragon

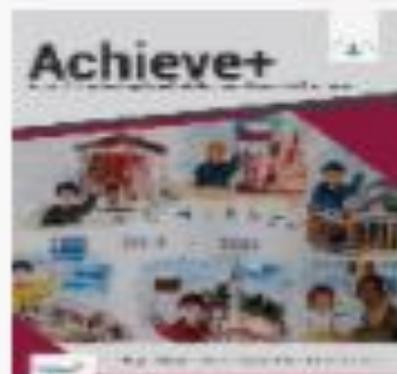
Ancient Italian Legend

*Freely inspired by an old legend told by our
grandparents*



Freely inspired by an old legend
Liberamente ispirato ad un'antica leggenda

Erasmus Achieve+
IC Camera - Sala Consilina



An ancient medieval legend tells about a dragon that lived in the mountains of Sala Consilina. It was fierce and scary and all the inhabitants were afraid of it.



To get rid of the dragon and save the city, the inhabitants initially turned to a magician. Unfortunately, he replied that he could only bring the dragon into town with a spell, but it was up to them to kill it.



And when the hour was come,
the inhabitants shut up their
doors and windows, and hid
themselves in their houses.



However, the magician was
not so lucky because the
dragon devoured him in no
time.

Then the inhabitants turned to the Virgin Mary with prayers and supplications and saved their lives thanks to her help.



" Queen of Heaven, be merciful to us!"

"Free this town from the evil and moves the dragon away from us ! "

"Regina del Cielo, abbi misericordia di noi!"

"Libera questo paese dal male e allontanata da noi il drago!"

" Save us!"

"Salvaci!"

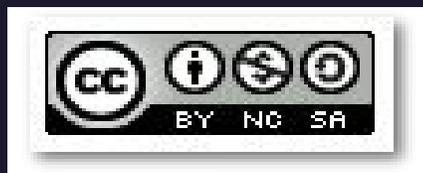
She brought the dragon in front of the Church of Saint Peter and, after a terrible fight, she killed it.



To commemorate this episode the inhabitants made a painting on the wall of a house near the church of San Pietro. Today this painting can still be admired.



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