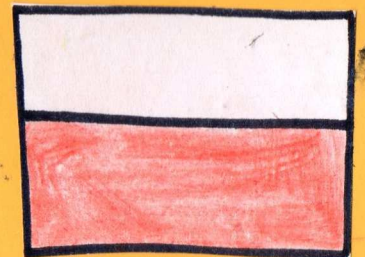


SZEWczyk DRATEWKA



Erasmus+

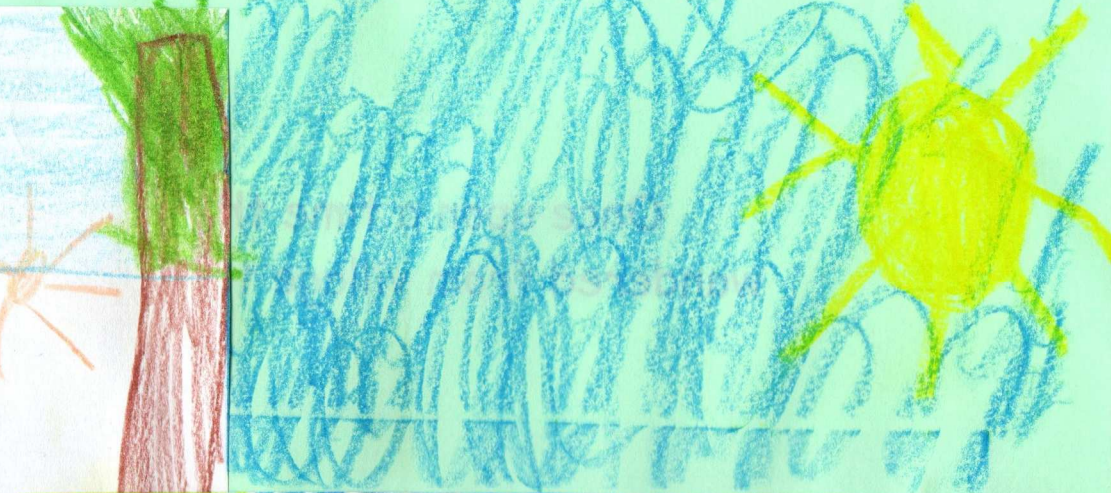


PRZEDSZKOLE PUBLICZNE W KRACZKOWE

Translation: Teacher Kasia
Designed and illustrated by children
attending the
Public Kindergarden in Kraczkowa

Once upon a time there lived a young shoemaker named Dratewka. He wandered from village to village, from town to town and for a small fee he repaired shoes.





One day he was walking through a forest and saw a destroyed anthill and frightened ants running around it. The shoemaker took off his cap and gathered some earth, creating a new anthill. Then on the top of the mound came the queen ant.

- Thank you, my good man. As a token of our appreciation, we will come to your aid when you need it - she said.



He did not walk away very far when he noticed a damaged beehive on one of the trees. A stream of honey was flowing down the trunk and several honeycombs were lying scattered around the tree. Bees were flying in circles, helpless in the face of such great loss. Dratewka gathered the honeycombs and put them back into the hollow, and then he plastered the hole from which honey was leaking with wax. The queen bee emerged from the beehive.

- Thank you, my good man. As a token of our appreciation, we will come to your aid when you need it - she said.

The shoemaker wandered on until he reached the lake. He sat on the lake shore pulling the last piece of bread out of his bag. He was about to eat it when wild ducks flowed out of the nearby reeds and began to greedily peek at his bread. Dratewka shared it with them, and then the oldest drake swam to the shore.

- Thank you, my good man. As a token of our appreciation, we will come to your aid when you need it - he said.



The shoemaker reached the town lying at the foot of a big castle. There was a marketplace in the town centre so he stopped to buy food.

- Who lives in this castle? - he asked a fishwife.

- The evil witch lives there and she has imprisoned our princess. She will release the princess only when some brave man performs two tasks and correctly solves a puzzle.

Many
have
tried, but
no one
succeeded
so far -
the
fishwife
answered.



. Intrigued, the young man went straight to the castle. Without thinking he grabbed a big knocker hanging on a gate and knocked loudly. After a moment, the witch appeared and let the shoemaker into the courtyard.



The witch without a word led him to a room with a basket of poppy-seeds mixed with sand.

- Here is a bushel of poppy-seeds and sand. Set them apart before the sun takes the world under its command - the witch said and left, locking the door.

After an hour, the heartbroken shoemaker realized that there was no chance of doing that. The night had fallen and he had lost all hope when he heard a strange sound. He strained his eyes and saw ants coming through a crack in the door. They eagerly set to work, and after a short while poppy-seeds were lying on one pile, and sand on the other. Dratewka thanked the ants, leaned against an empty basket and fell asleep.



When at dawn the witch opened the door, she shook with rage. Poppy-seeds were perfectly separated from sand. Then she sent the shoemaker to the lake and told him to find the golden key to the princess's chamber.

- Find the golden key before night falls upon thee - she said, and walked away.

Dratewka sat on the lake shore, not knowing where to start looking, when wild ducks swam to him.



- What are you worried about, my good man? - the drake asked.

The shoemaker told them about his task. Then ducks and little fish began to look for the golden key. An hour passed when a small fish found it at the bottom of the lake and gave it to one of the ducks. The duck swam with the ring to the drake.

- Give the key to the witch and farewell, my good man - the drake said and swam away.

Dratewka ran to the castle and handed the key to the witch who was enormously surprised.

The witch then led the young man to the highest tower of the castle. Using the golden key, she opened the door to a dark chamber. Nine maidens sat on a bench against the wall. They were all dressed the same way and had their faces covered with shawls.

- Only one of them is the princess, poor boy. Choose wrongly and fill my heart with joy - the witch said.

- Now I'm going to die - thought shoemaker, unable to find any detail that would reveal the princess to him.

Then from a window came a quiet hum. After a moment, bees flew into the chamber and formed a golden circle over the head of the lady who was sitting last in the row.

- This is the princess! - Dratewka shouted, running to the last maiden.

The girl jumped up from the bench throwing away the shawl obscuring her face. She was so beautiful that the shoemaker was sure of his choice.

- My dearest, you have rescued me from this foul enslavement! - cried the princess, throwing her arms around his neck.



Suddenly, with a horrible scream, the evil witch turned into a big bird and flew through the open window. No one has seen her again.



Dratewka married the princess and they both lived happily ever after in the castle, and their wise and just rule gave comfort to people and animals alike.

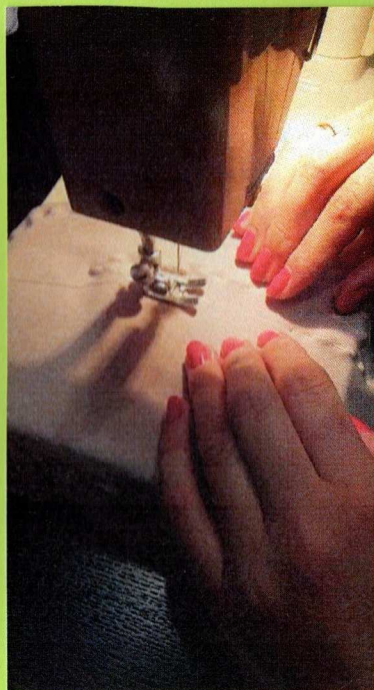
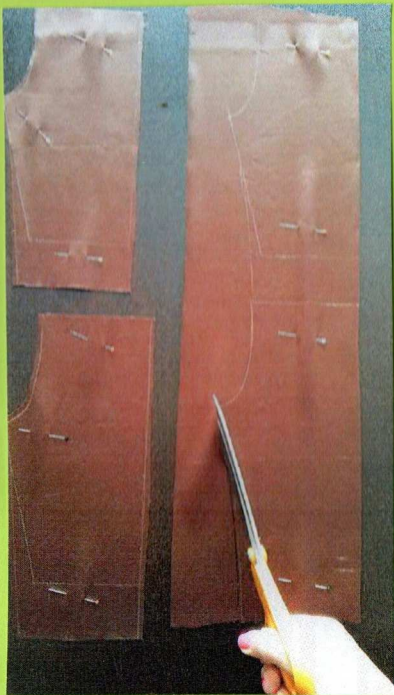
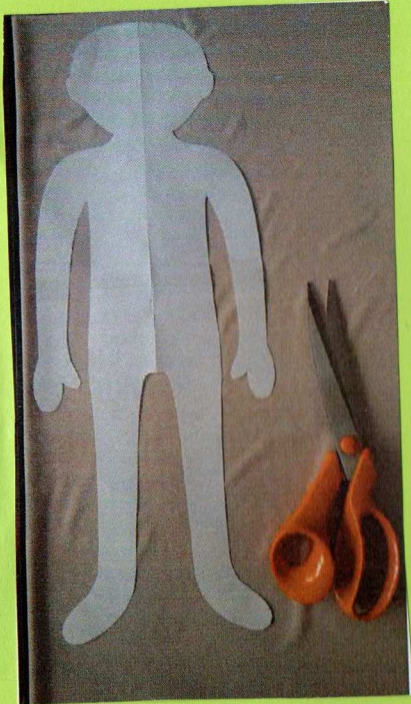
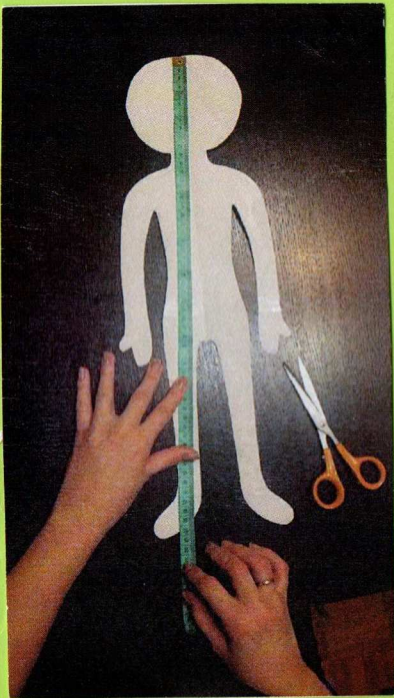


So we have worked on our favorite character from a fairy tale.









Project: FLAG - For Learners Around the Globe



Output 10 - Traditional fairytale, my favorite fairytale's hero from my country