

# *Legends*

*„Let's share our culture”*





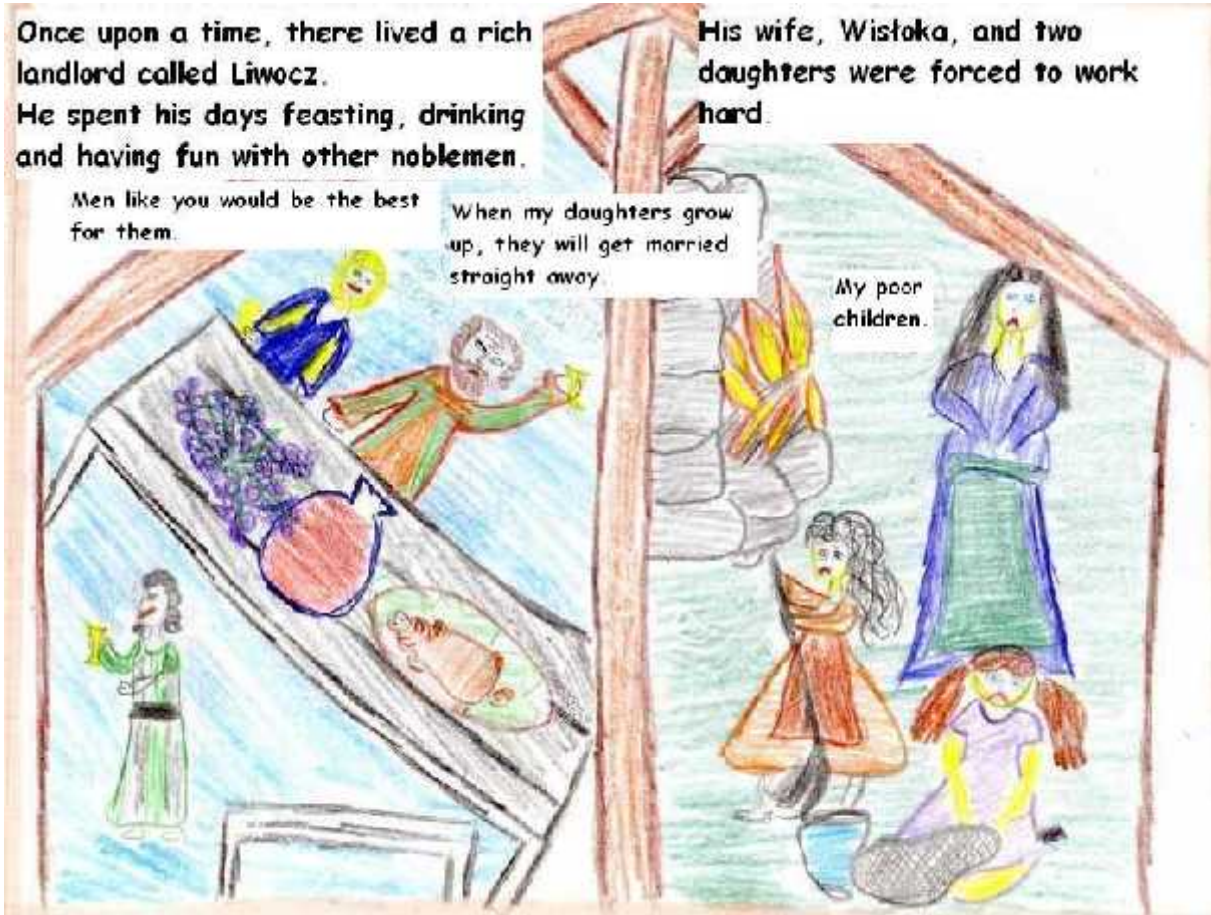
Once upon a time, there lived a rich landlord called Liwocz. He spent his days feasting, drinking and having fun with other noblemen.

His wife, Wistoka, and two daughters were forced to work hard.

Men like you would be the best for them.

When my daughters grow up, they will get married straight away.

My poor children.

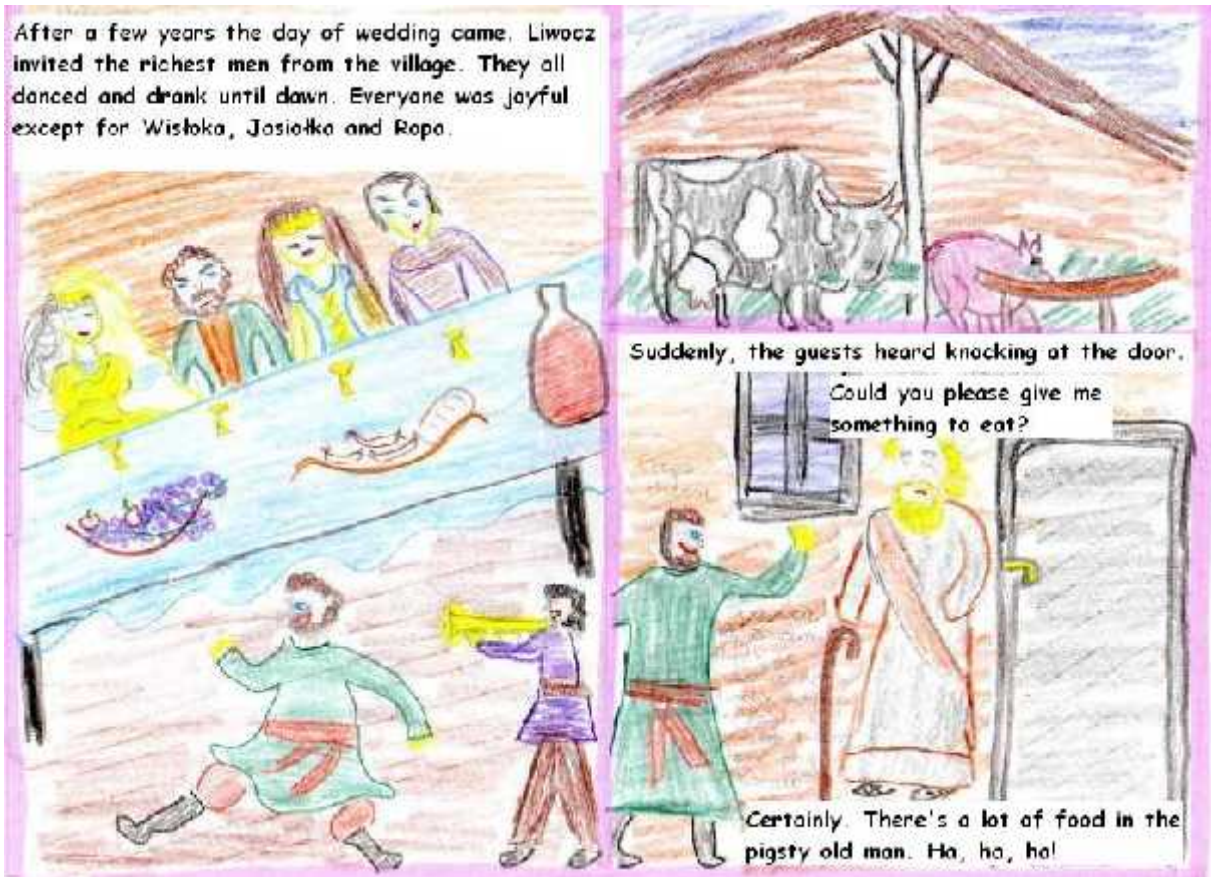


After a few years the day of wedding came. Liwocz invited the richest men from the village. They all danced and drank until dawn. Everyone was joyful except for Wistoka, Jasiołka and Ropa.



Suddenly, the guests heard knocking at the door.

Could you please give me something to eat?



Certainly There's a lot of food in the pigsty old man. Ha, ha, ha!

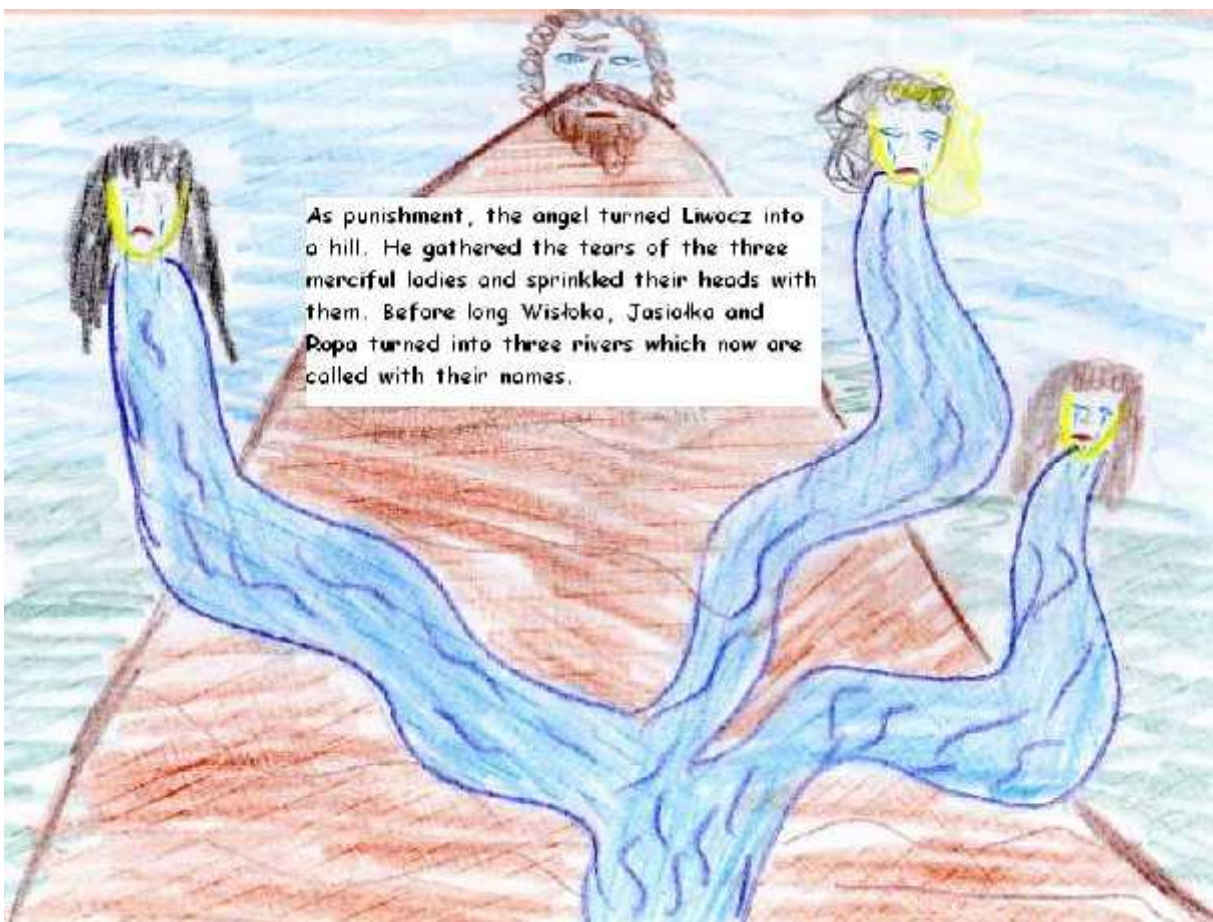


Everyone laughed at the joke. Only Wisłoka, Jasiołka and Ropa felt sorry.

Suddenly, something unbelievable happened. The old man stood straight and turned into an angel.



He raised his hands and the house together with all the laughing guests disappeared under ground.



As punishment, the angel turned Liwocz into a hill. He gathered the tears of the three merciful ladies and sprinkled their heads with them. Before long Wisłoka, Jasiołka and Ropa turned into three rivers which now are called with their names.

The settlement that was later created on the banks of the three rivers is called Jasła which means "river bed".

