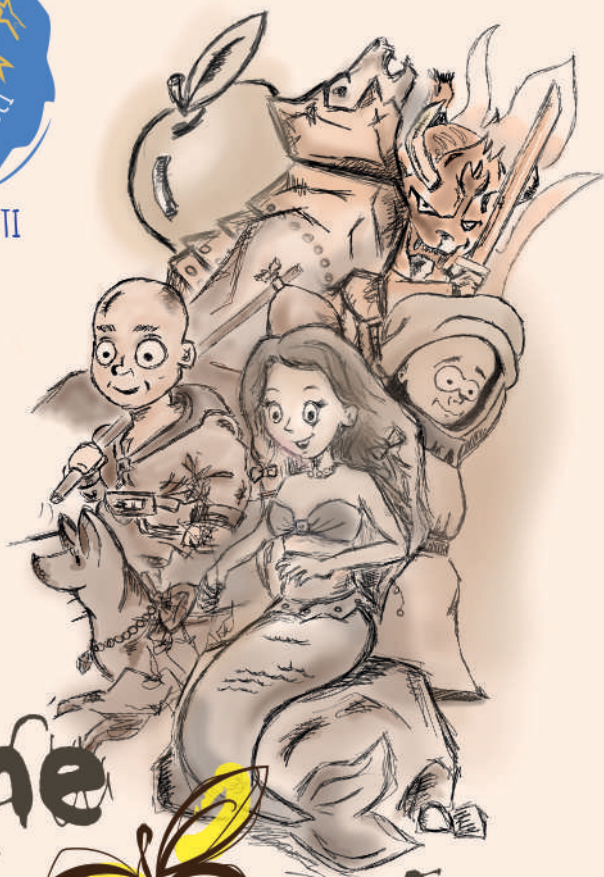




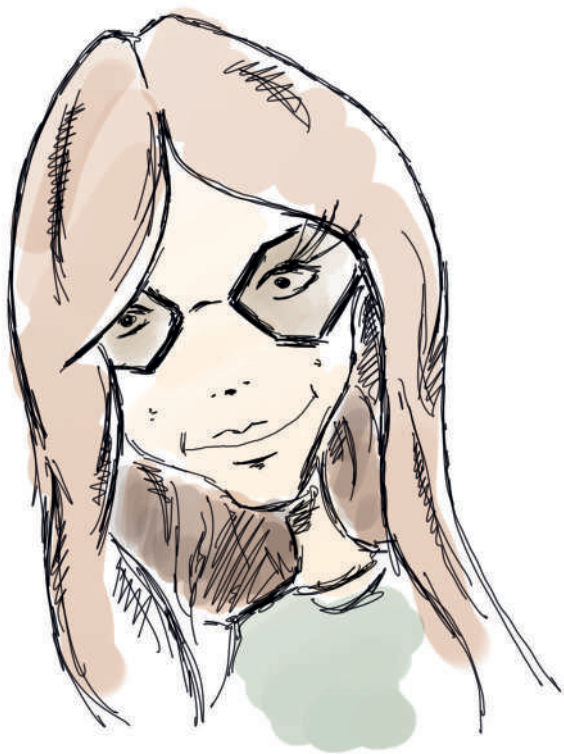
SANT'AGATA DEI GOTI
"ERASMUS+ PROJECT"



The Golden Apple Company

... and other Tales

THIS COMIC TELLS THE STORY OF OUR JOURNEY. A JOURNEY
MADE OF FAIRY TALES, DISCOVERY, ORIGINS AND TRADITIONS.
WE HAVE TRAVELLED WITH OUR IMAGINATION,
DISCOVERED NEW WORLDS AND NEW HORIZONS;
WE HAVE EXCHANGED KNOWLEDGE AND KNOW-HOW.
WE HAVE BECOME CHILDREN AGAIN, AND WE HAVE REALISED
THAT IN ORDER TO BE MORE AWARE ADULTS, WE NEED TO
TAKE CARE OF THE CHILD IN ALL OF US!





Index

Legend of Wars and Sawa

Ketoglan and giant

The Golden Apple. A tale of the first Kuker

The legend of Vilnius

Lotte

Mazzamauriello

The Golden Apple Company



Legenda o Warsie i Sawie

POLAND

Pozwól mi opowiedzieć historię powstaniu stolicy Polski, czyli o mieście Warszawa.

Dawno, dawno temu żył sobie rybak o imieniu Wars. Pewnej nocy, gdy siedział na brzegu rzeki, ujrzał przepiękną dziewczynę. Zanurzona w toni wodnej nieznajoma nie była jednak człowiekiem. Nagły chlupot wody zdradził jej tajemnicę - była syreną.

Kiedy rybak usłyszał jej słodki śpiew, od razu się w niej zakochał. Zgodnie z legendą, jeśli syrena pokocha człowieka z wzajemnością, straci swój ogon i stanie się człowiekiem. Tak też się stało, Wars i Sawa zamieszkali nad brzegiem Wisły, a po wielu latach w tym miejscu powstało miasto Warszawa.

Legend of Wars and Sawa

I will tell you Polish stories about the capital of Poland – Warsaw. There was a fisherman named Wars. One night when he came ashore he saw a beautiful girl. She was a mermaid. When he heard her sing, he fell in love with her. As the legends said, if a mermaid falls in love with a man with reciprocity, she loses her tail.

So it happened. Wars and Sawa lived happily ever after together. And in the place where they met Warsaw was built.



Keloğlan ile Kızgın Dev

TURKEY

Bir varmış, bir yokmuş. Evvel zaman içinde, kalbur saman içinde; uzak mı uzak diyarların birinde güzel bir ülke varmış. Bu ülkenin birçok köyünün birinde de Keloğlan adında hem kel, hem tembel hem de haylaz bir çocuk annesi ile birlikte yaşarmış. Keloğlan iş yapmayı hiç sevmezmiş. Onun en sevdiği şey bütün gün yatıp uyumakmış. Annesi çamaşır yıkar, bulaşık yıkar, yemek yapar, uğraşır da uğraşmış ama Keloğlan yardım etmek yerine annesine de daha da iş çıkarırmış.

Günlerden bir gün Keloğlan annesini o kadar çok kızdırmış ki, annesi onu evden kovmuş. 'Git biraz pazarda çarşıda dolaş da iş bul' diyerek çarpmış kapıyı suratına. Keloğlan da el mahkûm çıkmış gitmiş çarşıya. Çarşının ortasında bir kalabalık toplandığını görünce merak eden keloğlan yavaşça kalabalığa yaklaşmış. Gür sesli bir tellal bir şeyler anlatıyormuş. Keloğlan dikkat kesilmiş:

TELLAL: 'Aranızda cesur, kendine güvenen, güçlü, cengâver bir babayiğit var mıdır ey ahali? Bu cengâvere bir iş vereceğim ve karşılığında yüz altın vereceğim.' Keloğlan yüz altını duyunca daha bir dikkat kesilmiş. Kalabalık arasından bakmış ki kimse çıkmıyor, kendini öne atmış:

KELOĞLAN: 'Ben varım tellal.' Tellal Keloğlan'a şöyle bir bakmış. Bu çocuk çok cılızmış, tellal çocuğun işi başarabileceğine inanmamış.

TELLAL: 'Bu iş ağır v büyük bir iş. Ata binilmesi lazım, uzun süre seyahat edilmesi lazım. Sen yapamazsın.'

KELOĞLAN: 'Ben at da binerim, seyahat de ederim. Uykusuzluğu da dayanırım, susuzluğa da. Ne görev verirseniz yaparım.'

Tellal bakmış ki Keloğlan çok istekli, onun bu hevesini kırmak istememiş.

TELLAL: 'Peki öyleyse. Yarın çarşı meydanına gel. Orada buluşup hareket edeceksiniz. Uzak bir diyara gidip oradan belirli mallar alıp buraya geleceksiniz.'

Keloğlan tellalın verdiği parayı almış ve sevinçle eve gitmiş. Evde paranın bir kısmını annesine vermiş. Annesi çok sevinmiş. İlk defa Keloğlan eve para getiriyormuş.

Ertesi sabah erkenden kalkan Keloğlan güzelce hazırlanmış ve çarşı meydanına doğru yola koyulmuş. Çarşı meydanına geldiğinde kfile onu bekliyormuş. Kfile başı Keloğlan'a atını vermiş ve yola çıkmışlar.

Az gitmişler, uz gitmişler; dere tepe düz gitmişler. Yollar bitmiyormuş. Keloğlan çok ama çok yorulmuş. Yine de atından inmemiş, tellalın gözüne girmek için kendini zorlamış. Sonunda büyükçe bir düz alana geldiklerinde kfile başı burada konaklayacaklarını söylemiş. Keloğlan da atından indiği gibi kendini çimenlerin üzerine atmış.

Kfile başı Keloğlan'ın dibine gelerek gür sesiyle konuşmuş:

TELLAL: 'keloğlan kalk bakayım. Karşıdaki kuyuya gidip bize su getireceksin, hadi!'

Keloğlan şok olmuş. Bu yorgunluğun üzerine bir de kuyuya kadar yürümek gözünde o kadar büyümüş ki. Fakat göze girmek için denilen işi yapmak zorundaymış.

Birkaç kişi ile birlikte kuyunun yanına gitmişler. Yanındakiler Keloğlan'ı ip ile kuyuya sarkıtmış.

Kuyunun yarısına kadar Keloğlan birdenbire yan tarafta bir kapı açıldığını ve hızlıca kapıdan içeri çekildiğini fark etmiş. Nee uğradığını anlamadan ipi de kopmuş ve kendini koskocaman, güzel mi güzel bir bahçede buluvermiş.

Keloğlan etrafına bakakalmış. Her yer rengarenk çiçeklerle, yemyeşil ağaçlarla kaplıymış. Çiçeklerin ortasında da güzel bir kız duruyormuş. Keloğlan kızıdan gözünü alamamış. O sırada kızın arkasında kocaman duran zenci adamı fark etmiş. Kızı korur gibi bir hali varmış. Keloğlan etrafını incelerken arkadan gelen

gür bir sesle irkilmiş. Arkası döndüğünde kocaman bir dev Keloğlan'ın karşısında dikiliyormuş.

DEV: 'Hey sen' söyle bakalım bunlardan hangisi güzel; kız mı, çiçekler mi?

Keloğlan ne diyeceğini şaşırmış. Ama yanlış bir şey de söylemek istemiyormuş.

KELOĞLAN: 'Gönül kime nasıl bakarsa güzel odur' demiş.

Dev aldığı yanıtı memnun bir şekilde tekrar sormuş:

DEV: 'Peki zenci mi daha çirkin, yoksa kuyunun içi mi?'

Keloğlan yine aynı yanıtı vermiş:

KELOĞLAN: 'Gönül kimi severse güzel odur' demiş.

Dev kuyuya inen herkese bu soruları sorarmış. Kuyuya inen herkes şaşkınlıktan ya kız güzel dermiş ya da çiçekler. Dev de cevabı beğenmez hepsini yermiş. Fakat keloğlan'ın cevaplarını çok beğenmiş.

DEV: 'Sen çok akıllı ve zeki bir oğlana benziyorsun. Şimdi sana üç tane nar vereceğim. Bunları al, dönerken evine götür' demiş.

Keloğlan da devin verdiği narları almış ve kuyuya salınan bir kovanın içine binerek yukarı doğru çıkmış.

Kuyunun başındakiler Keloğlan'ın o kuyudan sağ salım çıktığını gördüğünde şok olmuşlar. Şimdiye

kadar o kuyuya inip de sağ çıkabilen kimse yokmuş. Keloğlan'ın bunu nasıl başardığını merak eden kabile, bütün gece Keloğlan'ın macerasını dinlemiş ve ona gıptayla bakmış.

Keloğlan kabile ile birlikte emanetleri alıp köyüne getirmiş ve görevini bitirmiş. Hemen koşa koşa annesinin yanına gitmiş. Annesi evde Keloğlan'ı bekliyormuş ve geldiğini görünce çok sevinmiş.

Anne-oğul hasret giderirken Keloğlan'ın canı nar yemek istemiş. Dev ondan aldığı

narlardan birini ortadan ikiye kesmiş. Bir de ne görsün! Narın içinden kıymetli mi kıymetli mücevherler çıkmasın mı? Keloğlan da anası da çok mutlu olmuşlar.

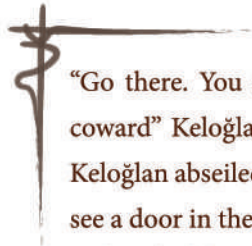
O günden sonra Keloğlan köyün en zenginlerinden biri olmuş. Anası ile birlikte zenginlik ve mutluluk içinde yaşamış, gitmiş...

Keloğlan and giant

In the town was a hut where Keloğlan and his mother used to live in. Keloğlan was smart but a bit lazy, but that day, he slept and stayed at home and he just ate and drank whatever food or drink he could find at home. His mother used to wash the clothes and try to feed her son as well as herself and they would live in difficulties. People called him Keloğlan because he did not have any hair on his head.

One day, he went out and went to the bazaar. He saw a man in the bazaar. The man shouted and said something, people all turned and listened to him. Keloğlan wanted to know what the man said. "There is work which needed to be done. I need someone for it, I will give 100 gold to the person who can perform this work. Who wants this work?" he shouted. Nobody wanted the job, so Keloğlan thought that 100 gold was a good amount. "I will accept the work", he said. The man looked at Keloğlan, "Son, it is a very hard work. Only the clever, the talented, and brave people can do it, are you sure?" he quizzed. But Keloğlan wanted to do it. People laughed at him. "All right, the job is yours. How do you want your money, in advance or later?" the man asked. "I want it now because I would like to give money to my mother" He said.

Keloğlan went back home and told his mother what happened in town at the bazaar. He gave the money to his mother and then said bye. Then he met the men in the caravan and they acted together. Caravan has been on the road for two days. 3rd day, Keloğlan got tired because journey was very hard When the sun set, they took a break. Keloğlan became happy. He wanted to rest a bit. "There is a well over there. Can you see it?" the chief asked. "Yes, I can see it. What happened?" Keloğlan asked.



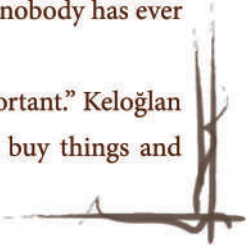
“Go there. You are not a coward, aren’t you?” the chief asked. “No, I am not a coward” Keloğlan said and went to the well. The men gave him a rope and then Keloğlan abseiled down the well. As Keloğlan approached near the bottom he could see a door in the wall of the well. A man came to the door and got hold of Keloğlan and pulled him inside. Keloğlan did not understand what happened or why this man was there inside the well.

Inside there was a very beautiful garden and there was a very beautiful palace in the garden. Also there was a very beautiful girl in it. There was a man on the side of the girl and he was very ugly. Also there was a peacock among the flowers as Keloğlan watched them, he then suddenly heard a very loud voice behind him. Keloğlan turned and saw a big giant. “Hey human, tell me which one is more beautiful.” the giant said. Keloğlan was scared at first then responded “Depending what heart loves and what heart loves is beautiful”. Giant liked this answer, the giant asked him again “This girl is beautiful, that peacock is very nice and this man is very ugly. What do you think?”, “What heart loves is beautiful” Keloğlan answered. Giant liked this answer again, “Well done, you are a smart boy.” Giant said and he brought three pomegranates, take them with you and return back to your home.” The giant said and then giant went away. Giant would ask this question to everybody who went down the well and entered into the garden.

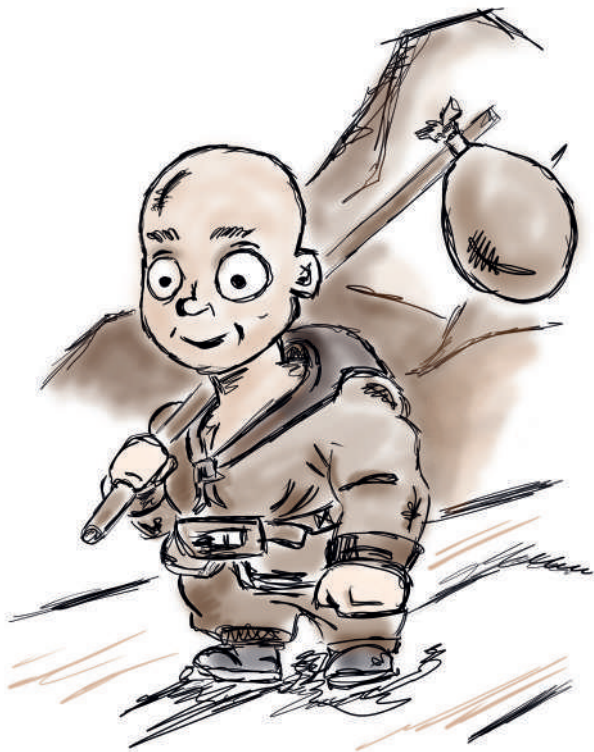
People would choose one of them, so therefore, giant has not liked these answers so far. But it liked the Keloğlan’s respond. Keloğlan went to the door and peered out of the door and saw a water carrier which led up the well to the surface. The men in the caravan wanted to have a drink of water so went to the well to get some water and Keloğlan held onto the water carrier and went up.

The men were surprised when Keloğlan came back from the well. It was necessary to sacrifice something to take the water from the well, and the men were sure Keloğlan was a victim and that he could not come back. “How come, when nobody has ever come back from the well so far”, men said.

“My way of coming back is not so important, but the result is important.” Keloğlan answered. The caravan arrived in the country where they could buy things and



the men loaded the goods they brought onto the horses and came back to their own country and town. Keloğlan went back to his home and saw his mother washing laundry again. They had a dinner and after the dinner, Keloğlan divided the pomegranate into two pieces to eat. When he has cut the pomegranate he saw that every piece has precious jewellery. Keloğlan understood its value and he sold hem piece by piece. Keloğlan and his mother became rich and lived happily.



The Golden Apple: A tale of the first Kuker?

BULGARIA

В град Хан хората и вълшебните същества живеят в мир и хармония благодарение на Златната ябълка. В град Кукерово младежите се обучават да станат кукерски воители, за да могат да защитават човешкия свят от злите духове, призраците (таласъми) и духовете караконджули. Воиците кукери живеят, следвайки своя кодекс - Кукерския пътеводител. Но балансът между хората и духовете не е правилен според някои хора и злодеи унищожават Златната ябълка и хармонията между двата свята, която идва с нея. В същото време Кукерският пътеводител е откраднат.

Нашите главни герои - Вихра и Тина от Хан и Бран и Влад от Кукерово сключват съюз, за да могат заедно да намерят Кукерския водач и Златната ябълка и да върнат всичко по старому. Предстоят им много приключения и сблъсъци със злодеите от планината Орел.

Тази прекрасна история акцентира върху всичко българско - от традиционните български носии и шевици до българската реч. Красотата на българския фолклор е уловена в най-малките детайли - думи, музика, образи, всичко.

Вихра има коса като облак, която се променя в зависимост от настроението ѝ; Тина е бърза и обича шегите, тя е като планински поток; Влад е спокоен и уравновесен като вековно дърво. А Бран... Хм... Бран е доста импулсивен, дребен и има голямо отношение. Но е и много бърз като катерица.

The Golden Apple. A tale of the first Kuker

In the city of Han people and magical creatures live in peace and harmony thanks to the Golden apple. In the city of Kukerovo young men train to become kuker warriors so they can defend the human world from evil spirits, ghouls (talasums) and kara-kondjul spirits. The Kuker warriors live following their code - The Kukerguide. But the balance between humans and spirits isn't right according to some individuals and villains destroys the Golden apple and the harmony between the two worlds that comes with it. At the same time the Kukerguide is stolen. Our main characters - Vihra and Tina from Han and Bran and Vlad from Kukerovo make a union so they can find together the Kukerguide and the Golden apple and bring back everything to the way it used to be. They are going to have many adventures and collisions with the villains from the mountain Eagle.

This wonderful story focuses on everything Bulgarian - from the traditional Bulgarian wear and embroidery to the Bulgarian speech. The Beauty of the Bulgarian folklore is captured in the smallest details - words, music, images, everything.

Vihra has a hair like a cloud which changes depending on her moods; Tina is fast and she loves jokes, she is like a mountain stream; Vlad is calm and balanced like a century-old tree. And Bran... Hm... Bran is quite impulsive, small and he has a big attitude. But he is also very quick like a squirrel.





Vilniaus Legenda

LITHUANIA


Trakai, vienas įspūdingiausių Baltijos šalių miestų, XIV a. buvo Lietuvos sostinė ir didžiojo kunigaikščio Gedimino namai. Vieną dieną Gediminas išvyko į medžioklę maždaug už 20 kilometrų nuo Trakų. Visų laimei, kelionė buvo sėkminga ir Gediminas sumedžiojo stumbrą - didžiausią Lietuvos gyvūną. Apimtas džiaugsmo, Gediminas nusprendė tą vakarą negrįžti į Trakus ir apsistoti miške, Šventaragio slėnyje. Tuomet jis sapnavo labai keistą, bet nepaprastai ryškų sapną.

Didysis kunigaikštis Gediminas

Sapne Gediminas pamatė ant kalvos stovintį didžiulį geležinį vilką. Tas vilkas staugė galingu balsu, kuris skambėjo taip, tarsi jame būtų įkalinti šimtai vilkų. Ryte susirūpinęs didysis kunigaikštis Gediminas nuėjo pas savo kunigą Lizdeiką ir paprašė patarimo.

Lizdeika, išmintingiausias žmogus visoje šalyje, paaiškino Gediminui, kad geležinis vilkas ant kalvos simbolizuoja didžiąją sostinę, kuri stovės būtent toje vietoje. Lizdeika taip pat patikino Gediminą, kad galingas vilko riaumojimas reiškia, jog apie tos sostinės didybę vieną dieną sužinos visas pasaulis.

Didysis kunigaikštis Gediminas nedelsdamas išsiuntė savo vyrus į Šventaragio slėnį ir įsakė jiems pradėti statyti pilis. Tuomet jis pavadino naujai sukurtą miestą Vilniumi ir padarė jį naująja Lietuvos sostine. Šiandien tūkstančiai žmonių lanko Gedimino pilį, stovinčią būtent ant tos kalvos, apie kurią svajojo didysis kunigaikštis Gediminas, ir skleidžia žinią apie Vilniaus didybę!



The Legend of Vilnius

Trakai, one of the most stunning cities in the Baltic States, was the capital of Lithuania and the home of Grand Duke Gediminas in the 14th-century. One day, Gediminas went on a hunting trip about 20 kilometers away from Trakai. To everyone's fortune, the trip was successful and Gediminas killed aurochs, the biggest animal in Lithuania. Overwhelmed with joy, Gediminas decided not to come back to Trakai that night and camp in the woods, at Šventaragis valley. That is when he dreamed a very strange but extremely vivid dream.

In his dream, Gediminas saw a huge iron wolf standing on the hill. That wolf was howling with a powerful voice which sounded as if hundreds of wolves were trapped inside it. In the morning, concerned Grand Duke Gediminas went to his priest Lizdeika and asked for advice.

Lizdeika, the wisest man in the whole country, explained to Gediminas that the iron wolf on the hill symbolized a great capital which will stand right in that place.

Lizdeika also assured Gediminas that the powerful howl of the wolf meant that the whole world will know about the greatness of that capital one day.

Grand Duke Gediminas immediately sent his men to Šventaragis valley and ordered them to start building the castles. He then named the newly-created city, Vilnius, and made it the new capital of Lithuania. Today, thousands of people visit Gediminas Castle, which stands on the exact hill which Grand Duke Gediminas dreamt of, and spread the word of Vilnius' greatness!






Lotte

ESTONIA

Lotte, rõõmsameelne koeratüdruk, elab väikeses mereäärses külas koos oma kuulsa leiutaja isa ja energilise emaga. Igal hommikul on Lottel käed rüpes, ta tahab alati midagi uut kogeda ja kiiresti midagi õppida. Küla tähtsaim sündmus on iga-aastane leiutajate konkurss, kus kõige aktiivsem ja vaimukam seade võidab maineka auhinna. Küla kõige nutikama leidja au eest käib alati äge heitlus. Lotte isa Oscari toredad tüübid, kes aitavad igapäevastes majapidamistöodes, tunnistatakse sageli parimateks. Taas on kätte jõudnud tähtis päev ja külaelanikud on esitanud žüriile oma toredad käsitööd. Esimesena esitleb oma uut leiutist rebane Giovanni, kes on teinud oma kööginõudest purskkaevu. Külaelanikele meeldib leiutis, kuid Giovanni naine on õnnetu, sest tema viimane supipott kaunistab purskkaevu tippu. Järgnevalt demonstreerib Häme Helmi mudakivist hüppamise mehhanismi, millega ta õnnelikult üle mudakivide lendab - pere tuleb teda innukalt õnnitlema ja nad kõik lendavad koos mudakivisse. Oscar, kes seisab kohmakalt oma leiutatud pesumasina kõrval, näitab, kuidas masin peseb, triikib ja lappab pesu. Adalbert, jänkupere pea, on loomult ambitsioonikas mees, kes tahab iga hinna eest olla parim. Ta hüppab innukalt ettepoole ja näitab oma köögiviljakoorimismasinat, mis hakkab koputades kiiremini tööle. Adalbert kadestab Oscari edu nii palju, et lööb masina külje alla. Ta ei taha kaotust võtta ja hakkab hulljulge häälega karjuma. Külaelanikud ei oska midagi teha, kuid õnneks viskab Lotte külalisesilane Susumu, aednik Jaapanist, Adalbertile elegantselt üle õla ja Adalbert saab kohe kergemaks. Nii näevad külaelanikud esimest korda uue spordiala - judo - ilmumist.

Aktiivne koeratüdruk Lotte palub Susumul ka teda judot õpetada, kuid Lotte sõber

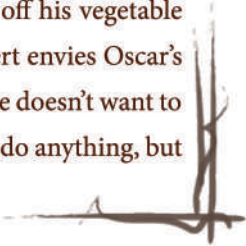




kassipoeg Bruno ei saa trennis osaleda. Bruno isa, kuulus vasaraheitja, lendas rekordkatsel vasaraga minema ja kaotas kurbuse oma poja kaotuse pärast, suunates hoopis kassi ema muusika juurde. Õnneks naaseb Bruno isa oma odüsseiast ja Bruno saab vabalt sportida. Arglik jänest Albert tahab Lotte ja Brunoga sõbraks saada, kuid tal puudub julgus. Ta harjutab salaja uut spordiala ja isegi äkki õnnestub tal õigel ajal oma osavust näidata ja nii saab ta koos Lotte ja Brunoga Jaapanis toimuvatel judovõistlustel koos valitutelega võistelda.

Lotte

Lotte, a cheerful dog girl, lives in a small seaside village with her famous inventor father and energetic mother. Every morning, Lotte's hands are full, she always wants to experience something new and learn something quickly. The most important event in the village is the annual Inventors' Competition, where the most active and witty device wins a prestigious award. There is always a fierce scramble for the honor of being the smartest finder in the village. Lotte's father Oscar's nice dudes, who help with everyday household chores, are often recognized as the best. An important day has arrived again and the villagers have presented their lovely handicrafts to the jury. The first to present his new invention is the fox Giovanni, who has made a fountain out of his kitchen utensils. The villagers like the invention, but Giovanni's wife is unhappy because her last soup pot adorns the top of the fountain. Next, Häme demonstrates Helmi's mechanism of jumping from mudflats, by which she flies happily over mudflats - the family comes to congratulate her fervently and they all fly into the mudflats together. Oscar, standing awkwardly next to his invented washing machine, shows how the machine washes, irons and patches the laundry. Adalbert, the head of the rabbit family, is by nature an ambitious man who wants to be the best at all costs. He jumps forward excitedly and shows off his vegetable peeling machine, which starts to work faster with a knock. Adalbert envies Oscar's success to the point of hammering down the side of the machine. He doesn't want to take the loss and starts shouting in a crazy voice. The villagers can't do anything, but



luckily Lotte's guest bee Susumu, a gardener from Japan, elegantly throws Adalbert over his shoulder and Adalbert immediately gets lighter. This is how, for the first time, the villagers see the release of a new sport - judo.

The active dog girl Lotte asks Susumu to teach her judo as well, but Lotte's friend kitten Bruno cannot take part in the training. Bruno's father, a famous hammer thrower, flew away with a hammer in a record attempt and lost the sadness of losing his son, instead directing the cat's mother to music. Fortunately, Bruno's father returns from

his odyssey and Bruno is free to play sports. The timid bunny Albert wants to make friends with Lotte and Bruno, but he lacks courage. He is secretly practicing a new sport and even suddenly he manages to show his dexterity at the right time and so he can compete with the chosen ones, together with Lotte and Bruno, for judo competitions in Japan.





Mazzamauriello

ITALY

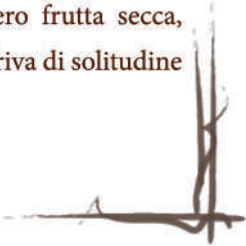
“È possibile che anche un folletto possa avere paura della solitudine. Che sia storia vera, onirica o fantastica poco importa: è parte integrante della nostra tradizione, rinsalda le nostre radici e non va dimenticata.”

Quando nella nostra città le ultime famiglie feudatarie si estinsero il Castello divenne proprietà delle famiglie Nuzzo- Mauro, e quando non poterono più mantenerlo lo divisero in tante piccole proprietà che vendettero a diverse famiglie di contadini, commercianti, maniscalchi, che vi aprirono le proprie botteghe.

Ma la serenità della loro vita domestica era turbata dalla presenza di un folletto, uno spiritello dispettoso, che il popolo chiamava Mazzamauriello. La tradizione popolare racconta che si trattava dell'anima inquieta e vagante di un bambino della famiglia Nuzzo Mauro, morto in tenera età. Vestito con un saio da fraterno e con un buffo cappello si divertiva a fare ogni tipo di dispetti agli abitanti del castello.

In questo modo gli abitanti non potevano più andare avanti, bisognava prendere una decisione, così gli abitanti del castello si riunirono e decisero di abbandonare il Castello. Ma proprio mentre stavano andando via, una voce, la voce del piccolo folletto, gli intimò di tornare indietro con la promessa che sarebbe cambiato. Indecisi su da farsi decisero di tornare al Castello, senza però scaricare la roba dai carri, perché non si fidavano ancora completamente di Mazzamauriello.

La notte trascorse tranquilla, il folletto non fece più alcun dispetto e cominciò ad aiutare le famiglie bisognose. Gli abitanti del castello poterono dormire sonni tranquilli e si racconta che i bambini sotto il cuscino trovassero frutta secca, mandorle, fichi secchi. Questa la storia di Mazzamauriello che soffriva di solitudine e aveva bisogno solo di un po' d'amore.



Mazzamauriello

"It is possible that even a follower can fear solitude.

Whether it is a true, oniric or fantastic story, it does not matter: it is an integrant part of our tradition, it warms our roots and should not be forgotten."

When the last feudal families died out in our city, the castle became the property of the Nuzzo-Mauro families, and when they could no longer maintain it, they divided it into many small properties that they sold to various families of peasants, merchants, and farriers, who opened their own shops there.

But the serenity of their life was disturbed by the presence of an imp, a mischievous little spirit, whom the people called Mazzamauriello. Popular tradition says that he was the restless, wandering soul of a child from the Nuzzo Mauro family who had died at an early age. Dressed in a little brother's habit and wearing a funny hat, he amused himself by playing all sorts of tricks on the inhabitants of the castle.

In this way the families could no longer go on, a decision had to be made, so the inhabitants of the castle got together and decided to leave the

castle. But just as they were leaving, a voice, the voice of the little elf, told them to go back with the promise that they would change. Undecided about what to do, they decided to return to the castle, but without unloading the goods from the wagons, because they did not yet trust Mazzamauriello completely.

The night passed quietly, the elf no longer played tricks on them and began to help needy families.

The families were able to sleep soundly and it is said that the children found dried fruit, almonds and dried figs under their pillows. This is the story of Mazzamauriello, who suffered from loneliness and only needed love.



The Golden Apple Company

Once upon a time, on a hill, a steel wolf howled day and night.

In the neighbouring castle, the little spirit Mazzamauriello, who had driven all the inhabitants away with his mischief, wandered sad and lonely through the empty rooms. One day Lotte, a cheerful and curious little dog, knocked on his door. "Why won't that wolf stop howling?" she asked Mazzamauriello, jumping up. "I don't know!" - replied the little spirit - "it started when all the villagers ran away because of me!"

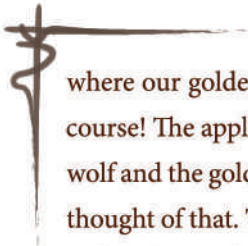
"Do you know the legend of the golden apple?" - Lotte asked again, and without waiting for an answer, she continued, "It is a magic apple that brings harmony between humans and spirits! Why don't you come with me to look for it?". Mazzamauriello, tired of loneliness, gladly accepted Lotte's invitation.

After hours of walking in the woods, they were called back by a gentle song coming from a precise point in the depths of the forest. They followed the voice and found themselves on the shore of an enchanted lake, where a beautiful mermaid greeted them with a sad smile.

"Who are you?" the mermaid asked. "Lotte and Mazzamauriello, we are looking for the golden apple! - Why are you sad?" "I have lost my great love and I sing all day hoping he will return!". Suddenly three warriors appeared among the trees. "So it was you who stole the golden apple?" - "Oh no!" replied Lotte - "we are on a quest to restore harmony to the world." The three warriors were not so trusting, but they decided to join the group and set out together to find the famous apple.

Walking and walking, the happy group found themselves in a huge garden full of trees covered with jewelled fruit and a smiling, bald little man. "Hello! I am Bald Boy! Do you know why that wolf is howling all the time? It disturbs my peace!"

One of the fighters replied: "Nobody knows and we don't care! We want to know



where our golden apple is! Do you know anything about it?" Bald Boy: "Ohhh! Of course! The apple of harmony! No! I don't know it! But you're sure that the howling wolf and the golden apple aren't related in some way?". No one in the group had ever thought of that. There was a long silence and then "Let's go and ask him!" said Lotte in her always cheerful voice.

The journey up the hill proved to be long and arduous, but the group became more and more united in facing these difficulties together until they discovered that their differences were only apparent.

As they neared the top, the howling became louder and louder but less frightening, it was a sad howl.

"Are you lonely too?" cried Mazzamauriello. "Yes!" - said the wolf - "I have lost my great love and I howl all day long hoping that she will come back!". Lotte couldn't stop herself from shouting happily, "WE KNOW WHERE YOUR LOVE IS!". One of the fighters said: "What a lot of fuss! Where is our golden apple?"

"Bring my love to me and I will tell you where to find the apple!" replied the wolf.

"But the lake is so far away! How can we do that!" - "There is a fountain inside the castle," said Mazzamauriello, "they could meet there!" "Oh but what a splendid idea!" said Bald Boy.

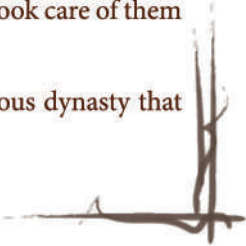
And again they all walked together towards the castle.

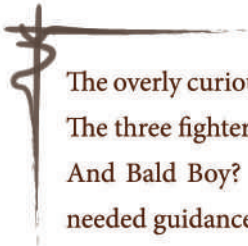
At the great fountain in the middle of the courtyard all our friends stood in a circle and called to the mermaid, who appeared accompanied by her gentle song. When she and the wolf looked at each other, they recognised each other.

He became a man and she became a woman, and between their finally joined hands, the golden apple appeared. With their eyes full of emotion, our protagonists embraced each other and danced festively.

The castle became a home for all travellers, who were greeted with big smiles and each had time and opportunity to tell their story. Mazzamauriello took care of them and no longer played tricks on them.

The wolf and the mermaid became human and created a prosperous dynasty that ruled over the enchanted lands for centuries.





The overly curious little dog Lotte decided to embark on a new and exciting journey.
The three fighters became the guardians of the golden apple.
And Bald Boy? He remained in his magic garden giving advice to patrons who needed guidance!

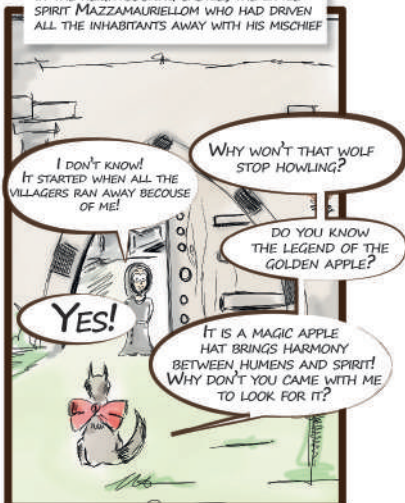


The Golden Apple Company

ONCE UPON A TIME, ON A HILL, A STEEL WOLF HOWLED DAY AND NIGHT



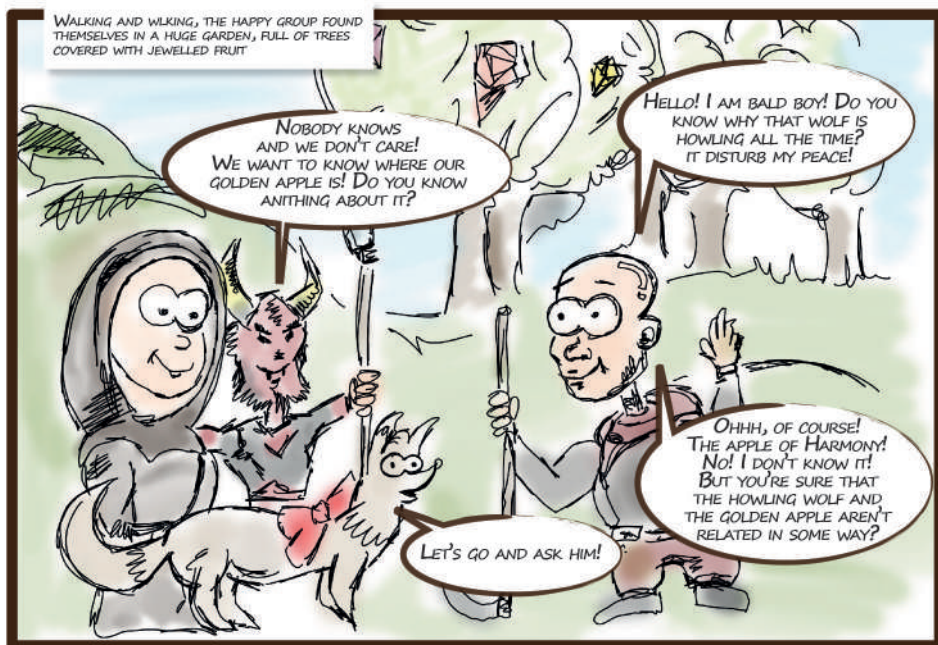
IN THE NEIGHBOURING CASTLE, THE LITTLE SPIRIT MAZZAMAURIELLOM WHO HAD DRIVEN ALL THE INHABITANTS AWAY WITH HIS MISCHIEF



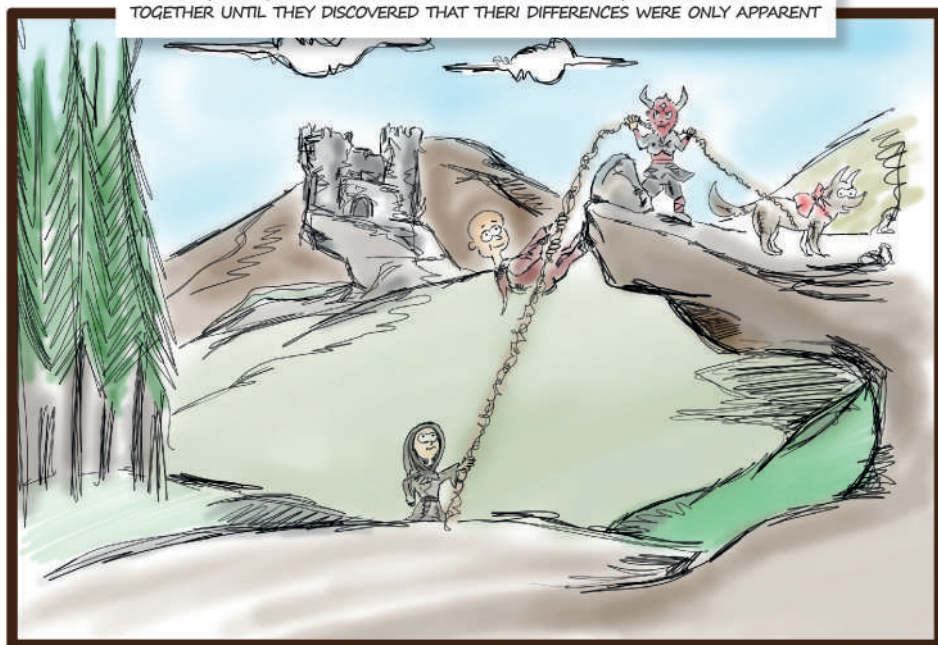
AFTER HOURS OF WALKING IN THE WOODS, THEY WERE CALLED BACK BY A GENTLE SONG COMING FROM A PRECISE POINT IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST

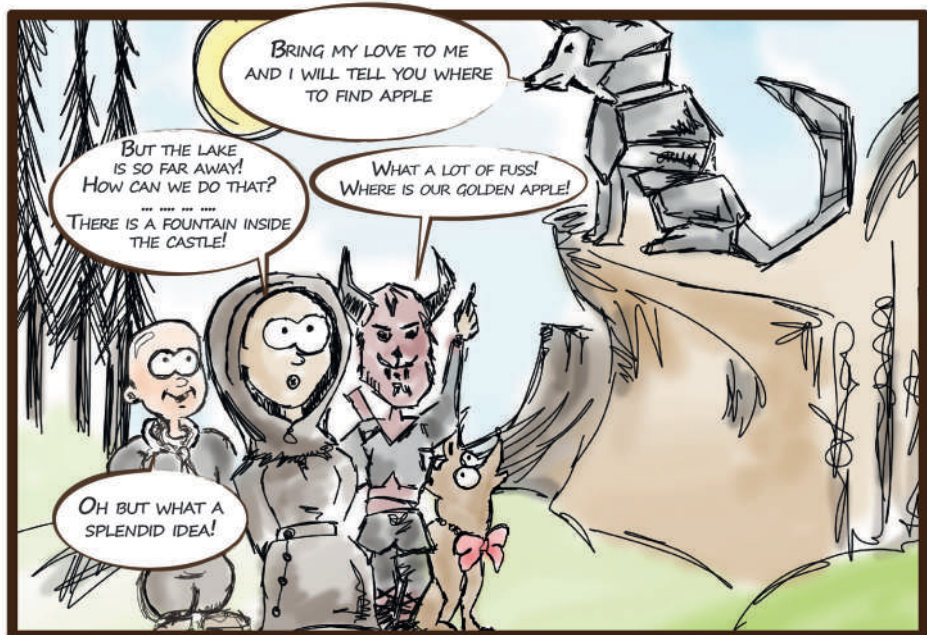
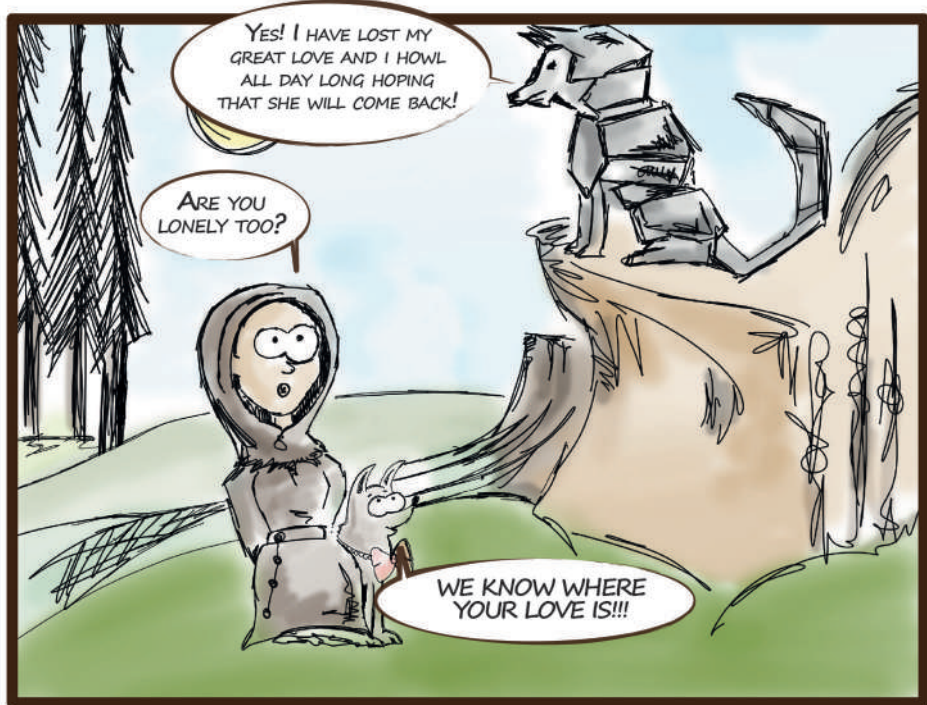


WALKING AND WALKING, THE HAPPY GROUP FOUND THEMSELVES IN A HUGE GARDEN, FULL OF TREES COVERED WITH JEWELLED FRUIT



THE JOURNEY UP THE HILL PROVED TO BE LONG AND ARDUOUS, BUT THE GROUP BECAME MORE AND MORE UNITED IN FACING THESE DIFFICULTIES TOGETHER UNTIL THEY DISCOVERED THAT THEIR DIFFERENCES WERE ONLY APPARENT





AND AGAIN THEY ALL WALKED TOGETHER TOWARDS THE CASTLE!



AT THE GREAT FOUNTAIN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE COURTYARD ALL OUR FRIENDS STOOD IN CIRCLE AND CALLED TO THE MERMAID, WHO APPEARED ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR GENTLE SONG



HE BECAME A MAN AND SHE BECAME A WOMAN, AND BETWEEN THEIR FINALLY JOINED HANDS, THE GOLDEN APPLE APPEARED.





THE WOLF AND THE MERMAID BECAME HUMAN AND CREATED A PROSPEROUS DYNASTY THAT RULED OVER THE ENCHANTED LANDS FOR CENTURIES.

THE OVERLY CURIOUS LITTLE DOG LOTTE DECIDED TO EMBARK ON A NEW AND EXCITING JOURNEY.

THE THREE FIGHTERS BECAME THE GUARDIANS OF THE GOLDEN APPLE. AND BALD BOY? HE REMAINED IN HIS MAGIC GARDEN GIVING ADVICE TO PATRONS WHO NEEDED GUIDANCE!



“Raccontiamoci”-“Let's Tell”

“Erasmus+ Project” Funded by Europe

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AGENZIA
NAZIONALE
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