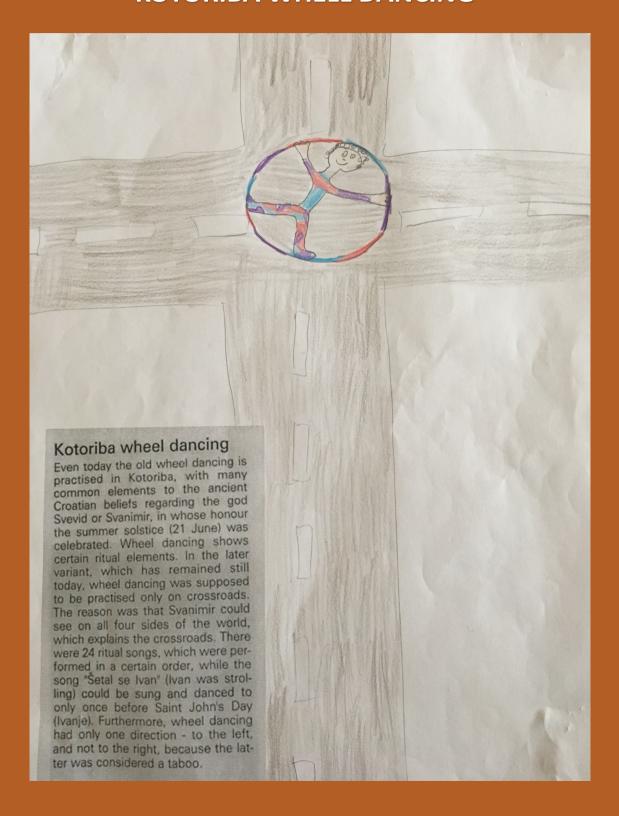
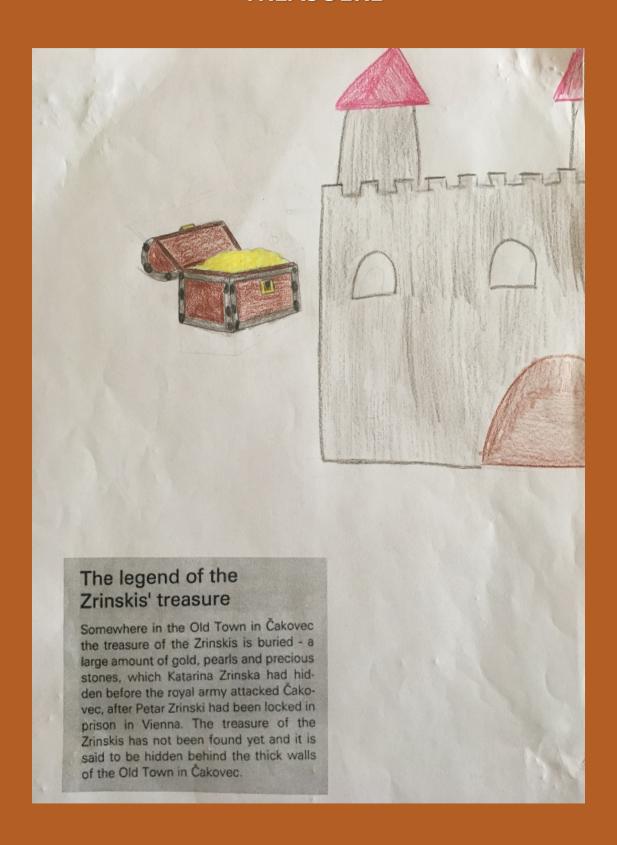
THE LEGENDS AND TALES OF MEDIMURJE

KOTORIBA WHELL DANCING



THE LEGEND OF THE ZRINSKI'S TREASUERE



THE BLACK DRAGON FROM SV. JURAJ NA BREGU



THE LEGEND OF SURKA



The legend of Surka

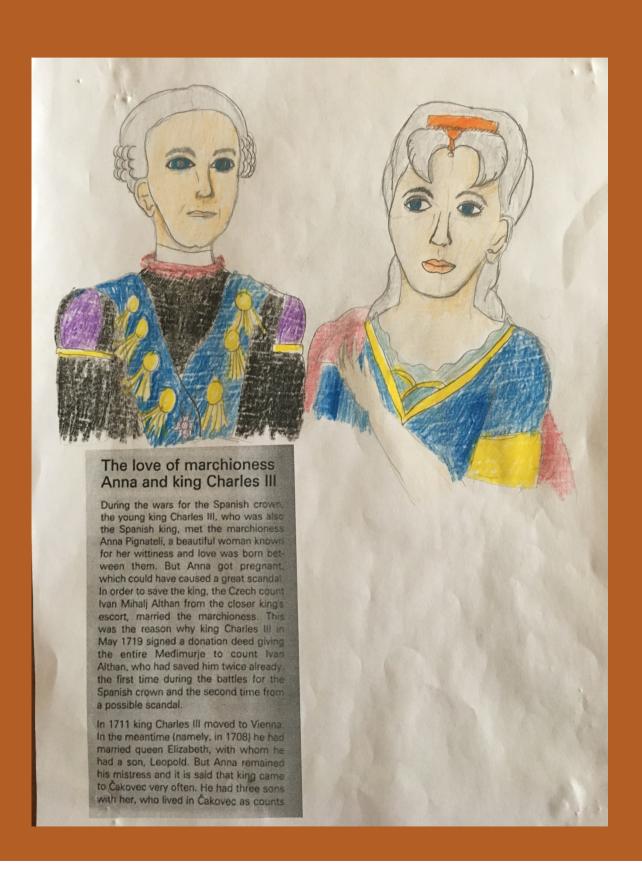
My father got up early that morning and, propped on the ladders, pushed hay from

the upper barn deck into the trough below in front of our two mares. Then he pulled the carriage out of the barn and loaded it with two heavy barrels. Namely, he had planned to go to Rotkovica, the place where our vineyard was and to rack off wine.

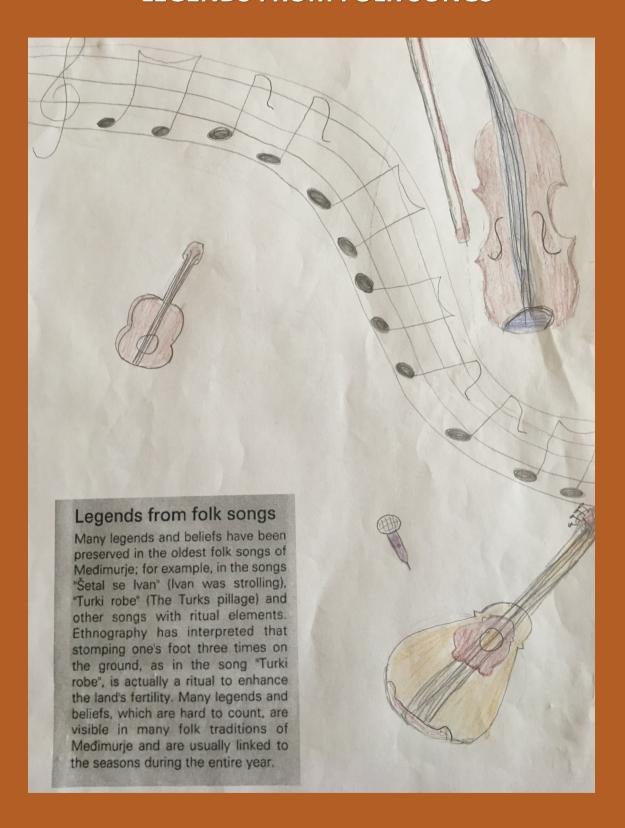
The times have changed since then and the rain and the snow have erased any trace Surka might have left on the way to Rotkovica. If our poor father could rise from his cold grave, he himself would not recognize our vineyard at Rotkovica. The graceful stakes our father used to chisel out of black locust every year and that were then carrying the burden of fertile grapes fell down rotten into dust a long time ago. Grass, shrubbery and berries have overtaken our vineyard amidst which our wooden cottage has fallen asleep as well, the cottage our father once was extremely proud of. Three oak pillons out of four have as well fallen to the ground; the fourth one -the last onehas also been bent towards the Mura river and Medimurje, waiting vainly for Surka's collar and father's old hat to be hung on it.

Kaja Horvatovi

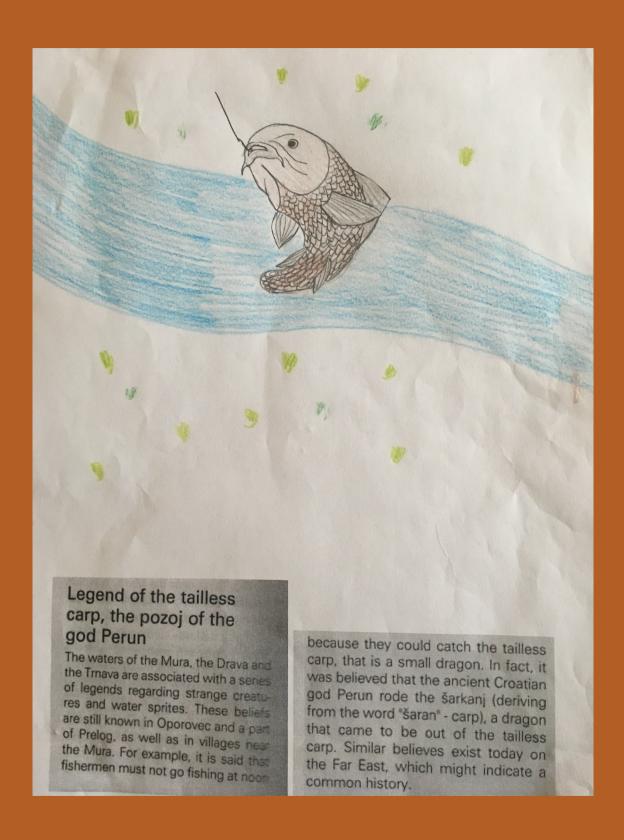
THE LEGEND OF ANNA AND KING CHARLES III.



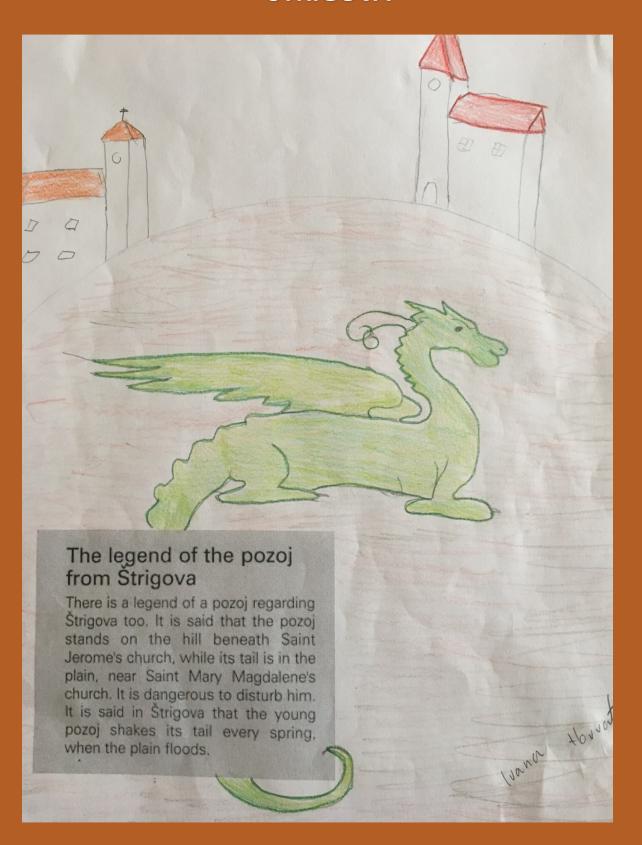
LEGENDS FROM FOLK SONGS



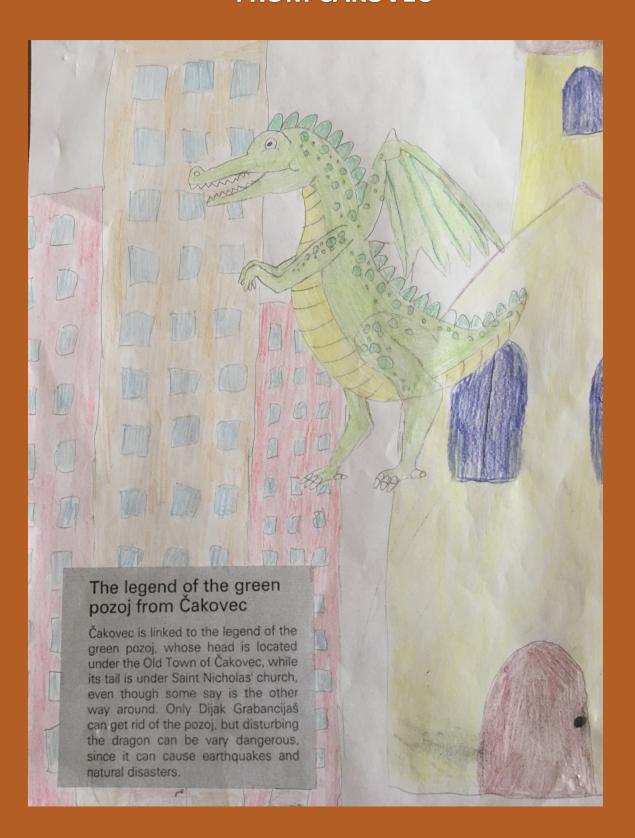
THE LEGEND OF TAILLESS CARP



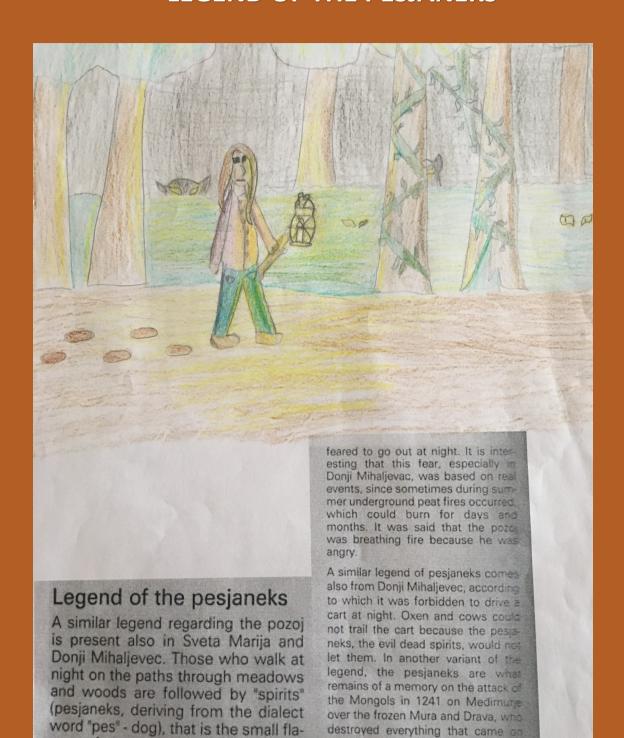
THE LEGEND OF THE POZOJ FROM ŠTRIGOVA



THE LEGEND OF THE GREEN POZOJ FROM ČAKOVEC



LEGEND OF THE PESJANEKS



mes of dead souls who could hurt

them. Therefore for centuries people

destroyed everything that came on

their way. People called them "dogheads" (psoglavci) and feared

them mostly.

POZOJS AND UNDERGROUND GODS FROM DONJA DUBRAVA

