

Scene 1.

*The guide and a group of students enter the stage. All of them with backpacks and hiking clothes.*

Guide: Well my dear, we've finally arrived!

Student 1: It's beautiful here!

Student 2: So this is where the Vistula begins?

Guide: More or less. We are at one of the streams that are its source - the Czarna Wisłka river.

Student 3: How is it on one of the streams? There are more of them? I thought every river flows from a single source.

Guide: Not necessarily. The Vistula is formed from the merger of two streams - the Biała and the Czarna Wisłka. They both depart from Barania Góra.

Student 4: Which is the one we're on?

Guide: No, the one we're climbing on, yes.

Student 5 - Kate: And you know, there is a legend about how the Vistula was created.

Guide: Tell us. Let's take a break to rest on the Czarna Wisłka river and listen. What do you say?

Students: Yes! Let's rest.

Guide: Let's rest, and you, Kate, tell a story.

Scene 2.

*Students sit down on the ground and the guide starts the story. The heroes of the legend enter the stage.*

Kate : Once upon a time, the king of Beskid lived and ruled in these mountains. He had his castle here, where he lived with his wife Borana, son Lan and two daughters - Białka and Czarnocha.

King Beskid: Borano and you, my children, have been ruling in this land for a long time and have lived in this world for a long time, but I feel that soon you will have to replace me. Lanie, I entrust my kingdom to you, rule him wisely and take care of my subjects and of these meadows and fields. You, my dear daughters, have always looked after the streams. Help your brother make this land flourish and bear fruit. The king comes down from the scene with the queen. After a while, the queen returns.

Kasia: Soon after, the good old king died.

Borana: Lanie, according to your father's will, you will look after the fields and meadows.

Lan: I will do everything in my power to make these lands as fertile and people as happy as in my father's lifetime.

Borana: And you, Białka and Czarnocho, will take care of the water and spread it over the areas ruled by Lan, so that there will always be plenty of it.

Białka: Of course, mother! I'm on my way! Come on, Czarnocho! Let's run down! Let's get the water where it needs to be.

Carnocho: There's no need to rush, sister. You have to think carefully about which way to go.

Białka: You think and I'm frunning. I'll meet you downstairs!

Czarnocho: Goodbye, mother. Białka was always so quick. I hope he'll wait for me downstairs.

*Białka and Czarnocho go both ways to meet again in the middle of the stage. Białka faster, jumps up, Czarnoch slowly. They have several strips of tissue paper that unfold in front of themselves or pull behind.*

Kasia: And so two sisters went down. Białka was jumping happily over the stones, and Czarnocho was jumping slower, wisely choosing the places and rocks between which she was walking. Finally they met at the foot of the mountains.

Białka: Well, you are finally here, I already thought that I would have to look for you.

Czarnocho: No worries, I was worried if you would get down all the way. Are we going to continue our journey together now?

Białka: I would love to.

Kasia: But they didn't get far, because a mysterious knight blocked their way.

Scene 3

*Knight Czantor enters the stage and blocks the way from Białka and Czarnosze.*

Czantor: Why are the beautiful royal daughters in such a hurry?

Białka: We have to bring water to the fields and meadows.

Czarnocho: Why are you keeping us and who are you?

Czantor: I'm sorry, I didn't introduce myself. I am Czantor. Knight Czantor. Please rest here with me.

Czarnocho: Unfortunately, we cannot. We must bring water to the fields and meadows.

Czantor: Why do you want to leave such beautiful surroundings? Look at the fertile fields and fragrant meadows here, your water will be more useful to them. Stay here. After all, this valley also needs water.

Czarnocho: Maybe we will stay here for a while.

Białka: It's so beautiful here, let's give water to these plants and animals.

*Białka and Czarnocha are scattering pieces of blue tissue paper around.*

Kasia: He convinced the sisters - Białka and Czarnocha, to stay with him in the valley. But then Earth appeared.

*Earth enters.*

Earth: Czantor, you cannot keep Białka and Czarnocha. They must continue to carry the water north.

Czantor: Well, if you say so.

*The earth is leaving*

Czantor: I cannot oppose the Earth and keep you here, but you can send one wave to check what is beyond in these unknown lands. You wait here for him to come back.

Czarnocha: Czantor is right, such a trip can be dangerous.

Białka: So let's send one wave

*They roll out the tissue paper and Wyszła appears.*

Czarnocha: This is a wave.

Białka: Go north and see what awaits us there. Are these lands safe and can we go further? Then come back and tell us everything.

Wyszła: Okay, I'll go north over that forest and beyond. I will carry the water on and see what awaits us there.

They roll out the tissue paper and it appears.

Czarnocha: This is a wave.

Białka: Go north and see what awaits us there. Are these lands safe and can we go further? Then come back and tell us everything.

She left: Okay, I'll go north over that forest and beyond. I will carry the water on and see what awaits us there.

Guide: She set off on the road, straight ahead. She sailed through fields, forests, meadows, towns and villages until she felt salt water. She saw the foaming sea ahead and waves so great she had never seen before. She was delighted with this view and flowed straight into the depths of the Baltic Sea. She did not want to return to Białka and Czarnocha, who looked for the wave in vain.

Białka: What to do, sister? Our left probably won't come back.

Czarnocha: Let's send one more wave for her.

Kasia: They released one wave after another, but none came back.

And of all these waves, the Vistula flowed through Poland, which flows into the Baltic Sea. The two rivers from which this longest river in Poland begins are called the Black and the White Vistula.

Scene 5

Student 1: It's a beautiful legend, did you know it?

Guide: Yes, I knew it, although in a slightly different version. Maybe we'll do a contest, what do you say? We will check how much you know about our beautiful river.

Students 2 and 3: Yes! It's a great idea

Guide: Well, that's the first question. Who knows how long the Vistula river is?

Students have prepared cards with written answers.

Student 1: 900 kilometers!

Student 2: 500 kilometers!

Student 3: Over 1,000 kilometers!

Guide (to the audience): What do you think? Which student is right.

Who thinks the first, raise your hand. (Walks over and points to student 1's answer.) Who thinks the second student? (Walks up to student 2). Who thinks the third student?

(Walks up to student 3). And these people are right. The Vistula River is over 1000 kilometers long, to be exact 1047.

Student 3: I knew!

Guidebook: Well then the second question.

What cities does the Vistula flow through?

Student 4: Me! I know!

Guide: Please. Name at least three.

Student 4: Krakow, Warsaw, Toruń are on the Vistula River.

Student 5: And the Vistula!

Guide (to the audience):

Do you think they are right? Whoever thinks that the Vistula flows through Kraków, Warsaw, Toruń and the Vistula, get up. (Waits a moment for the audience to react). Bravo for these people!

Student 3: And then through Sandomierz and Płock, and Włocławek, and Chełmno.

Guide: Through these and many other Polish cities. Let's see how exactly you listened to what I said at the beginning. From what mountain do the springs of the Vistula flow?

Student 1: From Babia!

Student 2: From Barania!

Guide: And which one is right? Who thinks that from Babia Góra?

*(Waits for audience reaction).*

Who, from Barania Góra? *(Waits for a while)*. You are right. Czarna and Biała Wisetka depart from Barania Góra.

Yeah! It's time to move on. Come on, guys.

*The students put on their backpacks and everyone leaves the stage.*