

The legend of "Saint Kinga"

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People: Narrator, Kinga, father, prince, workers.



Narrator:

Once upon a time, when Prince Bolesław the Chaste became the ruler of Wawel, the Polish knights decided to find him a good and beautiful wife from the royal family. The choice fell on the Hungarian Princess Kinga. Prince Bolesław saw her portrait and immediately fell in love with her. So he asked for an engagement ring to be given to her and for the princess to be brought to Krakow. Princess Kinga accepted the ring and agreed to become a Polish princess. Before leaving for Poland, she went to say goodbye to her father.



Kinga:

Goodbye, father, I'm going to Poland, I'm very happy. Do not worry about me.



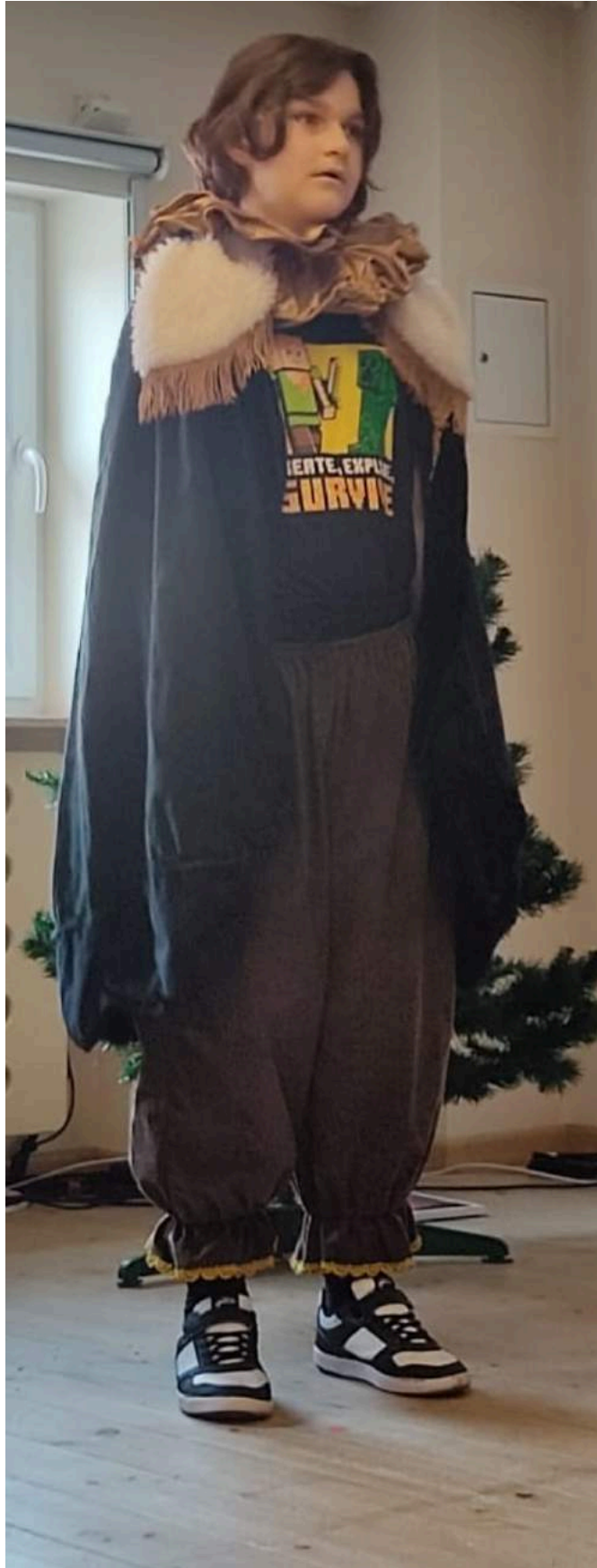
Father:

My dear daughter, you are going to a distant country, you will become the wife of a great king! What would you like to receive as a dowry?



Kinga:

Prince Bolesław is the ruler of a rich country. He has plenty of gold and money, I would like to give him something that is not available in Poland.



Father:

What is it?

Kinga:

It is salt, dear father, precious salt, of which we have no shortage. I have an idea to deliver it.



Father:

Okay, we will definitely implement your plan.

Narrator:

And Kinga set off on a journey to Poland. Before the procession passed the border of Hungary, the princess asked them to stop at one of the largest salt mines. She got out of the carriage, walked to the deep salt shaft and leaned over it. She took the engagement ring from her hand and threw it into the shaft. Then she set off towards her new country.



Bolesław:

Hello beautiful princess, I have loved you since I saw your portrait, I am happy that you agreed to become my wife.



Kinga:

And I am happy that you will be my husband and that this beautiful country will now be my homeland. You must show it to me because I want to find my dowry.



Narrator:

After the solemn wedding and a grand reception, the young couple set off on a journey. The Duchess was exploring the surrounding areas when suddenly in a small village called Wieliczka the carriage stopped, the Duchess got out, looked around and asked the peasants to start digging a deep shaft.



Worker 1:

We dig and dig for several hours, princess, what are we looking for here?



Kinga:

I want you to find my dowry, a very valuable treasure that has never existed in Poland before.



Worker 2:

Oh my! We've hit a hard rock and we can't dig any further.



Kinga:

Break off a piece of this rock and give it to me. (Turns to Bolesław). Here is my dowry, dear husband, it looks like a stone but it is precious salt. Inside this block is my engagement ring, which brought this treasure to Poland. And here, in this place, build a mine that will be famous all over the world for its rich salt resources.



Narrator:

Princess Kinga reigned for a long time and wisely took care of the Polish people and Polish land. She became a role model and for this reason she was declared a saint. And we owe it to her that we have salt in Poland.



The End.



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