



Erasmus+

Creative writing according to a Castilian legend

Tvorivé písanie podľa kastílskej legendy



Gustavo Adolfo Bécquer The Promise / Sľub

best stories/najlepšie príbehy

made up by pupils from/vymyslené žiakmi

Základná škola s materskou školou

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The Promise

Dženifera Gáborová, class 8A

Pedro ran fast to Margarita and asked her: “Margarita, can you hear me?” but Margarita didn’t reply.

Pedro was very scared that she died.

Everyone went away but he stayed with his Margarita.

He called an ambulance and she was taken to the hospital.

Next day Pedro went to visit his dear Margarita but she was sleeping all the time.

He went to the doctor to ask him what was wrong with her but he didn’t know it either.

He said that it was very weird because all the results were good. They did lots of tests to know what happened to her but they couldn’t find out why she had collapsed.

Two days later they called the best doctor in the hospital. She examined Margarita and announced happily: “Nothing is wrong. She is a lucky woman because she is expecting a baby.”

Suddenly Margarita opened her eyes and asked if it was true.

Everyone looked at her and they couldn’t believe that she woke up.

The doctor told Margarita: “Yes, you are pregnant, you will have a baby.” A few months later she gave a birth and had a beautiful daughter named Bella.

Then they called Pedro to come as fast as he could.

He came to the hospital and saw Margarita with the little baby. When he saw them, he started crying and felt guilty because he was thinking about leaving Margarita.

He was very happy and stayed with them.

Margarita, Pedro and their daughter Bella went home together.

Pedro and Margarita got married and lived happily forever.

1

Sľub

Dženifera Gáborová, 8.A

Pedro rýchlo pribehol k Margarite a opýtal sa jej: „Margarita, počuješ ma?“
Ale Margarita neodpovedala.
Pedro sa veľmi bál, že zomrela.
Každý už odišiel, len on tam zostal so svojou Margaritou.
Zavolať záchranku, ktorá ju zobrala do nemocnice.
Na druhý deň Pedro išiel navštíviť svoju drahú Margaritu, no ona stále spala.
Išiel za doktorom, aby sa ho opýtal, čo je s ňou, ale ani lekár to nevedel.
Povedal, že je to čudné, pretože všetky výsledky sú dobré.
Urobili veľa testov, aby zistili, čo sa jej stalo, no nemohli prísť nato, prečo
odpadla.
O dva dni zavolali najlepšiu lekárku v celej nemocnici.
Tá Margaritu vyšetrla a šťastne povedala: „Všetko je v poriadku! Margarita je
šťastná žena, pretože čaká dieťa.“
Margarita odrazu otvorila oči a opýtala sa, či je to pravda.
Všetci na ňu hľadeli a neverili vlastným očiam, že sa prebudila.
Lekárka povedala Margarite: „Áno, ste tehotná, budete mať malé bábätko.“
O niekoľko mesiacov Margarita porodila krásnu dcérku menom Bella.
Potom zavolali Pedrovi, aby prišiel tak rýchlo, ako len vie.
Prišiel do nemocnice a videl Margaritu s malou dcérkou.
Keď ich zbadal, rozplakal sa, pretože sa cítil byť vinný za to, že rozmýšľal nad
tým, že Margaritu opustí.
Bol veľmi šťastný a zostal s nimi.
Margarita, Pedro a ich dcérka Bella išli spolu domov.
Pedro a Margarita sa vzali a žili šťastne naveky.

2

The Promise

Zdenka Bodnárová, class 9A

Before Pedro left Margarita, he told her everything. He told her the truth about him being the Count of Gómara. They married secretly under a big old oak. Pedro made his wife the Countess of Gómara and he gave her all his property and power.

Then he left to the war. But people didn't know about Margarita yet. She stayed in her poor house, pretending that nothing happened. She waited for her husband to come home for months. However, the war was long and Margarita found out she was pregnant. Before she gave birth to Pedro's daughter, a letter about the Count's death arrived.

Then Margarita became the proper Countess. She wore black dress as a sign of mourning for a long time. She didn't know how to rule well, but after years she married again and her husband helped her. They raised lots of children. But people loved the daughter of the dead Count Pedro most. Later she became the greatest Countess of Gómara so far.

3

Štub

Zdenka Bodnárová, 9.A

Predtým, než Pedro opustil Margaritu, všetko jej povedal. Prezradil jej pravdu o tom, že to on je grófom Gómary. Potajme sa vzali pod veľkým starým dubom. Pedro urobil zo svojej ženy grófkou Gómary a dal jej všetok svoj majetok a moc.

4

Potom odišiel do vojny. No ľudia o Margarite ešte nevedeli. Ostala vo svojom chudobnom dome, predstierajúc, že sa nič nestalo. Čakala na návrat svojho manžela mesiace. Avšak vojna bola dlhá a Margarita zistila, že je tehotná. Ešte predtým ako porodila Pedrovu dcéru, prišiel list o smrti grófa.

Potom sa Margarita stala právoplatnou grófkou. Na znak smútku nosila dlhý čas čierne šaty. Nevedela dobre vládnuť, no po rokoch sa opäť vydala a jej manžel jej pomáhal. Vychovali množstvo detí. No ľudia najviac milovali dcéru zosnulého grófa. Tá sa neskôr stala najvýznamnejšou grófkou Gómary.

The Promise

Barbora Antolíková, class 7A

Margarita was very sad. She ran home and closed herself in the bedroom. She was thinking. She found an old armour on the attic. She packed her stuff, mounted her horse Erin and rode to her love.

She joined the army. Nobody from there found out that she was a woman. She was masked. The next day she wanted to find Pedro and her brothers. There were 360 000 soldiers. She wanted to learn to fight.

Six weeks later she found one of her brothers and Pedro. They were very tired and sad and more, Pedro was wounded. The next day a battle was before them. Margarita knew that Pedro wouldn't be able to fight. So at night she hid him in the forest, under the rock. It was a hard and heavy battle. Their enemy was ruthless. In the evening the commander praised Margarita. Then she came to Pedro, but he wasn't under the rock. She was looking for all the night. Finally she fell asleep in the moss.

Early in the morning she woke up and her dear stood over her with a sword in his hand. She tried to explain him that she was Margarita, but he didn't believe her. She begged, cried ..., he killed her.

In the morning he realized what he had done. He really regretted it. Her body was buried and covered with moss. Since then on St. Valentine's Day Margarita's spirit is revealed at the river Rio Guadaira.

5

Sľub

Barbora Antolíková, 7.A

Margarita bola veľmi smutná. Bežala domov a zatvorila sa vo svojej izbe. Tam premýšľala. Na povale našlastaré brnenie. Pobalila si veci, vysadla nakoňa Erina a išla za svojim milým.

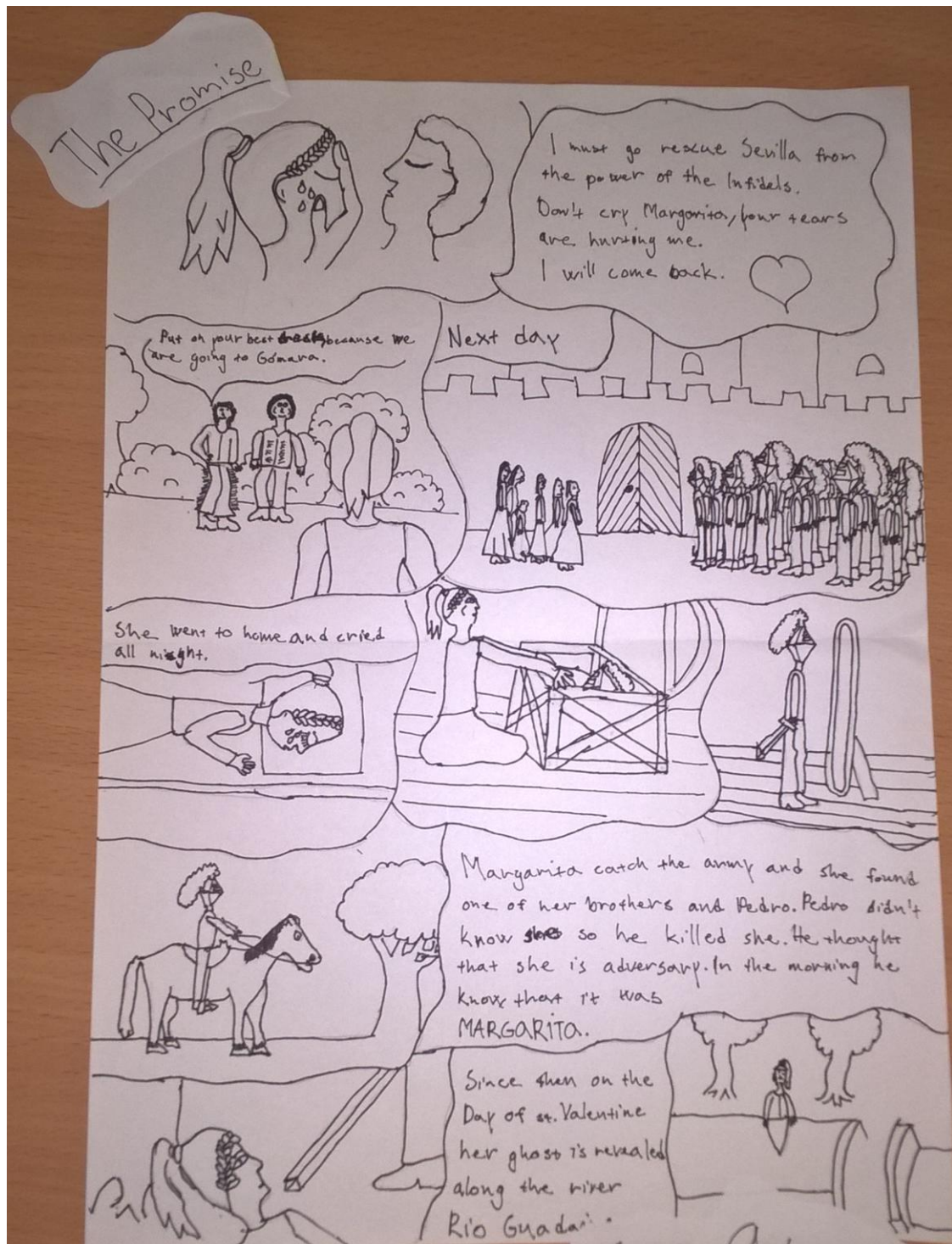
Pridala sa k armáde. Nikto z armády nespoznal, že je tožena. Bola zamaskovaná. Na ďalší deň chcela nájsť Pedra a svojich bratov. Bolo tam 360 000 vojakov. Chcela sa naučiť bojovať.

Po šiestich týždňoch našla jedného z bratov a Pedra. Boli smutní a unavení a navyše, Pedro bol ranený. Na ďalší deň ich čakal boj. Margarita vedela, že Pedro nemôže bojovať. A tak ho v noci schovala v lese pod skalou. Bol to tvrdý a ťažký boj. Ich protivník bol neľútostný. Večer veliteľ Margaritu pochválil. Potom išla za Pedrom ale on nebol pod skalou. Hľadala ho celú noc. Až napokon zaspala v machu.

Nad ránom sa zobudila a jej milý státnad ňou s mečom v ruke. Snažila sa mu vysvetliť, že je Margarita, ale on jej neveril. Prosila, plakala..., zabil ju.

Ráno pochopil, čo urobil. Veľmi to ľutoval. Jej telo zahrabal a pokryl machom. Odvtedy sa na Deň sv. Valentína Margaritin duch zjavuje pri rieke Rio Guadaira.

6



7

The Promise

Kristína Mosejová, class 8A

The Count wanted Margarita to rest in peace so they had to find her hand. They decided to go to the village where Margarita had lived and asked people where they could find her grave. Nobody wanted to take them to Margarita's grave because they were scared of the weird legend about Margarita's hand. Only an old man took them to the forest and showed them a place with Margarita's body.

8

The Count saw the hand laying on the ground. He picked it up gently and placed in a blanket. Then they went to the nearest church, where the priest was waiting for them.

The Count put Margarita's hand next to his and the priest blessed them. Count then took her hand away and went back to Margarita's grave in the forest.

Her hand disappeared under the ground and stayed to rest in peace forever. Everybody went back home. But the hand helped the King and the Count to win many battles. They were safe with that hand. Some people said that they saw the hand and it helped them, too.

Sl'ub

Kristína Mosejová, 8.A

Gróf chcel, aby Margarita mohla odpočívať v pokoji, takže museli nájsť jej ruku. Rozhodli sa ísť do dediny, kde Margarita žila a spýtať sa ľudí, kde by mohli nájsť jej hrob. Nikto ich tam ale nechcel vziať, pretože sa báli čudnej legendy o Margaritinej ruke. No jeden starý muž ich zobral do lesa a ukázal im miesto, kde bola Margarita pochovaná.

Gróf zbadal ruku ležiacu na zemi. Jemne ju zdvihol a uložil do deky. Potom odišli do najbližšieho kostola, kde na nich čakal kňaz.

Gróf položil ruku vedľa svojej a kňaz ich požehnal. Gróf potom ruku odniesol a vrátil späť na Margaritin hrob v lese.

Jej ruka sa stratila pod zemou a zostala naveky odpočívať v pokoji. Všetci sa vrátili domov. Ruka však kráľovi a grófovi pomohla zvíťaziť v mnohých bitkách. S rukou boli v bezpečí. Niektorí ľudia tvrdia, že tiež videli ruku, ktorá im pomohla.

THE PROMISE by nellie005

The Promise

Samuel Takáč, class 7. A

THE PROMISE



10

THE PROMISE by nellie005

Margarita was crying.
Pedro was next to her.
Everything was quiet
around them. Pedro
murmured "It's
impossible!" Pedro
continued "There's
something that is just as
important as our love,
and that's my duty."



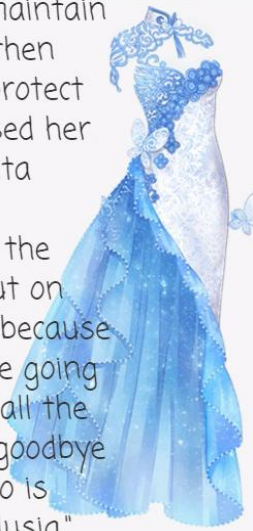
THE PROMISE by nellie005

"Our Lord is marching
out of his castle
tomorrow to join the
army of our King, who
is going to rescue Seville,
and I must go with him.
As a nameless orphan
with no family."
Margarita was still
crying. "Margarita, don't
cry. I am going to leave
you now, but I will come
back I swear it, I put
this ring on your finger
as a promise."



THE PROMISE by nellie005

"Pedro! Go and maintain your honor, but then come back and protect mine." Pedro kissed her and left. Margarita returned to her brothers. One of the brothers said "Put on your best dress, because tomorrow we are going to Gómara with all the villigians to say goodbye to the Count, who is leaving for Andalusia."



THE PROMISE by nellie005

Next day, she was there, saying goodbye and trying not to cry. It was a huge army. The Count was followed by the remainder of his squires. Then everyone there could hear the cry of a woman. It was Margarita, who had just seen that her mysterious lover was none other than the Count of Gómara.



11

THE PROMISE by nellie005

Margarita was very sad. She ran home and closed herself in the bedroom. She was thinking. She found an old armour on attic. She packed her stuff, mounted her horse Erin and rode to her love.



THE PROMISE by nellie005

She was masked. The next day she wanted to find Pedro and her brothers. There were 360 000 soldiers. She wanted to learn how to fight. Six weeks later she found one of her brothers and Pedro. They were very tired and sad. Pedro was wounded. The next day battle was before them.



THE PROMISE by nellie005

Margarita knew that Pedro wouldn't be able to fight. So at the night she kidnapped him and hid him under the rock. The battle was hard and heavy. Their enemy was ruthless. In the evening the commander praise Margarita.

Then she came to Pedro, but he wasn't under the rock. She was looking for him all the night. Finally she fell asleep in the moss.



THE PROMISE by nellie005

Early in the morning she woke up and her dear stood over her with a sword in his hands. She tried to explain him that she is Margarita, but he didn't believe her. She begged and cried, but he killed her.



THE PROMISE by nellie005

Her body was buried and covered with moss. Since then on St. Valentine's day Margarita's spirit is swimming in the river Rio Guadaira.

The End!



THE PROMISE by nellie005

THE PROMISE

Story about love between two young people Pedro and Margarita. Pedro had to leave Margarita and go to the army. But Margarita couldn't live without him. She decided that she will join the army. But how can she find him in the army of 360 000 soldiers? Will she find him? Will their love story continue where it end it? Find out in THE PROMISE!

THE PROMISE

TIMEA FORRAIOVÁ, CLASS 7A

They left ... Pedro was still worried about Margarita. Margarita was worried about the same thing. They passed one mile... The night started. They camped on the meadow next to the forest. He was tired so fell asleep very soon. They got up early in the morning, but Pedro didn't get up. Even a whistle didn't wake him up. They had to splash him with cold water. Finally he woke up. They had to run some miles and they came to the fight centre. Enemies were waiting for them so the fight started . Enemies were defeated.

Pedro and his two friends escaped during the fight. They didn't know the right way so that they roamed the forest. Suddenly they saw a small cottage. They found out that a wizard lived there. He helped them to find the way back. But it wasn't free. He told Pedro: "You have to give me your first baby!" He didn't think a lot and agreed...

They came home, but couldn't stay there because they would be imprisoned. Pedro and Margarita moved to the another country. There was a village with the small population. Petro gave the ring to Margarita and they got married.

Margarita was expecting a baby. A girl was born and she was named Violet. Pedro forgot the promise that he made to the wizard. But the wizard didn't forget. He came to Pedro's house and took the baby to his cottage. Parents were very unhappy because no body could find Violet.

Seventeen years later when Violet was 18 she decided to explore the outside world. While the wizard was sleeping, she passed through a secret corridor and got out. She liked the world that she has never seen. She met two boys and asked them to help her to escape from the wizard. They brought her to their village. They were Peter and Margarita's sons.

Parents recognized their lost daughter immediately and she recognized them, too. They were happy to be together again. Violet got married a boy from the village and she never left her home.

SLUB

TIMEA FORRAIOVÁ, 7.A

Odišli... Pedra stále trápilo, ako sa má Margarita. Margaritu trápilo presne to isté. Prešli jednu míľu ... Nadišla noc. Utáborili sa na lúke neďaleko lesa. Bol unavený a hneď zaspal. Vstali skoro ráno, no Pedro nevstal. Nezobudila ho ani písťala. Museli ho obliať studenou vodou. Konečne sa zobudil. Museli bežať niekoľko míľ, až prišli k centru boja. Nepriatelia ich už čakali a boj sa začal. Nepriatelia utrpeli porážku.

Pedros dvomi kamarátmi ušli počas boja. Nepoznali správnu cestu, a tak blúdili po lese. Zrazu zbadali chalúpku. Zistili, že tam žije čarodejník. Ten im pomohol nájsť cestu späť. Avšak nebolo to zadarmo... Povedal Pedrovi: „Musíš mi dať svoje prvé dieťa!“ Dlhو nerozmýšľal a súhlasil...

14

Prišli domov, ale nemohli tam zostať, lebo by ich uväznili. Pedro a Margarita sa presťahovali do inej krajiny. V tej krajine bola dedinka s malým počtom ľudí. Tam dal Pedro Margarite prsteň a vzali sa.

Margarita čakala dieťa. Narodilo sa dievčatko a nazvali ju Violet. Pedro zabudol na sľub, ktorý dal čarodejníkovi. Ale čarodejník nezabudol. Prišiel do ich domu a dievčatko si odniesol. Rodičia boli veľmi nešťastní, pretože malú Violet nikto nevedel nájsť...

Sedemnást' rokov neskôr, keď mala Violet 18 rokov, rozhodla sa, že chce preskúmať okolitý svet. Keď čarodejník spal, prešla cez tajnú chodbu a dostala sa von. Svet, ktorý nikdy nevidela, sa jej zapáčil. Stretla dvoch chlapcov, ktorých poprosila, aby jej pomohli ujsť od čarodejníka. Chlapci ju priviedli do dedinky. Boli to synovia Pedra a Margarity.

Rodičia ihneď spoznali svoju dcéru a ona spoznala ich. Boli šťastní, že sú opäť spolu. Violet sa vydala za jedného chlapca z dediny a už nikdy neopustila svoj domov.

THE PROMISE

Margarita was crying with her face hidden in her hands. She was crying silently and tears were running down her cheeks. Pedro was next to Margarita, and from time to time he raised his head to look at her. Everything was quiet around them and seemed to respect their sorrows. Pedro finally broke the silence, and murmured “It’s impossible..., impossible!” After that he continued speaking with a more quiet voice: “Margarita, for you, love is everything, and you see nothing more than love. However, there is something that is just as important as our love, and that is my duty. Our Lord, the Count of Gómara, is marching out of his castle tomorrow to join the army of our King, Don Fernando, who is going to rescue Seville from the power of the Infidels, and I must go with him. As a nameless orphan with no family, I owe him for all that I am. Don’t cry, for God’s sake, Margarita, don’t cry; your tears are hurting me. I am going to leave you now, but I will come back. I will return, I swear it; I will return to fulfill the solemn vow I made on the day I put this ring on your finger as the symbol of a promise.”

“Pedro!” Margarita said, “Go and maintain your honor, but then come back..., come back and protect mine.” Pedro kissed Margarita on the forehead, and went. Then Margarita returned to the place where her brothers were waiting. “Put on your best dress” one of them told her when she arrived, “because tomorrow we are going to Gómar a with all the others from the village to say goodbye to the Count who is leaving for Andalusia.”

The next day, she was there, among the crowd, saying goodbye to Gomara Count's army and trying not to cry. It was a huge army: heralds, pages, squires,... Finally, preceded by drummers mounted on powerful mules, and surrounded by pages, was the Count who was followed by the remainder of his squires. Then, everyone there could hear the cry of a woman who collapsed in a faint. It was Margarita, who had just seen that her mysterious lover was none other than the Count of Gómara, one of the most powerful nobles of the Crown of Castile.

After leaving the city of Cordoba, the army of King Fernando had spent several days traveling toward Seville , but first they fought battles at Ecija , Carmona, and Alcalá de Guadaíra. The Count of Gómara was seated , pale and sad. Standing by his side and speaking to him was the oldest squire of his house, “What is happening to you, Lord? Please tell me”. After a long silence, he said: “Yes, I have suffered too long in silence. Thinking I was the victim of some strange fantasy, until now I have not spoken. But no..., what is affecting me is not an illusion. Do you remember the day we fought the Moors from Nebrija on the terrace of Triana? There were few of us. The battle was fierce, and I was about to be killed, when... Believe me, it was not an illusion. I saw a hand that grabbed the bridle with supernatural strength and changed our direction towards our soldiers and saved me miraculously. That night I went to my tent. I tried in vain to remove from my mind the memory of that terrifying experience. But as I got in bed I saw that mysterious hand again, a beautiful white hand, that opened the curtains and then disappeared. Since then, everywhere I look and everywhere I go, I see that hand which seems to sense my desires and wants to assist me”.

16

A few days later, after taking the city of Seville fighting against the Moors with the Christian King, he understood whose was this hand and what had really happened. He listened a strange man, part minstrel and part pilgrim, who was singing a song entitled 'The Ballad of the Dead Hand':

“The girl had a lover who said he was a squire.
The squire announced that he was going to war.
“What if you do not return?”
“I will come back, my love.”
While the lover made this vow,
they say the wind responded:
Woe to the one who trusts in the promises of men!
The Count and his army were leaving the castle.
When she recognized him, she exclaimed with sorrow:
“Alas, the Count is leaving, and he takes with him my honor.”
Her brother was there, and he heard what she said.

“You dishonored us,” he said. “He swore he would return.”

“If he does come back, he will not find you again.”

As the girl was dying, they say the wind responded:

Woe to the one who trusts in the promises of men!

They carried her into the forest and buried her in the shadows;
in spite of the dirt they put over it, the hand was never covered,
the hand on which there was a ring which the Count had given her.

When the singer had finished the final verse, the Count, walked up to the pilgrim and he demanded:

“Where have you learned that ballad? And the story you are telling... who does it refer to?”. “Lord,” the pilgrim replied, “this song is sung by villagers in the land of Gómara , and it refers to an unfortunate woman who was treated cruelly by a powerful person. When she was buried her hand always remained above the ground. It was the hand where her lover placed a ring as he made a promise. Perhaps you know someone who can make her rest in peace”.

17

In a small village beside the road that leads to Gómara , a short time ago I saw the place where I was told the strange ceremony of the marriage of the Count took place. After he knelt on the ground and took in his hand the hand of Margarita, a priest, who had been authorized by the Pope, blessed the sad union. They say that then the miraculous occurrence ended, and the dead hand sank below the ground and disappeared forever. At the foot of some large, old trees there is a small meadow which is covered every spring by flowers. And according to what people say, that is the place where Margarita is buried.

Sľub

začiatok legendy

Margarita plakala s tvárou skrytou v dlaniach. Ticho plakala a slzy jej tiekli po lícach. Pedro bol vedľa Margarity, a čas od času zdvihol hlavu a pozrel sa na ňu. Všetko bolo ticho okolo nich, a zdalo sa, že rešpektujú ich trápenie. Pedro konečne prelomil mlčanie a zamrmľal „Je nemožné ... nemožné!" Po tom pokračoval tichým hlasom: ... „Margarita, pre teba láska je všetko a nevidíš nič viac, iba lásku. Avšak, je ešte niečo, čo je rovnako dôležité ako naša láska, a to je moja povinnosť. Náš Pán, gróf Gómary, opúšťa svoj kaštieľ, aby sa pripojil k armáde nášho kráľa Dona Fernanda, ktorý sa chystá zachrániť Seville z moci neveriacich a ja musím ísť s ním. Ako sirota bez mena, dlhujem mu za všetko, kým som. Neplač, preboha, Margarita, neplač. Tvoje slzy ma rania. Teraz ťa tu nechám, ale vrátim sa. Navrátim sa, prisahám. Vrátim sa naplniť sávnostný sľub, ktorý som ti dal v deň, keď som ti daroval tento prsteň ako znak môjho sľubu.“