



Erasmus+

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e-book  
*IT'S A LONG TALE*

# DEEP EUROPEAN CULTURE

Multicultural anthology

- Legends
- Mythology characters
- Proverbs
- Language similarities



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TURKIYE

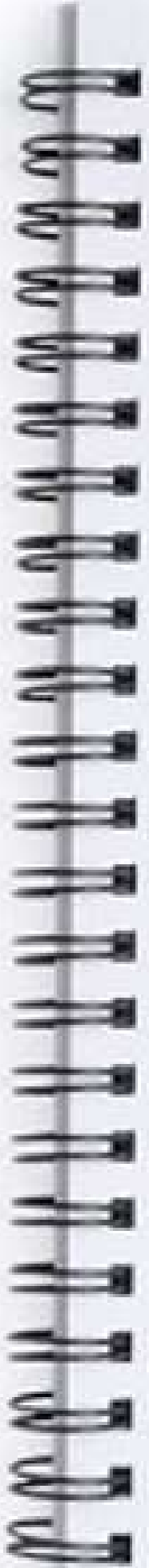
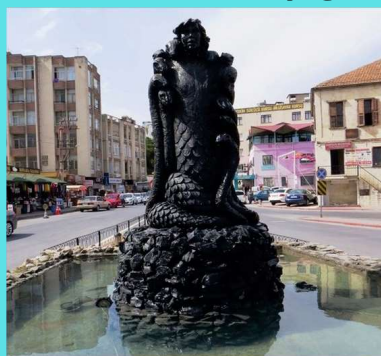
# Legends



## Legend of Shahmaran

Shahmaran is a mythical creature, half snake and half woman. The first human she encounters is a young man named Camsab. Camsab gets stuck in a cave after he tries to steal honey with a few friends. His friends leave him alone in the cave. He decides to explore the cave and finds a passage to a chamber that looks like a mystical and beautiful garden with thousands of off-white colored snakes and the Shahmaran living together harmoniously. The snakes catch Camsab and bring him to Shahmaran. Camsab asks for forgiveness. Shahmaran sees him as a good man and lets him free on condition that he will never go up to his people and he will stay with the snakes for the rest of his life. Shahmaran teaches him about medicines and medicinal herbs. After some time Camsab misses living above ground and wants to leave, he tells the Shahmaran he will not share the secret of her living there. Shahmaran tells he can be easily spotted because whoever sees Shahmaran grows snakelike skin on his left shoulder. He promises to never go to a public bath in his life and leaves the cave.

The king of the town of Tarsus becomes ill and the vizier discovers the treatment of his condition requires the flesh of Shahmaran. The king orders everyone to come to the public bath so they can spot a person who saw Shahmaran. Camsab hides in a barn but later he is caught by the soldiers. He is brought to the king and tortured. Camsab doesn't tell the place of Shahmaran. The vizier tricks that they already found another person who saw Shahmaran and he is free to go. Camsab goes to the Shahmaran to tell her that her life is in danger. But vizier's men follow him to the cave. Before Shahmaran is caught she tells a secret to Camsab. Shahmaran says, "blanch me in an earthen dish, give my extract to the vizier, and feed my flesh to the sultan." They bring her to the town and kill her in a bath called, "Şahmaran Hamam". The king eats her flesh and lives, the vizier drinks the extract and dies. Camsab drinks the water of Shahmaran and becomes a doctor, by gaining the Shahmaran's wisdom.



## Legend of Seven sleepers

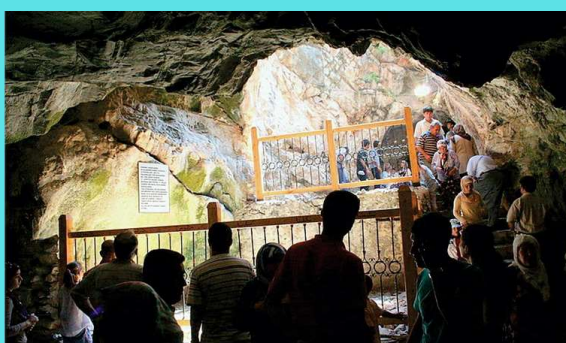


During the reign of king Decius, Christians were persecuted. 6 young man within the circle of the noblemen believed in Christianity. Decius wanted them to stop believing in a new god and wanted them to believe in Roman gods instead. The 7 young men had to flee from the palace of Decius and went to the outskirts of Tarsus. during their escape they met a shepherd who also believed in Christianity. Decius' soldiers were searching for them.

The seven people went into a cave on the small hill which is now known as ziyaret tepe (visit hill). They were tired after walking and went to sleep. The dog of the shepherd was also with them and it slept guarding the entrance of the cave. Decius' men saw them inside the cave sleeping so they blocked the entrance with a big rock. Decius thought they would be dead trapped inside the cave.

The seven sleepers slept inside the cave for 309 years. When they woke up they thought they slept for a day or less. Being afraid of king Decius, they chose Yemliha to go to Tarsus and buy some bread for them. Yemliha went to the city and gave old coins to the baker. The baker thought the customer had found a treasure and threatened him to talk about the situation to the authorities. So Yemliha ran away from the city. He also noticed that a lot had changed since they slept in that cave. He went to the cave and told there are people after them. They went farther into the cave and were never seen again.

Their names are Yemliha, Mekselina, Mislina, Mernuş, Debernuş, Şazenuş, Kefeştatayyuş and Kitmir(the dog). It is believed that if you keep their name plates in your home evil spirits and bad luck won't ever enter in your home.





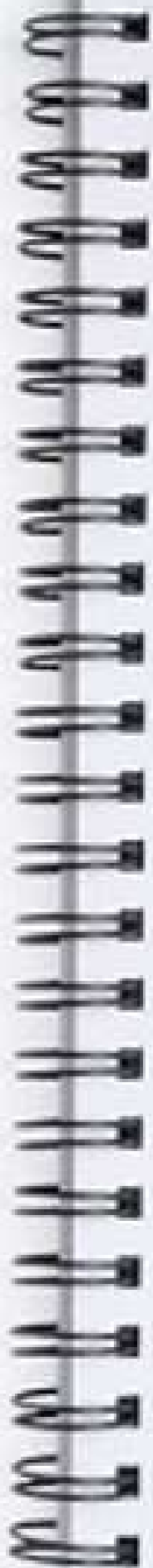
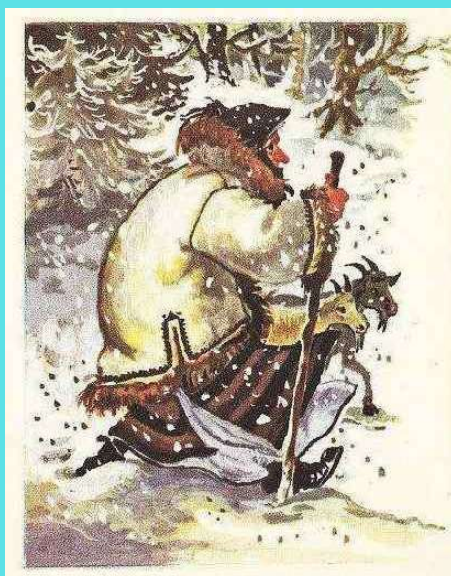
# ROMANIA



## Baba Dochia

Baba Dochia, or The Old Dochia, is a figure identified with the return of spring. She is sometimes imagined as “an old woman” who insults the month of March when she goes out with a herd of sheep or goats.

The legend of Dragomir Baba has a son called Dragomir, who is married. Dochia treats her daughter-in-law badly by sending her to pick up berries in the forest at the end of February. God appears to the girl as an old man and helps her in her task. When Dochia sees the berries, she thinks that spring has come back and leaves for the mountains with her son and her goats. She is dressed with twelve lambskins, but it rains on the mountain and the skins get soaked and heavy. Dochia has to get rid of the skins and when frost comes she perishes from the cold with her goats. Her son freezes to death with a piece of ice in his mouth as he was playing the flute.



# Ieles

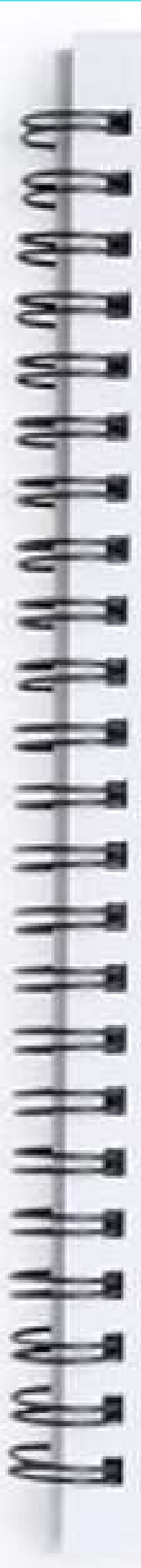


Ieles are described in the stories that have been handed down to us from our ancestors as particularly beautiful young women, phantasms of the night whose bodies are as light as the wind and who walk naked or covered by diaphanous veils. These maidens of the night hide in the heart the forest, and the moonlight is the only one that has the power to bring them out of their hiding places. Once they're on, they get into a frenzy and dance until sunrise, away from the longing eyes of mere mortals.

They are said to be virgins whose beauty can charm even the strongest minds and souls. Their presence feels like a cold scent of wind that pierces your skin and reaches to your bones, and their body is outlined by a bright light that can blind you if you look directly at it.

Legends say that deer feed only on what the forest offers them, their only food source being flowers. They quench their thirst only from the water of the springs, which then remains cursed and will no longer be able to be consumed by human beings, because they will go mad on the spot and go in search of the nymphs, a journey that will bring their end. Another version of these stories say that the water touched by these fairies does not bring death, but leaves the one who drank from them crippled or disfigured until the end of days. This is also the reason why in the past the locals of the villages in our country covered their wells, because they wanted to prevent the children from drinking from there and poisoning them.

The victims of these virgins are generally young men or men in full power, who when they see them are mesmerized by their beauty and simply lose their minds. They then end up catching up with them in the choir and dancing until they take their last breath, leaving only ashes behind and their bodies inexplicably disappearing.



# POLAND



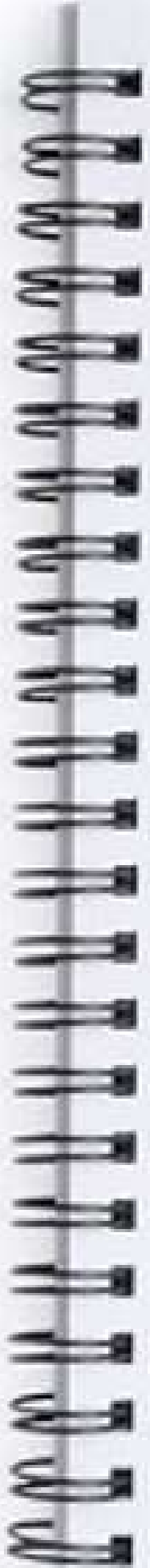
## The legend of the Golden Duck

Once upon a time, in the dungeons of the Ostrogski Castle, there lived a princess who had been bewitched into a golden duck by a magic spell. It was said that whoever finds her would become rich. Many adventurers tried. This story was also heard by a young, poor shoemaker, Lutek, and he thought: "It can do no harm to try." So he went to the castle dungeon on Midsummer's night. He was lucky and he found the golden duck that promised him wealth. The boy received a pouch of gold ducats, but also one condition: he had to spend them in one day, with no one sharing. If he succeeds he would become a great rich man. The boy was pleased, because what problem could it be for a poor boy to spend so much money on himself? He eagerly faced the challenge. First, he bought a beautiful suit of clothes, a hat and a cane so that he looked like a dignified gentleman. Then he went to the inn, and ate and drank as much as he could. He drove a carriage drawn by four horses to Wilanów. It was noon, and Lutek had only spent 5 ducats. He returned to the city and saw a poster for the National Theatre poster – a great idea! He had never been in a theatre. He bought the most expensive ticket, spending half a ducat. The evening was approaching, and the shoemaker did not know what to do with the money. He went for a walk to think about it. His full purse was weighing him down when suddenly he sees a war veteran with no legs begging on the corner. "Lord," he said "I have eaten nothing for two days, I have survived many wars, I have received medals, but since I lost my leg I have nothing to live for."

Lutek took pity on the former soldier, reached into his pocket and gave the old man a handful of golden ducats. At the very same moment there was a great crash of thunder. The princess stood in front of the shoemaker: "you did not keep your word," she said and disappeared. Suddenly the boy lost everything he had bought. He was dressed in rags again and had empty pockets.

"It's not wealth, not ducats, that make you happy. Only honest work, health and a good heart. Remember that, boy," said the old soldier. Lutek returned home. He was not angry or disappointed, in fact he felt rather relieved and happy.

Soon the fate of the poor shoemaker changed. He started to learn as never before, he became a master shoemaker and he married a beautiful girl. He lived for many years in good health and happiness, and the sound of the gold duck disappeared forever.





# The legend of Smoku wawelskim

The nearby villagers always knew if Smok Wawelski was about to wreak havoc. They would hear the tremendous thundering of his mighty roar. As he soared over the villages in Krakow, his enormous wings blocked out the sun and cast massive shadows over the houses below.

Smok's favourite wicked act was to breathe fire onto the villager's farm animals, crops and the villagers themselves. He preferred his food to be smoked and crispy. The trouble caused by the dragon was so bad that farmers started to keep their livestock inside at all times to make sure the animals did not become Smok's next meal.

However, that meant that Smok swooped down upon the people themselves when they needed to go outside. And so Smok developed a taste for people. Smok became evermore fussy about his meals. He would only calm down when the villagers sacrificed young women to satisfy his appetite.

As the dragon's demands increased, every young woman for miles around disappeared. In the end, the only young woman left in Krakow was the king's daughter, Wanda.

Of course, the king refused to give his beloved daughter up to the three-headed Smok. However, Wanda could not leave the country, and she was unable to step outside for fear of the dragon. It was then the king knew that the dreadful dragon must be slain. The king's guards travelled to every village in the country carrying this message: Our cherished towns will bear no more destruction! There is but one solution – someone must step forth and slay Smok! He who saves our towns will marry the princess and later become king!

The eyes of each man in the crowd lit up with the thought of winning the princess' heart and becoming the king. The challenge became the talk of the town.

However, the people underestimated the difficulty that lay ahead. Countless men who thought they would be excellent dragon slayers were brought down one by one by the creature's colossal strength.

Little did the men know it, but their tactics were flawed. A knight's metal armour would protect him from razor-sharp claws only to melt under a blast of scorching fire from Smok's three heads. An archer's arrows would allow him to stay far enough away from the fiery inferno, but they were never strong enough to damage Smok's thick scales.

The country was devastated. The towns were desolate. The king grew desperate.



The whole country was in this sorry state when a young apprentice named Patryk arrived at the king's gates. The boy was new to town and known to no one, but he had come to the castle with a courageous request. Patryk wore no armour and carried no weapon, but he did have a cunning plan. The king listened closely to the boy's plan, which involved nothing but a needle, thread, a dead lamb and sulphur. The king was in desperate need of a hero. He agreed that the boy could attempt what so many knights had failed to achieve.

That evening, the people of Wawel surrounded the boy's small cottage and peered in through the window. First, they saw Patryk cut open the lamb's body. He placed the sulphur inside and then sewed up the opening. One onlooker suggested that Patryk was to chase the dragon away with the horrid stench of sulphur. However, the alchemist, whose job it was to experiment with materials, argued that sulfur was explosive and, if eaten, would kill the dragon almost instantly!

As the sun crept into the sky on the following morning, Smok's lair remained a dark spot in the deepest shadows of the mountains. A crowd of hopeful men and women waited in Wawel. They looked towards the mountains where Patryk climbed the one thousand steps to Smok's lair. The journey to the cave was long and steep. Patryk climbed steadily. He carried the lamb over his shoulder. A deep stream, as blue as the bright flowers growing on its banks, ran alongside the path. However, as Patryk followed the stream towards the summit, the darkness grew deeper, the ground was scorched, and the plants were blackened and dead.

As Patryk neared the mouth of the dragon's lair, he lifted the lamb from his back and placed it near the entrance for Smok to smell it. He lit a small fire on the lamb and ran to the stream to hide in the water. The ground quaked as Smok appeared from the dark. His tail swung from side to side. His heads turned in all directions. He was angry and hungry. The dragon's eyes fell on the lamb. He leaned forward and took it in his teeth.

Patryk began to count down from ten as Smok swallowed the bait. The dragon looked pleased with his meal and turned to return to his lair. As Patryk counted 'seven', Smok's stomach began to rumble. The dragon stumbled. Patryk dived deep under the water as he counted 'five'. He stayed underwater as he counted 'four', 'three', 'two' and 'one'. As he reached 'zero', he broke the surface and took deep gulps of air. Smok was no more.

The next day the people of the country celebrated Patryk's triumph. The king proclaimed that Patryk was the smartest boy he had ever met and invited him to meet Princess Wanda. It was decided from then on that, to be a knight, one does not need only to be mighty with strength, but also with intellect. If you were to visit Wawel cathedral today, you would find that Smok's bones dangle from the gargoyles on the walls. Legend has it that a cave in the mountains is filled with bones and the gorgeous treasures Smok collected. It has never yet been found.





# GREECE



## THE LEGEND OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT AND THE IMMORTAL WATER

Alexander the Great was in quest of the fountain of youth, for he wanted to be immortal. After many hurdles and many days went in search, he finally found the place of the fountain of youth. He was very happy; he was feeling like a conqueror after all he got what he desired. The water was flowing in front of his sight, he bowed to fetch water in his palm to that he could drink it, but before he could, he heard a trembling voice. "No, don't do that, don't drink that water."

He turned to the direction from which the voice came, and there he saw an old man sitting inside a cave, he shouted with all his force

"Stop! Don't make this mistake."

The old man was dirty. As he heard these words, Alexander the Great asked the old man "who are you to stop me?"

The old man answered:

"I am like you, I am one of you, I am the sufferer of my own mistake, I am the one who once was in quest of the fountain of youth, who came here to drink the water from the fountain of youth. And, I drank the water from the fountain of youth. But, now by the passage of time I realized, I made an irreversible mistake, every minute, I wish I could die and free myself, my soul, from this cycle, but I can't. I can't and don't want to live with withered hands, diminishing eyes. I am now begging from the Almighty for my own death."

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When Alexander the Great heard the tale of the old man, he left the old man's cave without drinking from the fountain of youth.

Because he realized, one can enjoy his life until the one is in the state of enjoying it.



# Legend of Icarus and Daedalus

Legend has it that Zeus married the beautiful daughter of a Phoenician emperor. He had two boys with her. The eldest was called Minos. Reaching adulthood, Minos says that his father is Zeus and becomes king. Minos married Parsifae and she gave birth to a monster that had the body of a man and the head of a bull, with a muzzle, hair and horns, but this monster was only satisfied with human flesh. His name was Minotaur.

At that time there lived in Crete an artist named Daedalus. He invented the axe, the drill, the saw, the pliers, the hammer and even the lead wire. He was also the first sculptor and the first architect.

King Minos sent people to call Daedalus to him and asked him to build him a building from which whoever enters cannot leave, the purpose being that of locking the Minotaur there. Thus, Daedalus built a palace never seen before in the world. It was made of stone, high, but uncovered, and in it were many rooms, halls and stairs. If you went in there, you got confused and when you wanted to get out, you got lost even more because you were like in a labyrinth. King Minos defeated the Athenians and forced them to pay a yearly tribute of seven virgins and seven boys, which he gave to the Minotaur. The Athenians paid one year, two, and when they had to pay the third time, Theseus happened to be among them. Ariadne, advised by Daedalus, helped Theseus kill the Minotaur and fled from Crete. When the king found out that Daedalus helped Ariadne and Theseus, he decided to lock him in the palace together with his son, Icarus. Sitting there, Daedalus began to look for solutions to get out of there. His thought was to try to fly. The old man took his feathers, bird bones left there, tied them with threads from his coat and glued them with wax, making four wings. Two for him and two for Icarus and he told Icarus to flap his wings rarely, not to go near the water, because the water softens his feathers, but not the sun, so that the sun doesn't melt his wax and the feathers come off .



These being done they took their flight. Those who saw them marveled at how earthlings could fly like gods. Icarus flapped his wings louder and louder and rose higher and higher. Seeing this, Helios – the Sun began to burn more brightly. In vain Daedalus shouted to Icarus to fly lower, he did not listen. The wax began to melt and the feathers came off and Icarus fell into the waves of the sea. Daedalus had nothing else to do and flew to Sicily to King Cocalos who hid him on the seashore in a house where his goats were staying. King Minos, who was looking for Daedalus, also arrived and asked Cocalos if he knew where he was. Cocalos said he did not know, but the cunning King Minos asked him if he knew how to thread a silk thread into the shell of a sea snail - so that the thread would go in and the shell would remain whole. Cocalos went to Daedalus and asked him. Daedalus told him to tie the thread to an ant and let it enter the shell. Minos realized that this answer was given by Daedalus. He threatened Cocalos that he would burn his city if he did not hand over Daedalus.

Cocalos begged Minos to stay until the next day. Daedalus, hearing this, realized that he was in danger. When King Minos went to take a bath, he stopped the water flowing to the bathroom and heated pitch in the cauldron. When King Minos entered the bath, boiling pitch began to flow. Thus Minos met his end, and Daedalus escaped with his life.







## The Legend of the Rainbow Lake

Located at the foot of the Latemar Massif in the Italian Dolomites is Lake Carezza; a stunningly beautiful location surrounded with snowcapped mountains and towering fir trees.

The lake is known as the rainbow lake, due to the plethora of colours reflected by its water.

According to legend, Lake Carezza was the home to a beautiful water nymph who would sit by the shores and sing to herself. One day, the sorcerer of Masarè was travelling nearby, heard her singing and instantly fell in love. However, the nymph would disappear into the lake whenever anyone approached her – and even the sorcerer's magic couldn't capture her.

On the advice of a witch, the sorcerer cast a rainbow that stretched from Catinaccio to the Latemar mountains – with the intention of using the rainbow to attract the nymph.

His plan worked, but the sorcerer forgot to disguise himself and the water nymph realised the rainbow was a trap. In his anger, the sorcerer smashed the rainbow and the pieces fell into the lake; creating the beautiful colours still visible today.



# The legend of Lupo Mannaro

The Italians believed that the night of December 25th was a prime night for werewolves. According to many, these men were cursed by the church to roam around the earth in their animal form. According to one legend, a priest was attacked by a werewolf in Ragusa. The terrified priest resorted to stabbing the animal with his wooden crucifix. Bleeding, the werewolf transformed back into a human who proceeded to thank the priest for breaking a curse that had been cast upon him as a child. According to the curse, the man transformed into a werewolf on the night of every full moon until dawn, until the priest broke the curse. In Sicily, the natives believe that Lupo Mannaro cannot climb up more than three steps, so finding a long flight of stairs to run up to and escape would save one's life.

Just as the legends of the Lupo Mannaro varied, there were also various methods that were believed to cure a man afflicted with the curse. One of the methods states that whenever a human was on the verge of transforming into a werewolf, he had to be restrained in a cold bath. According to another, throwing metal keys at him would stop the transformation. Other extreme methods include shooting the werewolf with silver bullets or a crossbow with silver-tipped arrows.



# Mithology characters and theirs stories

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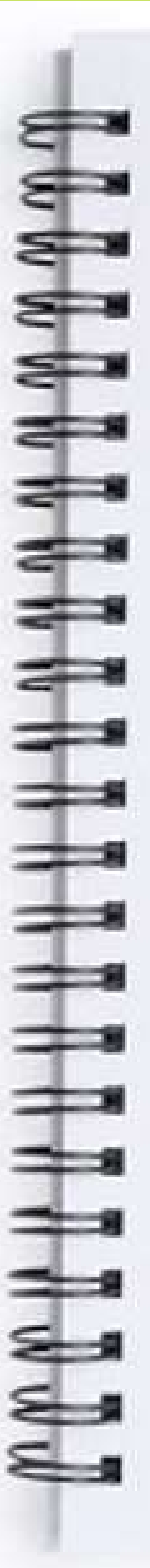


## MERGEN TENGRI

**Mergen Tengri** is a turkish deity of abundance and wisdom.

Mergen is often depicted with a bow and arrow in one hand. Other important symbols include a white horse and the color white. He is associated with profundity and depicted as a strong and powerful god. Mergen is the son of Kayra and the brother of Ulgan, and lives on the seventh floor of sky. He was portrayed as a young man with a helmet and a bow riding on a white horse.

Mergen symbolizes intelligence and thought.







## KAYRA HAN

Kara Han -the Black King or ruler of the land – Kara may mean land, earth, black or in a sense strong, powerful. He left his father's home in the heaven and went to live in the underworld. On occasion, identified as Kara-Khan (black king), he was the primordial god and his father was the ancordial god called Tengri.



ROMANIA



# LUCEAFĂRUL

Luceafarul is the popular name of several stars or planet Venus . Luceafarul appears in the Bible and Romanian folklore as different characters In the Old Testament The Babilon king say:“How did you fall from the sky Luceafar/Lucifer...’.

In the New testament Saint Peter is referring to Jesus as Luceafarul : “When the new day will come out Luceafarul will rise in your hearts “. In the Apocalypse , Jesus is known as the Bright Star of the Morning which is associated with Luceafar.

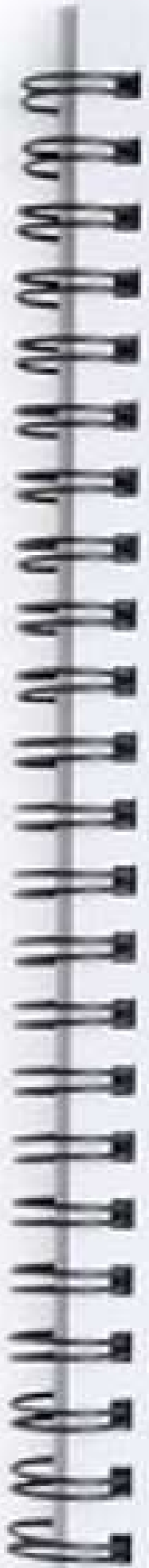
Luceafarul is associated with some demons too , or with the Titan Hyperion , from the Greek mythology.



# ZAMOLXIS



ZAMOLXIS is the supreme divinity of Dacian descendents of Romanian people. He is a disciple of Pythagoras, wise, philosopher and scholar. He holds banquets to train the king and his servants. He lives in a cave inaccessible to ordinary people on mount Kogaionon. He disappears unknowingly into the underground world he built himself. ZAMOLXIS has magical healing powers through powerful spells. Faith in him makes the Dacians and their descendants immortal forever. He is defied and loved by the people for his power to see into the future. When his people are oppressed, ZAMOLXIS cries and his tears are the crystalline rivers of the Carpathian mountains.





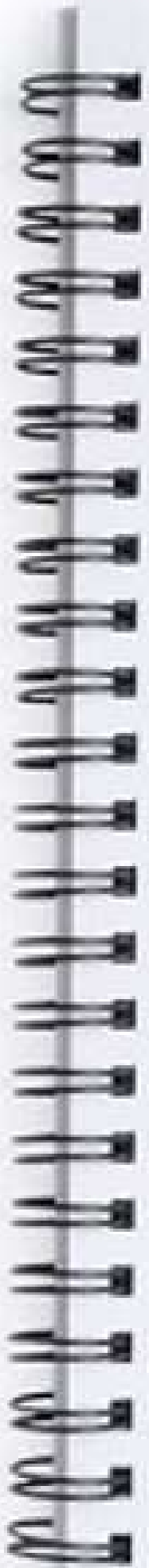
Poland



## LESZY

LESZY is a mythical creature that appears in Slavic mythology. In beliefs of Slavic people, Leszy appears in forests. He is a kind of a protector of the forest and everything that lives in it. His natural form looks like a human but he can easily shapeshift into any plant or animal. A Leshy has long hair and beard made of grass. It can appear in human shape or can change in size from a tall tree to a single blade of grass





# Baba Yaga



In Slavic folklore, Baba Yaga, also spelled Baba Jaga (from Polish), is a supernatural being (or one of a trio of sisters of the same name) who appears as a deformed and/or ferocious-looking woman. In fairy tales Baba Yaga flies around in a mortar, wields a pestle, and dwells deep in the forest in a hut usually described as standing on chicken legs. Baba Yaga may help or hinder those that encounter or seek her out and may play a maternal role; she has associations with forest wildlife.

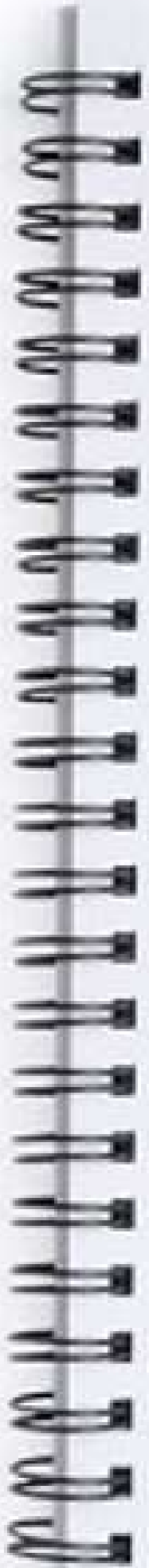


Greece



# IPHIGENEIA

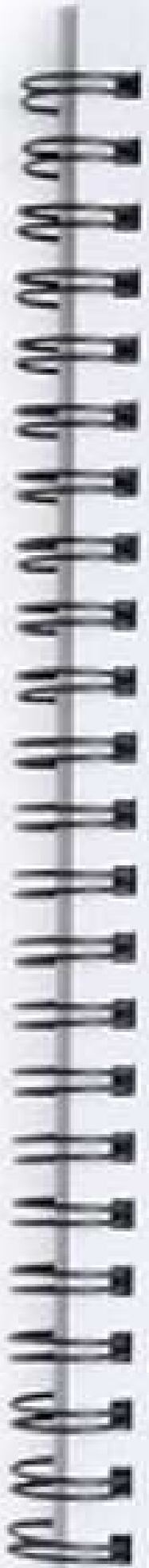
Iphigeneia, in Greek mythology, eldest daughter of Agamemnon, king of Mycenae, and his wife Clytemnestra. Her father had to sacrifice her to the goddess Artemis in order that the Achaean fleet, of which he was leader, might be delivered from the calm (or contrary winds) by which Artemis was detaining it at Aulis and proceed on its way to the siege of Troy.





# THE SSEUS

Theseus is an imaginary character in Greek mythology, an Athenian warrior and hero, best known for slaying the Minotaur, a ferocious half-man, half-bull beast that lived beneath King Minos' palace at Knossos, with the help of Ariadne. Theseus was the son of the Athenian king Aegeus.





ITALY



## IUNONA

Juno (or Iunona) is the Roman equivalent of the Greek goddess Hera. The goddess's parents are Saturn (god) and Ops, she being the younger sister and wife of Jupiter.

She is called "Lucina" because she helps women in childbirth, or "Juga" because she patronizes marriages.

She is also the "protecting patron" of the city of Rome being worshiped on the Capitoline Hill in Rome.

The feasts of March 1st were dedicated to her and were called Matronalia (lat. woman) and recalled the savior role for the city of the once kidnapped Sabine women, who threw themselves into the fray between their parents and their new husbands, preventing them from slaughtering each other reciprocal.



# VULCAN

Vulcan, the son of Jupiter and Juno, was considered the god of fire. Vulcan was lame, and his infirmity was due either to the fact that he had been thrown from the high heavens by Jupiter, because in the course of a dispute between the father of the gods and Juno, he had defended his mother, or to the fact that he had been born crippled, and, ashamed, Juno he had cast into the sea, whence he was taken and raised by Tethys. For nine years, Vulcan lived in a cave at the bottom of the sea, after which he was brought back to Olympus. But his preferred residence remained the Etna volcano in Sicily. There, in the workshops of his divine forge, his apprentices - the cyclops - worked iron and other metals. From the skillful hands of the forge god came all kinds of wonderful objects and phenomena: a golden throne given to Juno, the weapons of Achilles, made at the request of Tethys, the thunderbolts of Jupiter, the famous necklace of Harmonia. It was Vulcan who helped give birth to Minerva, facilitating the goddess to emerge from the head of her divine father. It was the god Vulcan who fashioned Pandora's body from dust. It was Vulcan who also pinned Prometheus to Mount Caucasus.



# *Ancient national proverbs about education*

## *Romania*

- 1.Omul fără învățătură e ca pământul fără udătură.  
A man without learning is like the soil without watering.**
- 2.Omul învățat are stea în frunte.  
The learned man has a star on his forehead.**
- 3. Invatam cat traim si tot neinvatati murim.  
We learn as long as we live and we die still without knowledge**
- 4. Omul din greșeli învață.  
Man learns from mistakes.**
- 5 Învățătura este o comoară de care niciun hoț nu se poate atinge.  
Learning is a treasure that no thief can steal.**

## *Türkiye*

- 1. Bilmemek ayıp değil öğrenmemek ayıp.  
It is not a shame not to know; but it is a shame not to learn.**
- 2.Öğrenmenin yaşı yoktur.  
There is no age limit for learning.**
- 3. Bana bir harf öğretenin kırk yıl kölesi olurum.  
I can work as a slave for 40 years for anyone Who teaches me only one Letter.**
- 4. Her şeyi bilen bir şey bilmez.  
People Who claim they know everything doesnt know anything at all..**
- 5. İlim Çin'de de olsa ona talip olunuz. Çünkü ilim her Müslümana farzdır.  
Request knowledge even it is in China. Because knowledge is a must for every muslim.**

## Poland

1. Ten, kto wcześniej wstaje, dostaje więcej.  
The one who gets up early receives more.
2. Życie jest ciągłą szkołą udzielanych i otrzymywanych lekcji.  
Life is a constant school of lessons given and received.
3. Ziarno do ziarna i zostanie zebrana miarka.  
Grain to grain, and a scoop will be collected.
4. Ludzie bogacą się dzięki nauce i pracy.  
People gets richer by science and work.
5. Nauka jest jak niezmierzone morze...im więcej go pijesz, tym bardziej jesteś spragniony.  
Science is like an immeasurable sea...the more you drink it, the thirstier you are. Someday you will know what delight it is.

## Greece

1. Η μόρφωση, όπως ακριβώς μια εύφορη γη, φέρνει όλα τα καλά (Socrates).  
Education, just like a fertile land, brings all good things.
2. Θεμέλιο κάθε πολιτείας είναι η ανατροφή των νέων. (Pythagoras)  
The foundation of every state is the education of the young.
3. Η ψυχή έρχεται στον Άδη χωρίς να κουβαλάει τίποτε άλλο πέρα από την παιδεία της και την αγωγή της. (Plato)  
The soul comes to Hades without carrying anything other than its education and its upbringing.
4. Η μόρφωση είναι στολίδι γι' αυτούς που ευτυχούν και καταφύγιο γι' αυτούς που δυστυχούν. (Isokrates)  
Education is an ornament to those who are happy and a refuge to those who are unhappy.
5. Τριών δει παιδεία: φύσεως μαθήσεως ασκήσεως  
Threefold education: of the nature of learning by practice



# Italy

**1. Esiste un solo bene, la conoscenza ed un solo male, l'ignoranza.  
(Socrate).**

**There is only one good thing, knowledge, and one bad, ignorance.**

**2. Ci sono uomini che sanno tutto, peccato che questo è tutto quello che sanno.**

**There are men who know everything, but this is the only thing they know.**

**3. Impara l'arte e mettila da parte...**

**Learn the art and put it aside...**

**4. Popolo senza educazione è come cibo senza sale.**

**People without education are like food without salt.**

**5. Buon maestro fa buoni scolari.**

**A good teacher makes good pupils.**



# LANGUAGES SIMILARITIES

## *DeepCulTour* Key words



<i>English</i>	<i>Italian</i>	<i>Romanian</i>	<i>Turkish</i>	<i>Greece</i>	<i>Poland</i>
book	libro	carte	kitap	Βιβλίο	książka
culture	cultura	cultură	kültür	Πολιτισμός	kultura
education	istruzione	educație	eğitim	εκπαίδευση	edukacja
hero	eroe	erou	kahraman	ήρωας	bohater
legend	leggenda	legendă	efsane	θρύλος	legenda
story	storia	poveste	öykü	ιστορία	fabuła
project	progetto	proiect	proje	έργο	projekt
knowledge	conoscenza	învățătură	bilgi	γνώση	wiedza
mithology	mitologia	mitologie	mitoloji	μυθολογία	mitologia
proverb	proverbio	proverb	atasözü	παροιμία	przysłowie
teacher	professore	profesor	hoca	δάσκαλος	nauczyciel
student	studente	elev	öğrenci	μαθητής	student
tadition	tradizione	tradiție	gelenek	παράδοση	tradycja
value	valore	valoare	değer	αξία	wartość
diversity	diversità	diversitate	çeşitlilik	ποικιλία	różnorodność
unity	unità	unitate	birlik	ενότητα	jedność
tolerance	tolleranza	toleranță	hata payı	ανοχή	tolerancja
friendship	amicizia	prietenie	arkadaşlık	φιλία	przyjaźń

