

A JOINT STORY BY STUDENTS



PROJECT TOGETHER APART

October 2020

Part 1

TURKEY



Once upon a time, there was a girl called “Sankız” who lived in a small village in the skirts of legendary Mount Ida - known as the place of Gods in the ancient mythology- in Balıkesir, Turkey. She was so beautiful with her blonde hair that everyone around admires her beauty and they were jealous of her. Her father was very scared that someone could harm her daughter and made a hard decision. He took her daughter to the summit of the Mount Ida and left her there with some geese. Nobody saw her again since then. Sankız stayed there without knowing what to do with her geese. The time went away and she realized that her geese were thirsty. Miraculously, splash of water burst out of the mountain when she touched. The flora of the mountain was very rich and she had a lot of food such as many kinds of olives or thyme. They survived some time there with her geese when someone got lost in the Mount Ida. She saved his life and he was impressed by her, and offered that they could go to his country, to Serbia together.

Part 2

SERBIA

The young man was actually a prince from Serbia, the youngest of three brothers, and he was looking for his sister who had been kidnapped by a dragon. While searching for her and travelling across his country on his horse, he got lost and ended up in Turkey. When Sarikiz heard his story, she decided to join him and help him do the quests: cross three mountains and three rivers to get to the dragon's castle.

'Don't lose your faith, we'll find your sister' - Sarikiz encouraged him! They started their journey together and brought the geese along. While they were approaching the first mountain, Kopaonik, Sarikiz said: 'I'm really hungry, is there anything we could eat?'. The Prince took her to a nearby restaurant and they ate burek and kebabs.

After this short stop, they continued towards the second mountain, Zlatibor. They admired the nature and had several stops to rest a bit. When they crossed the third mountain, Tara, they saw a man who offered them a boat ride down the river Tara and later on they went rafting down the river Drina.

'It's amazing! I've never experienced anything so exciting', Sarikiz said. The Prince was worried, though: 'Oh, no, we got lost, again!', he muttered... He realized they were in Nigeria.

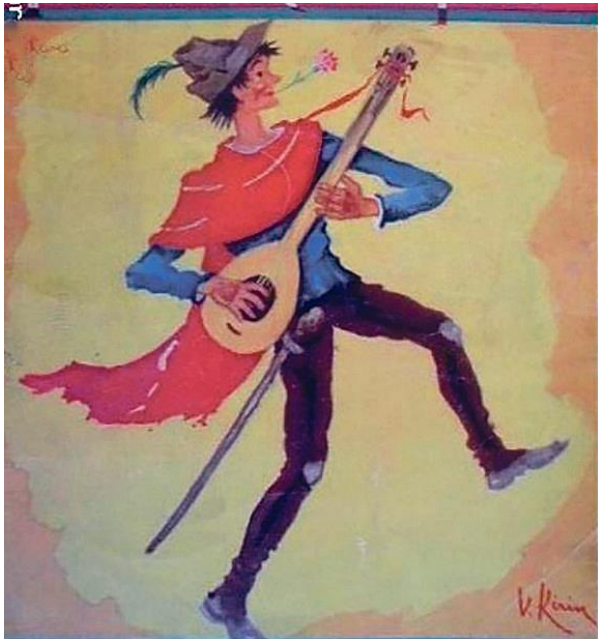
Part 3

NIGERIA

Sarikiz! little children from Galadimawa screamed in excitement. They wore leaves as clothings round about their tiny waste with beautiful coral beads glittering as the sun rising to run its course. "Oh! the prince looks handsome", whispered Saratu. Hadiza, Maimuna and Gamble climbed the famous Zuma Rock in Abuja to take a good look Sarikiz and the prince. They invited the to the chief's palance to entertain them with the famous Koroso dance. Later that evening they had a sumptuous meal of Tuwo (made from corn) and Mia Kuka soup (baobab soup). You have welcomed us with warmth and shown us great hospitality, explained Sarikiz. Smiling, the prince whisked Sarikiz through the wind.

Part 4

CROATIA



Sarikiz and the prince woke up and realised that the lovely day in Galadimawa was just a dream. They fell asleep after all the excitement during rafting. „We are not lost after all“, said the prince. „Of course you are not lost!“, replied cheerful Petrica Kerempuh and started singing and playing his unusual instrument – tamburica. Petrica leaded them to a short break in beautiful Dubrovnik. They were walking along the stone city walls when Petrica suddenly jumped into the sea and invited everyone to join him, so they did, even the geese.

After refreshing themselves, they continued the journey. Stopping for some delicious štrukle in Zagreb they wondered if the castle on the hill in front of them was the dragon’s castle they were looking for. But those were just ruins of beautiful and evil Black Queen’s castle. They didn’t notice a huge raven listening in to their conversation and accidentally offended its mistress. The raven started attacking them and they quickly fled on ... (to the Czech Republic).

Part 5

THE CZECH REPUBLIC



When the raven started attacking them, the geese took Sarikiz and the Prince on their backs and they flew as far as they could. They came to a big and beautiful castle on a high rock above the river. It was the castle in Český Krumlov in the Czech Republic and the name of the river was Vltava. „Sarikiz, look!“ screamed the Prince. „I can see my sister in the top window!“ This was the castle, where the dragon kept the Prince’s sister. „But how can we save her?“ asked Sarikiz. Suddenly, a man on a horse appeared. It was St. George who had already successfully fought against a dragon before. When he heard the story, he hurried[6] to the castle, killed the dragon and saved the Princess. They were all happy and went down the river Vltava. They came to a beautiful village. There was a woman called Libuše. „Where are we?“ asked the travellers? „I can see the future,“ said Libuše. „One day, this place will be the capital city of the Czech lands. And your future is: take my horses and go to(next country?). The geese will fly with you.“ Sarikiz, the Prince and the Princess thanked Libuše and continued on their journey.