

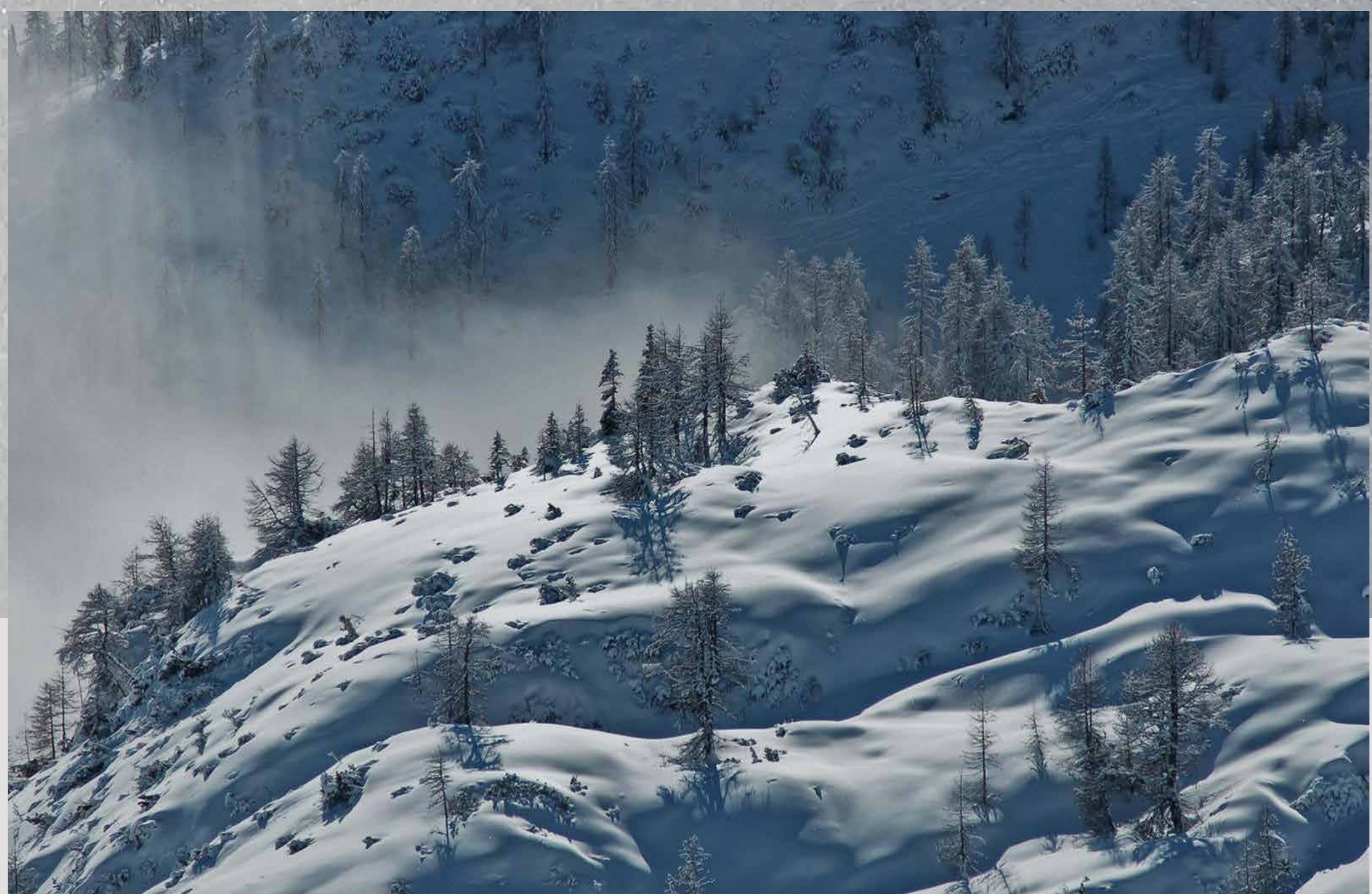
# *Miti in legende* MITI IN LEGENDE Triglavskega narodnega parka

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## *Myths and legends of* THE MYTHS AND LEGENDS OF Triglav National Park

Julijske Alpe, že več kot 30 let zavarovane kot Triglavski narodni park, so prostor v Sloveniji, ki je prepoznan za tisto neprecenljivo, kar Slovenci kot narod imamo: osupljivo lepo in ohranjeno naravo, pa tudi kulturno dediščino – sledi harmoničnega bivanja človeka v tej naravi. Ljudje, ki živijo tod, so posebni ljudje. Kot se drevo visoko na gori utrdi in prilagodi na vetrove, dolge in trde zime ter kratko poletje, tako so ljudje v Alpah svojega duha utrdili ob trdem kruhu, ki ga ponujajo skopa polja, gozdovi in planine, a ga hkrati omečili ob prizorih neopisljive lepote, ki jim jo kaže ta ista neizprosna narava. Odrz tega duha lahko vidimo v kulturni dediščini: v hišah, skednjih, stanovih, v kulturni krajini. Bolj skrita pa je tista dediščina duha, ki se ji prisluhne v zimskih večerih ob kmečki peči, ki živi v zgodbah, mitih in legendah, pa tudi v tradicionalnem znanju, v delovnih navadah, praznovanjih in različnih govoricah ljudi na vseh straneh hribov kraljestva Zlatoroga. Pričujoča razstava in koledar TNP za leto 2016 prinašata 12 pogledov na koticke Triglavskega narodnega parka kot živijo v ljudski pripovedi. Vodijo globlje v spoznavanje, občudovanje, spoštovanje in ohranjanje edinstvene harmonije narave in človeka.

Protected as Triglav National Park for more than 30 years, the Julian Alps are generally considered to be the part of Slovenia which symbolizes the country's and the nation's most precious assets: well-preserved nature of breath-taking beauty, and the traces of man's existence in this stunning natural environment captured in the area's cultural heritage. The people who live here are like no other. Just like a tree growing high up on the mountain hardens and adapts to blistery winds, long and harsh winters and short summers, the people in Alps have been toughened by their hard life in the meagre fields, forests and mountain pastures, only to soften at the images of indescribable beauty revealed by the same unforgiving nature. This unyielding spirit is reflected in the cultural heritage of the area, in its houses, sheds, hayracks and cultural landscape. Less obvious to the eye, but just as valuable, is the heritage of the spirit that comes to life in winter evenings by the fireplace and lives in the tales, myths and legends as well as in the traditional skills and crafts, work customs, celebrations and accents of people residing on all sides of the hills inside Zlatorog's kingdom. This exhibition and TNP's 2016 calendar bring 12 impressions of the hidden corners of Triglav National Park as they have been preserved in folk tales. These images are shaped and defined by the contemplation, admiration, respect and conservation of the unique harmony between nature and man.



## *Miti in legende pod Triglavom*

### *Myths and legends of the area at the foot of Mt Triglav*

#### Miti in legende pod Triglavom

Prečudoviti gorski svet Triglavskega narodnega parka ne slovi le po naravnih lepotah, temveč nosi pisano bogastvo ljudskih mitov in legend, ki odkrivajo dušo človekovega odnosa do gorskega sveta in naravnih pojavov v njem. V iskrivih, spoštljivih in navihanih legendah se nesramežljivo skrivajo sporočila tudi za današnje generacije. Zlatorogovo kraljestvo bo obstalo in nas navdihovalo s svojo lepoto le toliko časa, kolikor dolgo bomo lepo skrbeli zanj in ga ohranjali v njegovi prvobitnosti. Medtem pa se lahko zgodi, da nam bodo ob naslednjem obisku sveta pod Triglavom pravo pot do naših ciljev pokazale prav gorske vile.

#### Myths and legends of the area at the foot of Mt Triglav

Widely known for their natural beauty, the stunning mountains of Triglav National Park are the setting of many myths and folk legends that portray man's relationship with nature and its phenomena. Compelling, informative and humorous, the message behind the legends is relevant for all generations. The kingdom of *Zlatorog* will survive and its beauty will be here to impress us for as long as this area is well taken care of and preserved in its pristine state. So, when you visit the land at the foot of Triglav next, be on the lookout for mountain fairies: they can surely help you find the right path to your destination.

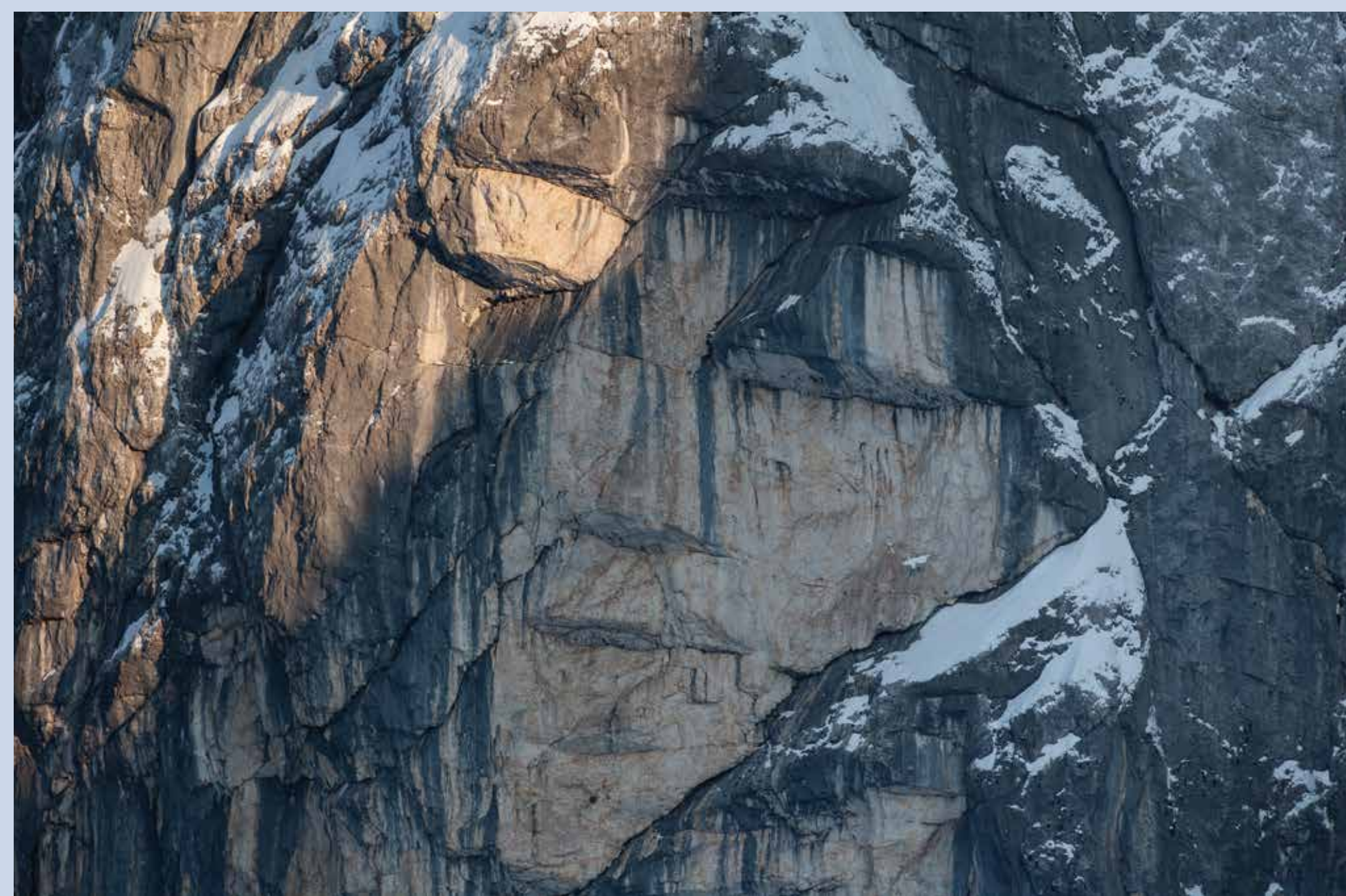




# Ajdovska deklica The Pagan Girl

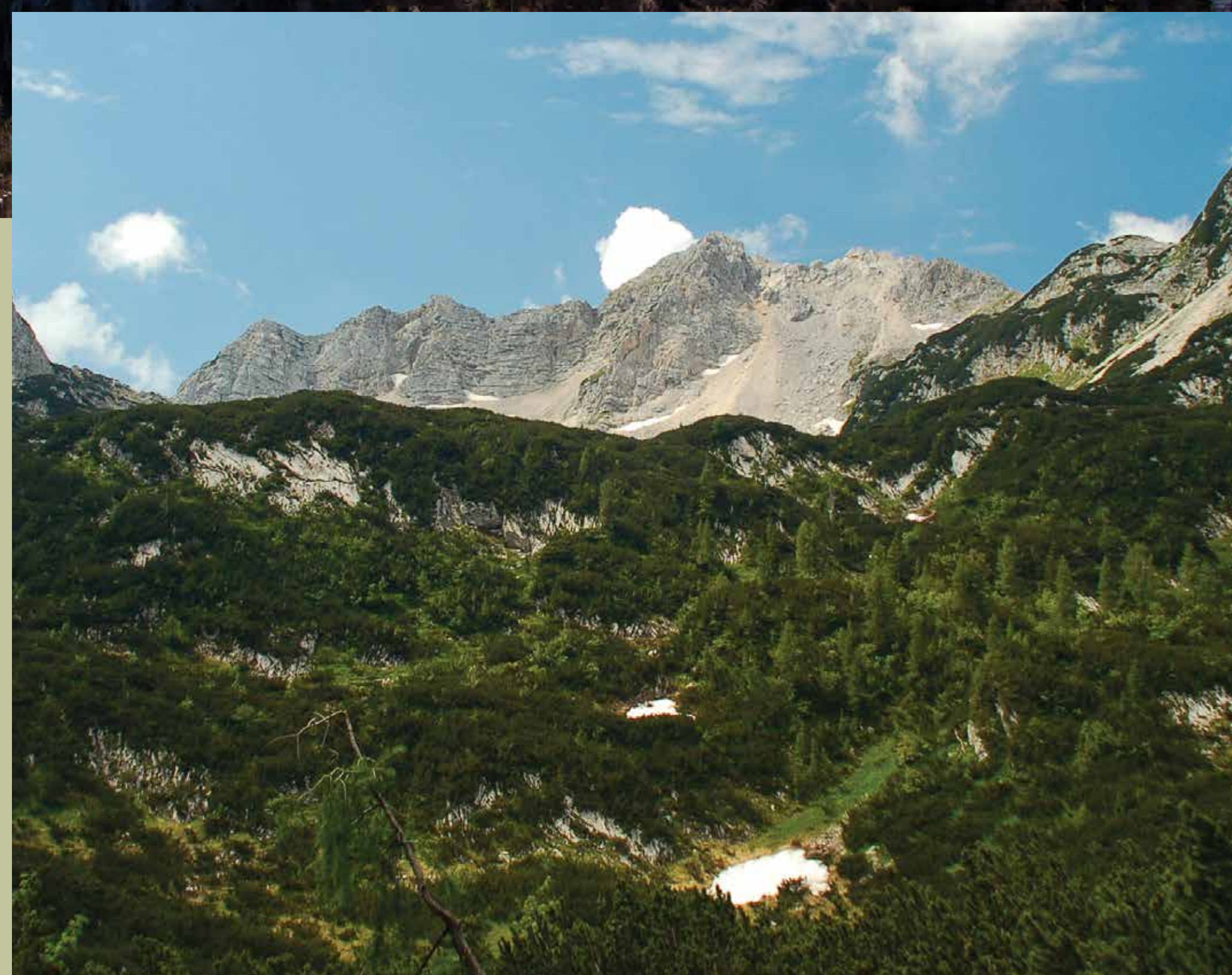
## Ajdovska deklica

Ajdovska deklica je živela pod stenami Prisanka in vodila popotnike skozi snežne zamete prek Vršiča v Trento. Obiskovala je tudi mlade matere in prerokovala novorojenčkom njihovo usodo. Neke noči je prerokovala spečemu otroku v Trenti, da bo postal lovec in bo ustrelil Zlatoroga ter z njegovimi rogovi prišel do bajnega bogastva. Ko so za to prerokbo slišale sestre ajdovske deklice, so jo preklele, ker je napovedala smrt Zlatorogu. Tako je okamnela, ko se je vrnila pod Prisojnik, in še danes začudeno strmi z velikimi kamnitimi očmi v dolino Trente.



## The Pagan Girl

*Ajdovska deklica*, or the Pagan Girl, was a kind-hearted giantess who lived on the slopes of Mount Prisank. She would help mountaineers and other travellers to find their way through snow blizzards over the Vršič pass into the Trenta valley. As a fate deity, she also visited young mothers and foretold the destinies of the newborn children. One night, she prophesied the birth of a baby boy from Trenta who would grow up to be a hunter, kill *Zlatorog*, a golden-horned white chamois, sell the animal's precious horns and become incredibly rich. Angered by the prophesy, her fellow maidens decided to punish her. As soon as the heathen maiden returned to her mountain home, she turned into stone. To this day, she gazes in amazement down into the valley of Trenta, surprise still clouding her big petrified eyes.



# Podrta gora

## The Collapsed Mountain

### Podrta gora

Včasih je vsaka gora imela svojega duha in svojega zmaja, ki sta se bojevala med sabo. Tako sta se dajala, da sta kar gore podirala. Še danes se po celotnem Bohinju vidi, kako sta posipala skale in pesek pod sabo. Že davno nazaj, v starih časih, je hotela biti ena gora za jezerom višja kot Triglav. Njen duh jo je napihoval, zmaj pa vzdigoval in pretegoval skale. Pa Bog ni tega dopustil. Ko je bila že skoraj ravno toliko visoka kot Triglav, je kar naenkrat s strašnim grmenjem počila in se sesula. Zato se danes imenuje Podrta gora.

### The Collapsed Mountain

In the past every mountain was believed to have both a spirit and a dragon. The two wrestled so fiercely that mountains would collapse during their fights, leaving behind gravel beds and rocks scattered across the entire Bohinj area. Back then, a mountain on the other side of the lake decided to rise higher than Triglav. Its spirit blew air into it to make it bigger, and its dragon lifted and shifted rocks to make it higher. A sound plan it was, but God would not let it happen. When the pretentious mountain rose nearly to the height of Triglav, it suddenly collapsed with a massive bang. All that is left of its dream is its name - Podrta gora (Collapsed Mountain).





## Velikan Ledenec

### Ledenec, the Ice Giant

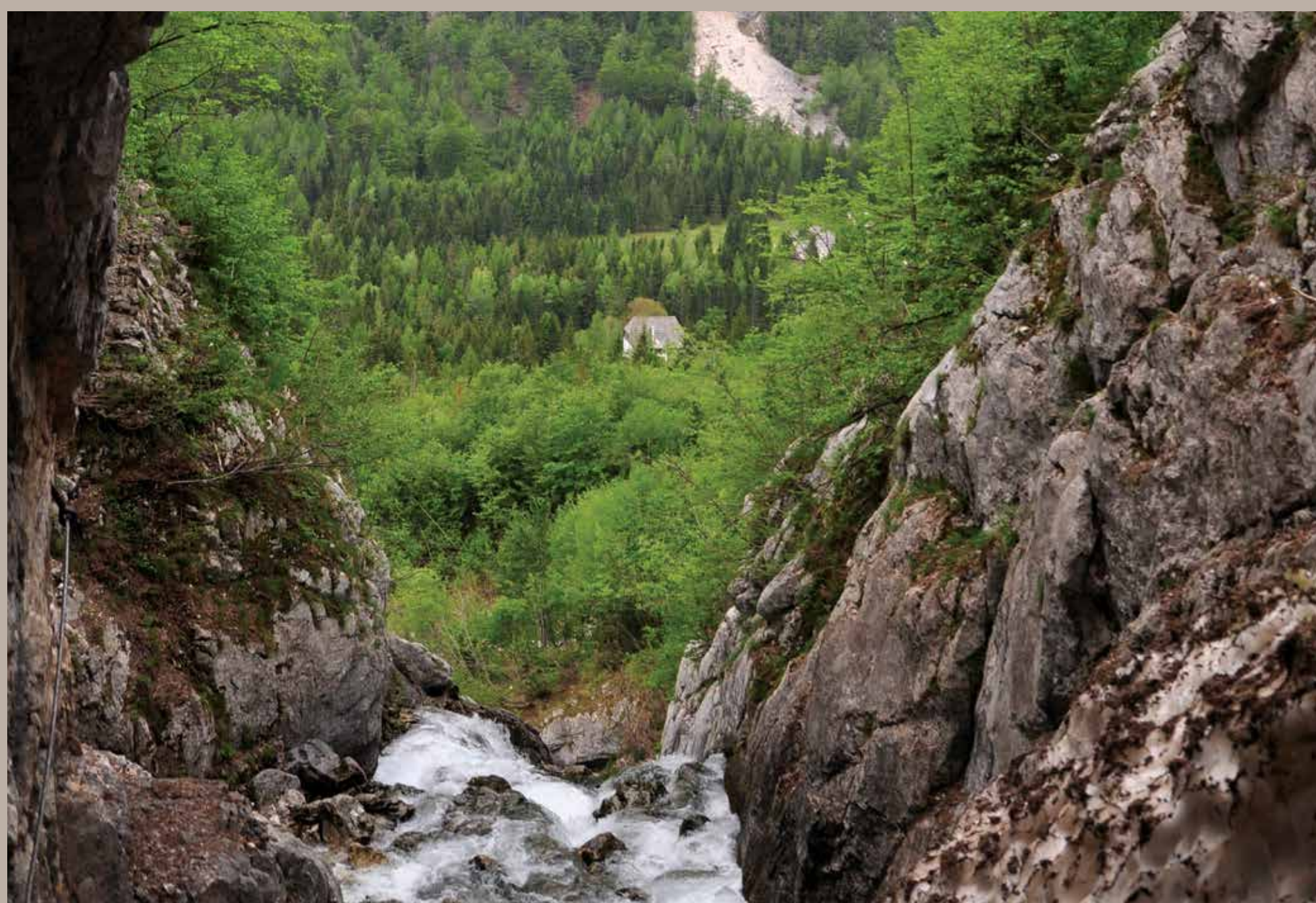
#### Velikan Ledenec

V gorski jami nad Martuljkom je nekoč živel velikan Ledenec. Ustrahoval je vse okoli sebe, izdihoval ledeno sapo in vriskal od veselja, kadar je snežilo. Bal se je edino sonca in ognja. Nekega dne si je zaželel imeti poleg svoje jame veliko goro. Poklical je vse njemu podložne velikane in jim jo ukazal zgraditi. Delo je bilo težko in velikani so se naveličali nositi kamenje, a Ledenec jih je še naprej grobo priganjal. Ko je nekoč zaspal v svoji votlini, so mu nanosili dračja pred njo in ga zažgali. Ledenec se je v votlini od dima zadušil in se začel topiti. Še danes teče izpod Martuljkovih gora potok Martuljek.

#### Ledenec, the Ice Giant

In a mountain cave above Matruljek lived a giant called *Ledenec*. He bullied everyone who dared to come near him, breathed an icy breath, and danced and screamed with joy when it snowed. The only things he was scared of were the sun and fire. One day, he decided to have a mountain next to its cave. He called all the giants he controlled and ordered them to build one. The work was hard and the giants soon tired of carrying rocks, but *Ledenec* would not let them rest. When he finally fell asleep in his cave, the angered giants stacked up a pile of firewood at the cave entrance and set it on fire. Unable to escape, *Ledenec* suffocated from the smoke and started melting. To the present day, his remains flow from under the Martuljek mountain group as the Martuljek stream.





## Vodobruhec

V dolini Trente so nekoč živeli trije bogovi, bog Triglav, bog Jalovec in bog Mangart. Bili so dobri in so pogosto pomagali domačinom. Nekega dne se je v dolino prikradel hudoben velikan z imenom Vodobruhec. Iz njegovih ust je bruhal voda in veliko vasi je bilo poplavljenih. Domačini so se pritožili pri bogu Jalovcu, vendar ga sam ni mogel ukrotiti. Na pomoč je poklical še druga dva. Vsem trem je uspelo, da so Vodobruhca ujeli, zvezali, zaprli v votlino in mu odprli usta, da bo namakal dolino. Iz votline še danes bruha voda v obliki izvira reke Soče. Ko bo velikan odslužil svojo kazen, bo Soča presahnila.

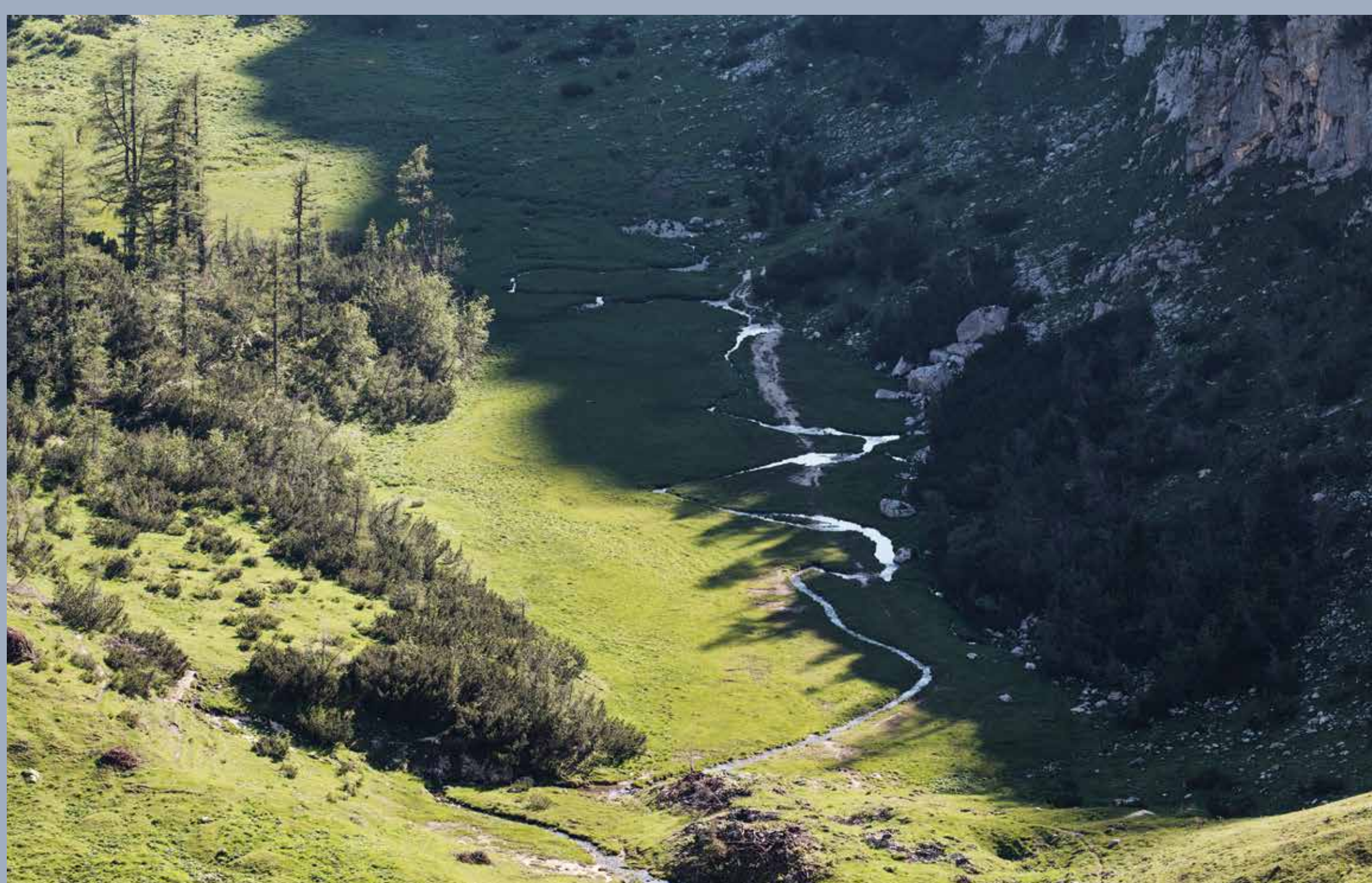
# Vodobruhec

## Water Spurt

### Vodobruhec (Water Spurt)

Once upon a time, the Trenta Valley was home to three gods: Triglav, Jalovec and Mangart. They were good gods and often helped local people in need. But then an evil giant *Vodobruhec*, or the 'Water Spurt', sneaked into the valley. Water kept gushing out of his mouth when he arrived and soon many villages were flooded. People complained about the intruder to Jalovec, but the good could not control the evil giant by himself. So he called his two colleagues, and together they caught *Vodobruhec*, tied him up, locked him into a cave and opened his mouth so that the water flowing out of it would feed the valley. To the present day, water bubbles forth from the cave in a spring called the Soča. The legend says that when the giant has served his penance, the Soča river will dry out.





*Potoček na Malem polju*  
*The Brook of Malo polje*

**Potoček na Malem polju**

Nekoč je Bog poslal na gorski travnik na Malem polju bister in lep potoček. Lepi potoček je bil vedno v središču dogajanja na travniku, zato se je prevzel. Postal je ošaben in bahav. Stvarnik je sklenil, da se mora pokoriti za svojo ošabnost in da mora ob koncu travnika v zemljo, da se očisti. Nesrečni potoček se ni in ni mogel posloviti od dišečega travnika. Šestdesetkrat je postal in se oziral nazaj v raj pod Triglavom, a končno je le moral izpolniti božji ukaz in se spustiti proti peklu. Šele v dolini se je očiščen spet smel prikazati v slapu Mostnice in v divji lepoti korit.

**The Brook of Malo polje**

A long, long time ago, God created a lovely clear brook on a mountain meadow of the Malo polje pasture. The brook was the centre of attention on the meadow, and the praise went to its head. He became arrogant and boisterous. Seeing this, the Creator wanted the brook to repent for its vanity and instructed it to disappear into the ground at the end of the meadow in order to cleanse. Sad and miserable, the brook could not bid farewell to its flowery meadow. It stopped sixty times, looking back towards the paradise at the foot of Triglav, but in the end it had to do God's bidding and sink into the ground towards hell. It was not until much lower in the valley that the cleansed brook was allowed to resurface as the Mostnica Waterfall and the wild troughs of the Mostnica River.



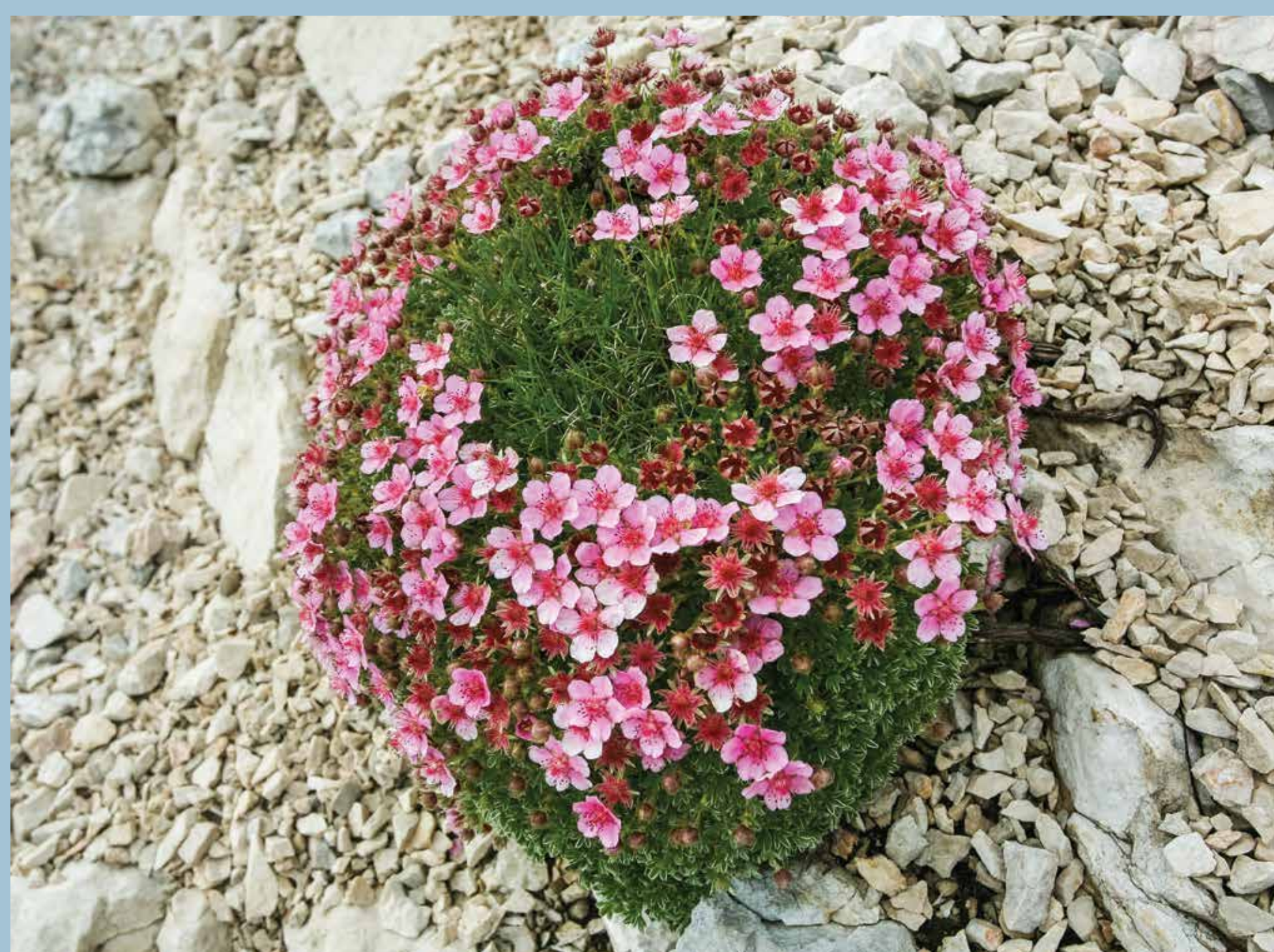


# Mlinarica

## The Mlinarica River

### The Mlinarica River

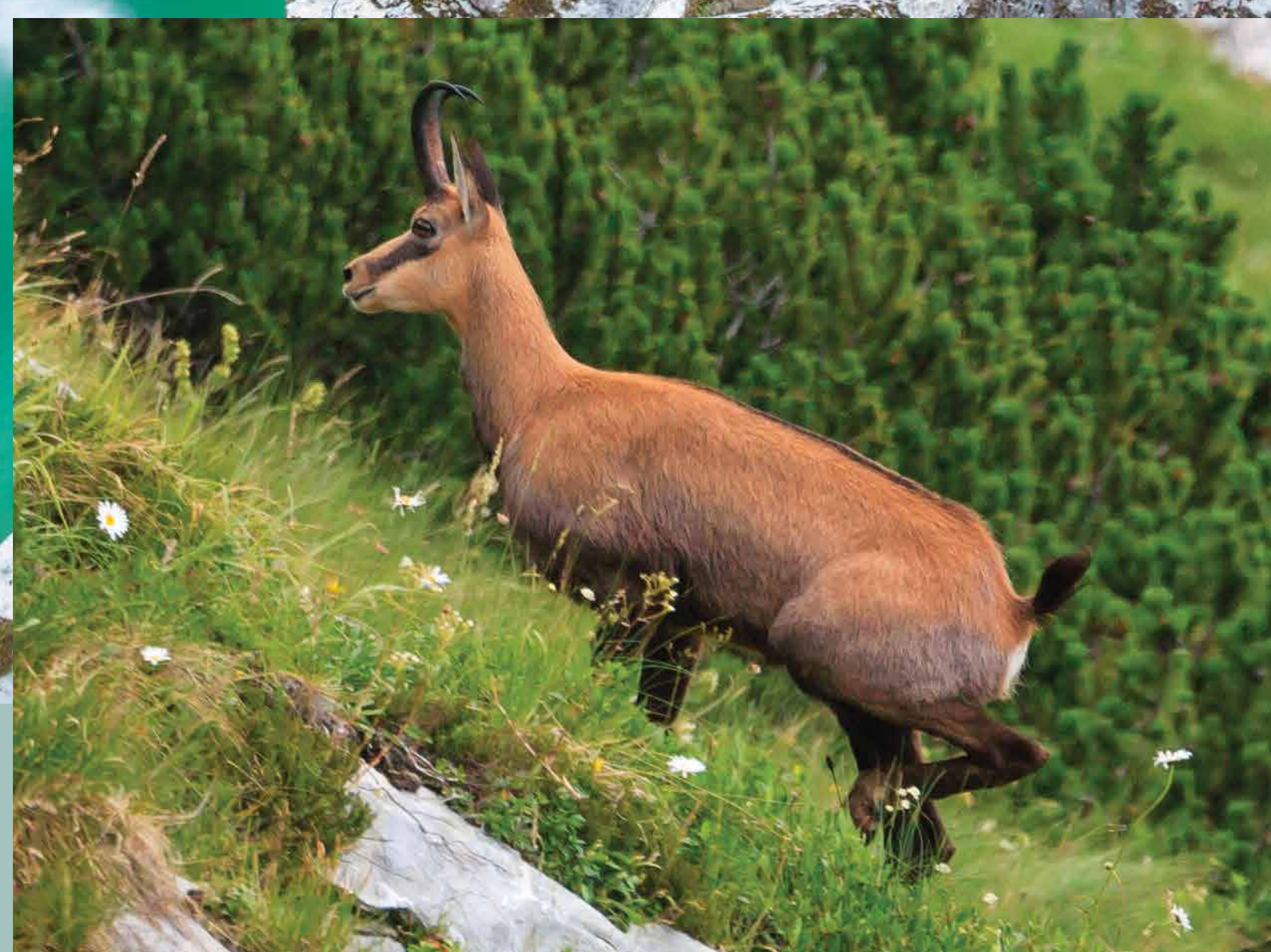
In ancient times the parish priest in Trenta had some holy mass books but the devil wanted to get hold of them so that he could use them for his magic. Always looking for the right opportunity, the devil eventually stole the books and then ran away as fast as only the devil can. When the priest noticed that several books were missing, he took some holy water and set off to find the devil. Seeing that the priest was catching up with him, the devil dropped the books and hit into a rock at such tremendous speed that it made a huge cave. From this cave flows a stream called the Mlinarica.



### Mlinarica

V starih časih je imel trentarski župnik svete mašne knjige, ki bi se jih rad polastil zlodej, da bi copral z njimi. Zlodej, ki je venomer stal na preži, je nekega dne izkoristil priložnost, izmaknil knjige in se zapodil v beg z naglico, ki je samo njemu lastna. Ko je gospod župnik opazil, da manjkajo mašne knjige, je vzel žegnano vodo in stekel za zlodejem. Ta je videl, da ga župnik dohiteva, zato je v strahu izpustil knjige in se pri siloviti hitrosti grozovito udaril v skalo, kjer se je naredila velika jama. Iz te jame je pritekel potok z imenom Mlinarica.





## Zlatorog

V planinskem raju nad Komno so nekoč bivale bele žene, dobrosrčna bitja. V gorah so pasle svoje črede, ki jih je vodil velik bel kozel z zlatimi rogovi – Zlatorog. Njegovi rogovi so bili ključ do neizmerne skrivnega zaklada. Mladi lovec iz doline Trenta je rasel v varstvu belih žena. Lepemu dekletu iz doline je nosil šopke gorskih cvetlic in si pridobil njeno ljubezen. Nekega dne pa je zasnil dekle bogat beneški trgovec, ji poklonil zlat nakit in dejal, da bi ji njen lovec moral, če bi jo imel dovolj rad, prinesiti Zlatorogov zaklad. Dekle se zdaj ni več zmenilo za ubogega lovca. Obupan in užaljen se je še isto noč odpravil na pot, da bi našel Zlatoroga. Zjutraj ga je zagledal na visoki skali, streljal nanj, toda pozabil na njegovo čudežno moč. Iz krvi smrtno ranjene živali so zrastle čudodelne triglavske rože. Umirajoči Zlatorog je eno použil in v trenutku mu je povrnila veliko življenjsko moč. Zdirjal je proti lovcu in ta je prestrašen in oslepljen od sijaja zlatih rogov omahnil v prepad. Narasla Soča je njegovo truplo prinesla v dolino. Zlatorog je v sveti jezi razdejal svoj gorski paradiz in za vedno izginil. Z njim so odšle tudi bele žene, njegov zaklad pa je ostal skrit v gorah pod Triglavom.



## Zlatorog

### Zlatorog

The mountain paradise above Komna used to be the home of kind-hearted white fairies. The fairies had a herd of mountain goats led by a white chamois buck with golden horns, called *Zlatorog* (Goldenhorn). *Zlatorog's* horns were believed to be the key to the immense treasure hidden in the mountaintop garden. A young hunter from Trenta, who was raised by the white fairies, fell in love with a beautiful girl from the valley. He brought her bouquets of wild flowers that won her love. But a rich Venetian merchant proposed to the girl, gave her jewelry and told her that her hunter would bring her the golden horns of *Zlatorog* if he loved her dearly. The hunter, no longer in the girl's good graces, was desperate and deeply hurt. On that night, he set off to find the mythical animal. Early in the morning he spotted *Zlatorog* on a high rock and shot him, but forgot about the chamois' magical powers. From the blood of the fatally wounded animal grew the Triglav Flower. Restored by the plant, *Zlatorog* thrust towards the hunter. His shining horns blinded the terrified boy so that he slipped on a rock and fell into a precipice. The swollen Soča River brought the corpse to the valley. *Zlatorog* ravaged its mountaintop garden and disappeared for good, along with the white fairies. His treasure, however, remains hidden in the mountains at the foot of Triglav.



# Štefenajka

## Štefenajka

### Štefenajka

Pod Rdečim robom nad Dolino Tolminke je planina Sleme, kjer se pasejo krave iz Zatoľmina. Tam so hlevi za živino in pastirski stan, kjer mlekarji delajo iz mleka sir in skuto. Nedaleč od planine je strm greben, ki mu pravijo Kopa. Tu je nekoč prebivala divja baba po imenu Štefenajka. Pastirji so se je zelo bali. Vsak pastir, ki je prvič prišel na planino, jo je moral trikrat na ramenih nesti okoli stanu. Če tega ni zmoget, mu je dala osmrkan smrdljiv hlebček kruha, ki ga je moral vpricho nje pojesti. Pravijo, da se je Štefenajka zaradi hudobije spremenila v kamnit steber, podoben ženski. Ob potresu pa se je posula in ne straši več pastirjev.

### Štefenajka

Below Rdeči rob above the Tolminka Valley lies a pasture called Sleme, where cattle from Zatoľmin come to graze. There are cowsheds and a shepherd's dwelling and dairy, where milk is made into cheese and curd. Not far from the pasture is the steep ridge Kopa. This ridge used to be the home of a wild woman, *divja baba*, called Štefenajka. Shepherds were terrified of her. Every shepherd who was new on the pasture had to carry Štefenajka three times around his dwelling on his shoulders. If he could not that, the woman would give him a stinky piece of bread with boogers on it, and forced him to eat it. Evil as she was, Štefenajka is said to have turned into a stone pillar in the shape of a woman. When the area was hit by an earthquake, Štefenajka collapsed and today no longer scares the shepherds on the pasture.





### Hudičev most

Legenda pripoveduje o delavcih, ki so gradili most do večera, zjutraj pa je bilo vse podrto. Nato je nekdo rekel, naj most kar hudič sam dela. In hudič je začel delati most, v zameno pa zahteval prvo dušo, ki ga bo prečkala. Eden od kmetov je imel psa in porodila se mu je ideja, da bo čez most vrgel telečjo kost, pes pa bo skočil za njo. Tako je hudič dobil pasjo dušo. Od jeze je zamahnil z repom in podrl ograjo. Most pa še danes stoji.



## *Hudičev most* *Devil's Bridge*

### Hudičev most (Devil's Bridge)

The legend speaks about workers who built the bridge all day till the evening, but when they returned in the morning, all their work was destroyed. Then one of the workers commented that the devil should make the bridge by himself. And the devil set to work, but in return he demanded the first soul that would cross the bridge. One of the farmers had a dog, and a great idea: he threw a calf's bone to the other side of the bridge, and the dog ran after it. That's how the devil got its soul. Furious that it was only a dog's soul, the devil beat his tail and tore down the fence. The bridge, however, still stands today.



## Divji mož na Pokljuki

Gorjanski drvarji so nekoč sklenili, da ujamejo divjega moža, ki je živel na Pokljuki in marsikaj grdega počel ljudem. Zvabili so ga v staro drvarsko bajto, ga zvezali in vlekli v dolino. Ko so ga vlekli skozi Gorje, jih je prosil, naj ga izpuste. Obljubil jim je, da jim bo povedal, čemu počiva na gorjanskem pokopališču toliko ljudi. Zrahljali so mu vezi in mu obljubili, da ga bodo izpustili. Divji mož jim je rekel: »Zaradi urokov.« Drvarji so bili z odgovorom zelo zadovoljni in so ga takoj izpustili. Ko so se dobro zavedli, kaj jim je dejal, ga je hotel eden vprašati, kaj pomaga zoper uroke. A divji mož je medtem že izginil, ne da bi vedeli, kam. Tako so Gorjanci še naprej umirali zaradi urokov.

*Divji mož na Pokljuki*  
*The Wild Man on Pokljuka*

## The Wild Man on Pokljuka

The loggers from Gorje once decided to catch the wild man who lived on the Pokljuka plateau and did a lot of bad things to the people. They lured him into an old shack, tied him up and dragged him to the valley. When they were pulling him through Gorje, he begged them to set him free. He promised to tell them why there were so many people buried in the Gorje cemetery. They loosened the ropes and promised to let him go. So the wild man said: "Because of spells." The loggers were very satisfied with the answer and let the wild man go free. When they realised what he had told them, one of the men wanted to ask him about the cure against spells. But the wild man had already disappeared. And the people of Gorje continued to suffer and die from spells.





# Vila Škrlatica

## The Škrlatica Fairy

### Vila Škrlatica

Nekoč se je Kekčeva polsestra Jerica izgubila v gorah. Pod Škrlatico je našla kočo, v kateri je ležala bolna bleda gospa. Bila je vila Škrlatica, ki zboli vsakih sto let. Če ji takrat dobra duša ne prinese zdravila, lahko umre in velika nesreča bi doletela ljudi. Tako je vila prosila deklico, da ji prinese zdravilo – rdeči mežikelj, ki je ravno tedaj cvetel na pobočjih gore. Jerici je uspelo izpolniti nalogo in bolnica je v trenutku ozdravela: spremenila se je v prečudovito gospo, oblečeno v škrlatna oblačila in z biserno krono na glavi. Jerici je vila Škrlatica podarila cvet rdečega mežiklja pa še prečudovito rdečo obleko in zlato verižico.



### The Škrlatica Fairy

Kekec's half-sister Jerica got lost in the mountains. On the slopes of Mt Škrlatica she came across a cottage, in which a pale lady lay. It was *Škrlatica*, the mountain fairy who only got ill every one hundred years. Should no kind soul come to her at such a time and bring her medicine, the fairy might die and great misfortune would fall upon the people. The white lady asked Jerica to bring her the healing Carniolan primrose, which bloomed on the slopes of the mountain. Jerica found the flower and brought it to the sick woman. Instantly, the woman recovered, changing into a beautiful lady in a purple dress, with a crown of pearls on her head. As a token of her gratitude, the *Škrlatica* fairy gave Jerica a Carniolan primrose blossom, a stunning purple dress and a gold necklace.