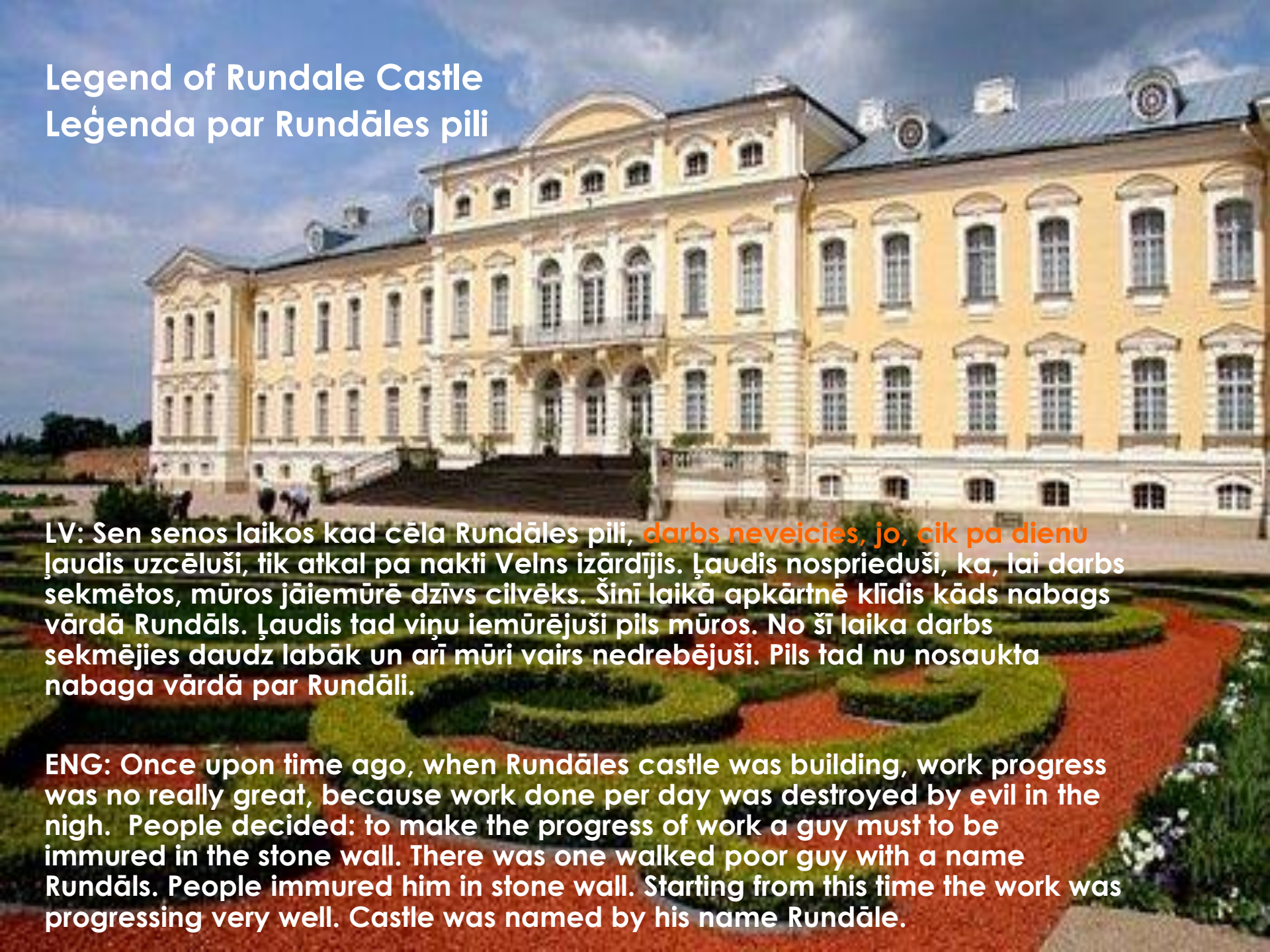


Legend of Rundale Castle

Leģenda par Rundāles pili

A large, ornate, yellow-painted Baroque castle with a blue roof and many windows. In the foreground, there is a red gravel path and a manicured garden with green hedges.

LV: Sen senos laikos kad cēla Rundāles pili, **darbs neveicies, jo, cik pa dienu** ļaudis uzcēluši, tik atkal pa nakti Velns izārdījis. Ļaudis nosprieduši, ka, lai darbs sekmētos, mūros jāiemūrē dzīvs cilvēks. Šinī laikā apkārtņē klīdīs kāds nabags vārdā Rundāls. Ļaudis tad viņu iemūrējuši pils mūros. No šī laika darbs sekmējies daudz labāk un arī mūri vairs nedrebējuši. Pils tad nu nosaukta nabaga vārdā par Rundāli.

ENG: Once upon time ago, when Rundāles castle was building, work progress was no really great, because work done per day was destroyed by evil in the nigh. People decided: to make the progress of work a guy must to be immured in the stone wall. There was one walked poor guy with a name Rundāls. People immured him in stone wall. Starting from this time the work was progressing very well. Castle was named by his name Rundāle.