

Such could be the beginnings of Goleniów ...

Once upon a time, long, long ago a poor highlander family lived in southern Poland. They lived only on what they had a small patch of stony, clay soil. Many people lived in this area but they had very little land and there was a lack of animals in the forests.

The head of this large family was the father. He was distinguished by his tall height and broad shoulders. His muscles were strong and thick, they grew in power and strength while working hard on the farm. He had long hair and a beard, like the rest of the adult men. His hair and beard were dark, with white highlights, his face heavily burned by the sun, destroyed by wind and hard work. As clothes, he wore a jacket and leather pants. At his side, he carried a wooden bow and arrows, a weapon he used to hunt and defend against wild animals. He was a wise and good man. He smiled often and said good words about everyone.

When they began to suffer from hunger, the family decided to set out to look for a new place to live, where they might find more land suitable for cultivation and plenty of animals in the forests. Before setting off on a long journey, you need to have footwear. They didn't want to wander barefoot because they would hurt their feet. There were no leather shoes back then, as there are today, so they made their shoes out of linden rind. They prepared to move to a distant world. On the road, they took with them several whole meal flour pies, baked on hot stone. The rest of the wheat grain was spilled and tied it into linen sheets so it would be possible to bake pancakes on their journey. They smashed the grain with a stone turning it into a thick flour, mixed with water and cooked it on hot coals. Other food, such as berries, mushrooms, they found in the woods and water they took from rivers. For many weeks they wandered west. They visited many empty places where they could settle, but they didn't like them or feel safe. Finally, they arrived at the place where the city of Goleniów is now. They were delighted by the large amount of land that could be cultivated with simple tools such as a stone hoe and a wooden plow. The ground was light and without stones. Simply pulling out the grass was enough to loosen the soil to make it suitable for cultivation. There was a huge forest and in it a wealth of animals, forest fruits, mushrooms, and a lot of wood. A river flowed through the center of this land. It was completely different from the mountain streams that were loud and quick because the water came from above. Those flowed quickly and loudly, because the water rushed down over stones. This river flowed lazily and the water in it was so crystal-clear that at night the moon and stars waved on its surface and during the day the blue sky made it appear blue. Ducks and swans basked on the banks of covered in lush vegetation. The river seemed really different to the newcomers, that's why they called it Ina. During their long journey, the wanderers from the south ripped their linden rind footwear, so they walked barefoot. Over time, other, poor people, who also liked this place began to join the and settle there. They were called the bare-legged. Together, they built a settlement. Primitive houses were made of beams cut with by stone hatchet. There were no windows or ovens. Meals were prepared on the bonfire. These were mainly roasted meat and wheat pies. They started to sow grain in the fields, most often wheat. The grain grew beautifully and gave a large yield. Although the number of inhabitants was increasing, there was an excess of grain. They decided to store it. Thus came the idea to build a granary. At first it was a small wooden house. In following years a huge granary was built in its place, which has survived to this day.

The grain stored in the granary could not lie long, so the inhabitants of the settlement on the Ina river wondered what to do with it. They came up with the idea to exchange it for other products they need. Therefore, they began to build rafts on which they loaded barrels with grain. The rafts were made of thick fallen trees from which the center was picked. The inlet and outlet were plugged with a huge wooden peg. The loaded rafts flowed down the river into the sea. Traders would pick them up there, and exchange them for other goods. When the rafts returned to the settlement, people celebrated and sang songs. The traders shared the imported goods.

Years passed, people kept coming. The settlement grew until it became a city. Initially, it was called Gołonóg (bare leg), as its founders were called. Later the name was changed to Goleniów and it is so today

The legend of the Golden Bibasian

One warm June evening, in the first years of the 21st century, I was having fun with classmates. We were collecting pokemons in the park near the stadium. All of a sudden the sky brightened unnaturally and I noticed a huge spaceship flying towards us. We were shocked and surprised. At first we started to run, but curiosity got the best of me and from a distance I watched this crazy event. During the landing, sparks shot out of the rocket, as a result a dozen trees burst into flames. All my companions got scared and ran away but I felt an irresistible desire to see everything from up close. After a moment, the rocket's door opened and seven newcomers from outer space emerged. They were of medium height, had turquoise skin, a little navy blue hair on the top of their heads, and unnaturally large ears shaped like cabbage leaves. Their hands were also strange: they were short and each hand had only four fingers. Their eyes caught my attention because they were very large, penetrating and glowed like reflectors.

One of the newcomers was holding a large egg, which was white with pink dots. Next he carried out a stone that he laid in between the trees. Before I came to my senses, the aliens approached me (the rest of my scared friends watched this incident from behind the trees) and one of them, probably the leader, asked me to talk. It turned out that he had a synthesizer of earthly speech, and in conversation he assured me of the peaceful purpose of their coming. It was to conduct a series of scientific experiments, that would help them to maintain the continuity of life on their planet. Of course, for the safety of everyone, to not cause unnecessary panic, the whole mission had to remain secret. Six months would be needed to gather the right amount of information, including genetic codes for some animals and plants, which the aliens planned to transport to their planet BIBAS. During that time the newcomers in full camouflage (consisting of artificial human skin pulled over the entire body), would play the role of Goleniów residents and take on a number of professional roles.

One of them, the green Bibasian played the role of a doctor who was considered a miracle worker with phenomenal surgical talent. After a dozen or so operations, some Goleniów residents stood up from their wheelchairs. During his time in Goleniów, the blue Bibasian, became the world champion of the 100m race. The yellow Bibasian proved to be the record holder in carrot cultivation, the size of his carrots reached up to one meter. Legend has it that the yellow, blue and green Bibasians were actually one - the golden Bibasian, in the form of three people. All the good he did, of course, was thanks to the supernatural skills of this hero. The municipal news said that the golden Bibasian had the ability to teleport and clone. Our newcomer also turned out to be an extremely good being, good like a human, because he intended to use his extraordinary talents solely for the good of the people of Goleniów.

The rest of the Bibasians - pink, red, white and purple, were helpers, and they were secretly involved in collecting and analyzing information. One of them kept an egg, brought from the planet BIBAS in his apartment. After a month a Bibasian dinosaur hatched, which escaped during one of his secret walks in the forest. After some time, mushroom hunters found a dead creature lying in the brushwood at Pilots Mountain. To this day, none of the inhabitants know what this creature was and how it got there.

None of these stories (thanks to the omnipotence of today's social media) escaped the attention of citizens across Poland. Crowds of sprinters and runners, including foreign ones, came to Goleniów to train with the blue Bibasian, the newly crowned world champion. They came all the more because his amazing feats were accompanied by a magical phenomenon: with each subsequent

training, the treadmill at the city stadium became more and more blue (only the insiders knew that the reason was because of the blue sweat of the inhabitant of the planet BIBAS).

During Bibasian's stay in Goleniów, the number of tourists visiting the town increased fivefold. After half a year, me and two of my closest friends were informed by the Golden Bibasian that they had already obtained the genotype codes of plants and animals of interest to them, and their mission was over, which would mean they would soon fly away to their planet.

After the departure of the strangers, the miracle doctor, the world champion runner and record holding farmer disappeared overnight from the town of Goleniów. It's hard to believe, but the newcomers from the planet BIBAS managed to create a story that all three died in a plane crash while on vacation and the town residents believed it.

But is this all true? Maybe someone told me this story, or maybe I dreamed it all? But wait ... The blue running track can be found in the stadium, the stone stands in the park, the dinosaur at ul. Szkolna 13 looks scary. Anyway, in honor of all these legendary events, the city authorities decided to create a monument for future generations. The rocket symbolizing their spacecraft can be found on the playground at Planty. The lights in the park near the stadium, symbolizing the moment of their landing, is an eloquent example which recalls the living legend of the Golden Bibasian, who had a positive impact on the lives of the people of Goleniow.

The stone of Goleniów

There was a small fishing settlement in the wimple of the Ina River. A very strong and tall giant named Golin lived there. One day, the fishermen noticed that they were getting less and less fish from the river. They didn't understand why there was less and less water. The river began to dry up. The fishermen could not feed their families. They had no money because they could not sell the fish they caught. Their lives were getting worse and worse. The settlement became emptier day by day. People moved to other nearby settlements.

The Giant Golin could not bear the thought that he would have to move out of the settlement with his family. He decided to try to find the reason for the shortage of fish in the river and the fact that there was less and less water in it. He went up the river towards Zabrodzie. Just behind the village he saw a large stone, which was blocking the current of the water. He immediately knew that it was because of the large stone that the Ina river was drying up.

He asked the inhabitants of Zabrodzie if they knew what happened and told him a story about an evil witch. One day, for fun, this witch decided to magically push the huge stone from Góra Lotnika straight towards the village of Zabród. However, the stone got stuck in the riverbed and blocked the current of the water.

Golin was very strong giant and pulled the huge stone out of the river. He rolled it all night toward his home. He wanted to show the few remaining inhabitants of his settlement what had caused the river to dry up. Although he was very strong, Golin got tired after a few hours of rolling the stone. He decided to leave the stone in the middle of a park. He returned to his village and saw that its inhabitants could not believe that the river again flowed along the former riverbed and brought a lot of fish. The hero told them the story of the evil witch and stone.

Life in the settlement was reborn. People began to return to their homes and the town expanded. Over the years, the city of Goleniów grew from the small village and the stone left by the giant stands in Goleniów's park to this day.