

## The Whisper of the Frog King

A long time ago, when the big Vistula River carried old stories in its water and the forests near the place where the city of Łomianki is now were big and wild, a wise Frog King lived in a beautiful lake. That lake is called now Dziekanowskie Lake.

The Frog King was not like other frogs — he was special. His green crown shone in the moonlight, and his voice was full of magic. He took care of the lake and the land, keeping everything in balance. All the animals loved him, from tiny tadpoles to big herons flying above the water. Even the tall reeds seemed to whisper his name when the wind blew. He could talk to fish, understand the songs of the river, and hear the secret voices of the earth.

But the Frog King had a very special secret: the Song of the Lake. It was a magical melody made of water whispers, soft wind, and the shining moon. Anyone who knew this song could control the lake's magic, hear the voices of hidden creatures, and even see the future in the water.

One summer, a jealous sorcerer came to steal the Song of the Lake. He was sneaky and wrapped in mist, his shadow moving over the water like a ghost. He spoke to the Frog King in a sweet but fake voice.

"Oh wise Frog King," he said, bowing low. "Please share your wisdom with me so I can help the world."

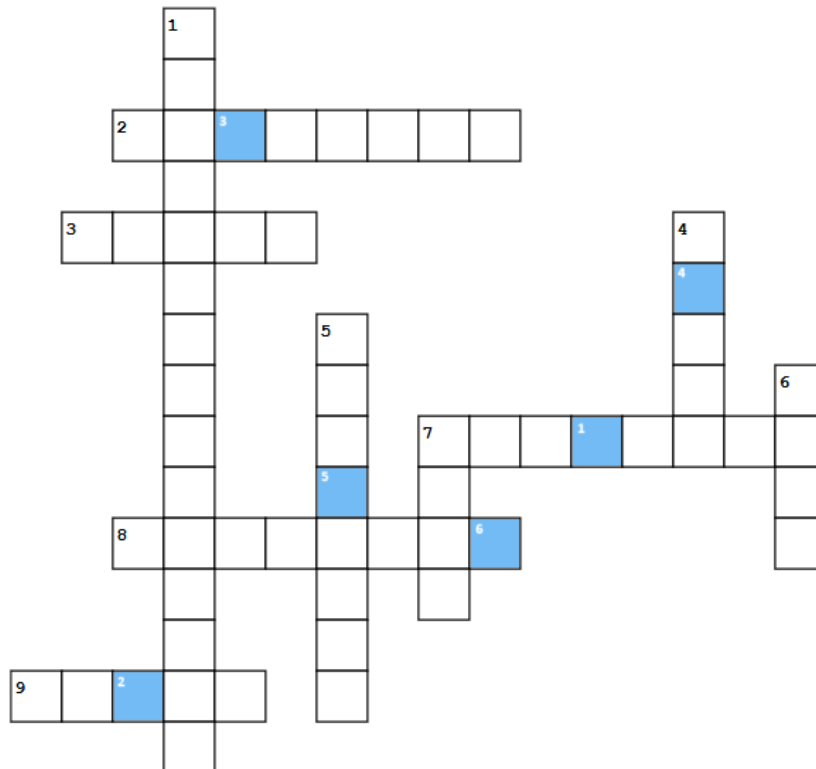
But the Frog King was very smart. He knew the sorcerer was lying. His golden eyes glowed like lanterns. "Wisdom cannot be stolen," he croaked. "And I will not give it to someone who is not worthy."

The sorcerer became angry. He cast a spell to turn the Frog King into stone. The sky turned dark, the stars flickered, and the wind stopped. But the Frog King was not afraid. He let out a mighty croak, and the lake rose up against the sorcerer. Waves crashed, the wind howled, and the trees shook with fury. With one last roar, the Frog King broke the spell and sent the sorcerer far, far away, never to return.

But the battle changed the lake forever. The Song of the Lake, once hidden, became part of the air on warm summer nights.

Even now, if you sit by the lake and listen carefully, you might hear something special — a soft melody in the wind, a secret tune in the frogs' croaks. Some say it is the Song of the Lake, a gift to those who truly listen. Others believe it is the Frog King himself, making sure no one ever steals the magic of his waters again.

### Crossword



#### Across

2. The wise ruler of the lake.
3. The Frog King wears this on his head, shining in the moonlight.
7. The jealous figure who wanted to steal the Song of the Lake.
8. The Frog King's eyes glowed like these.
9. The type of animal that loved the Frog King and flew above the water.

#### Down

1. A figure of speech where the reeds "whispered" the Frog King's name.
4. The natural element that carried old stories.
5. The sky did this when the sorcerer cast his spell.
6. The jealous sorcerer tried to do this to the Frog King.
7. The powerful melody that holds the lake's magic.

### Secret Word:

1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.
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