**The story of the moose**

A long time ago, when our town did not exist, the country was a forest. A lot of wild birds and animals lived there: foxes, wolves, bears, moose, but an aurochs was the largest of them all. There was also a river flowing through the wood. It was the source of water for all the animals. There were lots of fish in it, too. In a cottage, by the river a poor man lived along with his family. He hunted in the forest to gain food for his wife and children.

One day, a prince and his companions arrived in that full of wild animals wood in order to hunt. They were looking for a deer as they desired to get a large animal. Walking in the forest the prince noticed a huge moose. At first, all the men were scared, but in a moment they started shooting their bows. The upset animal began to run through the wetlands. The warriors decided to follow it, but it was impossible because of the marshland.

The prince’s horse was the fastest, so he was the first to go round the wetlands and come closer to the moose. When he continued shooting his bow one of the arrows reached the animal. The wounded moose began running towards the prince. Unfortunately, there were no arrows left in the man’s quiver. The only thing he had was his bow. The prince jumped out of his horse and tried to kill the animal. The moose turned out to be more powerful than the prince had expected so he had no chance in that battle. The man was alone as his companions were far away, he felt weaker and weaker. Helpless and defeated he realized that he could die soon.

Suddenly something strange and unexpected happened. A man appeared between the fighters and thrust a spear into the moose’s body with great force. The killed animal fell to the ground at the prince’s feet. Then the warriors arrived. They were surprised by what they saw. The prince looked at his rescuer and asked him in a trembling voice:

- What is your name? - Wasilko- answered the village man.

-Where are you from? Why are you here?

-I live near here, by the river. I heard a frightening noise and I ran as soon as possible…

Grateful for saving his life prince let Wasilko cut the forest and build houses in the place where the battle had happened. The settlement was called Wasilków and the head of the moose was placed in its coat of arms.