

DEŽELA UMIRJENE LEPOTE

Pridi kadarkoli in od koderkoli.

Oglasi se mimogrede ali namenoma.

Pripešači, pripelji se z avtom, vlakom, avtobusom ali z dvokolesom, kakorkoli, lahko tudi z motornim zmajem, te pokrajine ne moreš presenetiti. Spočeta v pradavnini sredi dolenskega gričevja ob rekah Temenici, Mirni in Radulji se bo pred tvojimi očmi samo zate znova rodila. Ne kot umetnina, pred katero z občudovanjem obstaneš, marveč kot živ organizem, v katerem delujejo napetosti, ki se zaradi tvojega gibanja in radovednosti izražajo in ponujajo v mnogoterih pogledih. Zaželiš si kar največ zornih kotov oz. različnih gledišč. Tako se ti pokrajina z vsakim korakom kaže v drugih povezavah, in to v estetskih, zgodovinskih, arheoloških, umetnostnih, v ohranjeni krajini, zasanjanih kozolcih, kapelicah in cerkvicah, v čistih potokih, streže z domačo hrano in avtohtonim cvičkom ...

Seveda pa je podoba popolna šele tedaj, ko se ji pridruži domačin s svojo pojočo govorico, širokim nasmehom in odprtimi dlanmi. Ni pomembno, kje se srečaš z njim, v pristni domači gostilni, radodarnem vinskem hramčku, na lovski preži, ob polharskem ognju, v ribiškem pričakovanju za potokom, na romarski ali pohodni poti, v likovni galeriji, na petnajstem poldnevniku ali sredi dela na polju, travniku, v vinogradu ali gozdu - vsakokrat se bo utrnil nov dogodek. In vsak bo nabit z energijo, a ves čas v uravnoteženem sožitju s samim seboj. In s teboj.

Se lahko upreš?

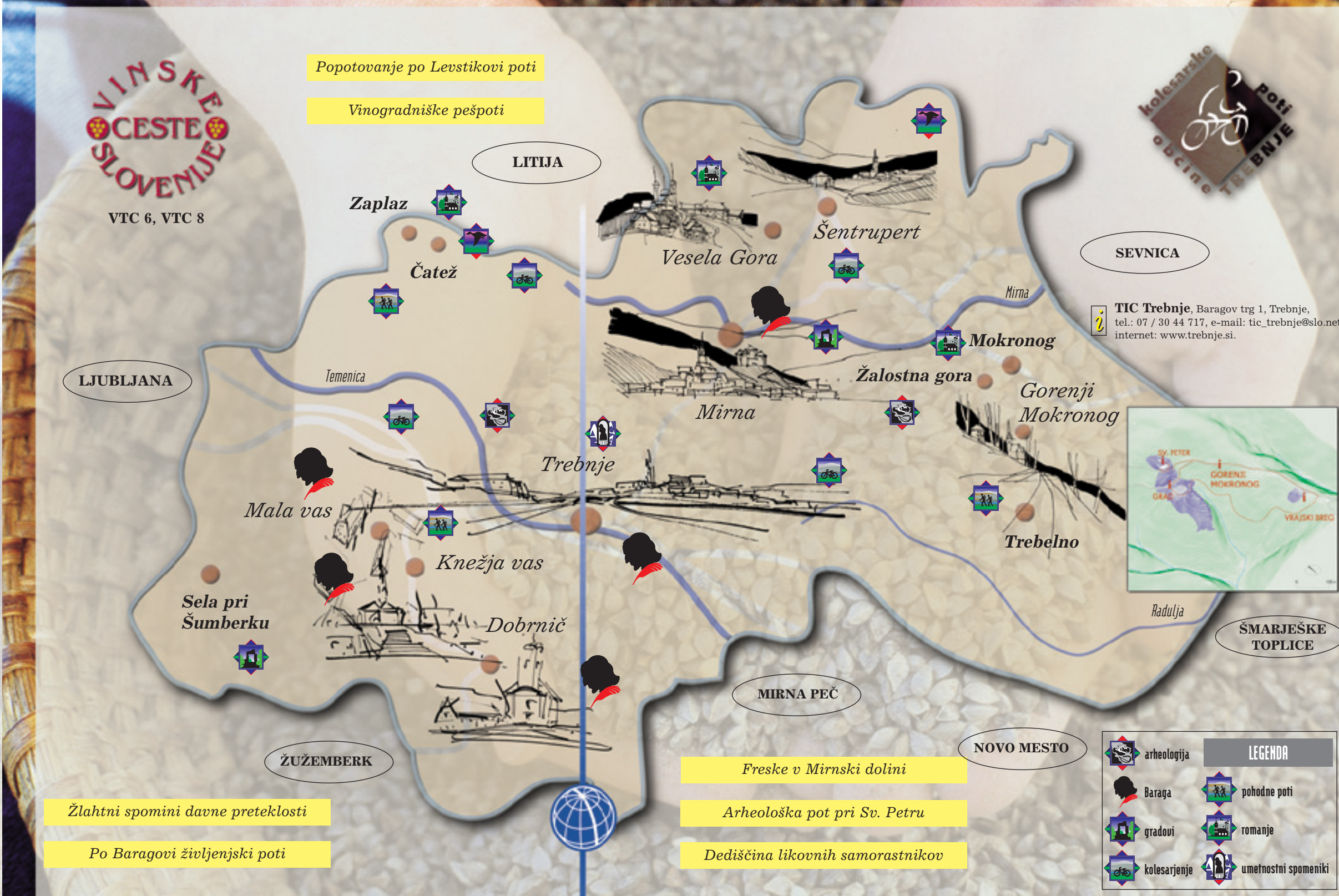
Začni, kjer se ti zahoče. Lahko na Zaplazu, božjepotnem griču nad Čatežem. Napij se vode iz Marijinega studenca, nato se razglej po Dolenjski. Če boš iztegnil roko, ti bo zlezla na dlan in šepetala nikoli dokončano pesem o lepoti bivanja. Lahko začneš kje ob Temenici, vodi, ki včasih kot potoček, včasih kot reka vijuga po dnu doline in tam nekje pri Ponikvah ponikne v podzemlje, kot bi se naveličala z žabje perspektive občudovati nadarjenost umetnika, ki je obzorje oblikoval s tako mehko črto, da nikjer ne rani nanj poveznjenega neba. Ali pa se povzpni na Vrhtrzebne k obeležju 15. poldnevnik in odpotuj po njegovi namišljeni črti. Te zamika proti severu? Ob Savi pozdravi Zagorjane, pomudi se v Avstriji, zapleši čez Češko in Poljsko, položi brv čez Baltiško morje, pozdravi Švede in odveslaj proti zgornjemu tečaju. Morda pa boš raje sanjal proti Jadranu, preskočil škorenj in se na Siciliji okopal v zdravilnih kopališčih, preveslal Sredozemsko morje ter pristal v Libiji. Potem stekel proti ekvatorju, ga prekoračil, prestopil tudi južni povratnik ter po kratkem zaletu čofnil v

Atlantik. In ko že drsiš po valovih, obišči še spodnji tečaj. Potem se vrni. In boš rekli: ta svet je čudovit, ampak Dolenjska je še bolj čudovita!

Povabi se naprej.

Iz Trebnjega (Praetorium Latobitorum), najmlajšega slovenskega mesta in upravnega središča občine, se krak ceste odpravi v Mirnsko dolino. "Slovenija v malem" - jo je z znanstvenim premislekom poimenovala Maja Topole, saj se na tem 30 km dolgem in do 15 km širokem osrčju Slovenije stikajo alpski, dinarski in panonski svet. Osrednji del doline je Mirnsko-Mokronoška kotlina z Mirno, Šentrupertom, Mokronogom in drugimi ognjišči ter z vinorodnimi grički, s katerimi je radodarni stvarnik oktil dolino, kot nevesto s poročnim venčkom, da sedaj v pričakovanju dogodka, s naravno srmežljivostjo poveša oči, čeprav ne more skriti vzne-mirjenja. To jo dela še bolj zapeljivo.

Ji lahko odrečeš?



THE LAND OF BALANCED BEAUTY

Come, whenever and from wherever. Drop in, passing by or purposely. Come walking, by vehicle, train, bus or bicycle, as you like; or perhaps by hang glider - you will never surprise this country. Being conceived in prehistoric times midst the rolling hills along the rivers Temenica, Mirna and Radulja. Just for you, it will be born anew before your very eyes. Not as a work of art before which you stop, locked in admiration, but rather as a living organism in which tensions play out, expressing and offering themselves in many a sight. You long for the most unusual vistas or points for viewing. And so, at every step the countryside appears to your eyes in different frames - the aesthetic, historic, archeologic, artistic - as in the well-conserved land, in traditional corn-racks lost in dreams, in chapels and churches, in pristine brooks. It waits for you with home-cooked food and the domestic wine Cviček ... Of course, the picture comes to perfection only when the locals join you with their singing language, bright laugh, and open hands. It is not important where you meet them, in a genuine domestic tavern, a generous wine cellar, on a hunting watch, by the trappers' campfire, in the quiet of fishing at a brook, on a pilgrimage or hiking path, in an art gallery, along the 15th meridian, or midst peasants' work in meadow, vineyard or forest. There will always arise a new event, full of energy, yet always in balanced relation with itself and you.

Can you resist? Begin, wherever you wish. Perhaps at Zaplaz, a pilgrim hill above Čatež. Drink water from the Marian spring. Take in the view of Dolenjska - if you stretch out your hand, she will come upon it and whisper to you the never ending poem on the beauty of being. Or you can begin near the Temenica - whose water runs sometimes like a brook, sometimes like a river, turning round on the valley floor and disappearing underground at last near Ponikve, as if she was weary of admiring from a worm's eye-view the gift of the Artist who designed the surround with such a subtle line that it never wounds the sky above it. You can also climb to the crest of Vrhtrebnje - to the mark of the 15th meridian and start a journey following its imaginary line... Are you tempted to turn to the North? Greet the Zagorjans along the Sava river, make a stay in Austria, dance over Bohemia and Poland, bridge the Baltic sea, greet the Swedes and oar further to the North Pole. Perhaps you would rather extend your dreams toward the Adriatic, jump over the Boot and take a bath in the healing waters of Sicily, row through the Mediterranean and come to Lybia. Then run toward the Equator, cross it and further on, the Southern Tropic. After a short spring splash into the Atlantic. Slide over the waves to visit the South Pole, then come back and you will agree: This world is wonderful, but Dolenjska even more.



May you be invited further. From Trebnje (the Praeterium Latobicorum of the Romans), the youngest Slovene town and administration center of the county, a branch of the road turns toward the Mirna valley, called "Slovenia in small" by Maja Topole given scientific considerations, since here in the 30 km long and 15 km wide heart of Slovenia the Alpine, Dinaric and Pannonian worlds join together. In the central part of the valley is the Mirna-Mokronog basin, where Mirna, Šentrupert, Mokronog, and small villages are decorated by the generous Creator with hills of vineyards like a bride adorned with the wedding garland - as if awaiting some event, she now looks down with an inborn modesty, but can hardly hide her excitement. This makes her all the more seductive. Can you resist?



Žlahtni spomini davne preteklosti
Ennobling remembrances of the ancient past



Dediščina likovnih samorastnikov
Legacy of self-taught artists



zasnova in realizacija Studio 5 Mirna / besedilo Stane Peček / prevod Patricia Walsh / fotografija Marko Kapus, Matjaž Križnar, fototeka CIK Trebnje / oblikovanje Darinka Knapič / priprava in tisk Marginalija d.o.o. / izdajatelj in založnik Občina Trebnje / Trebnje, februar 2001

Dežela umirjene lepote

In the Embrace of Temenica and Mirna



TEMENICA IN MIRNA