

Where is it?

Radom - a city with county rights located in central Poland, the Masovian Voivodeship, on the Mleczna River.

How to get there?

Radom is situated on the S7 road, approx. 100 km south of Warsaw and approx. 200 km north of Krakow.

The beginning of the quest:

The quest begins downtown, in front of the main entrance to the Jacek Malczewski Museum in Radom (Rynek 11).

Necessary equipment:

A pen.

Duration of the quest:

40 minutes.

How to find the treasure?

The game consists in reading the hints in the text of the quest carefully. Your goal will be to collect numbers hidden along the way and complete tasks. When you solve all the riddles, you will find the treasure at the end of the route.

The quest supervisor:

Tourist Information Centre in Radom, cit@umradom.pl

If you noticed changes on the quest route or there was no treasure, write to us at the following e-mail address: kontakt@questing.pl



More quests can be found at
www.Questing.pl

The "Tourist-friendly Radom" project was carried out as 2020 Civic Budget expenditure.

radom
siła w precyzji

mosir
MIEJSKI OŚRODEK SPÓŁNOTY TURYSTYCZNO-KULTURALNO-SPORTOWEJ

I was born in $\frac{28}{d}$ - $\frac{25}{d}$ in $\frac{17}{d}$.

The sum will tell you how long I lived for.

$\frac{14}{u}$ minus $\frac{18}{A}$ is $\frac{6}{o}$.

This is the number of years I stayed alive.

In this tenement house my parents rented a flat.

It is quite ruined and not too pleasant to look at.

Although I already lived in Krakow back then

I liked to visit them again and again.

In Radom I spent the whole year of 1882

When I constantly sketched and painted and drew.

Paintings that I created at that time

Include the one called "Sunday in the mine".

Enough of me talking! It is time to go back

To the crossroads, following the track.

Look around! Dąb $\frac{3}{3}$ - $\frac{17}{17}$ since 1918

(for guests, "the Oak of Freedom") has been there to be seen.

This tree to the dearest value has been dedicated,

In this special way our freedom is celebrated.

My father, the most faithful friend I had,

Died in 1884 in Gardzienice, making me sad.

After his death I had a very difficult time

And tried to find a place that would be mine.

Two years later I met a wonderful girl

Whose skin was quite as white as a pearl.

Maria Gralewska - this was her name

And very soon my fiancée she became.

In 1887 in Kraków we exchanged our vows,

St. Mary's Basilica is where we became spouses.

A year later our first daughter was born:

My beloved Julka, delicate as hawthorn.

Our son, Rafał, came into the world in 1892,

Like me, into painting with time he grew.

There were also other sad moments in my life:

In 1898 I lost my mother and it cut like a knife.

I never went back to where I was born

But I missed Radom sorely and was very torn.

As an old man I was completely blind

But everyone around me was very kind.

Enough about me! Time to find the treasure

And from solving the riddles take some pleasure.

Find all the letters and numbers from the quest,

If you know the password, you are the best!

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26

I look quite natural, don't you agree?

Now the most difficult task in the quest:

27 28 29 30

--- me to make me look my best.

Do it on paper as best as you can

And remember me as a good man.

Thank you for the time we spent together.

Radom is wonderful regardless of the weather!

Jacek Malczewski died on the 8th of October 1929 in Krakow. His death was a salvation from suffering. At the end of his life, he was struck by blindness. On the 12th of October, a solemn memorial service was held in a Franciscan church. With the sound of the Sigismund Bell, the coffin with the corpse dressed in the Tertiary habit was placed in the basement of the St. Stanislaus Church at Skalka next to the sarcophagi of Teofil Lenartowicz, Adam Asnyk, and Stanisław Wyspiański. The funeral was attended by over 30,000 people, including numerous delegations from Poland and abroad.

Miejsce na rysunek

Questing®

MY LIFE, MY RADOM - THE STORY OF A FAMOUS PAINTER



Walking Quest



MY LIFE, MY RADOM - THE STORY OF A FAMOUS PAINTER

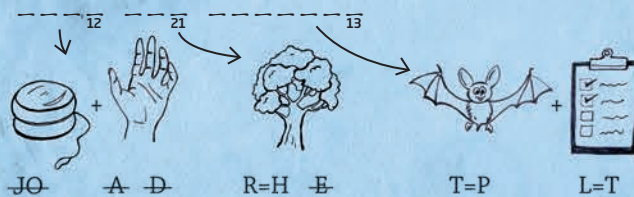
Welcome to Radom, my dear quest player.
 For my birthplace I always say a short prayer.
 This is where my heart's faster beating
 Is a reaction to my beloved land's greeting.
 My name will not be revealed just yet,
 But you will guess it quite quickly, I bet!
 Check to whom the museum is dedicated
 With my paintings its walls are decorated.
 Jacka $\frac{6}{6} \frac{18}{18} \frac{15}{15} \frac{26}{26}$ - the plaque says
 This is what declining Polish names does.
 One of the greatest painters in Poland ever
 And not only talented but also quite clever.
 This is what many people were saying
 Lots of attention to my paintings paying.
 My art was appreciated in different places,
 Admiration clear to see on many, many faces.
 I was the third child of Julian, a model father,
 A very good man, and to no one a bother.
 He was an impoverished landlord without any farms
 From the family of the Tarnawa coat of arms.
 Maria née Szymanowska, his beloved wife,
 Was my dear mother, who gave me my life.
 Korwin - this was her coat of arms' name
 And from the region of Radom she also came.
 Up to the age of thirteen I lived at home
 And my favourite pastime was to roam.
 With my sister, Bronisława who was the eldest one,
 And two siblings, Teodor and Helena, we had days filled
 with fun.
 We grew up together, surrounded by love
 That felt like a very warm winter glove.
 They are a subject to which I'll later return
 As your task at hand is a more pressing concern.
 The building that houses the museum today
 In the past an important role it did play.
 Before its doors were opened to beautiful art
 Radom's oldest secondary school was its heart.
 It was also home to Tytus Chałubiński high school
 Named after a doctor who thought the Tatras were cool.
 The riddles on the market square are not over yet

They are very simple, so over them you won't sweat.
 Go to the monument in the middle of the square
 And check the dates on the plaque with care.

$\frac{1}{1} \frac{11}{11} \frac{1}{1} \frac{11}{11} \frac{1}{1} \frac{11}{11} \frac{1}{1} \frac{11}{11}$
 Note down those dates before the memory goes stale
 Before I return to telling my tale.

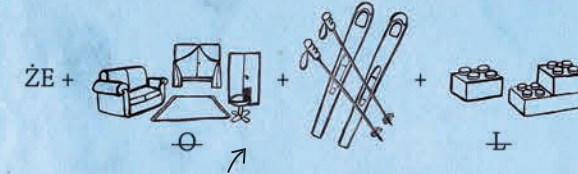
My father was an extraordinary man
 Of literature and an ardent world fan.
 He visited Florence and Venice as well
 On the most interesting art he liked to dwell.
 Knowing romanticism and reading a lot
 Not only himself but also others he taught.
 Although a simple clerk - this is who he was
 Discovering my talent was only his cause.
 He was the one to notice my special gift
 And gave my success in art a significant lift.
 Enough about me. It is time to move on.
 I am sure that by the treasure you're drawn.
 The street in front of the monument you choose
 And among nice buildings on the quest you muse.
 Passing many tenement houses on both sides,
 You walk along a narrow street that almost hides.

$\frac{28}{28} \frac{19}{19}$
 It leads straight to Radom parish church main gate
 A building which is both in size and purpose great.
 Like every such place, it has its own patron
 This time it is a man and not a famous matron.
 He baptised Jesus Christ in the river of Jordan
 And now he is the church's main warden.



I was baptised here, received my given name
 And of Christ's Church a member became.
 It happened on the 10th of September 1854
 I did not have to wait for my name anymore.
 Jacek and Michał - these names were given to me.
 In the future only one you will be able to see.
 Michał Lisowski, Przyłek's noble heir,

Before the altar held me up in the air.
 Stefania Szymanowska, my godmother, at his side
 Added her feminine touch and probably cried.
 This is where the holy water touched my head.
 We move on, as there are other riddles ahead.
 At the end of the street, cross to the other side
 A main road passes here in which Radom takes pride.



$\frac{11}{11} \frac{10}{10} \frac{24}{24}$ Street - this is what it is called.
 Along it there have been many lamps installed.
 $\frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1}$ - a house number it indicates
 Where the facade and its troglodytes patiently wait.
 Count all these spooky monsters with no fear.
 If you find $\frac{1}{1}$ of them, you are right, my dear.
 Let us return to my life's interesting story:
 I left for Wielgie - this was mandatory.
 It was in 1867 and I did not regret it at all
 Being in the countryside was like a brawl.
 In Feliks Karczewski's large and pretty estate
 Teachers were hired, entrusted to educate.
 I sat down to private lessons with passion
 So I could pass my exams in the best fashion.
 Junior high school in Krakow was my goal
 Studying hard, I looked up as seldom as a mole.
 Professor Stawiński was one of the teachers,
 A very fine man with many great features.
 Adolf Dygasiński, the famous writer, was also there.
 He talked about literature with fantastic flair.
 Thanks to the fact that Radom was so close
 I could visit my family any time I chose.

Keep on going! There is still more than one sight.
 Pass the Bernardine church on your right.
 There is an epitaph board on the wall inside
 Dedicated to my grandfather, Stanisław, my guide.
 Follow the red zebra crossing to the other side
 To the number that the following digits hide.
 $\frac{111}{111} \frac{111}{111} \frac{111}{111} \frac{111}{111} \frac{111}{111} \frac{111}{111} \frac{111}{111} \frac{111}{111}$
 A green fire $\frac{1427}{1427} \frac{20}{20}$ will let you know

That in the right direction you constantly go.
 Stop here for a minute and listen to my tale
 If you remember everything, you will not fail.
 August 1871 was my time to depart for a city,
 Krakow, which was neither large nor pretty.
 I stayed with Adolf Dygasiński - my benefactor,
 Who was a famous painter, not an actor.
 I studied at St. Jack's Junior High School
 To gain some knowledge and not stay a fool.
 Leon Piccard tutored me how to draw,
 He was another one who my talent saw.
 I started the lessons in January 1872
 And from them to the academic world I flew.
 After the holidays my dreams finally came true:
 The School of Fine Arts - this was where I drew.
 Too young for matriculation, still a junior high school
 student,
 Very young, shy, and exceptionally prudent.
 Let me go back to the role that my father played.
 Thanks to him I might have been shy but was never afraid.
 I met Piotr Hubal-Dobrzański through my dad.
 He gave me much more than I would otherwise have had.
 He showed my works to Matejko - undisputed master!
 And my artistic life started to go faster and faster.
 When such a genius sent my father a letter
 To say that I was ready and no one was better
 I could finally stop my school education
 And be a first-year student, in a better life station.
 In addition to studying in the city royal
 Sometimes I also visited Paris for artistic toil.
 Countless museums and galleries I visited there,
 Creating my own pieces of art with care.
 We shall move on - this is not the end yet.
 Would you like to see more of Radom? I bet!
 Can you see the street sign with a male first name?
 This is $\frac{30}{30} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1}$ A Street - our aim!
 From there turn left into $\frac{5}{5} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1} \frac{1}{1}$ KA Street -
 Going down will slow down your heartbeat.
 Where different roads cross, do the same:
 Turn down to find a plaque with my name.
 Solve a task which is easy as a walk in the park.
 At the end this will leave not a single question mark.