



A time to weep, a time to laugh

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INTERIOR.PALACE IN BIRŽAI.DAYTIME

BOGUSLAVAS RADVILA (46 YEAR OLD) is sitting in his home office and peruses his old correspondence that falls onto the ground. He gets up from his chair to pick it up, meanwhile STRAUSKAS (40 year old) puts in an appearance.

Strauskas

I see the Prince is busy, isn't he?

Boguslavas

Not at all.

Strauskas

Boguslavas

I have more important things on my mind.

Strauskas

I know a good way, you need to cover yourself with cat dung
mixed with some nettles!

Boguslavas

What a valuable advice.

Strauskas

Through generations, this was the treatment used in my manor!

Boguslavas

And how is your wife?

Strauskas

Always full of beans! She hasn't changed a bit!

Boguslavas

So you need not a new one for now!

Sure thing!

Boguslavas folds the correspondence, he sits on a stool and flicks through the letters, he finds a document concerning dividing the land, he's surprised.

Boguslavas

Those bastards!

He is pondering the writing.

They want to divide my land!

Strauskas

So better watch yourself!

The prince is perusing the document

INTERIOR.LAUNDRY ROOM.DAYTIME

Mrs. BARANAUSKAITE (47 year old) servants' supervisor, instructs a newcomer servant ZUZANNA (19 year old).

Baranauskaite

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E-mail: contact_editor@diogenpro.com / WWW: <http://www.diogenpro.com/>
And remember, your duties include washing, and you'd better
not smudge or ruin anything...

Zuzanna

Kindly

Yes, Mrs. Barauskaite!

Barauskaite

So get to work!

Zuzanna gets down to washing, humming a tune. She is making the laundry, when suddenly, she accidentally kicks over the washtub, pouring its content onto the floor. Zuzanna grabs her head and kneels contrite, Mrs. Barauskaite shows up. Her face is covered with scowl. She punches her into face

What did I say to you?!

Zuzanna

I didn't mean it!

Barauskaite

You're only cut out for getting banged rather than work!

Zuzanna

What are you saying?!

Strauskas witnesses the whole scene

INTERIOR.BOGUSLAVAS' s HOME OFFICE.DAYTIME

Boguslavas is furious, his eyes are like blazing fire.

Boguslavas

Mrs. Barauskaite, you and your husband are laid off from
this palace!

Barauskaite

And what, you will keep this slob?

Boguslavas

And you should reckon more with other people!

Barauskaite

Who are you people?!

She leaves

INTERIOR. KOSZA's TENEMENT.DAYTIME

KOSZA (60 year old), the merchant of Vilnius, is sitting at the desk, while his daughter Natalia (17 year old) is practicing sort of a dance.

Kosza

To himself, gesticulating

Our ruler's weak, a threat's waiting on the East... Prince Boguslavas supports people of Greek credence...what to do... Natalia... what to do... I pay so high taxes that I can barely afford to buy bread not to mention the business which is going worse!

Natalia

Getting away from dancing

And what about me?!

Kosza

That's true, and I can't even afford a dowry.

Natalia

Yhym...

But those tricks of yours, it's not the time...

Natalia turns back and keeps practicing

Natalia

The right time... or not... it's my life.

Kosza

But Natalia...

Natalia

The king is arriving to Vilnius, have you forgotten, father?

Kosza

And he is now our only hope...

Natalia

It depends how well I'll do.

Kosza

Smiling

I hope they will like it.

Natalia smiles as well, and returns to dancing

INTERIOR.HALL.EVENING

Among the KING (56 year old) and the councillors, Kosza is sitting, and admiring his daughter. A traditional, Lithuanian music starts to play, Natalia is dancing on the stage. She's wearing a patterned dress and her hair is tied at the height of the neck, with flowers within, she bows after a finished performance, everybody applauds, especially Kosza.

INTERIOR.CORRIDOR.EVENING

Somewhere in the corner, Kosza talks with city councillors, meanwhile Natalia gets changed the way no one can see her, she puts on her shoes, the King takes a glance at her, she's pleasantly surprised, the King whispers something in the councillor's ear, they laugh, and then the King smiles at her again, and she smiles back at him. The King approaches her.

The King

Where does your talent come from?

Natalia

From pain...

The King

What does it mean?

Natalia

When my mother, now deceased, died, I started dancing to get away from all of those. I suppose it's not the kind of a dance you use to watch in Your Majesty's court but...

The King

But still, it's beautiful!

Natalia's father drifts away somewhere, she's frightened a bit, the King holds her arm.

Why don't you dance one more time?

Natalia

Puzzled

Here? Now?!

The King

No... at a castle...

Shall I do the same?

The King

Not necessarily.

Natalia

So, what?

The King

It's all up to you.

Natalia looks surprised.

INTERIOR.VILNIUS' CASTLE.EVENING

Natalia enters the castle hesitantly, there is a skimpy costume lying on the table waiting for her, Natalia seems rooted to the ground, she gives the King a questioning look.

Natalia

You want me to dance in this?!

The King

Mr. bailiff decided that you will be Biruta.

Natalia

Outraged

But didn't she use to attire herself, the way I do now?!

The King

This is... an interpretation...

Natalia

And what about hair?! Where are flowers?! Fishtail braids?!

The King

You'll loosen your hair, it's so pretty.

He picks a flower from a pot and puts it in her hair, she's again dumbfounded, she doesn't know what to say, she gets changed imperceptibly but she's aware that the King takes a glance at her, as if though, by accident.

INTERIOR.HALL.EVENING

Natalia is dancing for the King and for an inner circle of people, she's dancing, going all out, her eyes are getting closed, her moves are getting slower and slower, she's tired,

she stops, everybody applauds, after a while they walk out,
only the King stays and approaches her.

The King

Natalia Kosza, will you be willing to dance just for me?

Natalia

Why?

The King

I would like to have you in a ballet group.

Natalia

Tired and smiled

Really?

The King

Claps his hands

Make the music!

The music is playing, Natalia is dancing lightly but her moves
are smoother because of the fatigue

Hey, musicians! Begone!

The music turns silent, the King approaches Natalia and grabs
her chin

Look, if you agree on spending night with me, your father will
become the richest man in Vilnius, and you will dance in
Italy.

Natalia is terrified

Natalia

Never!

The King touches her buttocks, Natalia screams and breaks into
the door, opens it and runs out of the castle.

INTERIOR.KOSZA'S HOUSE.NIGHTTIME

Natalia cries on her father's shoulder

Kosza

Now I know, what those Justynas and Tatianas were doing there,
and why Zosieńka Duniskaite hanged herself, now I know how he
makes his subjects...

Natalia is crying

Natalia

Oh father...

Father

Calm down, you're safe now...

Natalia is still crying

INTERIOR.NATALIA'S ROOM. MORN

Natalia washes herself in a wash bowl, an image of the King repeatedly comes to her mind each time she winces. Natalia puts her lingerie on and notices a small paper-knife. She is willing to stick it into her heart but, suddenly, Kosza comes in.

Kosza

Natalia!

The knife falls out of her hand

Natalia, what are you doing!

Natalia struggles with him

Natalia

You saw that!

Kosza

Of course not!?

Natalia

So why didn't you walk over, when he was talking with me?!

Kosza

How could I know?!

Natalia

I'm sure, you could!

Kosza

I had no idea.

Some knocking can be heard from behind the door

Off

Open the door! The King's commandment!

Kosza

To Natalia

To the wardrobe!

Natalia hides in the wardrobe

An official

If you don't give away your daughter, you will be forbidden to
fish in Neris!

Kosza

Just you wait!

Natalia peers, terrified

The official pounds the door with a sabre

Natalia is trembling with fear

I won't give my daughter away, I'd rather die than watch her
suffer!

An official

Open up!

Kosza

Get lost!

An official walks away, Natalia leaves the wardrobe

I will not serve this deviant! We will leave this damn city!

EXTERIOR.FIELDS.DAYTIME

Kosza and Natalia wander through the fields, they are dressed like paupers, they go ahead, seemed tired. They come to a stop at the riverside. Kosza sings old-time songs in Old Belarusian. Meanwhile, Natalia takes a bath in the river, after a while she dresses up and gets some rest.

Natalia

Father, when will you finally stop?!

Old Kosza whistles, they get up and go ahead. Kosza is signing loudly, Natalia now looks up, now looks ahead.

EXTERIOR.FOREST.EVENING

Coniferous forest is bathed in sunshine, there is an owl sitting on a branch, you can hear the hooting. Natalia is dancing among the trees. Kosza nods off at the tree. Natalia looks up with delight.

EXTERIOR.LAKE.DAYTIME

Prince Boguslavas is walking around the lakeside accompanied by Strauskas.

Boguslavas

Moscow at the gates!

Strauskas

If it was a brothel there, the King would go first!

Boguslavas

In Kaunas there is a saying, any wench that deals with the King, loses her virtue in a wink.

Strauskas

But our charming prince Boguslavas is no old pri...

Boguslavas

Priapus... Would it not be better to say: a pig?

Strauskas

Do not insult my herd of pigs!

Boguslavas

They say he is not a book lover, he hasn't finished even one,
unlike us.

Strauskas

And an Arian - educated man.

Boguslavas

Exactly, that's why they have such problems.

Strauskas

Plenty of them, they abolish partitions, many fellows flee,
besides, best to say nothing.

Boguslavas

If only he didn't give an order of exiling infidels!

Strauskas

Don't even think about it!

Boguslavas

But what can we do about it.

Strauskas

Goodness knows.

Boguslavas

Looking at the lake

Do you know, Strauskas, that it's sacred to the people?

Strauskas

Sure, I know.

Boguslavas

Primps bows in his hair.

Prince of Brandenburg is sending his greetings and wants to
thank you for the goat cheese!

Oh, I don't know how to repay.

The birds' singing can be heard, slowly drifting away.

INTERIOR.RADVILA'S PALACE.DAYTIME

Before the Prince Boguslavas stand Kosza and Natalia.

Kosza

He wanted to sweep my daughter up in his arms!

Natalia is crying

She is very talented, her dancing is beautiful, she wants to
be a ballerina.

Prince Boguslavas nods

And I am a fishmonger, and I can bring some fish for Your
Majesty, because taxes are so high for infidels in Vilnius.

Boguslavas

Well, ok.

How can I repay you?

Boguslavas

Hard work may be a good start.

EXTERIOR.LAKE.DAYTIME

In the morning, Zuzanna comes at the lake, she takes a bath and sings some old Lithuanian songs, Natalia is watching her closely, she primps her hair, she's curious.

INTERIOR.BALLET HALL.DAYTIME

Prince Boguslavas is showing her around ballet hall, a choreographer LESAGE (40 year old) shows up.

Boguslavas

Meet our royal court choreographer, Mr. Lesage.

Natalia bows to him

He knows Lithuanian.

Natalia is terrified when Prince Boguslavas touches her arm, she gets a flashback of the King, Natalia steps back.

Boguslavas

What's wrong?

Natalia

Nothing...

Boguslavas

I understand, if that what happened troubles you, always say
"Don't touch me again".

Natalia repeats those words under her breath.

Coming back to the ballet, classes are always held at eight in
the morning, in this hall.

Natalia is smiling

Boguslavas and LeSage are viewing a letter, laughing, Natalia
glances in their direction, Boguslavas shows her the letter.

Boguslavas

Son of a King, that's a good one!

This, what's-his-name, ah Górski, figured it out quite well!

Natalia laughs with them, she reads the letter under her
breath, Boguslavas nods

LeSage

Thou shall be a queen!

Natalia blushes

Natalia

And what about Prince...

Boguslavas

Oh darling, now you've exaggerated, I guess I won't get so
far.

Natalia laughs

INTERIOR.OUTBUILDING.DAYTIME

A pigeon is sitting on the windowsill. Natalia comes closer to
the windowsill, she's wearing a shirt and a kirtle. Old Kosza
is sitting at his desk and writes something, Natalia glances
in his direction.

Kosza

Here, I guess, they made a mistake.

Natalia

Just take it easy.

Kosza

Oh, my mind is no longer that bright of what used to be

Natalia

Maybe I can help you here?

Kosza

You'd better find a husband!

Natalia looks at him angrily

Strength will pass, beauty as well, what would be left then?!

Natalia

Father!

Kosza

Let it be!

Natalia

After a moment's thought

Father, that thing, was it on purpose?

Kosza

What thing?

Natalia

You were chattering, and the King was entertaining me!

Kosza

How could I know?!

Natalia

I'm sure, you could!

She stands before him full of anger

Kosza

Listen to me, I didn't know anything, I swear!

Natalia is looking through his papers

Natalia

You should better take care of your business. Rather than
mine!

She runs out of the outbuilding, Kosza stands in the doorway

Kosza

Natalia!

EXTERIOR.LAKE.DAYTIME

Natalia runs to the lake, she's breathless, she sits down on
the lakeside, looks up, you can hear the sounds of nature.

INTERIOR.PALACE IN BIRŽAI.DAYTIME

The ballet group's rehearsal is currently held in the palace,
apart from Natalia, FOUR OTHER GIRLS (16, 18, 17, and 20 year
old) take part in it. The girls practice their choreography.
LeSage claps his hands time and again.

LeSage

And a one, and a two, and a three, and a four!

The girls adjust to his tempo.

Come on, keep up!

Natalia moves a little slower

Natalia, keep up!

Natalia looks at him, she speeds up, prince Boguslavas enters the hall and watches the rehearsal, he makes an eye contact with her.

Moving to: INTERIOR.PALACE.DAYTIME

BEATRYCZE (25 year old) is snuggled into Boguslavas' arms, she's wearing beautiful jewellery and a dress.

Beatrycze

You won't leave me, will you?

Boguslavas

You never know.

Beatrycze

Are you at least going to write to me from this Lithuania?

I wouldn't even take you there.

Beatrycze

I don't know what's out there, but I'd love to see something different, after all, you told me that it's beautiful there.

Boguslavas

I will take you there one day, you'll see.

Beatrycze smiles at him.

INTERIOR.PALACE IN BIRŽAI.DAYTIME

Strauskas and prince Boguslavas discuss the King's correspondence, they are shocked.

Boguslavas

What?! To extend the scope of feudal service?! He, himself should better attach to a plough and do the hard work!

Strauskas

He wants to keep everybody cornered, he is supposedly preparing to exile Arians

Unbelievable!

Strauskas

He's got also plans for infidels!

Boguslavas

My great ancestor had a good nose for not agreeing on the
Union, there are only problems now.

Strauskas

It's true.

Boguslavas

We should find somebody else to work with.

Strauskas

Who do you mean?

Boguslavas

I believe Sweden will be best, they waged war with Moscow as
well, what's more, their common people are treated better, we
can also give a try with Transylvania.

Boguslavas sits down to write a letter

Let's get back to the letter...

He takes an inkpot and begins writing

I will start as follows, we, Prince Boguslavas, will not accept the terms imposed by GDM, if they are too stringent for our people.

Strauskas

Great!

Boguslavas

Nothing remains for us but to seal it!

INTERIOR.OUTBUILDING.DAYTIME

Natalia opens a window through which pigeons get into, they fly around the room, Natalia hugs one of them and strokes it, then she let it fly free again... Natalia leads the eye to the outbuilding. The sounds of nature can be heard in the background, a strong wind opens the window slightly.

Prince Boguslavas is standing in front of a mirror, he takes his wig off, he primps his hair, combs it, slightly unbuttons his shirt and looks at himself.

INTERIOR.OUTBUILDING.EVENING

Lying in her bed, Natalia looks toward the moon. She notices moths flying around, in the moonlight, she stands up and stretches out her hand, just as if she wanted to grab them, Natalia returns to bed.

Moving to: INTERIOR.AGED CASTLE.DAYTIME

In a vast chamber, Natalia lightly toes and heels it, there are blooming flowers placed at the sides, she seems joyful. LeSage enters the hall puffing his pipe, he calls her up with a hand gesture, Natalia moves towards him.

FADE OFF

In a dark room, LeSage sits down at the table, Natalia is standing next to the parrot sitting on a stick. Natalia notices that LeSage's face turns into King's one, that smiles at her deceptively. Natalia is terrified.

The King

So, are we going to play around?

Natalia is terrified. She wants to run away, but all the doors are closed, she stands by the wall, closes her eyes, the shadow of the King is getting closer.

Natalia wakes up all frightened, breathing heavily.

INTERIOR.PALACE IN BIRŽAI.DAYTIME

Prince Boguslavas looks depressed, his cousin Jonusas (56 year old) is sitting next to him, they're playing draughts.

Jonusas

Moscow is coming.

Boguslavas

Alas... and the King prefers those who...

Jonusas

Captures his piece

Those who we call courtesans.

He gave an order to increase the serfdom and, supposedly, he is trying to persuade the Princes so they urge to attack Arians.

Jonusas

Keep your own view but still try to reach an agreement with him, or even better, be somewhere between.

Boguslavas

But...

Jonusas

Making choices is difficult.

Captures another pieces of his

But you should always take other points of view into consideration.

He again captures Boguslavas' pieces

Boguslavas

But those people...

And once again, you have outplayed me, Jonusas.

Jonusas

You know, you may probably be right.

Boguslavas

About what?

Jonusas

You know, with the decisions.

Boguslavas

And now I'm confused.

Jonusas

I realized that, my people's life is more important than some
ideas, leading to put it to an end.

Boguslavas

Yhym...

We will renounce allegiance, if that's what it takes.

Boguslavas

We should think it over.

INTERIOR.PALACE IN BIRŽAI.EVENING

Natalia is walking down the hall and hears a laughter coming out of the room where Jonusas and Boguslavas are talking.

Jonusas

And then this man Rokas took a root and bam, bam hit the ground with it, and it turned out, it was the King of Snakes, that he was hitting with, such a terrible storm came up, there were thunders striking and boo, Rokas fell onto the ground!

Boguslavas laughs

Boguslavas

I heard of two lovers, making love over the palace of the King of Snakes and the man lost his... you know...

Natalia giggles embarrassed

If only the King paid more attention to us...

Boguslavas

They come to us all the time, running away from their manors
or like those two wronged, Kosza and Natalia. I feel sorry for
that girl, she's a nice girl.

Jonusas

Oh, so I might live to see the wedding day?

Boguslavas

Might well.

Natalia seems to be over the moon

INTERIOR.OUTBUILDING.MORN

Natalia, accompanied by Kosza, is having a meal.

Natalia

Father, tell me the truth, what really happened?!

Kosza

What?

Natalia

You know, then, in Vilnius, did you want to sell me to the
King?!

Kosza

What are you saying?! Me?!

Natalia

So why were you talking with that councillor?!

Kosza

It was him who, came to me!

Natalia

And the King was standing next to me!

Kosza

I saw nothing! I knew nothing! At all!

Natalia

Do you swear?!

I give you my word!

Natalia

Somehow I cannot believe it!

Kosza

I would never mean to hurt you, nor do something of this sort!

Natalia looks at him with pleading eyes full of resentment

I knew nothing about it, I'm telling you the truth! And all those stories, I thought of them as rumours! But after what happened to you, I believed!

Natalia looks calmer

EXTERIOR.FOREST.DAYTIME

Zuzanna, the laundress, walks along the edge of the forest, she notices a hawk wheeling in the sky, she looks up.

Zuzanna

A bad omen!

EXTERIOR.PALACE IN BIRŽAI.EVENING

Prince Boguslavas, without his wig, is sitting on the edge of the bed, he looks tired.

INTERIOR.CHRIST'S RESURRECTION CHURCH IN KAUNAS.DAYTIME

Prince Boguslavas looks around. A take on ceilings and windows. All of a sudden, prince Boguslavas notes Natalia, hidden somewhere on the side, who approaches him. Natalia wears a white dress and her hair is loose.

Natalia

Are you, as well, looking for a solution to our problem?

Boguslavas

It depends on what they are, isn't it?

Natalia

There are many of them, but most of all, they consider our existence and its complexity.

Boguslavas nods

Natalia looks around, her face merges with the light coming through the windows. Boguslavas looks at her with admiration, his face is also illuminated by the light. Natalia looks up, they both look towards the light falling from above.

Isn't that what we are looking for?

Boguslavas watches the light brightening, the brightening light falls on them. Both are looking up and smiling, Natalia slightly opens her lips.

Boguslavas

No one will suffer again.

Natalia stretches her arm to catch the light.

Close-up of church windows.

Natalia

Can you see it?

Boguslavas

Is it true?

Call it what you want, what's important is that it heats but
do not harm.

Boguslavas

I guess I know...

He also stretches his arm towards the light to catch it, he
gets closer to Natalia, they both smile.

EXTERIOR.ROOF OF THE CHURCH.DAYTIME

Boguslavas is standing on the roof of the building, the wind
is blowing his wig, he notices strolling pigeons, he tries to
come closer but they fly away. Boguslavas peeks back and
notices Natalia walking towards him, he slightly moves away
from her, she stands behind him.

Natalia

You know, how much you mean to me, if it wasn't for you...

Boguslavas

I know.

A view appears, Natalia kills herself with a knife, Kosza is going to her grave, located somewhere in the fields, under a tree, there is also a paltry cross with the date of her life-1638-1655, Kosza is thoughtful and sad

Prince Boguslavas is somewhat confused, he looks at her

Boguslavas

Don't think about it, even for a moment.

Natalia seems to be terribly sad, she embraces his shoulder.

He turns toward her,

Natalia, don't give up, be yourself, no matter what, whatever happens.

He embraces her and kisses

He recalls the scene with Beatrycze.

INTERIOR.HUNTING HALL.DAYTIME

Inside the hunting hall, Natalia jumps happily on a bearskin, then she shoots him in the head with a fowling piece, she's extremely self-confident. Boguslavas Radvila enters the hall and applauds her, Natalia bows gracefully.

INTERIOR.STAIR.DAYTIME

Natalia stands against the background of stained glass, she looks as if she was saint, she is surrounded by the light, she glances at the side, you can hear the clamour of the street, Natalia begins to sing in old Belarusian, suddenly her face turns afraid, she runs away downwards, she disappears, gunshots are heard.

INTERIOR.FUNERAL CHAPEL.DAYTIME

Prince Boguslavas is lost in praying in the chapel, there are flowers lying on the catafalque, from the side of the altar, Natalia shows up, and join him in prayers, each of them is praying in their own language.

Boguslavas

Natalia, is there any hope?

Natalia

Show you objection, save others, those week.

Boguslavas

Everyone will be protected in these horrible days.

There will be shots, fright, blood...

Boguslavas

And how to prevent it?

Natalia

I told you, show your objection.

Boguslavas

Every way is a good way, if it leads to doing good.

Boguslavas again glances ahead, he notes Natalia laying on the catafalque, wreaths are also laying next to her, one is resting on her chest, there is blood dripping from her hand, forming a shape of the Duchy of Lithuania, Boguslavas is terrified.

EXTERIOR.GARDEN.DAYTIME

Boguslavas is sitting in the garden watching fish swimming in the waterhole, he is thoughtful and looks towards the sun, he notices that Natalia is sitting on the opposite side of the waterhole, watching the fish as well. They smile to each other.

This is joy!

Boguslavas smiles to her, sunlight reflects on the water's
surface.

Their faces mix with red, yellow, orange and intermediate
shades, she smiles, he does too, they huddle.

EXTERIOR.LAKE.DAYTIME

Jonusas, Strauskas, Zuzanna and Kosza are standing at the lake
looking at him pleadingly.

Jonusas

Do you remember, what you have promised?

Zuzanna

Will you do it? For sure?

Kosza

Do you swear?

Boguslavas

Off

Yes!

EXTERIOR.FIELD.DAYTIME

Natalia is lying in the grass, there is a tree looping dimly afar, you can hear the sounds of Nature, Natalia looks up, her sight looks pensive, her hands are tucked under her head.

Close-up on Boguslavas' iris.

FADE OFF

A view over the lake at sunrise

INTERIOR.PALACE IN KEDAINIAI.DAYTIME

Prince Boguslavas, Jonusas and SWEDES (60, 52, 45 year old) are sitting together at the table, each one of them receives the act of the Union to sign, which they pass hand to hand, when the document reaches Boguslavas' hands, his hand trembles, at this time, scenes from Natalia's life appear, in a form of flashbacks, Boguslavas signs the Union.

Jonusas

Proposing a toast

So what?! For the future!

They raise their glasses.

The ballet group presents their choreography, Natalia again personates the priestesses Biruta but she's wearing a long dress and braided hair, pinned at the height of the neck, within her hair there are ears of grain and flowers. She glances toward the guests, she smiles. Boguslavas is delighted.

Credits

The role of Natalia is strictly technical, therefore it is advisable to be played by a person involved in ballet or modern dance, or sport, in general.

Christ's Resurrection Church in Kaunas may be replaced by a cemetery chapel in Łódź - Zarzew, Szczecin - Central, Opole - Central Cemetery, Wrocław - Osobowice, Bielsko-Biała - Kamienica, or Katowice - Plebiscytowa.

Suggested places of Cemetery Chapel- Katowice-Central, Warszawa-North, Warszawa-South, Sosnowiec-municipal, Wrocław-Psie Pole, Gliwice-Łabędy

NEKOPIRATI