

**Cristofol and  
Eulalia**

**The tale of the  
giants of Begues**

**Once upon a time, in a little town in the mountains, which you all know well, there lived a big, strong giant called Cristofol, who liked nothing more than walking with the help of a pine tree which he used as a walking stick.**

**Often Cristofol, walking just like you or I would, went to visit his friend Marta, who lived in the neighbouring town. On the way he was always careful that none of the people of that town saw him because he knew that those people would not be happy about this friendship.**

**One day however, and we still don't know how, the people of that town found out that Cristofol and Marta were together at that very moment and they all went running together to chase Cristofol and run him out of the town. Enraged, men and women took onions and garlic from the gardens to throw at poor Cristofol. “Get out of here! Giants out!”, they all cried cruelly.**

**Cristofol was hiding behind a pine tree, and when he saw that the gang of villains had gone, he sat down on a big rock beside the stream and caught his breath.**

**The oldest people of the town say that to this very day you can still find a huge rock shaped like a chair halfway between the two towns. What is more, they say that if you look closely enough you can even make out the mark left by the walking stick and the giant's two footprints.**

**Now that he was more relaxed,  
Cristofol felt the need to pee. So he  
dropped his trousers right there and  
peed a river so long and flowing that  
it crossed the road between the two  
towns no less than nine times.**

**The next day Cristofol was feeling so sad that he didn't want to see anybody. He just wandered up and down the roads around Begues with his walking stick in his hand.**

**He went from les Solius to Montau, from Sotarro to la Penya de Moro, from la Clota to les Agulles and from Puig Castellar to Pou de Glaç. He didn't leave a single corner, no matter how small, unvisited.**

**One day, when Cristofol was taking a stroll to Can Pau, he saw a very pretty and elegant girl who was picking flowers on top of a hill. She was Eulalia, a girl from Barcelona who had come to the town just a few days earlier to stay there and live.**

**From the first moment he laid eyes on Eulalia Cristofol did everything he could to get to know her.**

**On day he waited on the hill where she picked flowers until he got the chance to talk to her. From that moment they became good friends. So much so that Cristofol showed her all the corners and secrets of the town. They became inseparable.**

**Ever since that day, Cristofol and Eulalia go out through the streets of the town like the patron saints of Begues accompanied by many friends, as well as drummers and pipers.**

**And so, all I can say to you is: if you come here, you won't be able to believe what you are going to see.**