**Narrator**

In the 16th and 17th centuries the election of a new pope was connected with sending messengers to Rome. They were sent by the rulers of Catholic countries from all over Europe, including the kings of France, Spain and Portugal. Among them there were also rulers of Poland. The most remarkable entry of the Polish mission took place on 27th November 1633. It shook the inhabitants of Rome.
It remained in their memory for many years. It was captured in many paintings and engravings. It stirred the imagination of writers. It also became our inspiration. We will tell you about it from the perspective of a radio broadcast, which would have certainly taken place in many European radios if Giuglielmo Marconi or Niccola Tesla had been born several centuries earlier.

**Julia**

*(grunt)* Can we hear each other?

**Romeo**

Hello! Hello! Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to RAI Radio! Good morning! You are welcomed by:

**Julia**

Julia Rossi.

**Romeo**

… and Romeo Romano.

**Julia**

Together with us, our colleagues from the Polish Radio: Anna Wiśniewska.

**Anna**

Good morning…

**Julia**

…and Jan Kowalski.

**Jan**

Good morning.

**Romeo**

From Radio Portugal: Ines Silva.

**Ines**

Good morning…

**Romeo**

…and Francesco Costa.

**Francesco**

Good morning.

**Anna**

Ines and Francesco are from the western antipodes of the continent, and from the distant and already cold northeast, Ilze Vitola, Edgar Gulbis will report
for Latvian Radio.

**Ilze and Edgar**

Good morning.

**Romeo**

You can also listen to our report in English in other European countries.

***Italians (into Italian and English)***

**Julia**

We invite you to listen to our report, which will certainly be extraordinary. No other delegation has had such publicity so far.

**Romeo**

It's true, the news of today's event is interspersed with incredible rumours.

**Julia**

There is a grain of truth in every rumour.

**Romeo**

Perhaps, although some of them indeed find confirmation in observations. This morning, on the way to the studio, I saw a colourful retinue, shining in the morning sun. Splendor, this eastern splendor, a little funny, a little devoid
of taste.

**Julia**

I think you are exaggerating. Their costumes are so different from ours, which makes them beautiful.

**Romeo**

Maybe you're right. They will certainly impress the Romans, this unfeigned splendor pleases our countrymen.

**Julia**

It has begun!

**Romeo**

Straight through the gates of the eternal city, towards St. Angelo's Castle,
the head of the retinue of over 2,000 people is walking towards us, according to our reporters.

**Julia**

At the head we can see two riders dressed in the scarlet traditional costumes
of the Polish nobility.

**Romeo**

Behind them, if I counted correctly, 22 carts covered with red cloth, apparently expensive with the coats of arms of the Polish nobility.

**Julia**

And here is the full exoticism! 10 camels covered with red satin, oh they have silver ribbons in their mane!

**Romeo**

They are led by Tatars and Armenians dressed in long coats, glittering with silver and gold threads(to Julia quieter) I have seen such at court in Moscow.

**Julia**

This fashion came from the Tatars.

**Romeo**

You are definitely right, you know fashion very well.

*(Voice of trumpets)*

**Romeo**

Dear listeners, we give the floor to our Portuguese colleagues.

***Poruguese (into Portuguese and English)***

**Ines**

Thank you very much, Francesco, have you ever seen anything like it?

**Francesco**

I've been to many courts, I've seen coronations, so far everything
is normal. *(laughs)*

**Ines**

You are hard to surprise.

**Francesco**

Ladies and gentlemen, do you hear these horses? That's about
30 Cossacks, with handgonne in beautiful red and gold outfits.

**Ines**

Straight from the boundless fields of Ukraine.

**Francesco**

The Republic of Poland is a huge country in European terms, but let us not forget our overseas heritage.

**Ines**

We are the sailors...

**Francesco**

...and they are riders. Even Russians say about them a Pole without a horse is like a body without a soul.

**Ines**

More riders, but they are no longer Cossacks.

**Francesco**

You're right, it's a troop of papal cavalry, which always accompanies the entrances of messengers, behind them you hear the trumpets (smiling) papal peacemakers on mules.

**Ines**

Each of the peacemakers holds the hat of his cardinal... oh what colours.

**Francesco**

At the head, like an angel on a horseback, there is a man dressed in white robes with wings of feathers, followed by a blue retinue.

**Ines**

The deputy’s valets, blue coats with orange lining.

**Francesco**

All in soldier's uniform.

**Ines**

Unbelievable, ladies and gentlemen, the servants lead five horses whose seats are studded with precious stones!

**Francesco**

The saddle of the first is studded with diamonds, the second with turquoises, the third with rubies, the fourth with various expensive stones, while the fifth,

**Ines**

Extremely beautiful...

**Francesco**

It sparkles with diamonds and something I don't recognize. It’s a pity you can’t see that.

*(Crowd cheering)*

**Ines**

Ladies and gentlemen, this is unbelievable!

**Francesco**

Simply incredible!

**Ines**

(shouting through the crowd): The horses are losing their golden horseshoes! The crowd goes wild! You seem surprised too, and I thought nothing could amaze you.

**Francesco**

And yet... this is something I have not seen anywhere in the world. There is so much going on, however, that we must leave my emotions without comment. Ladies and gentlemen, the retinue of courtiers is passing in front of us, among whom I recognize the courtiers of the Spanish deputy, but also some of our countrymen.

**Ines**

I recognize them. The retinue is closed by the courtiers of Ossoliński deputy on Turkish horses, at the head a rider dressed in a coat of lynx fur with a silver mace in his hand.

**Francesco**

Incredible splendour, from the beginning of the retinue probably to the very end. We must say goodbye to you and give the floor to our colleagues from Latvia. Hello, hello! Can you hear us? Edgar? Ilze?

***Latvia (łotewski i angielski)***

**Edgar**

We can hear

**Francesco**

We give you the floor Latvians. (Latvian and English)

**Ilze**

Thank you. Edgar it is a remarkable day. Can you see this delighted crowd?
The wealth, the splendor, it's impressive to the inhabitants of Rome.

**Edgar**

I think not on everyone, some see the show as a display of bad taste, I've heard such voices in the crowd.

**Ilze**

Well, de gustibus non est disputandum.

**Edgar**

Yes, dear Ladies and Gentlemen, the retinue we see now consists of the most distinguished families from all over Europe. Not only the inhabitants
of the Republic of Poland, who constitute the majority, but also the French, Germans, Spanish, Portuguese. Magnificent horses, splendid costumes characteristic of their riders, carrying the splendor of the families. They ride through the streets of Rome.

**Ilze**

I don't think Rome has seen a show like this since the days of the emperors.

**Edgar**

Maybe it's an exaggeration, but I don't think it's a big one *(they laugh)* ... *(crowd shouts)* There's another commotion, the golden harness of one of the horses has broken.

**Ilze**

The locals just can't get over it. Those saddles with precious stones, extremely rich clothes.

**Edgar**

And here is the main character! Jerzy Ossolinski, in the middle of the retinue on a horse with a ruby harness, a sabre with diamonds and rubies at his side...

**Ilze**

looks extremely dignified.

**Edgar**

It carries the majesty of the Polish king, who in these days goes to relieve besieged Smolensk.

**Ilze**

The Swiss Guard next to the deputy, behind bishops and prelates,
and behind them a carriage drawn by 5 horses.

**Edgar**

I heard they were given by the king of Poland.

*Cannon shots*

**Ilze**

You can hear the shots from St. Angelo's castle.

**Edgar**

Trinita dei Monti. It is the square where the solemn march is going to end. Did it stun the Romans?

**Ilze**

I think it did. It was great, and those golden horseshoes (with a smile) almost caused disorders here.

**Edgar**

Well, the entering is truly royal, our listeners in Latvia have something to be jealous of.

**Ilze**

Yes, not only the weather, the atmosphere of the eternal city, but also the amazing spectacle.

**Edgar**

And what do our Polish colleagues think about it, do you hear us?

***Poles (into Polish and English)***

**Jan**

We hear.

**Anna**

Yes, we are listening to you with curiosity.

**Jan**

Not only you, of course, but all the colleagues broadcasting this event. It is very interesting for us how you perceive our countryman who decided to dazzle Rome.

**Anna**

We got to know a little bit about the intentions of Chancellor Ossolinski at the head of the Polish delegation. Our delegation showed our diversity from Poles, Lithuanians through Zaporozhian Cossacks, Armenians and Tatars. The bulwark of the West, fighting against Russia and Turkey.

**Jan**

Proud, though sometimes I feel they are too self-important. We'll ask our radio colleagues about it.

**Anna**

We have to stop now because we are about to hear a speech by Jerzy Ossolinski.

**Jerzy Ossolinski**

The Polish people's zeal for faith is innate. I omit their extravagant generosity in erecting church buildings. I'll also keep silent about the fact that worship is most fervent there. The greatness of this nation is shown in the fact that for so many centuries they have kept their guard against the savage and cruel enemies
of the Christian name. The Ottoman crescents, which destroyed so many mighty armies, are stopped by the Poles with their bare breasts. The Tatar acrimony, which has not yet spread all over Europe, is restrained by one Republic
of Poland. The Muscovites, Christians in name only, but in themselves
and in customs inferior to the rest of the barbarians, we have conquered so many times, we have oppressed, and finally we have turned the most beautiful part
of their countries into our province.

**Narrator**

Jerzy Ossolinski and his entry are sometimes evaluated in different ways. Some claim that he was an excellent deputy, having achieved all the goals set for him by the Polish king Władysław IV. He was helped by the knowledge he gained while studying in Paris, Orleans, Padua, Rome, Bologna, Naples, and England. He was fluent in many languages, including Latin. His speech in that language during an audience with Pope Urban VIII made a great impression. The Pope compared his pronunciation to that of Cicero. He was honored with the title
of Prince of the Holy Roman Empire. Others claim that this meeting
of the Sarmatian from the West was an incomprehensible show of great wealth combined with pride. Certainly it was an extraordinary event.