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Revenge on the Ağa

There was once a young man who was employed by the ağa in a village. This young man had a beautiful wife, and one day the ağa made love to her secretly. But the husband discovered this affair and he thought to himself about what he should do. If he shot the ağa, as he was at first going to do, he would be sent to jail, and then his wife would have no money with which to support herself. He decided to disappear for seven years and then when he was completely forgotten, to return, get employment on the ağa's farm, and wait for the opportunity to avenge himself. He said farewell to his wife and left without even going to the ağa for his pay.

*Keloğlan -- disguise of*

Seven years later the young man returned to the village disguised as a keloğlan. He became a servant of the ağa. One day when the ağa's wife and his daughter had taken their laundry to the fountain to wash it, he saw them there. The daughter was a beautiful girl. As the wife and daughter were washing their clothes, the daughter took off her necklace of gold coins and put it near her. The young man saw her do this, and when she wasn't looking, he quietly picked up the necklace and put it in his pocket. After the two women had finished their laundry and returned home, the daughter suddenly remembered her necklace and she said to the young man, "I left my necklace at the fountain. "Go and get it for me."

The keloğlan went to the fountain but he returned in a few minutes. He said to the ağa's wife, "Your daughter has hidden her necklace in her vagina, but I think that I can get it out for you."

"Well, you may try," said the woman, "but don't tell the ağa about it."

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The young man copulated with the daughter. Afterwards he hung the necklace of gold coins on his penis, went to the girl's mother, and said, "Here is your daughter's necklace."

The ağa's wife was very pleased with the keloğlan's skillful operation, and after thinking for a moment, she said to him, "Keloğlan, I lost a cauldron last week. I wonder if you could help me find it?"

"I don't know. It just seemed to disappear. I don't know where I lost it

"You are like your daughter," said the keloğlan. "You probably hid it in your vagina."

"Do you think that you can get it out for me?" she asked.

"Well, I'll try to," he said.

The young man had some pieces of coal in his pocket, and he took these and blackened his penis with them. When he pulled his penis out, he said to her, "Your cauldron has corroded inside you. All that is coming out is the burnt remains, all black. Just look at me."

The ağa's wife was so pleased with this that she decided to tell the ağa that night. The keloğlan was listening through the chimney and overheard their conversation.

"Do you know what happened today?" the ağa's wife asked.

"No. What?"

"While we were at the fountain doing the laundry our daughter lost her necklace of gold coins. She lost it in her vagina and it took the keloğlan nearly two hours to get it out."

"What else happened? Is that all?" asked the ağa.

"Well, you remember that cauldron that I lost?"

"What about it?" asked the ağa.

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"Well, that was lost in my vagina, and the kelođlan spent two more hours trying to get it for me. But it must have corroded, for all he could get out was some burnt pieces."

"You damned woman!" roared the ađa, "Why don't you just say that that cursed kelođlan slept with the two of you?"

When the kelođlan heard this from the chimney pot, he was happy, for he knew that he had gotten his revenge