The Peddler and the Boy from Kayseri

A peddler arrived in Kayseri one day, and as he was walking about the city, he saw a boy with an antique object that had been taken from the earth. "Are you selling that thing, son?" he asked the boy.

"Well, I might," said the boy.

"How much do you want for it?" asked the peddler.

"I won't sell it for money," said the boy, "but I shall give it to you in trade for that donkey of yours."

"All right, I'll trade you the donkey for it."

"There is one condition. Before we complete the bargain, you must bray loudly like a donkey."

The peddler brayed several times like a donkey and then he said, "All right, let me have the antique piece."

"I have thought further about it," said the boy, "and I have changed my mind. If a donkey like you knows how valuable this thing is, why shouldn't I, a human being, know as much? You cannot have it."