

Narrator: Hacı Gönen, 66, gentleman
farmer

Location: Yukarı Kise Köy
Güvem nahiye
Kızılcahamam kaza
Ankara vilayet

Date: Summer 1970

The Three Itchers and the Lame Man [variant of #8 and #90]

There were once four friends. One was bald, one was mangy, one was a lip-licker, and one was lame. They agreed among themselves that they would put themselves to a test to see which one would be able to endure his own affliction better and sit comfortably without attending to his own affliction.

Before the end of the hour, the kel said, "Let me tell you a story. My father was going to Bursa. There used to be Bursa caps, felt inside. I asked my father to get me one. It was to have a tassel. When he bought it, I put it on my head, to see if it would fit, and I kept turning it this way and that." While saying this, he kept pressing his cap so hard that blood oozed out here and there. As his head had gotten very heated, the kel had been unable to stand it any longer.

The mangy man said, "I have ordered a fur coat from Istanbul by someone. If he brings it, I shall put it on and see if it will fit me." Saying so, he pulled his collar hard to left and right and in doing so relieved himself.

The lip-licker then said, "Hey, fellows, these tales you have been telling us, Vallahi yalan [By God, they are lies] -- Billah yalan [By God, they are lies]." When he swears Vallahi and Billah, he licks his lips [he separates the two words "By God" and licks first his lower lip and then his upper lip].

The lame man said, lifting his leg out straight,* "May this leg of mine get into your mother's vagina if these are not lies."

*Gesture to represent oversize male sex organ.