

Story #218 (Tape #6, Summer 1970)

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Location: Yukarı Kise Köy
Güvem nahiye
Kızılcahamam kaza
Ankara vilayet

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False Piety of a Lewd Wife

A woman one day complained to her husband about their cock. "He gets atop the hen too frequently. I want you to sell him."

The man caught the cock and started walking to market holding the bird under his arm. He met a grapeseller on the road who asked, "Where are you going?"

"Well, this cock mounts the hen too frequently and thus makes my wife nervous, and I am going to market to sell him."

"Then your wife is a bitch

"How do you know the character of my wife?"

"Suppose I should prove it to you?"

"I shall serve you a year in return for it."

"Well, then, get inside this load of grapes."

He went to the house of the man, in front of which his wife was sitting. The grapeseller asked, "Sister, will you accept me as a guest?"

"No, I cannot. I already have a guest."

The grapeseller said, "Anyone can let me in as a guest as long as my load is grapes and my penis is long." [üzüm = grapes

üzün = long

near-rhyme]

But when the woman heard the word grapes, she said, "Come back."

Story #218

He unloaded the grapes and put them on the woman's back, and pulled the donkey into the stable. They sat down and ate and drank and talked grapeseller took some grapes from his basket. They ate them, and when it was time to go to bed, the woman brought the cradle, put it in the middle of the room, and said, "Uncle, rock this cradle once in a while."

"All right," he said.

Then the man and the woman went to bed, and while they were making love the baby started crying, and the grapeseller started singing the following lullaby:

Nenni, my little one, nenni, my little one. [nenni = soft and like a

We unloaded the grapes. lullaby--or like the word

We put your father in the basket of grapes. lullaby]

How can your mother stand the penis on these long nights? [the grapeseller's penis, after they have made love]

When the woman heard this, she asked the grapeseller, "What sort of a lullaby is that?"

"This is the way I know it," he said. Then he just lifted the cover of the basket and said, "Come out. Here is your lewd wife."

The man dismissed both his wife and the grapeseller from his house. The moral of the story is, "May Allah never let the devil mislead one." listeners all said, "Amin.")