The Hoca Finds Re-Marriage Clause After Proper Bribe

A poor man once divorced his wife and went to the hoca several weeks later to ask if there was a way of remarrying his wife, because he missed her so much.

"Get out of here!" said the hoca. "One should not look at the bed of the wife he has divorced."

Three months later, the same man came back to ask if it would be possible to remarry his wife at all.

The hoca said again, "Get out of here, you scoundrel."

Some days later, the man bought a jar of butter and a jar of yogurt and came to the hoca's house and knocked on the door, tak! tak! tak!

The hoca asked, "Who is it?"

"It is I, hoca," he answered.

When the hoca looked and saw a man with two jars in his hands, he said, "Just a minute. I shall go and look in my book and see what it says about such matters [remarrying]. He turned the pages of the book and finally said, "Yes, I have found the very place."

The man was very pleased that the hoca had found the very place, because he had been without a wife for six months. The hoca said, "It says in the book that for a year you should not take her trousers
off, put her knees on your shoulders, and copulate with her in this manner."

Very pleased that there was finally a way for him to remarry his wife, he left the hoca's house with expressions of great gratitude to him.