

Story #347 (Collected orally and then in written form: not taped.)

Narrator: Neriman Hızır (Ayşe Abla)

Location: Ankara

Date: April 1962

The Mosquito and the Water Buffalo

One day a tiny mosquito sat on the rough, thick-skinned neck of a water buffalo. Just then, a car passed by, and the water buffalo was frightened and started running as fast as he could go.

The poor mosquito, surprised at the extent of her might, came to the edge of the water buffalo's ear and said, "Brother water buffalo, I didn't mean to hurt you so much when I sat down. Please forgive me."

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

\*\*\*

\*