Once there was and once there was not a Keloğlan. After Keloğlan's mother had him married, his wife and her mother came to live in the same house with Keloğlan and his mother. It was not long before quarreling started.

One day Keloğlan's wife said to him, "I do not want your mother in this house. Take her and throw her in the river."

"What would you do if I threw your mother into the river?" Keloğlan asked.

But his wife insisted: "Only if you throw your mother into the river will I stay longer in this house."

What could Keloğlan do? He finally thought of a plan. The two old women slept in the same bed, and so Keloğlan went to his mother and said, "Mother, change your sleeping place tonight. Sleep on the side of the bed where my wife's mother usually sleeps. Undress early, retire early, and get her side of the bed." His mother did as she was told.

At midnight Keloğlan and his wife took a sack and put the wife's mother in it. The wife, of course, thought that it was Keloğlan's mother. They then threw the sack into the river. Greatly pleased, Keloğlan's wife said, "Let me dance after this."
Kelégian took a dümbek, and as he beat time on it he sang,

"You'll discover all about it in the morning;
You'll discover all about it in the morning;
You'll discover all about it in the morning."

As he was playing and singing this, his wife was dancing, shak, shak.

In the morning when they looked, they saw that Kelégian's mother was still there but that his wife's mother was missing. "You threw my mother in the river," his wife wept. "Why did you do it?"

"It was your fault," said Kelégian. "Instead of putting my mother in the sack, you put your mother into it. Then you said, 'Let me dance,' and you went shak, shak. And I sang,

"You'll discover all about it in the morning;
You'll discover all about it in the morning;
You'll discover all about it in the morning."

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1 A drum made of baked clay, one end larger than the other. A skin is stretched over the larger end, but the smaller end is left open. It is somewhat like a single bongo drum.

2 This is onomatopoeia for the sound of snapping fingers. As the taped version reveals, the use of this onomatopoetic device was the part of the tale most enjoyed by the audience.