

Story #569 (1969 Tape #11)

Narrator: Mehmet Tekçe, green
grocer, 50

Location: Home of narrator is Ali-
gerçi village, kaza of
Bozkır, Konya Province,
but tale was taped at near-
by village of Akça Pınar.

Date: August 1969

The Human Stallion and Mare

There is a village near here named Karacık. A husband and wife from that village loaded their donkey with wood at the yayla¹ and were bringing it down the mountain. As they descended, they reached a plain where they found a pack of stallions and a mare. When they got close to the mare, man and wife saw a stallion who had filled his sails with wind come and jump on the mare. But although the stallion tried right and left, up and down, he could not find the place to penetrate the mare. The mare then kicked the stallion so hard that it fell upon the ground. As they were watching, woman had become sexually stimulated by what was going on. By this time, their donkey, which had continued down the mountain, was about a half hour's walk ahead of them, and so they now hurried to catch up with it.

After they had reached the donkey, the woman said, "Oh, Osman, let us try tonight to do the same at home as these horses did here."

He replied angrily, "You in whose vagina I have spat--how can we find such a large plain within four walls?"

"We can go up on our roof. Ours is as big as a large plain."²

When they reached home and unloaded the wood, the husband said, "I think

¹ Upland pasturage to which villagers take their flocks during the summer months.

² Rural homes in Central Anatolia often have mud roofs that are flat or almost flat. During the hottest part of summer, peasants often sleep on these roofs.

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that I shall go to the village store for some tobacco."

While he was gone, the wife not only carried in all of the wood, but she also carried up to the roof a mattress. When her husband returned, she had him remove his clothes. Then she said to him, "Oh, Osman, you go ahead and walk around me once or twice--the way those stallions did." What could Osman do but walk around the roof neighing like a stallion? Then he came and stood by her feet. "Now sniff me, as that horse did," she said. He put his head between the woman's legs and gave a snort. The woman then dealt him a terrible kick--just as the mare had kicked the stallion--and he fell back and rolled off the roof, with his nose flattened.

The woman looked around, but there was not even the shadow of a stallion or a horse. She got out of bed, walked to the edge of the roof, and started neighing [imitated by narrator here]. She looked down and saw something dark on the ground. Looking more closely, she saw that it was her husband lying there like a corpse. She neighed again at her husband. He neighed back, saying, "My back is broken." (The poor man later died, but it was from another cause.)

Some young men came along and asked the husband, "What were you doing up there on top of the house?"

The woman then came down, dragged her husband into the house, and put him to bed. He was quite seriously injured, and it was a month and a half before he recovered.

[Ahmet Uysal: "Did this really happen?"]

Mehmet Tekçe: "Yes, it really did. Ahmet Bey, see what strange things happen in this world!"]