The Cured Ox and the Burned Woman

There is a village called Çitlik not far from here. A woman of that village went to plow a field with a boy. After plowing for a short while, the woman lay down and fell asleep, having told the boy to go on with the plowing. While he was doing this, the plow-share stuck in the ground. The oxen struggled to pull it loose, and it finally came out, it struck one of the oxen on the leg where the hoof joins the leg. Blood gushed out. The young man went to his aunt and said, "Aunt, come! The ox has been injured in the leg!"

When she saw what had happened, she was angry and slapped him, saying, "What did you do to the ox? Now urinate on the ox's leg, urine is salty, and that will burn shut the wound." The boy rubbed his penis, but he could not urinate. She slapped the young man again and asked, "Has it run dry?"

The boy started crying by the ox, and he asked her, "Auntie, is there none in you? Why do you not let it run?"

"Yes, but with us when it comes out, it does not go straight but splashes around."

The boy happened to have a reed pipe with him. "Auntie," he said, "let us hold this reed under yours to make it run onto the
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ox's leg."

The woman stood erect while the boy held the reed to her vagina. But as soon as the warm, salty urine came into contact with the ox's injured leg, the ox kicked and drove the reed right into the woman's vagina. "Oh, I am burning! I am finished!" the woman said, and starting to run, she disappeared.

The boy started yelling. There were two travelers passing by, and the boy shouted to them, "Oh, uncles, travelers, did you see a woman?"

"What kind of woman?"

"Did you see a woman with a piped vagina?"

"Oh, yes, and she was going full speed. She must have reached the village by now."