

Story #627 (1977, Tape #21)

Narrator: Mustafa Düzgün

Location: Osmaniye, kaza town in  
Adana Province

Date: April 27, 1977

# 627

Reaching for the Pot of Gold

Again the people of the same place (Karatepe), walking along the (river) side, saw a container of gold.

[Ahmet Uysal--"Do you mean a barrel of gold?"

Narrator--"No, (cere) is a smaller container, similar to a (bowl) in which (gold) was kept at one time."]

The villagers decided that if seven or eight people held on to each others' hands and feet they would be able to reach the container of gold in the river. When the one at the outer end of the line who had the weight of five men hanging onto him said, "Wait a second; I'll spit on my hand and you won't slip out," and let go of his companion's hand, all five men who were well out over the river fell and drowned.

[Ahmet Uysal--"Was this not a longer tale?"

Narrator--"I just cut it down, so it would not drag out for long."

Ahmet Uysal--"That's all right; that's all right; take your time."

Narrator--"I want to tell you another tale I heard from my hometown.]

This is the way the tale goes.