Once there was a man who was looking for a camel to drive. He went as a visitor to a village, but no family in the village asked him to be its guest. So he found a sheep fold to sleep in and got in it. During the day, a man and woman had rendezvoused there.

The camel driver entered, curled-up, and went to sleep there.

The woman came in a bit early, before her lover, and finding a curled-up form, lay down beside it. Something pulled the man, and what else could he do? He copulated with her. Of course, neither of them spoke during this act. The woman realized that it was a stranger and so she got up and left.

In a little while the lover came in, and instead of his woman he found a strange man there. He asked him what he was doing there, and the camel driver told him that he had come as a visitor, but had found no host in the village, and so he had come there to lie down. The man took him to his own bed and went back to meet the woman. The woman, meanwhile, wondered why her lover had not arrived earlier at their meeting place. She decided to confront him about this and went to his bed. The man lying there, found himself with a woman once again and copulated with her again.

Woman became annoyed to find herself taken by a stranger a second
time. She got some money, handed it to him, and asked him to leave.

The man had also grown exasperated, and he said, "I told you once before, I am a camel driver. I came here to find a camel, nothing else!"