Narrator: Mustafa Gür

Location: Görele, kaza town of Giresun Province

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On a warm summer day a Bektaşi was relaxing as he sat in the corner of a field beneath a walnut tree. The field was planted in pumpkins, and he saw some pumpkins as large as this chair I am sitting on. As he gazed about, he also looked up at the walnuts on the tree above his head. He then said to himself, "That Allah of ours does not really know his business. He makes so many stupid mistakes. Instead of giving the small walnuts of this tree to a small plant those vines in the field, he gives them to a huge plant this tree. And instead of giving those very large and heavy pumpkins to a big plant, he has them grow on small weak vines. What a mistake! If I had been arranging this I'd have put the big pumpkins on this big tree and the little walnuts on those small vines!"
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There was a [crow] in that tree, and it pecked at one of the walnuts. The walnut fell upon the Bektaşî's head with a thump. Picking up the walnut and looking at it, the Bektaşî said, "O Allah, I am sorry. It was I who was mistaken. If this walnut had been a huge pumpkin, what would have been my fate today?"