Once in the old days there were two brothers. One was a very poor broom maker, while the other was a wealthy money changer. The poor brother had twin sons, who always ate their meals in the home of their rich uncle.

One day the poor broom maker went into the mountains to hunt. While he was hunting, he saw a beautiful gold-colored bird. Although he tried to catch this bird, all that he got was a golden feather which it dropped as it flew away. When he returned home, he showed this feather to his brother. Just as soon as the money changer saw the feather, he knew the bird that had shed it. He said to his poor brother, "If you will catch for me the bird which dropped this feather, I shall give you a great amount of money for it.

The following day the broom maker went again to the place in the mountains where he had seen the golden bird. This time he caught it while it was asleep in its nest. He took the bird to his brother, and the money changer, true to his word, gave the broom maker a large quantity of money.
money changer then took the bird to his wife and said, "Wife, cook this bird for me. I want to eat the bird and all of its organs. Don't throw away the heart or the kidneys or any other part. I want to eat all of them."

His wife followed his directions and cooked the bird and all its organs. She then set it on the table upon a plate so that it could cool a little. As it cooled there, the money changer's twin nephews entered the room and saw it. Being very hungry, each of them took just one small piece of the bird. One of them ate the bird's heart and the other ate its kidneys, but neither revealed to anyone else that they had done this.

When their aunt reentered the room, she saw that the boys' jaws were moving slightly, and so she realized that they had eaten something. Going quickly to the cooked bird on the table, she examined it carefully and discovered that heart and kidneys were missing. She concluded that these were the things that the boys were eating. She went immediately to the chicken coop, caught a young chick, and slaughtered it. Removing the heart and the kidneys, she cooked these at once and then placed them inside the body of the golden bird, as if they were its own organs.

When the husband came home from work, he immediately sat down and ate the bird, leaving not a single scrap, for
he knew that whoever ate that bird would find a gold piece beneath his pillow every morning. He went to bed that night thinking of how very rich he would soon be. In the morning he woke up early and looked under his pillow for the expected gold piece. Much to his disappointment, however, he found nothing beneath his pillow.

At the same time, the twin boys began to find gold pieces beneath their pillows every day. The naive, empty-headed broom maker said to his brother, "Oh, Brother, we are going to be very rich people before long."

The curious money changer asked, "How will that be possible?"

Without hiding anything, the naive and empty-headed broom maker told his brother what had happened. He said, "My sons have been finding gold pieces beneath their pillows every morning, and so we shall at last escape our poverty.

When the cunning money changer heard this, he said, "Oh, my poor brother! Evil jinns have entered the bodies of your sons. You have no choice but to get rid of your sons, for otherwise you will be faced with a whole series of evils.

1 In most tales of this type, the organ eaten by one son brings him great riches, while the organ eaten by the other brings that brother not money but a governing or ruling position--that is, political power."
Story

Now the broom maker was a very simpleminded and gullible person. He believed every word that his brother had said without questioning the truth of any of it. He took his sons to a very isolated part of the mountains and left them there.

The poor boys! When they realized that their father had deserted them, they began to walk about quite aimlessly. After a while they met a hunter. This man was childless, though he had always wished fervently that he and his wife would one day have one or more children. When he saw the two boys, he was very pleased, and he took them at once to his home.

Time passed, and the boys continued to live for several years with their hunter father. He stored their gold pieces very carefully for them. One day, however, after they had reached the age of eighteen, they said to their hunter father, "Father, now that we are eighteen years old, we should like to have your permission to leave."

The hunter said, "All right, Sons, but first I want to test your hunting skill to determine whether you can provide for yourselves. If you can pass this test, then I shall give you permission to leave."

The boys both said, "All right, Father."

The next day all three of them went into the mountains to hunt. Unfortunately, during most of the day they saw
neither birds nor animals to shoot. Near evening, however, a flock of cranes flew over them. The hunter then said to one of the boys, "Son, can you shoot the second crane in the first row?" When the boy fired and killed that crane, the hunter said to the other boy, "Son, can you hit the third crane in the third row?"

The second boy fired and killed the crane pointed out to him. After that, the hunter said to the twins, "My Sons, you leave now." He gave each of the boys a shotgun and a double-edged dagger as farewell gifts. He also gave them their accumulated gold pieces, saying, "Good luck, and have a safe trip! May God protect you!"

The hunter returned to his house, and the boys began to walk through the forest. After they had gone some distance, they began to feel quite hungry. They decided, therefore, to kill a rabbit and eat it. Soon they saw a rabbit and took aim at it, but before they could shoot, the rabbit said, "Oh hunters, please do not kill me! If you will spare me, I shall give you two of my young rabbits."

The brothers thought about this for a moment, and then said, "All right, we shall not kill you." The rabbit

2 It is an anachronism to have firearms in a tale containing several ancient elements. This kind of modernization is, however, common in folktales of most peoples.
brought two of her young to the brothers, and they resumed their journey, but now they were followed by two rabbits. After a short while they saw another quarry, a fox this time.

The fox said to them, "Oh, hunters, please do not kill me! If you will spare me, I shall give you two of my young foxes."

The hunters said, "All right, we shall not kill you." fox then brought two of her young foxes to the hunters, they then continued their journey. This time as they along they were followed by two rabbits and two foxes. After they had gone a short distance, they saw an even larger quarry, a wolf this time.

When the wolf saw them aiming their guns at her, she called out, "Oh, hunters, please do not kill me! If you will spare me, I shall reward you with two of my wolf children."

The hunters accepted this offer and said, "All right we shall not kill you." When the wolf brought her two young wolves to the brothers, their procession started out again. time the brothers were followed by two rabbits, two foxes, and two wolves. Along their way they came upon a large bear. The twin brothers quickly aimed their guns at the bear, but before they could shoot, the bear said, "Oh, please do not kill me, hunters! If you will spare my life, I shall give you two of my cubs."
brothers said, "All right, we shall not kill you."

The bear brought her two cubs to join the group. As the brothers started down the trail again they were followed by two rabbits, two foxes, two wolves, and two bears. They had not gone very far before they encountered a fierce-looking lion. The brothers prepared to kill this animal before it could harm them or the other animals. But the lion also begged for its life: "Oh, hunters, please do not kill me. If you will spare my life, I shall reward you with the gift of two lion cubs."

brothers said, "Very well, we shall accept your offer and we shall not kill you." The lion brought them two lion cubs. Now, once again the whole group began to walk along. The brothers were now followed by two rabbits, two foxes, two wolves, two bears, and two lions.

After they had gone some distance, the twin brothers decided to seek their fortunes separately, the one taking one direction, the other taking a different direction. They divided the animals between themselves, each taking one rabbit, one fox, one wolf, one bear, and one lion. Before they parted, they also did something which their hunter father had suggested. Before they left his home, he had instructed them in this way: "If you should ever decide to separate, drive this dagger into a pine tree and examine it
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closely whenever you happen to pass that way again. If one
side of it has become rusty, you will know that the one of
you who went in that direction is in serious trouble. The
one of you who observes that rusty blade should immediately
set out in that direction to help his brother." They drove
the dagger into a pine tree beside the trail and then parted,
the one traveling north and the other south.

The one who went south traveled with his animal
companions until he reached a city where all of the buildings
were draped with black cloth banners. Going to an inn, he
asked the innkeeper, "Why is everything here decorated in
black?"

The innkeeper said, "Son, the city is in darkness
because of mourning. There is a dragon living in the nearby
mountains who demands a certain payment every year as the
price for our safety from his attacks. We must provide him
every year with an eighteen-year-old girl in order to avoid
his wrath. As long as we deliver the girl at the required
time, he will leave us alone. Tomorrow is the time when the
girl will be delivered to him, and this year the girl to be
delivered is the daughter of the padişah. That is why the
whole city is mourning, and that is why the whole city is
dressed in black."
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The young hunter then said to the innkeeper, "I understand now. What if I should kill the dragon and thus save the life of the princess? Would the king give me any reward for doing that?"

The innkeeper said, "Yes, the padişah has announced that he would give his daughter in marriage to anyone who could kill the dragon."

The hunter then went to the palace of the padişah, accompanied by his young animals. He said to the padişah, "Selamunaleyküm."

"Aleykümseleûm,"³ answered the padişah.

The hunter then said, "My Padişah, I intend to kill the dragon and save the life of your daughter."

The padişah said, "Oh, son, if you can kill that dragon, I shall give everything to you! I shall give you my daughter, my crown, my throne--everything!"

On the following day the hunter took the girl and his young animals and proceeded to the mountains where the dragon lived. In the mountains they came to a very small and very old house. Entering that old house, the hunter saw on a shelf a bottle containing something that looked to him like

³ Selamunaleyküm/Aleykümseleûm is the traditional exchange of greetings between Moslems who are strangers to each other. It means May peace be unto you/May peace be unto you also.
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Attached to this bottle was a label upon which was written the following message: "Whoever can drink the contents of this bottle without drawing a breath may have the great mace lying upon the table."

The hunter now observed for the first time the huge mace on the table. Picking up the bottle, the young man drank every drop of its contents without taking a single breath. He was then able to pick up the large and very heavy mace without even noticing its weight. Along with the princess and his animals, the hunter then went to the cleared field where the dragon came every year for his payment. There they sat down and awaited the arrival of the monster.

As the dragon approached the field, he said, "Oho! Every year in the past they have sent only one human being as my prey, but this year they have sent two. Oho! How pleased I am!"

The young hunter began at once to attack the dragon. The monster belched forth a large ball of flame which set afire the grass and the trees. For a moment the entire forest seemed to be ablaze, but the hunter's animals quickly extinguished all of the fires. The battle then continued, and after a short while the hunter killed the dragon. He then cut off its ears and put them in his pocket.
When night came, they were all very tired. The hunter said to the lion cub, "We are so exhausted that we shall sleep right here. Please guard us while we sleep.

The lion kept watch for a while, but he was just as tired as the hunter and the princess were. After a while he said to the bear cub, "Brother Bear, will you please take my place at guard duty? Can you stand watch over us?"

The bear took up the job of standing guard over the group, but he was just as tired as the rest were. After standing watch for a while, he awakened the wolf and said "Brother Wolf, can you serve as guard for a while so that I too may get some rest?"

The wolf agreed to this, but very soon he transferred the guard duty to the fox. The fox transferred it to the rabbit. The rabbit carried on the guard duty as long as he could, but he was just as tired as the rest, and after a while he fell fast asleep.

It seems that the padişah's chamberlain had earlier fallen in love with the ruler's daughter, and when the group had gone to the mountains to encounter the dragon, this man

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4 The word used by the narrator is mabeyinci, chamberlain. That household official may be the ruler's chief valet or he may serve as the host for guests at the palace, a kind of intermediary between the ruler and his visitors.
had followed along behind them at some distance. When he saw that all the animals had fallen asleep and that there was no longer anyone on guard duty, he cut off the hunter's head and took the padişah's daughter by force. As she wept, he said to her, "You will not tell any of this to anyone. Instead, you will say that it was I who killed the dragon." And he made the girl take an oath that she would not tell the truth about this incident.

The chamberlain and the daughter of the padişah then returned to the city. There they told the padişah that the chamberlain had killed the dragon, and in doing so had saved both the girl and the whole city. Since the padişah had promised to give his daughter to anyone who slew the dragon, he now agreed that the princess was to marry the chamberlain. But the girl said to her father, "Father, I want a year's delay before I am married." The ruler accepted the wish of his daughter.

following morning when the lion awakened, he woke up the bear, who woke up the wolf, who woke up the fox, who woke up the rabbit. When all five were awake they discovered that the hunter's head had been cut off. The four large animals decided to eat the rabbit for his failure to keep watch over them as they slept. But the rabbit said, "Oh, please do not do that. You could gain nothing by eating me
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There is no life in the hunter's body now, but I know of a kind of [grass] which can cure any wound. I can find some of that grass, and if we rub it on the hunter's head, we can reattach the head to his body."

The other animals said, "Very well! Go at once and bring back the grass of life as quickly as you can." The rabbit ran very rapidly until he found some of the magic grass, and then he took a large bunch of it back to the other animals. They rubbed the grass on the hunter's neck and on his head, and the two were reconnected. But in their haste, they had put his head on backwards.

When the hunter regained consciousness, he asked, "What happened to me?" When they explained to the hunter everything that had taken place, he said to them, "Cut off my head again and put it back on correctly this time."

The animals did as he had directed, and soon he was again restored to his old shape.

After he had been cured in this way, the hunter said to his animals, "It may not be safe for us to return to the city right away. Let us live here in the mountains for a while." They remained there month after month until almost a year had passed. Then they returned once again to the padişah's city.
When they entered the city, the hunter noticed right that all of the buildings were decorated with red banners. Going to the same inn where he had stayed a year before, he asked the innkeeper, "Friend, what is going on here in this city? When I was here a year ago, everything was decorated in black, but now all of the decorations are Why is this so?"

The innkeeper said, "The padişah's chamberlain killed the dragon, and in doing so, he saved both our city and the daughter of our padişah. He is now about to receive his reward by being married to the princess."

The hunter objected to this statement, saying, "Oho! But it was I who killed that dragon."

Not believing him, the innkeeper said, "You could not have been the one who killed the dragon. Just who are you, anyway?"

The hunter replied, "Very well, then, I shall show you." Calling the lion to his side, he said, "My dear Lion, go and bring back for us some of the padişah's meal."

(Hah! I forgot something in my story! Let me tell it to you now. After the hunter had killed the dragon a year earlier, the princess had fastened a gold coin to the neck of each of his animal companions.)
Story

When the lion went to the padişah's palace, many of the people there fled from the building in fear. The lion went directly to the room of the padişah's daughter and spoke to the girl. He said, "Dear Princess, my dragon-slayer master has returned to this city. He is here now, and he wishes to have some of the food from the padişah's meal."

The princess recognized the lion at once by the gold piece which she herself had hung around its neck at the time that the dragon was slain. She therefore called the chief cook and said to him, "Prepare an attractive basket of food from the padişah's meal and give it to this lion."

The chief cook did as he had been ordered. Loading a basket with food from the padişah's table, he gave it to the lion. After the basket had been taken to the inn, the hunter said to the bear, "My dear Bear, there is no bread with this other food. I want to have some of the padişah's bread, too. Please go to the palace and get some of his bread for me."

When the bear went to the palace, he too frightened many of the people there, and they fled in fear from this huge animal. The bear then proceeded to the room of the padişah's daughter and said to her, "Dear Princess, my dragon-slayer master has returned to this city. He is here now, and he wishes to have some bread from the padişah's table."
Calling the chief cook again, the princess said to him, "Make a packet of bread taken from the padişah's table and give it to this bear.

The chief cook followed these orders and gave the bear a packet of bread taken from the padişah's table. When the packet was delivered to the inn, the hunter called the wolf to him and said, "My dear Wolf, I want some more meat from the padişah's table. Please go to the palace and get some for me."

The wolf went to the palace, and, like the lion and the bear, he frightened many of the people there. They were afraid of such a fierce animal, and they ran out of the building. Going directly then to the room of the padişah's daughter, the wolf said, "My dear Princess, my dragon-slayer master has returned to this city. He is here now, and he wishes to have more meat from the table of the padişah.

The princess recognized all of these animals by the gold pieces hanging from their necks. She therefore immediately called the butcher to her and said, "Prepare a large packet of the meat you have provided for the padişah's table today and give that packet to this wolf.

The butcher did exactly what the princess had ordered him to do. As soon as the wolf received the large packet of meat, he returned with it to the inn. After that, the
The fox ran at once to the palace and, once inside, he went directly to the room of the padişah's daughter. He said to her, "Dear Princess, my dragon-slayer master has returned to this city. He is here now and he wishes to have some of the candies from the padişah's table."

Calling the royal candy man to her room, the princess said to him, "Prepare a box of the padişah's candy, and when it is ready, give it to this fox."

Following the princess' directions, the royal candy man filled a box with the padişah's candies and handed it to the fox. The fox returned at once with the candy to the inn. A few minutes after the fox had arrived there, the hunter called the rabbit to his side and said, "My dear Rabbit, I am still hungry for meat. Go to the palace and bring me from there some of the steaks of the kind that the padişah eats.

The rabbit ran to the palace and entered the building unnoticed. Going directly to the room of the padişah's daughter, he said, "My dear Princess, my dragon-slayer master has returned to this city. He is here now, and he wants some of the steaks that the padişah eats."
The princess called the butcher once again and said to him, "Get some of the padişah's best steaks. Have the cook roast them, and then give them to this rabbit."

Doing exactly what the princess had ordered, the butcher soon gave the rabbit a packet of roasted steaks. The rabbit ran back to his master with these hot steaks. Then the hunter called the lion to him once more and said to him, "My dear Lion, I want to have some of the wine that the padişah drinks, and you are the only one who can bring it to me."

Going to the palace again and entering the room of the padişah's daughter, the lion said, "My dear Princess, my dragon-slayer master has returned to this city. He is here now, and he wishes to have some of the wine that the padişah drinks.

The princess called the royal vintner to her and said to him, "Select some of the best wines from my father's wine cellar and give them to this lion."

The vintner said, "Yes, my Princess," but, in fact, he did not follow her orders at first. After leaving the princess' room, the vintner went to the wine cellar and chose some of the worst wine there.

The lion objected, saying, "This is not good wine!"

Growing angry at this remark, the vintner asked the lion, "What do you know about wines? What makes you think
this is not good wine?" At that, the lion began to strike the vintner with his large paws. The vintner then quickly said, "Oh, yes, yes, you are right! I shall give you some of the best!"

Having received several containers of very good wine, the lion took them to his master. After he had received the wine, the hunter said to the innkeeper, "Look here! I had my animals bring from the padişah's table meat, bread, candy, wine, and these other things. May I eat them now?"

"Yes," said the innkeeper.

After he had eaten all the food that had been brought to him, the hunter said, "Next I shall get the daughter of the padişah for myself too."

The innkeeper said, "No, that is one thing that you will not be able to do!"

To settle their argument about this matter, the two men made a bet on it. The hunter said, "If I cannot get the princess, I shall give you a large sack of gold."

The innkeeper said, "If you do get the princess, I shall give you everything I own."

By this time the padişah had grown suspicious about all the comings and goings of animals to and from the palace. He asked his daughter, "What were all of those animals doing in the palace?"
She answered, "Oh, my dear Father, you ought to invite
the master of those intelligent animals to the palace."
Because she was still bound by the oath that the chamberlain
had forced her to take, swearing that she would not tell the
truth about the dragon slaying to anyone, she was unable to
tell her father about the hunter.

But the padişah agreed with the suggestion that she had
made about the master of the special animals. He said, "Yes,
it is a good idea to invite him to the palace." He at once
sent a message to the hunter inviting him to dinner at the
palace.

The hunter said to the messenger, "I cannot accept
this invitation, for I do not have clothes suitable to be
worn in the presence of the padişah. I shall come only if
he sends me suitable clothing and a coach drawn by six
horses.

The messenger returned to the palace and reported to
the padişah what the hunter had said to him. The padişah
asked the princess, "My dear Daughter, should we send this
man what he has asked of us?"

The word used here by the narrator is phaeton
(Turkish payton, pronounced py-tone). Any horse-drawn taxi
or passenger carriage in Turkey is likely to be called a
phaetn, apparently a carry-over from the former period of
strong French influence.
The daughter of the padişah answered, "Yes, Father, it would be good to send him what he asked from the padişah ordered his men to give the hunter what he had requested. At the time set for the dinner, the hunter arrived at the palace and dined with the padişah and the princess. When the meal was finished, the hunter showed the padişah the ears of the dragon he had slain, and he said to the padişah, "My dear Padişah, your chamberlain told you that he had killed the dragon, but that was a lie. If he had really killed the dragon, he would be able to provide some evidence of having done so. As you can see, I am showing you evidence of my having killed the dragon. Here are the dragon's ears." Turning to the padişah's daughter, he then said, "My dear Princess, tell me if you were not the person who tied the gold coins around the necks of my animals after I had slain the dragon."

The princess said, "Yes, it was I who gave them the gold pieces."

Now the padişah realized that the chamberlain was an impostor. He had some of his men find a crazy mule and a broken cauldron. Placing the chamberlain inside the cauldron, they tied it to the rear of the mule. When they then struck the crazy mule with a whip, the animal ran off
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into the hills. The bumping and banging of the cauldron against rocks soon killed the chamberlain.

A very elaborate wedding was prepared for the hunter and the daughter of the padişah, and the celebration lasted for forty days and forty nights. Time began to pass, but it now passed very slowly—one day, three days, five days. Because the young man had grown accustomed to going hunting every day, he now became bored by sitting about with nothing to do. He finally said to his father-in-law one day, "Oh, my dear Padişah, I should like very much to go hunting."

The padişah answered, "Son, do not go. One can easily be injured while hunting." But when the young man refused to change his mind about this, the padişah finally gave him permission to go, and he also gave him forty hunters to serve as his companions.

The following morning they all set forth on a hunting expedition. They traveled and traveled until they reached a forest. There they saw a white deer. The hunter said to his forty companions, "Oh, friends, wait here for me. When I whistle, then you should come to me."

The forty companions said, "All right."

The hunter then began chasing the white deer. They went and went and went. They continued to go until it was night. The hunter then decided to whistle and call his
friends. He whistled and whistled, but from that great
distance none of his companions could hear him. He built a
large fire beneath a tall pine tree and then sat near the
fire.

After a short while the hunter heard a voice. It was
saying, "Boo hoo, I am cold. I am very cold!"

The hunter looked to the left and he looked to the right
without seeing anyone. Then he looked into the top of the
pine tree, and there he saw an old woman sitting. He called
up to her, "Oh, Grandmother, come down! Come close to this
fire, for here you will be warm."

The old woman replied, "Oh, Son, I cannot come down
You have some animals there, and they might eat me."

He said, "Oh, no, Grandmother. My animals would not
harm you. They are always calm and peaceable." But he was
unable to persuade the old woman about the harmlessness of
his animals.

The old woman then said, "Son, I shall throw my stick
down to you. Catch it carefully. Then touch your animals
with this stick, and they will never be able to do any harm
to me. After that, I shall be able to come down and sit
with you by the fire.

Unfortunately, that stick was a magic stick. When the
hunter touched his animals with it, they were at once turned
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The old woman climbed down from the treetop. She then touched the hunter with that same stick, and he too was turned into stone.

In the meantime the hunter's forty companions waited and waited for him. After waiting for several hours, they decided to return to the city.

Now it happened that just at that very time the hunter's brother returned to the pine tree into which, much earlier, they had driven the dagger. When he examined the dagger, he observed that the side of the blade that faced the south had become very rusty. He thought, "Oh, alas. My brother must be in serious trouble. I must go and find him so that I can help him!"

He started walking straight south. He walked and walked, and after a while he reached the city that his brother had earlier reached. Inasmuch as he had five identical young animals with him, the people of that city had no way of distinguishing between him and his twin brother. They thought that he was the same man who had lived briefly among them. The hunter was taken at once to the palace, where everyone thought that he was the returned husband of the princess. He did not say that he was her husband, however, and when night came and it was time to retire, he placed his sword in the bed between himself and
sister-in-law. He did this to avoid having anything inappropriate happen to his brother's wife.

The next morning he said to the padişah, "My Padişah, I am going to go hunting.

The padişah answered, "Oh, Son, the last time you went hunting you worried us greatly, for you did not return for several days. Be more careful this time! Again, take with forty men to help you.

The second brother took forty men and traveled to the forest as the one to which his twin had gone. When the same white deer appeared before them, he said to his forty men, just as his brother had done, that they should wait there until they heard him whistle for them. The deer went and he went; the deer went and he went. He reached the same pine tree that his brother had reached, and like his brother, he whistled in vain for his companions to come. Then he decided to build a fire beneath the pine tree to keep him warm. Soon he heard a voice saying, "Boo hoo, I am cold!"

Looking up, he saw a very old woman sitting in the top of the tree. He called up to her, "Oh, Grandmother, come down here by the fire. You will be warm down here."

But the old woman answered, "Oh, Son, your animals could do me great harm. I shall throw my stick down to you. Touch
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your animals with this stick, and after that I shall come down without fear

This brother sensed immediately that the old woman was a very evil witch. He said to her, "You are an evil witch! You deceived my brother, but you shall not deceive me!" He then fired his gun at her several times, but because she was a witch, she could not be killed with ordinary bullets. Ordinary bullets did not affect her at

The witch woman laughed at him. She said, "Hah, hah! I have known a great many hunters like you. None of them has been successful in his efforts to kill me!"

Then the hunter remembered something that he had heard a long time ago. He had once heard that only silver bullets could break through the evil spell which protected witches. Taking the silver buttons from his coat, he used them for bullets, and as a result, the witch woman was quickly knocked down from the treetop. Then the hunter grabbed the witch by her hair and said, "Now tell me something! What did you do with my brother?"

When the witch woman realized that she might be tortured, she took her stick and touched it to all of the stones that encircled that pine tree. All of a sudden, these stones began to become animals, hunters, and farmers. It seems that she had turned almost countless animals and
people to stone. Soon there were thousands of hunters and farmers crowded around the pine tree, all of them thanking the hunter for saving them. The twin brothers embraced each other.

then threw the witch woman into the fire and burned her up. At the moment of her death, everything in the whole area became much brighter. The air seemed clearer, and they were able to see everywhere more easily, for the witch woman's evil spell died with her.

The two brothers then began walking toward the city. As they walked along, the second brother told the first everything that had happened. He even told him how he had gone to bed with the first brother's wife after placing a sharp sword between them. When the first brother heard this episode described, he suddenly became very angry at his twin and, drawing his sword, he cut off his twin's head. But moments after he had done this, he regretted it bitterly. Crying aloud, he said, "Oh, my brother! You saved my life, and here I have killed you. I should never have done such a thing to you for the sake of any woman!"

As the first brother was lamenting in this way, he was approached by the rabbit, which said to him, "Oh, Master, do not grieve so deeply! I know where to find the grass of life, a magic grass that can bring your brother back to life
Story again. I shall go at once and bring some of this grass to you.

Saying this, the rabbit ran off as fast as the wind, and he soon returned with a bunch of the grass of life. The second brother was restored to life shortly after they had put the magic grass into his mouth. The twins then embraced each other again and returned to the padişah's city. As they reached the outskirts of the city, the first brother said to his twin, "Brother, you enter the city through this gate, and I shall enter it from that one over there. Let us see if the people can determine any difference between us!"

These two brothers looked very much alike, even more so than most twins do. No one was able to tell the difference between them, and the people of the city were all amazed. They thought, "Oh, God, how did it happen? One man has suddenly split into two men!"

The padişah, in equal amazement, said to the princess "Daughter, certainly you should know which of these men is your husband!"

The princess then said, "My husband is the one whose animals have gold pieces tied to their necks! I know this, for I put those gold pieces on their necks with my own hands!"

Then the husband of the padişah's daughter said, "Oh, my dear Princess, you know very well who I am!"
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His twin brother was also married shortly after that to a very beautiful girl. Now that both of the twin brothers lived in great happiness, they brought to the palace their two fathers, their broom-maker father and their hunter father. They gave many presents to them and also to the innkeeper who had helped them. They all ate and drank and their wishes fulfilled, and may the same thing happen to