Once there was an old broom-maker who had three daughters. No one had seen these girls because they did not go anywhere. They worked at their home tying brooms.

One day the padişah of their land issued an order that no one was to burn any lights in his home that night. When the daughters of the broommaker heard this, they talked about it among themselves. They said, "Oh, God, what can we do? We earn our only income from tying brooms. This is the money with which we buy bread and other food. Unless we tie brooms, how can we earn any money?" Finally they decided to use their dresses to cover the windows so that their lights could not be seen. They then continued their work as usual.

The padişah sent out many men that night to determine if anyone violated his order to darken the city. As they were walking the streets, some of these men saw light coming from the edges of the windows of the house of the old broom-maker. Returning to the palace, they reported to the padişah.
admitted to the house. After praying, she said to the girl, "In the palace of the padişah there is a fortune-teller. If you could bring that fortune-teller to this house, everything would go well for you."

"Although the taping stopped, for some unknown reason at this point, this is obviously not the end of the tale."