Nasreddin Hoca and His Donkey as Pickle Sellers

One day Nasreddin Hoca went to the marketplace to sell some pickles. In order to get the attention of the crowd of people at the market, Nasreddin Hoca shouted loudly, "Pickles! I am selling pickles!" But he had no sooner announced his goods in that way than his donkey began to bray with equal loudness. Every time the Hoca repeated his cry, the donkey responded with another bray. After this had continued for several minutes, the Hoca grew very annoyed. Turning to his donkey, he said angrily, "Let us settle this matter once and for all! Who is it that is selling these pickles—you or me?"