

Story 1293 (1989 Tape 13)

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Location: Gürün, kaza town of
Sivas Province

Date: January 6, 1989

Nasreddin Hoca's Heavy Shirt

At one period of his life Nasreddin Hoca lived on the upper floor of a two-storey house. One day his neighbor on the first floor asked him, "Hoca, what happened in your apartment last night?"

"What do you mean?" asked Hoca.

"Well, we were awakened during the night by the sound of a loud rumbling noise.

Nasreddin Hoca replied, "My wife became somewhat angry, and she kicked my shirt so hard that it rolled down the stairs. That must have been what you heard."

"Your shirt? But, Hoca, how could a shirt make all that noise?"

Nasreddin Hoca laughed and said, "Well, I happened to be wearing the shirt at that time."