The son of a hunter was talking one day with one of his friends. He said, "One day while I was out hunting with my father, I saw a rabbit some distance ahead of me. Aiming my rifle very carefully, I fired at that rabbit. I killed that rabbit with a very unusual shot, for my bullet entered its ear and passed out through its back leg."

His friend laughed but also raised an objection to that story. "Wait a minute," he said. "That seems impossible to me. How could a bullet enter a rabbit's ear and also wound one of its rear legs? That is impossible!"

The hunter himself had been listening to the conversation of the two boys, and at this point he decided to interfere. He said, "Oh, yes, it is possible! At

1 Until relatively recently hunting was more than a sport for some Turkish people. Until at least as late as the 1960s there were professional hunters in parts of Turkey who killed game and sold the meat. This was especially true in the Province of Konya, from which this tale comes. In May of 1962 we taped some tales from a Konya professional hunter.
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moment my son fired his rifle, the rabbit was scratching his ear with one of his rear feet."