There was once a widow who had an only child, a son. The two of them lived together in a small house. One day the boy said, "Mother, make arrangements to have me married."

Not taking him seriously, his mother answered, "Ah, yes, Son. We shall have you married to the daughter of a donkey."

"Mother, make arrangements to have me married"

his mother simply repeated, "Son, we shall take you to a donkey."

For a third time the boy said, "Mother, I really mean that I want to get married."

"Of course," she answered. "And we shall really take you to a donkey's child."

"Don't act this way, Mother. Instead, make some arrangement for my marriage"

This time the woman said, "All right, Son. We shall let your interest in marriage be known."
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They went to a neighbor's house to pay a visit and to inquire about a possible bride for the boy. There, however, the mother enjoyed the conversation and hospitality so much that she forgot to ask about a bride for son. The boy tried to make an opportunity to say something about this himself, but his mother would not talking long enough for him to do so. At last the boy became so desperate that he shouted, "Mother, tell them about the donkey!"