Story 1805 (1989 Tape 7)  

**Narrator:** Memduh Derin  

**Location:** Konya, capital city of Konya Province  

**Date:** May 1989  

**Escape Through Dream**

One day a man returned home after a day of exhausting work. He was so tired that he was not entirely in control of himself. He was so tired, in fact, that that night he wetted his bed. When he woke up in the morning, he was ashamed to tell his wife about this, and so he pretended to be asleep.

"Come, efendim,¹ it is time to get up!" his wife said. "You will be late in arriving at your work."

The man said, "Lady, I had a dream last night. Listen, and I shall tell you about it. I dreamed that there were two minarets, one on top of the other. On top of the upper minaret there was a large, round tray. After I had been placed upon that tray, they started

¹Efendi is a term of respect comparable to sir. Efendim, used here, means my sir. At one time efendi went beyond being a term of respect to being an honorific. As an honorific, it was added to a male given name: Hasan Efendi. By the mid-twentieth century, however, its quality as an honorific had been so eroded that it was applied only to servants and children.
spinning it. What a situation I was in! If you had been I, what would you have done?"

His wife replied, "I think I should probably have wetted my bed!"

"Well, that is exactly what I did!" answered her husband. By means of the dream that he had invented, the man found courage enough to arise and prepare to go to work.