The Devil in a Urinary Dilemma

There was once an old man who had the habit of wetting the bed. Quite understandably his wife complained regularly about his behavior. As an excuse for what he did, the old man said, "I can’t help it. The Devil enters my dreams and causes me to do this."

His wife responded, "Husband, if the devil enters into your dream again, say to him, 'Please know that we do not have any soap with which to wash the bedsheets. Please do not cause me to urinate in my bed.' Perhaps if you speak to him in that way, he will no longer interfere with your dreams anymore."

The next night the Devil again entered into the old man’s dreams. The old man spoke to him in the way that his wife had suggested: "Please know that we do not have any soap to wash the sheets. Do not, therefore, cause me to wet my bed again. My wife and I have been quarreling for some time about my wetting the bed."
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The Devil said to the old man, "Oh-h-h-h, don't worry about that. Get a large sack, and I shall take you to a place where there is a soap store. You can take from that store as much soap as you want."

"All right," answered the old man. "As long as you can find soap for me, there will no longer be any difficulty."

Getting a large sack, the old man went with the Devil to a place where there was a soap store. The Devil said to him, "There is an opening in the roof of this store. Climb up onto the roof of this building, and then enter the soap store through that opening. Fill your sack with as much soap as you want, and then call to me to pull you out again through the opening."

Entering the store through the roof, the old man began filling his sack with soap. As it happened, however, the owner of that store was sleeping there that night. When he heard a noise, he woke up and saw the old man stealing his soap. The old man called to the Devil, "I am ready! Pull me out!"

As the Devil was pulling the old man to help him get out of the soap store, the owner of that store grabbed the trousers of the departing thief and tried to hold him back. The old man shouted to the Devil, "He is pulling my pants! He is pulling my pants!" During the struggle, the owner pulled off both the pants and the underpants of the escaping
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thief. When he got outside, the old man reported to the Devil, “He took both my pants and my underpants! What should I do now?”

The Devil answered, “Urinate on his head! Urinate on his head!”

At that moment the old man was wakened by the shouting of his wife: “What are you doing, man? Have you gone mad? You are trying to urinate on my head!” The poor man realized that that was exactly what he was trying to do and that his wife was trying to stop him.