Once there was and once there was not, when the camel was a town crier and the flea was a barber, a mother goat had three kids. The names of these kids were Şangulum, Şungulum, and Karaca Dingilim.

The mother goat went out to graze every day so that she could produce milk for her children. When she returned to her home, she always stood before the door and said, "Şangulum, Şungulum, and Kara Dingilim, open the door. It is I, your mother. I have brought you milk in one of my breasts and honey in the other.

Karaca Dingilim means, literally, my dark axle. We have retained the Turkish words, however, in order to preserve the euphony in the three names.

Formulaic opening for many Turkish folktales, this is known as a tekerleme. A full tekerleme may run to several lines, though most narrators nowadays use only one or two parts of a tekerleme. The tekerleme is a nonsense jingle filled with paradoxes and other comic incongruities. It is meant both to amuse and to alert the audience to the fact that a tale is to follow. Some of the humor is lost in translation because it is difficult to reproduce in English the rhyme scheme.
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Their life went on in this way for some time, but one day a wolf overheard the mother goat's greeting to her children when she returned from grazing. A short while after the mother had gone grazing on the following day, wolf knocked on the door and said, "监管部门，监管者，卡卡·丁吉利姆，打开门。我是你们的母亲。我带了一只牛奶和一只蜂蜜。"

监管者，谁是最聪明的孩子，说，"你不。我们的母亲有高音，但你的声音很深。"

狼然后离开了。他去了一个磨坊，把脚弄白了。回到山羊家，他说，"监管者，监管者，和卡卡·丁吉利姆，打开门。我是你们的母亲。我带了一只牛奶和一只蜂蜜。"

监管者回答，"你不是我们的母亲。我们的母亲的脚是白色的，但你的脚是黑色的。"

狼急忙跑到磨坊，把脚弄白了。回到山羊家，他说，"监管者，监管者，和卡卡·丁吉利姆，打开门。我是你们的母亲。我带了一只牛奶和一只蜂蜜。"

监管者警告他的兄弟们不要开门。
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door, they insisted that the person outside was indeed their mother. When they opened the door, Şangulum ran quickly and hid himself. The wolf ate Şangulum and Karaca Dingilim and departed.

When the mother goat returned later, she called out, "Şangulum, Şungulum, and Kara Dingilim, open the door. It is I, your mother." When only Şangulum came to the door, his mother asked, "Where are Şungulum and Karaca Dingilim?" Şangulum told her that the wolf had eaten them. "I shall avenge their deaths," said the mother.

On the following day the mother goat went to the wolf and said, "I am preparing a lavish meal for this evening. Won't you come to our house and share it with us?"

The wolf accepted this invitation, for he was always hungry. He had wanted to eat Şangulum as well as his brothers, and he thought that this invitation might eventually give him an opportunity to do that too.

The wolf went to the home of the goats for dinner that evening. They ate outside in the garden. When they had finished eating and drinking, the mother goat said to her guest, "Let us play knucklebones for awhile and see which of us can win at that game." The wolf agreed to this.

3 A game like jacks in which small, similarly shaped objects are tossed, stacked, or arranged in a variety of patterns. The knucklebones come from the legs of sheep.
A couple of hours before the dinner, the mother goat had built a fire in her tandır. As they were playing, the mother goat pretended to drop one of the knucklebones, but she had actually thrown it into the tandır. She then said, "Oh, Brother Wolf, my long hair might catch on fire if I tried to remove that knucklebone from the tandır. Can you get it for me? You are braver than I am and your long claws could grasp it more tightly than my hooves could."

The wolf suspected nothing as he leaned over the tandır to retrieve the knucklebone. But as he did so, he was struck from behind. The goat kicked him so hard that he was knocked into the fiery tandır. "Save me! Save me!" he began shouting.

The mother goat responded, "If you had not devoured Şungulum and Karaca Dingilim, nothing like this would have happened to you!"

A tandır is an outdoor oven, often little more than a hole in the earth.