Once there was a man who ended his prayers by saying, "O Allah, save me from troubles created by Satan and by my enemies.

This annoyed his wife, and one day she asked that man, "While you are praying, why do you not also ask for protection from troubles that women might cause you?"

"That is really not a problem," answered the husband.

The wife said nothing further about this matter, but she did not forget it. One day she bought a good quantity of fish and buried them just below the surface of a field her husband was about to plow. She was not surprised, therefore, when he returned home one day with a batch of fish. But she acted surprised and asked, "Where did you get all of those fish?"

"I plowed them out of my field," he answered.

"Are you out of your mind? It is impossible to find fish in the soil of any field."

"But I did find them there! I did!" the man insisted.

The woman then cried out to her neighbors, "Come, come!
My husband is going mad! He says that he plowed these fish out of his field."

A number of people gathered and began to slap the husband in order to restore his sanity. After the husband had been badly pummeled, his wife, feeling some compassion, whispered to him, "Tell these people that you really got these fish from a lake."

The man called out, "Neighbors, I really got these fish from the nearby lake!" Convinced by this statement that the husband had recovered from his momentary madness, the crowd of people returned to their own homes.

But the wife had not finished tormenting her husband. That night she put a fish in their bed. He cried out, "Wife, Wife, am I going mad again? O Allah, help me from all sources of trouble!"

His wife said, "Good! Your prayer shows that you have learned a lesson."