

Story #277 (Tape #14, 1961-62)

Narrator: Ayşe Abla (Neriman Hızır)

Location: Ankara

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Why the Hoca's Creditor Laughed

Nasreddin Hoca borrowed some money from someone and he could never *Debtor* come around to paying it. The man came out for his money more than once, and the last time he came to ask for his money, Hoca was in a very gay mood, and he said, "Oh, it's almost ready. You'll have to wait for a little bit longer. This is how I'm going to pay it. I am going to plant some thistles, and the rains will come and the thistles will grow. And then, when it's time for the flocks of sheep to pass by, they'll have to pass through the thistles, and wool will be caught on them. And then I'll collect the wool and spin it. And my wife is going to knit them into nice garments, and then I'm going to pay your money."

And of course the man was very much amused with it, and he smiled in a very bitter way, and Nasreddin Hoca said, "Now, you see, when you see ready cash, how you laugh!"