Childless news In Idlessness -- Caved -- by Apple of feet y-given by

Supernetural equition (dervise)

Story 684 (1976, Tapes 7 & 9) Narrator: Durali Karakaya, 53 106 superstant squary (dervise) -- to be exten Soğut kaza counte -- and pooling to Bilecik Province Date: August 1976 Supermetural aganca -- dervice -#684 provides chilless couple with may ic apple of factility -- to be est on by wife -- and peeling to be sex on by Shah Ismail and Güllüzar Once there was and once there was not a padisan. None day while this padisah was traveling with his household he met a dervish who said to him, "O padişah, tell me your wish and I shall grant it." Dervice -- supernatural agency "What should I wish from you--praise Allah? I have everything that I wish except a child and it is a child I wish for most." "Very well," said the dervish. Handing the padisah an apple, he said, "Have your wife eat the flesh of this apple, and have your horse eat its peel."

wide -- Sterile -- of padisal close your norse eat its peel."

after seting rangic The padisal did as the dervish had directed, and in

after seting rangic The padisal did as the dervish had directed, and in

the usual length of time his wife bore a child and his

supernatural seting a horse bore a foal. When the padisal was preparing to seek

at the eating a hoca to suggest names for his son and his colt, the door

supernatural of the house opened suddenly, and the dervish reappeared.

He said, "Let the name of your new horse be Gamartay, 2 and let the name of your new son be Shah Ismail." Having said

Shah Ismail is here meant to be only a name. There not manager applies is no reference to or likeness to the famous historical of ferriding which and founder of the Safavid dynasty of Persia.

2 Gamartay is a dialectal corruption of kamertay or kambertay (Gamarta) Kambertay, the name of various legendary horses in the

Turkish tradition.

Dervish -- supermetural agency -- who provided children couple with magic apple of fentility -- reeppeers later to reduce child

Story 684

Devort effect and disffer mysterious

this, he vanished.

As time passed by, both the boy and the horse grew up developed. One day when the boy was bored, he said to the padişah, "My father, this horse and I have grown up together. Neither of us has ever gone beyond the palace grounds."

"All right, son. If your horse has developed enough strength to bear you, then you may go riding wherever you wish

Joined by a couple of his friends, Shah Ismail went out on a hunting expedition. After they had been hunting for several hours, the companions became separated. Riding ahead by himself, Shah Ismail came to the tent of Güllüzark—daughter of 4 Yürük chief. When Güllüzar emerged for allüzer from her tent, Shah Ismail took one look at her and immediately

in love with the girl. He dismounted and gazed at her.

An old woman who accompanied the girl noticed this said, "My daughter, that boy who just rode up has fallen in love with you. Touch your face and your breast in recognition of him. There is no remedy for such love."

³Yürüks (Yörüks) are the last truly nomadic tribe within the confines of modern Turkey. They wander with their large flocks of goats, sheep, horses, and camels, between the Mediterranean (primarily the area around Mersin) in the winter, and the Taurus Mountains during the warm-weather months. They live in black mohair tents. In recent years some Yürüks have become sedentary and established villages in the foothills of the Taurus Mountains.

Ismail started and trembled as if waking from "O Beauty, what is your name?" sleep.

"My name is Güllüzar. But everyone has his place--Depart, O brave young man, And do not waste my time."

ente table

To this Shah Ismail responded,

rour name is Güllüzar.

Too narrow a worldly place
bog Is mine without your love.

My Güllüzar, my place is young as momento -- given by boy -- to girl My Güllüzar, my place is yours." Güllüzar then gave the boy a comb as a memento, and

Gives ring -- to Güllüzer -- to Güllüzer

Shah Ismail gave her a ring. Placing the comb in his pocket, 4 Shah Ismail returned home in a happy state of mind.

Yarak chief -- string Later the Yürük chief was informed about this meeting tent and moves comp -of his daughter and the brave young man who had ridden into love between the Yürük camp. He immediately struck his tent and moved daughte an his family and followers to a different campsite

When Shah Ismail rejoined his hunting companions, he comp round said to them, "O friends, what kind of hunting have you had? Jone on about Allah made my hunt a delightful one--oh, very much so!" then told them of his experience and of his love for

> 4 This is probably an anachronism, for in the heroic age of this tale Turkish garments seldom had pockets. Such small objects as combs would be placed inside one's shirt or in a sash or cummerbund.

Güllüzar.

"If what you say is true, then let us hope for the

boy -- grows pale -- a host il -- fo love

best," they said.

As the days passed, however, Shah Ismail grew pale and almost ill for the love of Güllüzar. Wondering about the condition of the boy, the padişah said to him, "What has happened to you, my son?"

The boy explained, "Well, this and this have happened to me, father."

"My son, does the girl live in this area? Where is she?"

"No, father, she does not live here, and I must go and search for her. There is nothing else for me to do but look for her until I find her."

"Very well, my son. You are now free to come and go as you wish." Quest -slet Ismail seems Gulle 320 -- yuring gir

Mounting his horse, Shah Ismail rode furiously in every direction searching for Güllüzar. He rode and rode and rode until he came one day to a palace in a pleasant valley. When no one answered his call, the boy broke down the door of the palace and entered it. Inside, he found a beautiful girl sitting and working at an embroidery frame. When she saw the boy, the girl began to sob and moan. "What is your name? And why are you crying?" he asked.

First - mand Gülperi -- worms at embreideng frame -- and be for deaths of two of seven broken fighting to protect her

"My name is Gülperi. ⁵ I am crying about my brothers. I have seven brothers, and in a dream I have been informed that in a battle two of them have been killed and that the other five still survive

"What is the reason for this? Why are they fighting?

Do not hesitate to tell me

"They are fighting to protect me," Gülperi said. "Mer came here to carry me away by force, threatening to kill my brothers if they tried to prevent my abduction. my brothers said that they would die before they would relinquish me to them. Now I have seen in a dream that two of my brothers have been killed in a battle with these enemies. That is the reason for my crying.

"Now I understand. Where is this battle being fought?" Shah Ismail asked.

"It is on a plain on the other side of the hill that you see over there

Mounting his horse at once, Shah Ismail rode to that plain. He saw there that two of the brothers had, in fact, been killed and that the remainder of the seven brothers were in need of help. He rode to the larger group of contestants and called, "Selâmunaleyküm!"

 $[\]frac{5}{\text{G\"{u}lperi}}$ is a Turkish name for a girl. Literally, it means rose fairy.

they did not return his greeting. 6 Then he went to the smaller group and gave

be for better

he had finished his worship he said to the five brothers, "May the evening be good and useful to you."

"And may yours be good and useful to you," they answered.

Taking his sword from its sheath, the boy began attacking the enemy force. He fought so hard that he soon killed or drove off all of the opposing band of warriors.

The surviving five brothers gathered around him to express their thanks. They said, "O brother, we have a sister named Gülperi. With the will of Allah, we shall give her to you in marriage."

Allah -

"All right. If Allah so wills it, and if you give me this opportunity, I shall accept."

⁶Had their intentions been good, or had they accepted his presence, this larger force would have replied "Aleykümselâm," meaning "Greetings, and peace be unto you too," the proper Moslem response to "Selâmunaleykum," "Greetings, and peace be unto you." Their refusal to return his greeting was a danger signal, an indication that he would be persona non grata among them.

all rode back to the palace of the brothers, and there the five surviving brothers saw the door broken open. They were at once suspicious about their sister's behavior and said, "While we have been away fighting for you, you have probably taken in this man and that man. Have you strayed from the right path and begun to live immorally?" Saying this, they started to beat her.

"Wait, my brothers," she said, "and I shall tell you the truth about what happened. A brave young man came along and broke in the door by kicking it. He asked what my name was and why I was crying. I told him what my name is, and I also told him that I was crying because I had seen in a dream that two of my brothers had been slain in battle. He left here to go to your aid. Did he not reach you?"

"Allah be praised, sister! He not only reached us, but he also saved us from destruction. Do not tell him saved from that we have beaten you, or he may kill all of us, and by Mah Ismail perhaps you too. We are greatly indebted to him. Were it not for his efforts, we should all probably have been killed."

Everyone was happy with the outcome of this experience and they all embraced one another. But Shah Ismail did not immediately marry Gülperi. Instead, he continued upon his search for Güllüzar. He rode away, and after going a great distance, he came to another palace, the walls of which

were made of human skulls It was a palace with forty rooms. At the center of the building was a cauldron of rice cooking with human blood. When the boy took a spoonful of this rice, he heard a voice say, "O brave man, first fight with me, and if you win that contest, then eat this rice." But Shah Ismail paid no attention to this voice and took another spoonful of rice. The voice repeated its warning to him again. But again he ignored it and took a third spoonful of rice. Immediately after that a majestic Arab warrior appeared before him with sword in hand.

"Mercy, O Arab, mercy!" the boy said. "I have come a long way, and I am very hungry. Mercy, Arab, mercy. Do not spoil my good mood. To whom does the arena belong, anyway? 8 Come, let us fight and see to whom it belongs."

Hearing these words, the Arab seemed pleased. He thought, "Again an inexperienced brave young man has fallen into our trap. Because of his fear, he is already pleading for mercy. Yes, again an inexperienced young man has fallen

⁷No Moslem would eat anything containing blood, much less human blood. The text seems clearly to require this translation, however.

⁸This does not mean literal ownership but rather champioship in the sport or combat referred to.

into our trap.

By now Shah Ismail had finished eating. Mounting

Gamartay, he took out his bow and arrows and shouted, "Oh, now is the time to fight!"

Nonve

The Arab, who was known as Arab-Stirrup, mounted his own horse, named Blackknot, and rode out to confront the young man. He hurled his great mace, which was so heavy that it would collapse to a depth of two meters anything it hit. Shah Ismail saw this dangerous weapon and avoided

being hit by it by springing out of its range. He then is quite -- girl hurled his own mace, knocking Arab-Stirrup off his horse.

of Arab barrior Shah Ismail immediately jumped upon him, prepared to cut

pretants to be A rub

his throat. But when he stripped the veil from the Arab's face, he discovered that it was actually a girl as beautiful as the fourteenth of the moon. 10 Beauty - formulair description of: as beautiful as fourteenth of moon

"Yes, I am a girl," said the female warrior. "Until now I have never been able find my match in this world, and it is for that reason that I have not gotten married."

Shah Ismail remained there for several days and nights

⁹The -knot part of this name refers to a tree knot-the knot in wood as opposed to a knot in rope.

¹⁰Plumpness is a criterion of female beauty in the Middle East. The beauty of the moon--a phenomenon of unusually great interest in the Middle East--is thought to be at its greatest when full. On the lunar calendar, the moon is at the full on its fourteenth and fifteenth days of the month. Hence it is highly complimentary to describe a woman's beauty as equal to that of the moon at its most attractive phase.

know who has come? Yılan-Bey is here. He has agreed that you will make a choice between us. You will go to whichever of us you choose."

She spoke first to YılanBey, explaining that she was innocent in the theft of his

seal and that she knew nothing of her stepmother's having stolen it. She then begged Sinan-Bey's pardon, saying to him, "I entrust my two children to your care, but I myself choose to

go with Yılan-Bey, for he was my first love. " for hubband, estimated -- or

Sinan-Bey then said, "Yılan-Bey, you and I have become brothers, suckled by the same mother and from the same breast." He then gave Yılan-Bey and Fatma a supply of food and horses to carry them back home.

Departing from that place, they returned home where

they lived happily thereafter. 19 lucked -- second -- vatures wife to first

lus band -- when first returns to class

lar -- and becomes "brother" to first

18 This is a Turkish convention to indicate that each, in his or her respective way is unmatched in beauty. Of a group of several girls it is often said, "Each was more beautiful than all the rest."

¹⁹The dilemma at the end--which lover will Fatma choose?-is caused by the narrator's confused attempt to combine two
quite different tale types. In both the snake-prince type and
the disenchanted-husband type, the male lead marries permanently
the female lead. But when both the snake prince and the disenchanted husband appear in the same tale, both cannot have
the heroine! This illustrates the fact that although motifs
are like interchangeable parts, belonging exclusively to no
one tale type, they do require an appropriate context and
cannot simply be "plugged into" any tale.

Poison -- golder of -- before 200 sich giv.

Güllüzar had secluded herself in one room of the house before love-sich giv/
with a goblet of poison set before her. She let no one enter the room, and she drove away those who attempted to enter.

The boy, Shah Ismail, said to the old woman who was his host, "Mother, please use all means to see the daughter of the Yürük chief."

son, she refuses to let anyone in!"

"If she has not let anyone in up to now, then let her do so at this time. Take this comb and show it to her. She will then admit you at once, saying, 'Oh, please come in! Please come in!"

The old woman went to the chief's house and entered it.

Going to the girl's room, she stood outside her door and called, "My daughter, Güllüzar! My daughter, Güllüzar!"

But Güllüzar paid no attention to her except to drive her away. The old woman cried out, "My daughter--the comb!"

When Güllüzar saw the comb, she at once said to her attendants, "Bring the grandmother in! Bring the grandmother in!" Saying this, she took the comb from the old woman's hand and kissed it

"Grandmother, where is the owner of this comb?"

"My daughter, he is at my home. His name is Shah Ismail."

us not waste the night in mere sleep."

boy presence -- recognized by gir -- as result of soeing comb - which she had given him -- as a momenta

girl -- recognizer presence of lover -- as torult of seoing comb -- which she had given him -- as memento comb -- given -- by girl -- to her lover -- serves -- as moons of recognizing his

"Very well!"

Shah Ismail came secretly and carried Güllüzar in her wedding gown down into the rose garden. When Arab-Stirrup found them there sleeping among the flowers, she wakened them at once, slapped them once, and said, "If the Yürük chief sees us and send soldiers here, all that we shall be able to do will be to take as many lives as possible!"

They set out together, escaping the Yürük settlement and traveling five hundred thousand meters before they stopped to rest. Shah Ismail and Güllüzar slept in each other's embrace. When Arab-Stirrup saw them sleeping in this fashion, she had no wish to awaken them.

But the Yürük chief had sent five hundred well-armed soldiers in pursuit of them, and these men arrived during the time that Shah Ismail and Güllüzar were sleeping. Arabstirrup saw the approach of these troops, and taking out her sword, she rode out to meet them. In a fierce battle she killed or drove off all five hundred of them. For some space around their campsite the ground was covered with the blood of battle. Only then did Arab-Stirrup awaken the newlyweds, saying, "Wake up, 0 my shah, wake up! The news will reach the chief very soon, and he will dispatch thousands of soldiers to defeat us. Wake up, 0 my shah, wake up and see what has happened."

Pursuit -- at Billizzer and Sleh Isandil -- by 500 oldiers of

yii riik Chief, girl's -/affer

Warrior -- female: named Arab - Stirrup -- routs 500 pursuing soldiors

Ismail sprang up at once. Arab-Stirrup said to him,
"We are all very hungry. I hunted down two partridges over
yonder. Let us bring them here, roast them, and eat them

The boy looked around him and saw that the immediate vicinity was filled with dead bodies. There was blood all around. He asked, "What happened?"

"We were attacked by five hundred soldiers of the Yürük chief. I did not have the heart to interrupt your beautiful sleep, and so I was compelled to fight them alone. But is it not a shame that they all had to be killed? They are all beloved darlings of their mothers, these young men. I do not want to kill any more of them. Let us leave here at once!"

"Yes, we agree with what you have said. Let us go!"

When they left that place, they traveled to the palace of Gülperi and her brothers. When they arrived there, Gülperi said, "My Shah, you are welcome here! While I was expecting to see you again only in the sky, I have found you again here on this earth. Let me be your third wife!" And she too was married to Shah Ismail.

One day Arab-Stirrup decided to cast remil. 11 After she

Kroe wive Wiver -- throe

¹¹ Remil is a type of geomancy well known in Turkey. Small many-sided objects have each facet marked with a number, letter or symbol—as with dice. When these objects are cast upon the ground, the numbers, letters, and symbols on all of the upturned facets are, when properly ordered, meaningful, usually providing an answer to the question in the remil caster's mind. Sometimes the answers explain crimes or other actions already completed; more often they foretell future event.

proflect on -- an Take his three bounti'the wive

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had done this, she told the others the prophecy that she had received in this way. "Shah Ismail, your father will attempt to kill you and take all three of us away from you."

"If that is to happen, then what should we do?"

"We should not become your father's guests. We should stay somewhere outside the walls of the town, wherever we can find a suitable empty house. Let us not even go to your father's palace!"

**Transfer of the town of the t

They agreed on this and continued on their journey home cautiously. Shah Ismail's father had had trenches dug around the town as traps for approaching enemies. They saw this danger and avoided it, remaining outside the town limits and settling down in a house on the outskirts. The padişah knew of their arrival, however, and after a few days, he sent his wife to visit them. When the woman saw the three beautiful girls who were Shah Ismail's wives, she was so overcome that she fell over backwards in a faint.

When she revived, she asked only, "Oh, where did you find

padison - wife of - swoon at sight of three bound, in winds

them?"

of provide Jon

When she returned to the palace, the woman said to the padişah, "You are the one who deserves these girls!"

"But, woman, I cannot very well marry the wives of my son!"

"Oh, how stupid you are Even though I am a woman, I, even I, have admired the beauty of those girls! When you

zllous

see them, you will almost die of admiration! That son of yours does not deserve them! You deserve them! Why should you not marry them?"

"Very well, then, but how should we proceed to bring this about?"

"If we can kill Shah Ismail, then it will be easy to manage the rest."

right."

They sent a message to him which read, "Your father is inviting you to come and participate in a festival of games." Without consulting anyone, Shah Ismail decided to attend these games and participate.

that were played at the festival. But when he saw that his father was his opponent, he deliberately played badly,

defthinking that everyone would vilify the man who defeated his own father in such a public place. When he allowed his father to defeat him, his father shouted to his viziers,

"Tie the arms of this traitor!"

No one could beat Shah Ismail in the kinds of games

After the viziers had surrounded and caught the boy, they tied his arms. He then spoke to the padişah, saying,

"O father, kill me not! Put not
this blood of mine upon your hands.

O father, do not bring such shame
Upon your crown as padişah.

O father, view your setting here! Put not my blood upon your hands!"

To his viziers the padişah said, "Gouge out his eyes and throw him into a bottomless well!"

The viziers, following these orders, gouged out his eyes and cast him into such a deep well. The boy remained in that well, hungry, for many days. He passed his time in weeping, but he did not die. One day some birds perched, twittering, above the well. When they heard Shah Ismail crying, they twittered again.

PThe right eye of the boy was in his left pocket, and by him in the him in their twittering way, "We shall drop down to you a feather. If you touch this feather to your eyes they will be healed, Shah Ismail." When he had the feather in his hands Shah Ismail took his eyes from his pockets and touched them with the feather. But when he put them back into their proper positions, he discovered that he had reversed them He then touch each eye with the feather again, and they were straightened out. When his eyes were completely healed Shah Ismail ascended to the surface of the earth again by grasping the stones in the walls of the well as he climbed.

> After he had left the well, he walked about a hundred meters when he met a farmer. He said to this man,

"Selâmunaleyküm!"

"Aleykümselâm" the farmer answered.

"How are you, father?"

"Very well, but I am looking for a worker. Would like to be a farm hand and a shepherd for me?"

"Yes, I could do that. What will be the working arrangements?"

"Well, first I should want you to plow, and, of course, I would pay you for this."

"All right, then, I shall accept that job."

Let us leave Shah Ismail there on the farm for a while and talk about a different aspect of this story. The padişah said to his attendants, "I shall marry those three girls now. Have them come forward for that purpose."

when the girls received this order, Arab-Stirrup said to the messenger, "Very well, but tell the padisah that he forty "enty" (Arrowsty to build) to help us get ready for the wedding. He should also send us forty porters, for we have

¹²The request is, literally, for forty <u>yenges</u>. <u>Yenge</u> may mean either aunt or sister-in-law, though almost surely the former in this situation. Older women who assist prospective brides to prepare for their weddings and the undertaking of housekeeping are often called "aunts," though they may not, in fact, be relatives either by blood or by marriage.

porters to carry their contents."

The padişah sent the forty "aunts" that had been requested, and shortly after that he also sent the forty forty seck -- porters. When the "aunts" arrived, Arab-Stirrup cut off containing bodies and deapthers all their heads and stuffed their heads and bodies into forty "aunt" -- forty "aunt" -- sacks. When the porters arrived, she had these forty sacks of forty sacks. When the porters arrived, she had these forty sacks loaded upon their backs, and she ordered them, "Take sacks loaded upon them down in front of the padişah!"

the padisah opened the sacks and saw what was inside of them, he was greatly disturbed. He had a thousand soldiers armed and sent to bring the girls before him as captives. When Arab-Stirrup saw these troops coming, she became furious. She fell upon them with a shout, scattering them to right and left. Not a soldier among them dared to approach her.

palisah dared to approach her.

tenes jub as fershah Ismail, now working for the farmer, heard the clash of weapons, but he did not know what it was about.

"O uncle farmer, what is all that noise that I hear? Tell me about it!"

farmer answered, "O my son, what could you do about a thing like that? It is really none of your business. Why are you curious about it?"

"It is only the sound of weapons that makes me curious. Tell me about it!"

Sound to bettle - ettrect son of pedush protending to be termed bettle owner of - toma or above

Story 684 Sui Le from band used by termer of extring moon of when entering bettle

"Well, Shah Ismail has died. The padişah wishes to

feet a second defied him and has attacked his troops. But Arab-Stirrup has defied him and has attacked his troops. Now the war is continuing, but so far they cannot defeat Arab-Stirrup."

"All right. Perhaps I shall defeat her!"

bettle - of seaking "You are simply looking for a way to commit suicide.

"The second of the seaking "You are simply looking for a way to commit suicide.

"The second of the seaking "You are simply looking for a way to commit suicide.

"The second of the seaking "You are simply looking for a way to commit suicide.

"The second of the seaking "You are simply looking for a way to commit suicide.

The boy went directly to the padişah, but he was not recognized, for the padişah thought of him as having been blinded. "O my padişah," he said, "give me a bow and arrows, and I shall defy the traitor!"

The padişah gave the boy an inferior bow and arrows, and with them he confronted Arab-Stirrup. He did so well with this equipment that Arab-Stirrup became afraid of this boy. Shah Ismail then said to the padişah, "O my padişah, the bow and arrows you gave me were not well made. Give me shah Praced or the padisah farter — who wither to good weapons!"

"My son, I shall have Shah Ismail's horse and sword brought for you. Take them!"

The fighting resumed, and Arab-Stirrup grew very angry. She said to her companions, "Prepare the poison, girls. I have seen Shah Ismail fight, and this is the only one who fights as he does. If I surrender or die, swallow the poison!"

[A sentence or two are missing from the tape. In this hiatus the battle is apparently terminated for that day.]

Afterwards Shah Ismail returned to the house outside the town. When he entered the building, all three of his wives embraced him and were very happy. After he had been welcomed in this way, the boy said to Arab-Stirrup, "Tomorrow, when we shall fight again, I want you to behead that sinful man. It will be better that you rather than I have his blood upon your hands. After I have seized you by your throat, I shall say to him, 'Kill this traitor who is your enemy!' Then when he approaches to cut your throat, spring up and behead him. But let no word of our plan be spoken to anyone!"

On the next day Shah Ismail and Arab-Stirrup resumed

the feedbackheir mock fighting again. When the boy threw his mace at the girl, she fell to the ground to avoid being hit by it.

Shah Ismail threw himself from his horse, grabbed Arab
Stirrup, and sat upon her. "Help! Help!," she shouted as the boy grasped her by the throat.

Turning toward his father, Shah Ismail said, "O my padisah, this person has killed thousands of your soldiers Come now and kill this traitor with your own hands!" When Arab-Stirrup saw him approach her, she jumped up, beheaded the boy's father, and threw his severed head to one side

Then the boy announced to the people who were there "I am Shah Ismail. You have seen what my father did to me!"

The people started to chant, "Ascend to the throne become our new padişah! Ascend to the throne and become new padişah!"

Shah Ismail and his three young wives enjoyed many happy years together. Their lives were filled with many pleasures, and may Allah grant that all of yours will be the same!