

Story 2136 (1999 Tape 4)

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Location: Gözsüz village,
Malkara kaza,
Tekirdağ Prov-
ince

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The Peddler's Shortened Echo

An Albanian moved from his own country and settled on the outskirts of Ankara. But how was he to make a living? He could not even speak the language that he heard around

One day he saw a peddler selling his goods: small melons, watermelons, tomatoes, and eggplants. As he watched that man, he said to himself, "Now there is work that I could do. It is easy. Let me try. Surely I can make my living that way."

The peddler had placed two wicker baskets on his horse, one on each side. Each basket held fresh fruits and vegetables. As he went through the streets, he shouted, "Watermelons! I am selling watermelons!" and "Tomatoes! I am selling tomatoes!" And people who heard him bought his goods.

The Albanian had no horse, but he put a wicker basket of fruits and vegetables on his back and followed

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just behind the Turkish peddler. As the peddler cried
wares, the Albanian shouted, "Me, too! Me, too!"