Story 1239 (1988 Tape 11)

<u>Narrator</u>: Abdullah Yılma <u>Location</u>: Mucur, kaza town Kırşehir Provinc

Date: December 22, 1988

The Blanket Gone and the Fight Finished

One night while Nasreddin Hoca and his wife were sleep his wife was awakened by a noise in the house. She woke up the Hoca and asked him to investigate and find out what had caused the noise.

Taking the blanket from the bed and wrapping it around himself to cover his nakedness, the Hoca began searching the house. As he did so, he saw someone moving in the darkness. The Hoca thought it must be a thief. He rushed at the person and began striking him in order to drive him away. In the scuffle that developed, the thief grabbed the blanket and ran off with it.

When he returned to bed, the Hoca explained to his wife what had happened. She became very upset and began to reproach him: "We had but that one blanket in this mortal world! How could you allow him to get away with it?"

After she had repeated these remarks several times, the Hoca had heard all that he could stand. He retorted, "The blanket is gone and the fight is finished!"