Story #70 (Tape 19)

Narrator: Osman Dayı Location: Akdere Date: February 1962

The Chivalrous (Bandit -- Chivalver)

One night some bandits raided the caravan of a tribal aga. There were twenty-five or thirty camels in the caravan and several drivers. The bandit chief said to the savran track caravan leader. "Go and tell the aga that his caravan has been raided and that he should come and rescue it."

The bandit leader planned to trap the aga himself.

The <u>savran</u> went to the aga and told him what had happened, and he asked him to mount his horse and go to rescue his camels from the bandits. The aga had his horse saddled and he rode off in the direction of the caravan. The bandits were waiting for him, and they were watching his approach with their binoculars. When the aga realized that he had been abushed, he released his horse and sang the following song to him:

Try, Kir At, try; try to reach the hillton.

The caravan is waiting at the top of the road.

You can't shoot a Circassian with a rusty pistol, -- tusty

And I'll protect you, Kir At, until they take my head.

The bandit chief heard the aga sing this to his horse, and when the aga was surrounded and captured, the chief said to him, "Sing again that song which you sang to your horse. Do this and I shall set you, your horse, and also your camels free once more. If you do not, I shall have all of you slaughtered."

The aga was very surprised at this proposal, but he did as he was directed and sang the sons again. Shortly after that, the bandit chief had the aga and his whole caravan released.

Kir At means, literally, Gray Horse.