

Story #137 (Tape #42, 1961-1962) Narrator : Ahmet Uysal

Location: Resident of Ankara since 1940;
originally of Dođla, Karacabey
kaza, Bursa Province

Date: February 1962

"Either You Sell These Pickles or Let Me Sell Them"

Once the Hoca made some pickles to sell in the city. When they were ready, he started out for the city one morning with a cask of pickles on his shoulder, and because he thought the business would be good, he placed two casks on his donkey's back.

As soon as he came to the first street corner in the city, Hoca called out "Turşu!" and as he did so, his donkey brayed. Every time he shouted his wares, "Turşu!" the donkey would bray, and this went on all day long. Not able to make himself heard above the braying, the Hoca did not sell a single pickle that day. Losing all patience, he finally said to his donkey, "Hey, you! Either you sell these pickles or let me sell them!"