**Nasreddin Hodja and Bald Boy - the heroes of Turkey**

There was a bald boy and Nasreddin Hodja living in the Akşehir village of Konya. The bald boy had no father, he lived with his mother in a village. He had a very poor life.(Hungary)

They had run out of salt, sugar, and gas in their house. That is why his mother sent the Bald Boy into town to sell chickens. He would buy salt, sugar and gas with the money he earned.The bald boy had put the chickens in the basket, mounted his donkey, and set off for town.(Italy)

When the bald boy got tired, he took a break on the shore of Lake Akşehir. Just then, he saw Nasreddin Hodja on the shore of the lake with a copper bucket in his hand. He called out to the Hodja from afar, but the Hodja did not hear. The bald boy walks towards Akşehir Lake and sees Hoca starting to pour yogurt spoon by spoon into the lake.(Slovakya)

The curious Bald Boy who saw Nasreddin Hodja with a cup of yogurt on the lake shore:

-Nasreddin Hodja , what are you doing?

Nasreddin Hodja says:

-I'm stealing yeast in the lake, he says.

(Spain)

The Bald Boy are thoroughly surprised by this answer. He snickered, mockingly:

-Hodja Effendi, does the lake ever hold yeast?

Nasreddin Hodja put on his mischievous smile:

-Of course, I know that the big lake will not ferment, he says,

and then adds:

-But what if it holds! (Turkey)