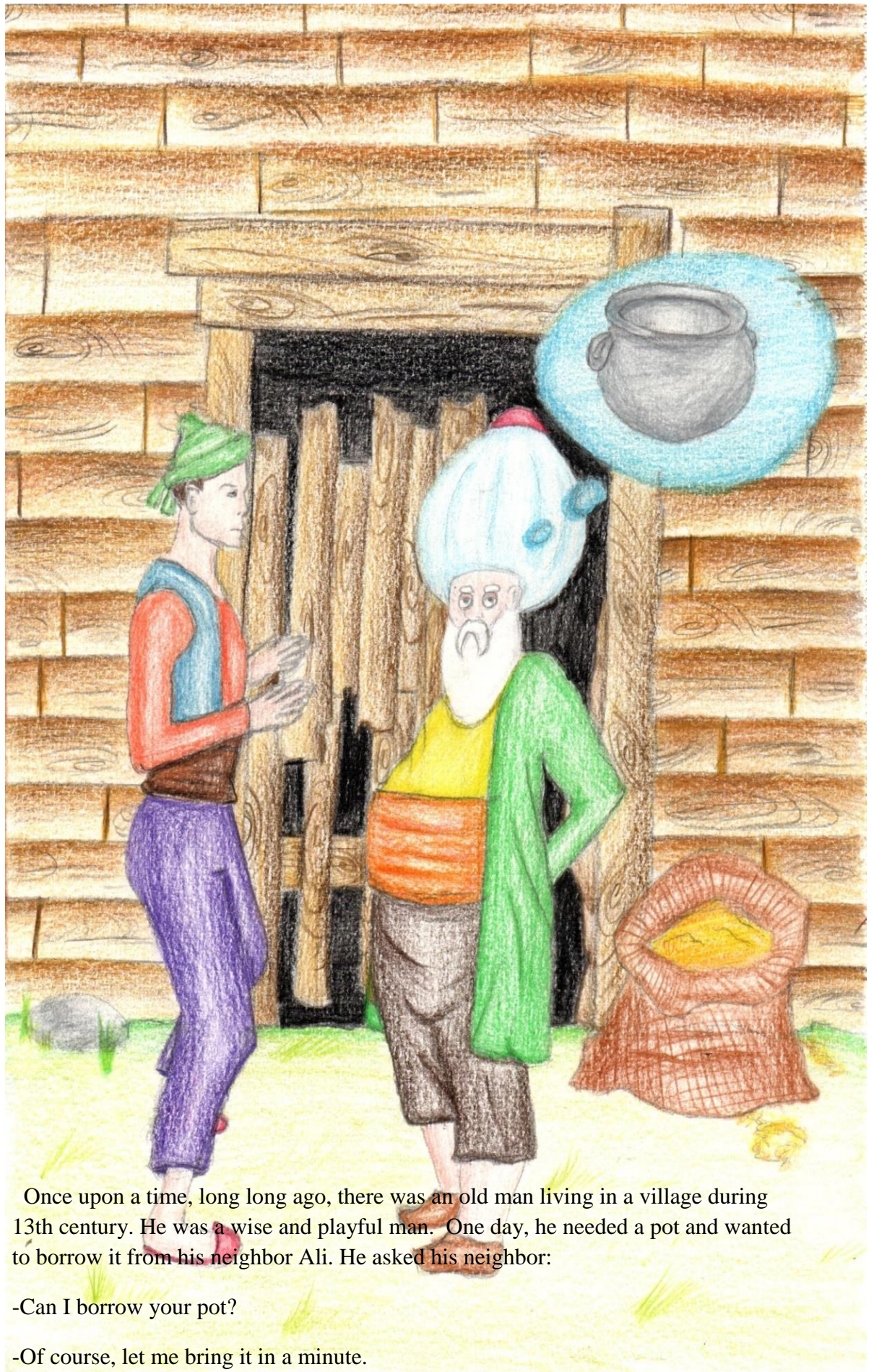


# NASRETTIN HODJA AND THE POT



Anamur TURKEY



Once upon a time, long long ago, there was an old man living in a village during 13th century. He was a wise and playful man. One day, he needed a pot and wanted to borrow it from his neighbor Ali. He asked his neighbor:

-Can I borrow your pot?

-Of course, let me bring it in a minute.



The days passed and before returning the pot, Hodja put a little pot inside the neighbor's pot.



On the way to neighbor's house Nasrettin was chuckling.

When he gave the pot to his neighbor, first he was surprised and asked:

-Hodja, what's this? There is a small pot inside. It is not mine.

-No, it is yours. While your pot was staying with me, it had a baby.

The neighbor took both of the pots and he was very happy of course.



Sometime later, Hodja needed the pot again and decided to ask from his neighbor.





Ali gave the pot hoping that he would once again receive two pots in return.

However, days passed and Nasreddin had still not returned the pot. Finally Ali lost patience and went to demand his property.

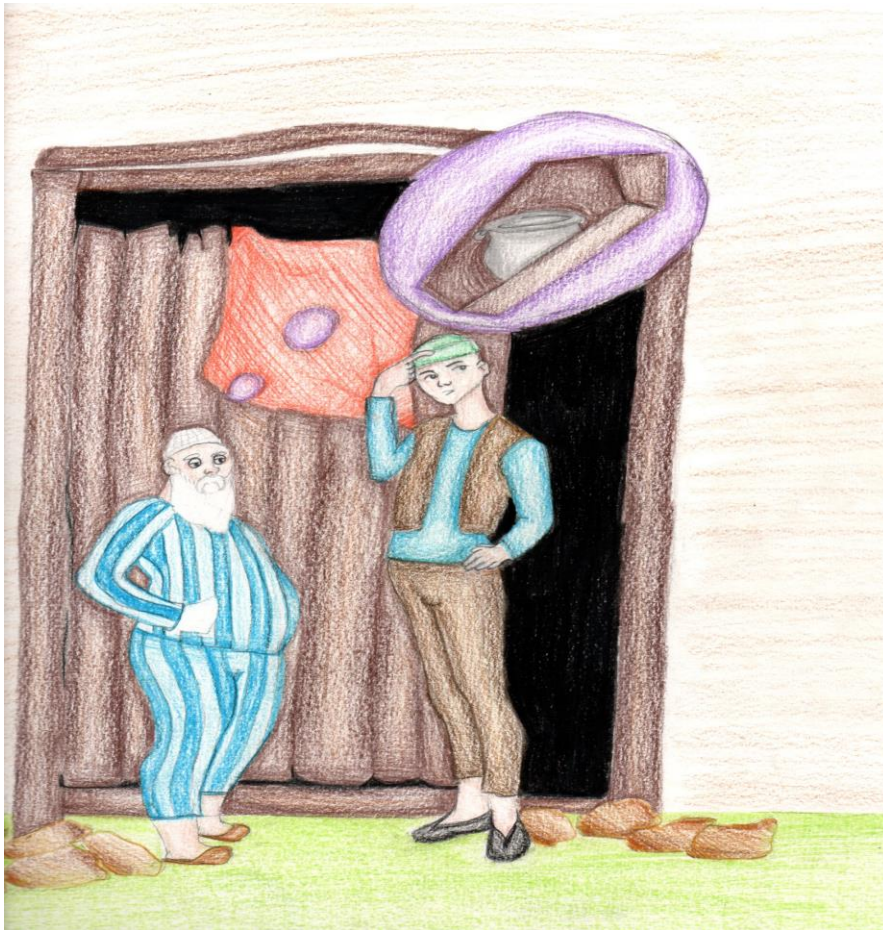


Hodja Hodja, where is my pot? Said Ali.

-My dear friend, I have bad news, I am sorry, said Nasreddin. "I can't give you back your pot because it has died."

-Died? You must be kidding how can a pot die? Screamed Ali.





"You believed me when I told you that your pot had had a baby.

If a pot can give a birth, it can die too" said hodja in a mocking way.



In the end, the neighbor understood that being greedy is a bad thing and may lead one lose everything.