

FAIRY TALES

Fairytales are called “metal” among Uzbeks of Samarkand and Fergana, around Bukhara “ushuk”, in Khorezm “varsaqi”, in Tashkent city and around it they are called “chupchak”.

A HUNGRY WOLF

Once upon a time there was a hungry wolf. One day he met a cock and bit from its wing. The cock asked:

- What are you going to do with me?
- I am going to eat you,-replied the wolf.
- Once you want to eat me, enjoy my taste by eating with parsley and onion.

The wolf replied:

- Where will I find parsley and onion from?

The cock replied:

- You will find it from the village nearby and I will be right here waiting for you.

When the wolf brought parsley and onion, the cock was not there. Not being able to find the cock, the wolf unwillingly continued its path. He saw pasturing lamb on its way and caught it.

The lamb asked:

- What are you going to do with me?
- I am going to eat you,-replied the wolf
- My meat is especially tasty if eaten with pit salt, — said the lamb.

While the wolf went to bring the salt, the lamb went away.

Not being able to find the lamb, the wolf again continued its way.

On its way he saw a horse and the wolf caught the horse from its snout with adroitness.

The horse said:

- Hey wolf, what are you going to do with me?
- I want to eat you, — replied the horse
- In this case go to my back side, before its death my father wrote me an admonition. Read it to me please, and then you may eat me, I agree. Releasing its snout, the wolf went to the horse’s back side. He was just about to read the letter, the horse kicked to the wolf’s mouth with its all power.

From the horse’s kick the wolf’s the entire tooth poured down and the wolf swallowed them all.

After returning its consciousness, the wolf said the followings to himself:

Once you see a cock, do not even think about parsley and onion,

Once you see a lamb, do not even think about pit salt.

Once you see a horse, immediately eat it up, if you decide to read the letter of admonition, do not even think that you may become a scholar. Saying so, slightly raving about, the wolf died.