

I settled accounts with the rich man, he gave us two sacks of millet. When we put millet into a tightly knitted sack, it poured out, then we put them into packages, they came out of them too, then there was a worn out sack with holes left by my grandfather we put the millet into it, it would not pour out. We loaded the millet on a camel, the camel knelt down, loaded it on a horse, its waist broke, then loaded it on a donkey it could not lift and fell on the dusty ground. My grandfather had a cock, loading wheat on it he had gone to the mill, we brought the cock and loaded the millet on it. Swaying back and forth the cock hardly delivered it to the destination.

Oh, my Shah, will you, please, count whether your sixty false statements were multiplied into one hundred twenty statements ?, said the bald.

When the Shah counted they were one hundred twenty false statements.

Looking at the bald the Shah said :

- Now go and find a craft not known by man, I shall give you forty days, said he.

The bald came out of the palace and went right to his mother.

- Mom, mom, I have succeeded in telling sixty false statements of the Shah, now he told me to find a craft not known by man, said he. Now take me to a master of crafts, so that I might learn a craft not known by man, he said.

Mother and son went out for search of a master, they walked and passed streets, neighborhoods, they met masters but he did not like their crafts. While they were going along one of the streets, they saw that an old man was cooking a fast food bread on the ice.

- Mom, I want to be a pupil of this man, said he

The bald's mother :

- Master Grandpa, let my son be your pupil, his flesh be yours, bone is mine, said the mother.
- All right, said he.
- After forty days you will gather his bones and take them home ?

The magician had his offspring girl, with a flat nose, winked eyes, a face like a dry peach, ribs like a roof board. This girl fell in love with the bald at first sight. The bald lied her :

- I shall marry you, but first you must teach me to your father's magic craft. and cunnings, said he. The girl was well aware of magics she started teaching it to the bald in secret, without her father knowing it. Since the bald was witty, he learned some deeds very quickly. Meditating he learned other things which were not taught to him, then he became completely a magician.

For forty days the bald served for the magician. The magician used to order him difficult errands, but would not teach him his own craft. When

one month passed he put the bald into the box and kept feeding him there. «I shall make you fat in the box, and butcher and eat you », he said. Seeing all this the girl did not want to lose the bald and wrote a letter to the bald's mother. «Such and so, come up quickly, after a week my father will slay your son».

The bald's mother came up running.

- Master grandpa, give me my son, it is hard for me to make ends meet, said the mother.

The magician did not want to give her the bald and when he said some excuses, the bald's mother cried out to alarm the neighborhood. The magician was afraid that his secrets would be discovered he opened the box. The bald came out of the box.

Then mother and son went off from the magician's house. When they were walking along the street, the lads had their cocks fighting. Somebody's cock lost the fight and ran off its crown bleeding red.

- Mom, let me be a cock and you sell me to one of these men for a thousand tanga (money), and keeep going home, I shall reach you up, said the bald.
- Eh, don't tell nonsense. How could you be a cock ?, said his mother.

Rolling once before his mother the bald turned into a wild horse. When mother wanted to pass the horse did not let her. Mother was feared. Seeing that mother was feared the bald came back to himself again :

- How do you like my tricks, mother ? asked the bald.
- You are good. If you want let you be a cock then, said she.

Rolling once the bald turned into a cock. Holding it under her arms the old mother passed before the cock fighters. The lad, whose cock ran off, saw the cock under the woman's arm and said :

- Granny, will you sell the cock, asked the lad.
- I will. For one thousand tanga. For less than that I will not, traded the woman toughly.
- The lad bought the cock for one thousand tanga and immediately had it fight in the cock fight ground. The bald cock, taking a target, staring at its rival in the ground, as if cluing a seed from the ground advanced. When the rival came close it kicked hard and killed the rival cock, kicking so it killed the second and third rivals. Then it flew over the wall and rolling turned into the bald man and walked

away. The lad who had just bought the cock and lost came up to the house and said :

- Hasn't a red cock passed from here ?, asked he.

The bald pointed him the opposite direction and reached his mother at home. They slept that night and got up next morning, then he said to her mother:

-Eh, Mom, let me turn into a baby camel, you take me to the market, and say that my price is ten thousand tanga, but don't give my bridle to a man who buys me, said the bald.

Holding the camel by the rein the old woman headed to the market. They encountered that magician in the entrance to the market, He wanted to buy the camel.

When the old woman said that the price of the camel was ten thousand tanga, the magician gave her ten thousand tanga without trading the price. While the old woman was taking off the bridle, the magician said to buy the camel with its bridle, and asked the price.

The old woman thought that he would not need an old rope and said that it would cost another ten thousand tanga. At once the Magician handed her ten thousand tanga and led the camel home. The bald trodded after the magician with drops of tears in his eyes.

Coming home the magician ordered his daughter to bring his dagger at once. When the girl eyed him attentively she recognized that the camel was exactly the bald himself. So, the girl came into the house, hid the dagger in her sleeves, came out and said as a reason that she did not find the dagger. The magician asked the girl to hold the camel and gave her the rein. When he went into the house himself the girl cut the bridle off. The bald rolled once and turned to his original state and ran away.

-Dad, the camel ran away, shouted the girl.

Going home the bald turned back and saw that the magician was running with long steps after him. Then the bald rolling turned into a dove and flew away. But the magician rolling turned into an eagle and paced him. Flying the bald landed in the palace, became blossoming flower on the forehead of the Shah. The magician holding a drum in his hand, sang praises to the Shah at the gate of the palace.

The Shah became dizzy from praises and said :

- Eh, folk tales singer, ask your wishes, uttered out he.
- I shall be pleased enough if you to give me the flower on your forehead, said the magician.

Thinking that the folk song singers lack minds that he asked only one flower he handed the flower on his forehead to the magician.

When the magician hold the flower its needles entered his hand of which he cried out. The flower fell down from his hand on the ground and turnining into millets scattered around before the shah's eyes.

The magician turned into a hen and ate the seeds picking up one by one. One of the millet seeds got into Sha's galoshes cover. After having eaten all the seeds the hen looked for the hiddden seed by qoo-qooing. Suddenly the seed turned into a coyote and seizing the hen ate it . Then the coyote rolling once turned into the bald.

- Good day , the Shah of the World, have you now seen the craft not known by man ?, said the bald.

The bald conducted parties and celebrations for her daughter to marry the bald. Then the bald lived happily for the rest of his life.