

TURKISH 1 -- SIDE A

KELOGLAN AND DELOGLAN Traditional Turkish Tale

Once there were two friends. They had no work in their village, so they went to another village to find work. They went to see a rich man on a farm, and found work as a farm worker and a shepherd, and helping to harvest the wheat.

Eventually they found themselves in trouble for killing a sheep and had to go back to their village without any money. All they know is their own names, Keloglan and Deloglan, and they know they can't do anything for a living, as they're so silly.

One day Keloglan and Deloglan met some thieves, so they hid in a tree, while the thieves talked at the bottom, Keloglan and Deloglan made so much noise in the tree that the thieves ran away in fear, and the two friends took their jewels and money.

When they went back to their village everyone said '*Good boys, where did you get so much money?*' to which Keloglan and Deloglan replied '*Oh, we went far away to other villages and earned it*'. So now all the villagers are going to other villages to work, as they think there is a lot of gold there.

(Note : Keloglan the 'bald-headed boy', is a famous character in Turkish folk-lore. All Turkish children know of Keloglan).

TEMBEL COCUK (Lazy Boy) Song

The lazy boy doesn't get up early,
The sun is shining,
It's morning - get up and get on with it!

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>

You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 1 -- SIDE A

KOMSU KOMSU Rhyming Game/Dialogue. Very well known.

Two children conduct a dialogue :

'Has your son come back?' 'Yes'

'What has he brought?' 'Pearls and beads'.

'To whom?' 'To you and me'.

'And to who else?' 'The cat'.

'Where is the black cat'. 'He climbed up the tree'.

'Where is the tree?' 'The axe cut it'.

'Where is the axe?' 'It went to the mountain'.

'And where is the mountain?' 'It burnt down and finished'.

THE NIGHTINGALE Traditional song

The nightingale sings beautifully.

It flies from branch to branch.

Its joy increases when it sees a rose;

It cries when it looks at a smiling rose

And affects the spirit of its listeners.

It sings night and day, and then dies away'.

THE FOX AND THE CROW Poem based on La Fontaine's Fable.



This work is licensed under Creative Commons

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>

You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 1 -- SIDE B

HELVACI (The Halva Seller) Song

The halva seller mixes honey and many other ingredients to make halva - and everyone likes it.

KAVUK Poem

A man brought a letter to Nasreddin Hodja to be read, because he couldn't read it himself. But when the Hodja looked at the letter, he found that it was in Arabic, so he said to the man, *'I can't read this letter, because it's in Arabic'*. The man was puzzled, and said, *'Well, why not? Shame on you, you are an educated man, why can't you read it? If you aren't ashamed of yourself, be ashamed for your Kavuk'*. So Nasreddin Hodja took off his Kavuk and gave it to the man, saying, *'Well, if it is the Kavuk, then you put it on and read your own letter'*.

(Note : Nasreddin Hodja is a famous and well-loved character in Turkish folk-lore, and well known to children. He is a mixture of wise-man and fool, hen-pecked husband and winner of the last word. A Hodja is a learned or holy man, and a Kavuk is his special head-dress).

ZAYNAB Traditional Song

Zaynab is a Turkish girl who works at the harvest. She drives the oxen who pull the thresher.

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>
You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 1 -- SIDE B

A BANQUET FOR NASREDDIN HODJA Traditional Story

Once Nasreddin's friends made a bet with him. If he could spend a whole night in winter out in the open, they would give him a banquet. So Nasreddin accepted the bet and spent a long cold night outside.

The next day he told his friends of his experience, how it was pitch black, with only the light of one candle far away to be seen. But his friends said that he had lost the bet, because the candle could have warmed him up.

The Hodja agreed that he had lost the bet, and invited his friends to his home for a banquet. When they arrived, he put the plates on the table with nothing on them. 'What sort of a banquet is this?' protested his friends. 'You will find something to eat', said the Hodja, but his friends said that there was nothing. 'Well' said the Hodja, 'How could you believe that I could warm myself up with the candlelight so far away, and yet you can't find anything here to eat'.

So then the Hodja went out into the garden, and said he would look how the food was cooking in the oven. But his friends followed him and found him near a big pot with a candle under it. 'What are you doing', cried his friends, 'Cooking for you', replied the Hodja. 'But you must be crazy', cried his friends. 'To think that such a candle would cook so much food'. And the Hodja replied, 'How is it that you cannot believe this, yet you believed that I could warm myself with a far-off candle'.

YAG SATARIM (I sell Butter, I Sell Honey)

Singing game (Like Drop the Handkerchief)

My master is dead, so I am selling the honey and the butter.

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>
You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 1 -- SIDE B

KUSLARLA (A Race With The Birds) Poem

The birds fly and I run;
They have their wings, and my wings are my arms.
They move their wings, and I move my arms.
Fly birds, fly;
I will race with you.

KEDİM (My Cat) Poem

My cat is only one year old
And it sleeps just by the stove.
It is both brave and smart,
As soon as it hears a faint sound
Its eyes become hot;
And since it came home
All the mice in our home went away
Or they hid in their hole
Because it chased them and caught them
And they don't eat my books any more.

MENDİL (The Red Handkerchief) Song

Go to the mountains and get some snow;
The wood smells wet, bring it in a golden bowl;
Break a golden nut in the golden bowl
A bring me the red handkerchief.
I should have not broken the nut,
I should not have broken my lover's heart.

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>
You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 1 -- SIDE B

THE RABBIT CALLED MINI Story - Told by a twelve year old girl

A new school was built in the village, and a notice was sent to all the animals' homes. But Mini Rabbit didn't want to go to school. He thought, what was the use of going, HE knew how to read and write. And the next day when all his friends were going to school and called to pick Mini up, he said, *'I don't want to go to school, it's just a waste of time'*.

But after a while he got bored, and went to his Grandmother's place. She wasn't home, but had left a notice on the door, saying, *'Just sit on the front door-step, I will be back in ten minutes'*. Well, he couldn't read it, and while he was walking home. he asked his friends what it meant. They told him, and he went home.

The next day he got bored again, when his friends went to school, so he went to his Auntie's place. She had painted the door, and left a note saying, *'Wet Paint -don't sit on the front door'* But Mini Rabbit thought the note said *'Sit on the front door-step, I'll be back in ten minutes'*. So he just sat there, and sat and sat.

When his friends came by, they had to pull him off the sticky paint. *'Why did you sit on the wet paint?'* they asked. And he had to explain his mistake. The week-end came, and all the children received invitations to go to a picnic. Mini saw his invitation pinned to his front door, but he thought that it meant that somebody had painted his door, and was telling him not to sit on it.

When he saw all his friends going somewhere, he was very jealous, and began to cry. *'Why didn't you call me?'* he asked. *'But we pinned an invitation to your front door'*, they said. And Mini was sad, and realised how stupid he was for not going to school and from then on he went to school.



This work is licensed under Creative Commons

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>

You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 2 -- SIDE A

LITTLE GINGERBREAD BOY Traditional English

Translated into Turkish by Nuriye Akedemir

GUZEL (Look at the Pretty Girl) Song.

NASREDDIN HODJA AND THE HAT Joke

See poem 'Kavuk'

KUCUK AYSE (Little Ayse) Song.

Possibly the first song many Turkish children learn

Little Ayse (little girl) was looking after her baby (doll) and giving her something to eat.

KUCUK ASKER (Little Soldier) Song. Accompanies 'Kucuk Ayse'

The little soldier sings to his gun.

AKILLI ORDEK (The Wise Duck) Story

A duck was swimming in a brook when along came a fox to catch the duck. The fox put a scarf on his head and said, '*Come here, little duck, here is your Grandma*'. But the duck swims towards the fox and says, '*I can't come out of the water, can you give me a hand?*' And as the fox comes nearer to the bank, the duck pulls him into the water, and he is drowned.

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>
 You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 2 -- SIDE A

YUKSEK, YUKSEK. (In the High Hills) Song.

I miss my father and mother

And wish they could come and visit me.

I wish they had a boat and could sail.

I wish my sisters and brothers knew the way to where I live,

And could come.

I wish my father had a horse and could come to me.

BALCI DAYI (The Honey Seller) Story.

A man sold the best honey in the country, but his face was always so angry-looking that he lost all his customers. One day one of his old customers was passing by, and the honey-seller asked him, 'Why don't you come to my shop? Nobody comes to my shop any more'. So the customer replied, 'Well, you may sell the best honey in the country, but your face looks as if you are selling vinegar instead of honey'.



This work is licensed under Creative Commons

<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>

You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 2 -- SIDE B

WALKING TO SCHOOL Contemporary Australian Story.

Published in KIDSBOKS Series by Pergamon Press, Sydney, Australia, 1975. Translated into Turkish by Nuriye Akedemir with permission of the author Gwendda McKay.

DAHA DUN ANNEMIZIN (When we were sleeping in our mother's arms)
Song.

When we were sleeping in our mother's arms, only yesterday,
Then we were running in the garden, with joy;
Now we are school children and we are filling the classrooms,
And we are very happy.
Long live our school.

THE FROG WITH NO TAIL Song.

You cute small frog,
Where is your tail?
Where are your ears?

MY MOTHER Poem

Mamma, I love you more than the flowers,
More than the fruit,
More than my blonde doll,
And even more than my soul.
Don't go, stay with me all the time.
Take me un your arms,
And let me kiss your cheek which is pinker than a rose.

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>
You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 2 -- SIDE B

PRETTY BOY Contemporary Australian Story.

Published in KIDSBOOKS Series by Pergamon Press, Sydney, Australia, 1975. Translated into Turkish by Nuriye Akedemir with permission of the author, June Factor.

BIRTHDAY SONG

This song is sung with the birthday child in the middle and the others sitting around in a circle. The song urges the child to eat a lot, and sleep well, and grow up big and work hard. As the children sing 'grow up, up, up', the sitting birthday child slowly stands up.

TALE OF A TURNIP Story Traditional English

Translated into Turkish by Nuriye Akedemir.

WHITE LAMB Song

A long time ago, the white lamb had black eyes.
It was very funny, it always went into the bushes.
It didn't listen to its mother,
And it kept wandering into the bush, and got lost.
There a wolf found it, and ate it - what bad luck !
And the mother sheep found it, and cried. What a pity !



TURKISH 3 -- SIDE A

ANNEMIZI SEVERIZ (We love our mothers) Song - with hand movements.

We love our mothers and we love to play;

fathers

brothers

sisters

teachers

Ataturk

VURALIM Clapping Song

LITTLE RED HEN Traditional English Story

Translated into Turkish by Nuriye Akedemir

MY LITTLE DONKEY Song.

BEZIRGAN BASI Song and Game

The leader of the game says *'Please open the door'*

Another person says *'I will open the door, but what will you give me?'*

The leader gives him something, so he opens the door.

BUNYIP OF BERKELEY.S CREEK Contemporary Australian

Written by Jenny Wagner and published by PENGUIN BOOKS' Australia, 1975. Translated into Turkish by Nuriye Akedemir with permission of Penguin Books.

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>
 You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 3 -- SIDE A

EVEMIZ (Our Home) Poem.

Reported to be learned by every Turkish child in school.

SUNALAR (Water Bird) Traditional Song.

The water bird was flying, and came down and landed on the lake.

The farmer has a big tree

There are two sisters,

The big one is good,

But the small one is so beautiful and good

If you are sick, you become well again

Just by seeing her.

NASREDDIN HODJA AND THE PONY Joke

One day Nasreddin Hodja was riding his pony, and fell off. All the children around him laughed, and the Hodja said *'What are you laughing for? I was just going to get off'*.

KELOGLAN AND THE FIRE Story told by a twelve year old girl.

One day Keloglan wanted to trick his friends, so he said that there was a fire in his house, and he screamed for help. So all the people in the village came to help. and when they said *'Where's the fire?'* Keloglan started laughing, and said *'I tricked you all'*.

So another day his house really caught on fire and Keloglan called for help, but nobody came. His house burnt down, and Keloglan asked his friends why they didn't help him. And they said *'It was because you told a lie in the first place'*.



TURKISH 3 -- SIDE B

THE CRICKET AND THE ANT Fable from Aesop or La Fontaine.

The cricket has been chirping all summer, and when winter comes it is hungry. It goes to the ant and asks for some food, but the ant says 'Well, you were chirping all summer, now it is time to play'. And the ant refuses to give any food to the cricket, and teaches it to work and save for bad days.

DO YOU WANT TO LEARN? Song (Sung while rocking baby)

Do you want to learn what a boy does?

He rides and whips the horse.

Do you want to learn what mother does?

She mends the clothes.

Do you want to learn what father does?

He drinks coffee.

THE TRICKY ROOSTER Story

A rooster had a thorn in his leg, and met an old lady and asked her to remove the thorn. So she took it out and burnt it. The next the the old lady came back, and the rooster said, 'Give me back my thorn'. The old lady said that she had burnt it, so the rooster said, 'I want it. If you can't give me the thorn you'll have to give me your bread'. And he was really nasty, so she gave him the bread.

The rooster took the bread, and met some shepherds on the mountain, who were having a meal without bread. He gave them the bread, and they were very pleased, and ate it. The next day the rooster returned and said, 'Give me my bread back!' But the shepherds said 'You gave us the bread yesterday, and we have eaten it'. So the rooster said, 'If you don't give me my bread, give me just one sheep'.

CONTINUED



This work is licensed under Creative Commons
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc/3.0/au/deed.en>
 You may use this work for any Non-Commercial Use with attribution to Museum Victoria and the creator.

TURKISH 3 -- SIDE B

So the rooster took the sheep and went somewhere where there was a wedding, and they didn't have any meat, so he said, *'I'll give you this sheep'*. They were a poor family, and were very pleased that they had meat now, so they ate it. But the next day, the rooster came back and asked for the sheep. He said *'If you don't give me my sheep back, I will take the bride'*, and they had no choice but to give him the bride.

The rooster took the bride to another village where there was a poor shepherd who was lonely and wanted a wife but was too poor to get married. He had a nice flute, so the rooster said, *'If you give me that flute, you can have the bride'*. The rooster was very happy with the flute, and the shepherd was happy too.



TURKISH 4 -- SIDE A

SPRING MORNING Poem

AKKOYUN (The White Sheep) Traditional Song.

The white sheep is trying to make a hole in the mountain - I would do likewise to reach my loved one.

THE BEES Song.

The summer came and all the flowers blossomed.

The bee goes from one flower to the other,

And gets the honey, and sucks the rose,

And buzz, buzz, buzz, they work on.

(The honey-bee is the symbol of hard labour or hard work).

THE BLACK SHEEP Story.

Poor shepherd had to pass test to win the rich man's daughter - his sheep are fed on salt and he must play his flute to keep them from water. The black sheep is the leader.

(Continued on Side B)



TURKISH 4 -- SIDE B

THE BLACK SHEEP continued ...

AL MENDILI Song

Get my red handkerchief;
I can smell the strong perfume from the carnation,
And it makes me homesick.
It is life for me.

USUDUM (I was cold) Song.

Sung as dialogue
'I am cold'. 'Well, wear a fur coat if you're cold'.

THE THREE BEARS Traditional English Story.

Translated into Turkish by Nuriye Akedimir.

