



Tales of Clever Peter

Do you spit stone?

Sly Peter was just a man, not like krivdite and bad work. As you notice any injustice angrily, shouted and talked directly whatever came his mouth.

Once in the village doshel Bishop. Villagers there complained about one to another, and then he said, - Father Bishop, have a neighbor Peter, who is called Peter Sly. Amman has it and its curses and swearing! We can not stand him anymore, his words are not to swallow!

Bishop commanded to call Sly Peter. Gone stewards, who selected him and brought him to hours. Bishop told him everything he had told the villagers.

- It is true, Father Bishop - Sly Peter replied. - But listen, and I'll tell you what. Our peasants to their quiet person when they say all sorts of nonsense and mock him, believe him for a chump, even if they scold and inculcate them as they are falling, take him crazy. A good man will not let him trample unjust. Righteousness when you occur, turn to bite. And I, I can not be off limits to you said otherwise, talk to them sometimes healthy.

- Can not you more gently to get better and prove you wrong, or endure and its dead ends? - Asked the bishop. - can not, Father Bishop - Sly Peter replied. - Should a man be deaf, dumb and blind, and can not hear and can not see their nonsense. Let someone come and say - just because you've attacked someone without being angry about something?

Bishop was a smart man, well known farmers, so listened to the words of Peter Sly.

- Peter - said he, - for we all shout at you it to be peaceful village, come with me to the villages, I will tried to heal from this disease.

Clever Peter agreed. Bishop handed him a stone and said:

- Take that stone, and as often was angry, and you see that you can not help herself, put the stone in his mouth and hold it under your tongue till you go eat.

Clever Peter obeyed him.

After the bishop traveled to their villages had to come back through the village Sly Peter. He was still a bishop. Evening went away. Bishop hurry to get home earlier in the city.

Wilt thou not, just leave the village, out of a house and the little girl cried,

duhovniche-grandfather, grandfather duhovniche, wait a minute. Bishop stopped, and the girl said to him:

- Mom bury a cake in the fire right now will seitztarkoli and I'll bring it warmth to take it to Grandma's goals.

And the girl rushed to home. Bishop not to say that disregards such miserable contribution, he decided to wait. Come girl to come, gone!

- Come on, girl - called the fence a Vladikov people - let's rather that benighted! . Finally the girl came out and laugh:

- Hahaha! Oh, you were stupid people! Mom had plantations brood-hen as you saw, he told me that it was nice when inculcate hen to lie pop - then all chickens hatched hooded. Now you've done the work - Mom planted a brood-hen. Jump your life, .. tight, no bread, no nothing ...

- Well, Father Bishop, what about now? - Sly said Peter tossing a pebble in his mouth. - He bore you this? Do you spit stone?



- Yes is forgiven! - Replied the bishop. - Go home and do what God has taught you! And from me, be blessed ...

Clever Peter is the hero of Mariovo folklore. As its name suggests it has the smarts and wit and even deceit. Rival in the stories about him is Nasreddin Hodja, the personification of the typical Turk. After the liberation of Balkan occupies its place in its modern version - Bai Ganjo. Unlike Bai Ganjo, which is sometimes considered vulgar, simple and having other negative qualities Clever Peter remained in the minds of Marivwc as a positive hero. Source: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Itar_Pejo

