

# Bahlul and His Donkey

## Folk Story

One of Bahlul's friends needed a donkey to carry a load of apples. He went to Bahlul's house and asked, "My friend, is it possible to give me your donkey for an hour?"

Bahlul knew this friend well and he knew that whatever he borrowed he would never return. So he smiled and answered, "Unfortunately, my donkey is not here." Just then, the bray of a donkey arose from inside the barn. Upset, Bahlul's friend said, "Why are you lying? Your donkey is home!"

Bahlul answered angrily, "What kind of a man are you? You don't believe what I say, yet you believe the bray of a donkey?"