

**BOLSOVER READING GROUP
READING EXERCISE**

**A Mullah Nasrudin Story
Donkeys**

Many years ago, in the Middle East, lived a man called Mullah Nasrudin. He was a trader and often crossed the border into Turkey with a line of donkeys carrying goods in panniers on their backs.

At the border a guard always stopped him and inspected every pannier because he was convinced that Nasrudin was smuggling. But, he never found anything untoward. Sometimes he was carrying pottery, sometimes food, sometimes woodcarvings and many other commodities.

After several years the border guard, who had retired, met Nasrudin and said, "Look, I know you were smuggling, but what was it you smuggled?"

Nasrudin smiled and murmured in a loud whisper,
DONKEYS!