

Stealing Cunt at Noontime

Once a shepherd was out grazing his sheep. His wife set out to bring him bread. On the way there was a forest, in the forest a woodcutter was gathering wood. The woman went into the forest. The shepherd saw when his wife went in, and he waited for her to come out, he waited for her... she didn't come out! The woodcutter had jumped the woman in the forest, in the bushes, and he did his thing.

When the shepherd saw that his wife wasn't coming, that she was taking longer than she ought to come along the path, he said to himself:

"Wait, and I'll see what has happened to my wife!"

When he set off, he looks here, looks there; she's not on the path. In a place above the road he sees the grass move. He looks in the grass; his wife's legs waving up over her head. And between her legs is a man's head. He drew nearer to them, they couldn't see him because of the grass. He says to himself:

"If I hit him from behind, then he'll push it in even more, if I hit him on the side, I'll knock him aside, he'll tear her thing! If I hit him from above on the head, I'll kill him, he'll die, and I'll have to sit in prison. But wait, I'll move a little farther away, and I'll shout at him, I'll disgrace him."

He moves away and begins to shout at him:

"Aren't you ashamed, stealing a cunt at noontime?"