

The Two Neighbors' Laundry

House to house, one next to the other, there lived two neighbors, and they chatted with one another, so to speak.

Cveta noticed that when her neighbor, Petra, did laundry, the weather was always beautiful; the sun shone and whitened the laundry. But whenever she wanted to do laundry, it was always raining. This bothered her and she grew envious of her neighbor, and finally concluded that her neighbor controlled the weather with some sort of charm.

One day, when again it began to rain as soon as she had stretched out the laundry, she couldn't stand it any longer and went to her neighbor.

"Petra, I must ask you something, tell me truthfully, you mustn't lie to me."

"Tell me, Cveta, what is it you wish to ask?"

"Well, do you see that it always rains when I do laundry, but when you do laundry there is always sunshine. Tell me, how is it that you pick a beautiful day to do laundry?"

Knowing how dull Cveta's mind was, and she being clever, Petra immediately planned a joke on her.

"Just as you ask me, Cveta, I will tell you. There is no great miracle. When I intend to do laundry, just as soon as I get up I take hold of my husband's rod and raise it, and then let it drop. If it falls to the left, then I don't do laundry - the weather will be bad, but if it falls to the right, I start doing the laundry, because I know that it will be sunny. There you have it, that's the whole trick!"

The following day, Cveta wanted to do laundry and as soon as she woke up she took hold of her husband's rod. He was surprised and asked her:

"What's this, wife, what's gotten into you at dawn already?"

"Have patience, husband!" she said to him and pulled it out. The rod became so stiff, that she couldn't drop it to see to which side it would fall.

Immediately she left her husband and went to Petra's. While still at the gate she asked:

"Petra, dear Petra, my husband's prick got straight and hard when I raised it to find out if today would be good day for laundry. Now what should I do?"

Petra burst out laughing and said to her:

"Forget the laundry, Cveta, and get to fucking!" said Petra and laughed sweetly.