Legend of Golden Bowl

This is a myth that is often told in the town of Büyükkumla. It is believed that this happened in a waterfall area today called “Uçansu”. The legend often told by the elderly people of the town and beyond legend, it is believed to be really true.

Once, a poor peasant was living at the sidelong of a creek. This peasant was living on woodcutting. Every day, regularly, he was climbing to the mountains to cutting wood. The peasant was talking pretentiously about the hard life he was living. He was emulating the rich and cursing his situation. Thus, the life of the peasent, who was living an unhappy life, found a book and his life completely changed. He found the book in Mosque’s precincts. It was about a golden bowl and said that whoever knows the prayer of the bowl s/he could have it. The peasent took the book his home, immediately. Then he began to read. It was about a waterfall at the end of the creek and a bottomless pit located at the foot of this waterfall. He remembered the waterfall from the times he went to the mountains and continued to read. It was written in the book that there was a bowl in this pit and with certain prayers that bowl might appear. He got excited and put it in his mind that he would have the bowl. After he finished reading, he found certain prayers and memorized them. From then on, the peasent’s only thought was finding this bowl and getting rid of poverty. He decided to go to the mentioned place.

At night, when everybody in the village was sleeping, he went to the area where the waterfall was. He recognized the pit just below the waterfall. Water inside the pit was too dark to see the bottom. Even as another belief, pit was connected to sea which was located 6 km away. This kind of beliefs caused people to stay away the pit so no one dared to approach it. When he thought about these, he trembled but greed for wealth wiped out his fear. He immediately went near the pit. He kneeled down and started to recite prayers. He closed his eyes and continued to say them. After finishing the prayers, he opened his eyes slowly and was attracted by the sight he saw. The bowl, which was solid gold, was floating on the water. He tried to reach the bowl. But it was too far away from him so he tried more. He took a stick for stretching it to the bowl. He began to drag it to himself little by little. There was a small distance left to the waterside. The peasant was dreaming about becoming rich. He got more excited and hurried up. He was making sudden movements and lost his balance. He fell to the bottomless pit and began to sink. He tried so much to pull himself waterside but sometime later he disappeared in black water.

Next day, a woodcutter who was passing found a torch and an old book. Nobody heard anything from the peasant from that day.