



**I**t was a hot day and Hodja was tired from walking. So he sat down under the shade of a large walnut tree which was next to a garden full of watermelons. As he sat there, he began thinking to himself.

"It is strange," he thought, "that God should have these large watermelons grow on such small plants, whereas the little walnut grows on such a large tree."

Just then, a walnut fell from the tree and hit Hodja on the head. "Ah," thought Hodja. "God knows what he's doing."