



One day Hodja came back from the market with a very nice piece of meat for dinner. He left it with his wife and went out to have a cup of tea.

While he was gone, his wife prepared a wonderful shish kebab, but it looked and smelled so good she couldn't resist tasting it. Just then some of her friends came by, and in a short time the meat was all gone.

Hodja returned for dinner, but his wife served him a thin, watery soup instead of the meat.

"But where is the meat?" asked Hodja.

"Oh, the cat ate it," said his wife.

"But it was a whole kilo," said Hodja. He then found the cat and put it on the scales. It weighed one kilo.

"So, I have found the meat," Hodja said, "Now, where is the cat?"