



**N**asreddin Hodja was an educated, literate man, and one day an illiterate farmer came to him and asked him to write a letter for him.

"Where will you send it?" asked Hodja.

"To Baghdad," replied the farmer.

"Oh, but I can't possibly go there," said Hodja.

The farmer was a little puzzled, and so he said, "I don't want you to go there, I want to send a letter there."

"Ah, yes," said Hodja. "But you see, my handwriting is so bad that nobody can read it, so I'll have to go there and read the letter to them."