



Hodja and his wife sometimes quarreled, like any married couple. One night they got into a fierce quarrel.

The next day when Hodja left the house he seemed to be very angry.

"What happened last night?" a neighbor asked.

"Oh, my wife and I just had a little argument," said Hodja.

"Yes, we heard you, but what was that loud noise at the end of the quarrel?"

"Oh that," said Hodja. "My wife was so angry she threw my coat down the stairs."

The neighbor was puzzled. "But a coat wouldn't make so much noise."

Said Hodja, "It did, my friend, because I was in it."