



A group of soldiers came to the village tea shop and began to talk about their battles and success in war. The villagers listened eagerly as the soldiers described how they fought and chased away the enemy.

Hodja, who had never really been a great soldier wanted to get some of the attention.

"That reminds me of the time," said Hodja, "when with one swing of my great sword I cut off the leg of an enemy soldier."

One of the soldiers then turned to Hodja and said, "It would have been better to cut off his head."

"Of course!" said Hodja, "but somebody else had already done that."