



Hodja was invited to a big feast at the house of a very rich man. He went but he wore his usual, everyday clothes. Once he got to the banquet the guests, who were very richly dressed, and the servants all ignored him. After a while Hodja went home and put on his very best clothes, a beautiful turban, a silk robe, fine jewelry, and a magnificent fur coat.

He returned to the feast, and this time everyone welcomed him and talked to him. The host asked Hodja to sit beside him at the table. The servants came and filled his plate with delicious food.

But Hodja surprised everyone. He took off his coat and held it to the plate, saying "Eat, my good fur coat, eat. Enjoy the meal."

His host was astonished and said to Hodja, "What are you doing?"

Hodja replied, "It is the clothes you invited to this feast, not me."