One day the little boys played a prank on Hoca and they stole his gown that he had put aside. He looked and looked for his gown, and couldn't find it anywhere. And he knew that the boys had played a trick on him, or he thought they had. So he called them and he said in a very, very stern voice, "Now, look here," he said. "You either bring me my robe or I know what I'm going to do!"

And he said it in such a firm and stern way that the boys were really frightened. So they went and brought the robe back.

But after giving it back to the Hoca, they were curious about what he was going to do really, because he had said he knew what he was going to do. And they asked Hoca what was he going to do.

And Hoca said, "What? I would buy a new one, of course."