But I Have the Recipe!

One day Nasreddin Hoca was invited to dinner at home of one of his friends. He gladly accepted this invitation. His friend had had some liver cooked for the meal, and Hoca enjoyed it very much. He asked his friend for the recipe he had used in preparing the liver, and the friend was pleased to give it to him.

On the way home from the dinner, the Hoca stopped at a butcher shop and bought a kilo of liver. He then walked on toward home with the packet of liver in his hand. But an eagle flying by got wind of that liver and, swooping plucked it out of Hoca's hand. Hoca shouted, "Hey, you thief! Bring back my liver!" When the eagle paid no attention to his demand, Hoca added, "You may have the liver, but it won't do you any good, for I have the recipe!"