The Blanket Gone and the Fight Finished

One night while the Hoca was sleeping, a fight broke out right under his bedroom window. There were several people involved in this fight, and they were quite noisy. The Hoca arose and decided to go down into the street to try to break up this fight. Because it was quite cool outside, the Hoca wrapped a blanket around his shoulders. Then he descended to find out the cause of the fighting.

Down in the street everyone seemed to be hitting or pushing everybody else. In all of this wild disorder, someone snatched the Hoca's blanket out of his hands and fled into the darkness of the night with it. By the time the Hoca realized what had happened, the thief had disappeared.

At just that moment, the Hoca's wife called down, "Oh, Hoca, what is wrong? What is the fight all about?"

The Hoca answered, "My wife, the blanket has disappeared and the fight is finished."