

## The Banquet

Late one evening, a poor stranger arrived at a small village looking to start afresh. He saw the warm glow of light from a house and knocked on the wooden door.

The owner opened the door a crack.

"I'm new to this area. May I come in for some food and fellowship?" the stranger asked, "I've been on the road for a long time and saw your welcoming light."

"Absolutely not!" cried the owner of the house with disgust, eyeing the stranger's ragged clothes. He slammed the heavy door with a huff.

A bit later, the stranger returned. Wearing a fashionable suit, he once again knocked on the wooden door.

Again, the owner opened the door a crack.

"Well, hello," the stranger greeted him, "I was passing by and saw your light. May I join you?"

"Of course!" the owner smiled widely with enthusiasm, opening the door with great flourish.

The stranger proceeded immediately to the banquet table and rapidly stuffed his pockets full of food.

"What's wrong with you?" screamed the owner. "Get out! What are you doing anyway?"

"Simple," replied the stranger. "I was feeding the suit. You let the suit into your party."