Once a capseller went to a village to sell his caps. On the way he felt hot and tired. He sat under a shady tree. He put the bundle beside him. He lay down to take rest. Soon he fell fast asleep.

Some monkeys lived in that tree. They climbed down. They tore open the bundle. They took away the caps. They wore the caps on their heads. Now they began to jumps about.

The capseller woke up. He found his caps missing. By chance he looked up. He saw the monkeys wearing his caps. The capseller became sad. But he did not lose is presence of mind. He knew that the monkeys imitate.

He hit upon a plan to get back his caps. He took off his own cap. He threw it down on the ground. The monkeys did the same. The capseller gathered his caps. He thanked God and went on his way.

**Moral: Where power fails, trick wins.**