

Judged by a Cape

A wealthy man hosted a grand banquet and invited all of the nobility from the neighboring kingdoms.

One noble arrived in very simple clothing, and as he entered the party, the host had his guards escort the “commoner” from the premises.

A short while later, the noble returned dressed in more festive attire, sporting a cape made of the finest brocade. He was immediately recognized as the scholar and gentleman he was, and offered the most sincere greetings. The host bowed as the scholar was escorted to his seat.



The scholar quickly placed his cloak in the chair, bowed respectfully, and began to walk away.

“Where are you going?” the host called out to him.

“I believe it is the cape you wanted at your party,” the noble said. “You chased *me* away from here but an hour ago.”

Sadly, all of us are prone to judge people by external measures, instead of the qualities of the heart and the spirit.

– Beecher Hunter