The hilsa fish
It was the season for the Hilsa fish, everywhere nothing but the Hilsa fish was sold.
The house holders could talk of nothing but the Hilsa fish only.
And in the palace too the courtiers could discuss nothing but the Hilsa fish.
King got angry and spoke loudly...

Oh stop it! Are you a courtier or a fisherman?
Just at that time Gopal entered into the court with the same topic....

No one. Even Gopal can not stop from talking about Hilsa fish.
Gopal asked for a challenge...

Challenge? Since everyone is talking only about hilsa fish, bring one to the palace without anyone stopping you.

I accept the challenge, your majesty.
After some days Gopal prepared himself...........

Why are you shaved like this and why are you smearing yourself with ash?

I'm dressing up to buy a Hilsa fish
Listen to me! You can't go out in those disgraceful rags! What are you up to?

How many times must I tell you. I am out to buy a huge hilsa fish.
Gopal brought the Hilsa fish and started walking towards the palace. Everyone was quiet surprised to see a crazy looking person with a hilsa fish. No one dared to ask him about anything.
When Gopal reached the court, he was stopped by the soldiers...

What do you want?

I want to see the king? I have bought this hilsa fish for him.
Than Gopal suddenly began to dance and sing loudly...
Quickly a messenger comes....

Maharaj!! Maharaj!!
A crazy man who is half shaven, smeared with ash & wearing torn clothes is dancing outside the palace. He wants to see you.

Wow! Let us have some fun! Bring that man to me at once.
Gopal was brought before the king. He disclosed his identity. All were surprised.

Gopal, why are you dressed up in this ridiculous fashion?

Your majesty, you seem to have forgotten something!
Strangely enough no one seems to be interested in Hilsa fish today!
Only then the king remembered the challenge he had thrown to Gopal.

Yes Gopal, you have won the challenge once again.