The humble beggar
There is a story of a beggar who came to the house of a king.
The king was looking from his window, and he heard this knock on the door.
Go and see who it is.
So the servant went down there, and opened the door.
Who is it?
It's just some beggar, He wants some food or something.
All right, let's have a laugh. Call him up here.
The beggar came up, and sat in the court of the king.
All right, beggar, what do you want?
Some prasad, a little food or something?
Pretend to bring him some food.
So the servant brought out an invisible plate and put it down.
Nice rasgulla, samosa, kichori. Fill yourself up, be happy.
So just to humour the king and not offend him, beggar pretended to eat.
Is it good?
Yes it's good.
I like the samosas.
What else would you like?
A nice wife,
All right, bring on the dancing girls!
So the servant got invisible dancing girls.
Aren't they dancing nicely?
Yes, they are.
Which one do you want as your wife?
The sixth one.
There are only five. Take the fifth one. I will present you a palace along with her. Just go out of the door, take any of my palaces and stay happily with her there for rest of your life.
The king gave him a good slap on the back.
So the man was very humble and submissive.

Yes your honour, yes sir, my lord, thank you very much.
He went out to the gate, and suddenly the heart of the king was touched by his submissive nature.
Although the king was playing a joke on him the man was cooperating and wasn't becoming offensive, so the king had a change of heart.

All right, call him back.
I'm very pleased with your attitude. You've gone along with the joke. So, servants, bring out the real prasad, take ourself a real queen and have a real palace.
MORAL:

So in this way, just by his humble nature, and just humouring and cooperating the king, he was blessed with so much opulence.

- Srila Prabhuapada