Thief who became Sadhu
Once, a king invited all the sannyasis, sadhus and ascetics for a big meeting.

O great sadhus, I have a daughter and she is very inclined to marry a saintly person. So I am offering half of my kingdom with my daughter.
There was thief within this meeting.

Maybe the king will be giving help to saintly person and I will get an opportunity to rob someone and get some money.
As soon as the King made announcement, some sannyasis in the front row got up and left. Sannyasis were not interested. They came for an opportunity to preach.
And then next row came forward.

Look, I will give 75% of my kingdom. I will only keep a little part for myself. Please accept my daughter.
My dear king, we are saintly persons. And we are not sannyasis, we are married and have asrama. I do not want to marry your daughter. Since you are the king, in order to respect you I have attended your meeting. So please give me permission to go.
The thief in the back was hearing this and he was thinking...

This is a good chance. I don't have to do any hard work and I can get 75% of the kingdom.
So the thief disguised himself, covering himself with tiger skin and he went and sat with the others.
What will we do with the country? We are not here for ruling, we are trying to rule over our senses. Let us do this first, and if I make it then I will come and rule over the world.
And I am also going
So then the king came to the next person, who happened to be the thief disguised as sadhu.

O great saintly person...

You are wrong.
What? To address you as a saintly person is wrong?

Yes, because I am a robber, not a saintly person. But I ask you, who wants your country? Who wants your kingdom? If it has got any value then why is it that these sannyasis got up and left? So I would rather pursue on sannyasis path. I will neither rob any more, nor will I marry your daughter. I am sorry but I am going.
MORAL:

The thief had acquired the nature of a thief by his previous activities, but by association of sannayasis he developed the nature of a sadhu, in just a very short time. Lava matra sadhu sanga sarva siddhi haya. Just a moment's association brings all perfection.