

Saying The Right Thing

Jack wakes up with a huge hangover after attending his company's Christmas Party. Jack is not normally a drinker, but the drinks didn't taste like alcohol at all.

He didn't even remember how he got home from the party. As bad as he was feeling, he wondered if he did something wrong. Jack had to force himself to open his eyes, and the first thing he sees is a couple of aspirins next to a glass of water on the side table.

And, next to them, a single red rose! Jack sits up and sees his clothing in front of him, all clean and pressed. He looks around the room and sees that it is in perfect order, spotlessly clean. So is the rest of the house.

He takes the aspirins, then cringes when he sees a huge black eye staring back at him in the bathroom mirror. Then he notices a note hanging on the corner of the mirror written in red with little hearts on it and a kiss mark from his wife in lipstick: "Honey, breakfast is on the stove, I left early to get groceries to make you your favorite dinner tonight. I love you, darling! Love, Jillian"

He stumbles to the kitchen and sure enough, there is hot breakfast, steaming hot coffee and the morning newspaper. His son is also at the table, eating.

Jack asks, "Son...what happened last night?"

"Well, you came home after 3 a.m., drunk and out of your mind. You fell over the coffee table and broke it, and then you puked in the hallway, and got that black eye when you ran into the door.

Confused, he asked his son, "So, why is everything in such perfect order and so clean? I have a rose, and breakfast is on the table waiting for me?"

His son replied, "Oh, THAT!... Mom dragged you to the bedroom, and when she tried to take your pants off, you screamed, "Leave me alone, I'm married!"

Broken Coffee Table \$239.99

Hot Breakfast \$4.20

Two Aspirins \$1.38

Saying the right thing, at the right time. PRICELESS!!

The Art Thief

A thief in Paris planned to steal some paintings from the Louvre museum.

After careful planning, he got past security, stole the paintings and made it safely to his van.

However, he was captured only two blocks away when his van ran out of gas.

When asked how he could mastermind such a crime and then make such an obvious error, the art thief replied, "Monsieur, that is the reason I stole the paintings. I had no Monet to buy Degas to make the Van Gogh."

Lil' Johnny Gets Culture

Little Johnny was at the mall with his mother when a man came walking toward them. Little Johnny hopped up and down, laughed, pointed, and screamed, "Mommy! Look at that bowlegged man!"

His mother was so embarrassed. "John, your manners are atrocious! You need some culture, young man!"

For the next month Little Johnny was forced to read Shakespeare every night. When his detention was finally over, she again took him to the same mall and, sure enough, the same bowlegged man came walking toward them.

Had Little Johnny learned anything from the great bard?

Yes!

This time, as the man approached, Little Johnny cried out, "Hark! What manner of man is this me sees, who wears his balls in parentheses?"

The Southern Lady

Two nicely dressed happen to start up a conversation during an endless wait at the Los Angeles International Airport. The first lady was an arrogant California woman married to a wealthy man. The second was a well-mannered elderly lady from the South.

When the conversation drifted to whether they had any children, the California woman started by saying, "When my first child was born, my husband built a beautiful mansion for me."

"Well, isn't that precious," commented the lady from the South.

The first woman continued, "When my second child was born, my husband bought me a beautiful Mercedes-Benz."

"Again, the lady from the South commented, "Well, isn't that precious."

The first woman continued boasting, "Then, when my third child was born, my husband bought this exquisite diamond bracelet."

And, again, the Southern lady commented, "Well, isn't that precious."

The first woman then asked the Southern lady, "What did your husband buy for you when you had your first child?"

"My husband sent me to charm school," said the Southern lady.

"Oh, my God! What on Earth for?" asked the first woman.

"Well, for example," the Southern lady replied, "instead of saying, 'Who gives a shit!' I learned to say, 'Well, isn't that precious.'"

Sunburn Treatment

A guy falls asleep on the beach for several hours and gets a horrible sunburn. He goes to the hospital and is promptly admitted after being diagnosed with second degree burns.

With his skin already starting to blister and seeing the severe pain he is in, the doctor goes ahead and prescribes continuous intravenous feeding with saline, electrolytes, a sedative, and a Viagra pill every four hours.

The nurse, who is rather astounded, asks, "What good will Viagra do him, Doctor?"

The doctor replies, "It'll keep the sheets off his legs!"

The Taste Test

A college professor was doing a study testing the senses of first-grade schoolchildren, using a bowl of fruit lifesavers. He gave all the children the same kind of lifesaver, one at a time, and asked them to identify them by color and flavor.

The children began to say:

"Red.....cherry,"

"Yellow.....lemon,"

"Green.....lime,"

"Orange.....orange."

Finally the professor gave them all honey lifesavers.

After eating them for a few moments none of the children could identify the taste.

"Well," said the professor, "I'll give you all a clue. It's what your mother may sometimes call your father."

One little girl looked up in horror, spit hers out and yelled: "Oh My God!! Spit them out everyone, they're arse-holes!"

Two Brothers

There once were two brothers. One was very good and tried to always live right and be helpful.

His brother on the other hand was bad and did all the things that men should not do in life and didn't care who he hurt.

The bad brother died. He was still missed by his brother since he loved him despite his ways. Finally, years later, the good brother died and went to Heaven. Everything was beautiful and wonderful there, and he was very happy.

One day he asked God where his brother was, as he hadn't seen him there.

God said that he was sorry but his brother lived a terrible life and went to Hell instead.

The good brother then asked God if there was any way for him to see his brother.

So God gave him the power of vision to see into Hell and there was his brother. He was sitting on a bench with a keg of beer under one arm and a gorgeous blonde on the other.

Confused, the good brother said to God, "I am so happy you let me into Heaven with you. It is so beautiful here and I love it. But I don't understand if my brother was bad enough to go to Hell, why does he have the keg of beer and a gorgeous blonde. It hardly seems like a punishment."

God said unto him, "Things are not always as they seem, my son. The keg has a hole in it; the blonde doesn't!"