

# Why?

So what makes a highly regarded writer and speaker on the subject of human performance and happiness, compile a book of nothing but awesome humour.

Simple.....

I help people to connect with themselves and others and laughter is the shortest distance between two people.

The humour in this book has been taken from the humour section of my critically acclaimed blog,

[Adventures in Awesome Living](#) , which can be found at my website, [www.sunilbali.com](http://www.sunilbali.com)

## **Other books by Sunil Bali**

Mind, Set & Match

Adventures in Awesome Living

A Lust for Trust

**Sunil Bali** conducts seminars and corporate speaking engagements for a large variety of organisations in the UK and overseas.

His unbridled energy and enthusiasm is infectious and his messages are highly thought provoking.

Feedback from his presentations shows that he creates a lasting impact, which inspires individuals to take the action they need, to create greater success.

Sunil's corporate experience includes roles as Head of Talent on behalf of Vodafone Group, Santander and Cable & Wireless Europe. He has also managed an MBO, run a multi-million pound international recruitment business, and is a Non Executive Director.

As well as possessing a degree in Sports Science and Psychology, Sunil has an MBA and is a qualified Psychotherapist.



The Book Of Awesome Humour

**For Sunny and Andy**

## The Book of Awesome Humour

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## *Law and Disorder*

## Law and Disorder

### Voodoo?

These are from a book called Disorder in the American Courts, and are things people actually said in court, word for word, taken down and now published by court reporters that had the torment of staying calm while these exchanges were actually taking place.

ATTORNEY: Doctor, before you performed the autopsy, did you check for a pulse?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: Did you check for blood pressure?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: Did you check for breathing?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: So, then it is possible that the patient was alive when you began the autopsy?

WITNESS: No.

ATTORNEY: How can you be so sure, Doctor?

WITNESS: Because his brain was sitting on my desk in a jar.

ATTORNEY: I see, but could the patient have still been alive, nevertheless?

WITNESS: Yes, it is possible that he could have been alive and practicing law.



---

ATTORNEY: What was the first thing your husband said to you that morning?

WITNESS: He said, "Where am I, Cathy?"

ATTORNEY: And why did that upset you?

WITNESS: My name is Susan!

---

ATTORNEY: What gear were you in at the moment of the impact?

WITNESS: Gucci sweats and Reeboks.

---

ATTORNEY: This myasthenia gravis, does it affect your memory at all?

WITNESS: Yes.

ATTORNEY: And in what ways does it affect your memory?

WITNESS: I forget.

ATTORNEY: You forget? Can you give us an example of something you forgot?

---

ATTORNEY: Do you know if your daughter has ever been involved in voodoo?

WITNESS: We both do.

ATTORNEY: Voodoo?

WITNESS: We do.

ATTORNEY: You do?

WITNESS: Yes, voodoo.

---

ATTORNEY: Now doctor, isn't it true that when a person dies in his sleep, he doesn't know about it until the next morning?

WITNESS: Did you actually pass the bar exam?

---

ATTORNEY: The youngest son, the twenty-year-old, how old is he?

WITNESS: He's twenty, much like your IQ.

---

ATTORNEY: Were you present when your picture was taken?

WITNESS: Are you kidding me?

---

ATTORNEY: She had three children, right?

WITNESS: Yes.

ATTORNEY: How many were boys?

WITNESS: None.

ATTORNEY: Were there any girls?

WITNESS: Your Honour, I think I need a different attorney.

Can I get a new attorney?

---

ATTORNEY: How was your first marriage terminated?

WITNESS: By death.

ATTORNEY: And by whose death was it terminated?

WITNESS: Take a guess.

---

ATTORNEY: Can you describe the individual?

WITNESS: He was about medium height and had a beard.

ATTORNEY: Was this a male or a female?

WITNESS: Unless the Circus was in town I'm going with male.

---

ATTORNEY: Is your appearance here this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?

WITNESS: No, this is how I dress when I go to work.

---

ATTORNEY: Doctor, how many of your autopsies have you performed on dead people?

WITNESS: All of them. The live ones put up too much of a fight.

---

ATTORNEY: ALL your responses MUST be oral, OK?  
What school did you go to?

WITNESS: Oral.

---

ATTORNEY: Do you recall the time that you examined the body?

WITNESS: The autopsy started around 8:30 p.m.

ATTORNEY: And Mr. Denton was dead at the time?

WITNESS: If not, he was by the time I finished.

---

## Grounds for divorce

A judge was interviewing a woman regarding her pending divorce, and asked, "What are the grounds for your divorce?"

She replied, "About four acres and a nice little home in the middle of the property with a stream running by."

"No," he said, "I mean what is the foundation of this case?"

"It is made of concrete, brick and mortar," she responded.

"I mean," he continued, "What are your relations like?"

"I have an aunt and uncle living here in town, and so do my husband's parents."

"Do you have a real grudge?"

"No," she replied, "We have a two-car carport and have never really needed one." ...

## Law and Disorder

... "Please," he tried again, "is there any infidelity in your marriage?"

"Yes, both my son and daughter have stereo sets. We don't necessarily like the music, but the answer to your questions is yes."

"Ma'am, does your husband ever beat you up?"

"Yes," she responded, "about twice a week he gets up earlier than I do."

Finally, in frustration, the judge asked, "Lady, why do you want a divorce?"

"Oh, I don't want a divorce," she replied. "I've never wanted a divorce. My husband does. He said he can't communicate with me."

*Awesome  
Correspondence*

## Awesome Correspondence

### **This is a genuine complaint to Edinburgh Police.**

Dear Sir/madam/automated telephone answering service,

Having spent the past twenty minutes waiting for someone at Leith police station to pick up a telephone I have decided to abandon the idea and try e-mailing you instead. Perhaps you would be so kind as to pass this message on to your colleagues in Leith by means of smoke signal, carrier pigeon or ouji board.

As I'm writing this e-mail there are eleven failed medical experiments (I think you call them youths) in West Cromwell Street which is just off Commercial Street in Leith. Six of them seem happy enough to play a game which involves kicking a football against an iron gate with the force of a meteorite. This causes an earth shattering CLANG! which rings throughout the entire building. This game is now in its third week and as I am unsure how the scoring system works, I have no idea if it will end any time soon.

The remaining five Neanderthals are happily rummaging through several bags of rubbish and items of furniture that someone has so thoughtfully dumped beside the wheelie bins. One of them has found a saw and is setting about a discarded chair like a beaver on speed. I fear that it's only a matter of time before they turn their limited attention to the bottle of Calor gas that is lying on its side between the two bins. If they could be relied on to only blow their own arms and legs off then I would happily leave them to it. I would even go so far as to lend them the matches. Unfortunately they are far more likely to blow up half the street with them and I've just finished decorating the kitchen.



... What I suggest is this. After replying to this e-mail with worthless assurances that the matter is being looked into and will be dealt with, why not leave it until the one night of the year (probably bath night) when there are no mutants around then drive up the street in a panda car before doing a three point turn and disappearing again. This will of course serve no other purpose than to remind us what policemen actually look like.

I trust that when I take a claw hammer to the skull of one of these throwbacks you'll do me the same courtesy of giving me a four month head start before coming to arrest me.

I remain sir, your obedient servant

**Mr. Campbell**

Mr Campbell,

I have read your e-mail and understand you frustration at the problems caused by youth playing in the area and the problems you have encountered in trying to contact the police.

As the Community Beat Officer for your street I would like to extend an offer of discussing the matter fully with you.

Should you wish to discuss the matter, please provide contact details (address / telephone number) and when may be suitable.

Regards

**PC Stewart**  
**Community Beat Officer**

Dear PC Stewart,

First of all I would like to thank you for the speedy response to my original e-mail. 16 hours and 38 minutes must be a personal record for Leith Police station and rest assured that I will forward these details to the Guinness Book of World Records for inclusion in their next book.

Secondly I was delighted to hear that our street has its own Community Beat Officer. May I be the first to congratulate you on your covert skills. In the five or so years I have lived in West Cromwell Street, I have never seen you. Do you hide up a tree or have you gone deep undercover and infiltrated the gang itself? Are you the one with the acne and the moustache on his forehead or the one with a chin like a wash hand basin? It's surely only a matter of time before you are headhunted by MI5.

Whilst I realise that there may be far more serious crimes taking place in Leith such as smoking in a public place or being Muslim without due care and attention, is it too much to ask for a policeman to explain (using words of no more than two syllables at a time) to these twats that they might want to play their strange football game elsewhere. The pitch behind the Citadel or the one at DK's are both within spitting distance as is the bottom of the Albert Dock.

Should you wish to discuss these matters further you should feel free to contact me on 07917 042954. If after 25 minutes I have still failed to answer, I'll buy you a large one in the Compass Bar.

Regards

**Mr. Campbell**

P.S If you think that this is sarcasm, think yourself lucky that you don't work for the cleansing department.

## A letter of resignation

Dear Mr. Jones,

As a graduate of an institution of higher education, I have a few very basic expectations. Chief among these is that my direct superiors have an intellect that ranges above the common ground squirrel.

I was hired because I know how to network computer systems, and you were apparently hired to provide amusement to myself and other employees, who watch you vainly attempt to understand the concept of “cut and paste” for the hundredth time.

You will never understand computers. Something as incredibly simple as binary still gives you too many options. You will also never understand why people hate you, but I am going to try and explain it to you, even though I am sure this will be just as effective as telling you what an IP is. Your shiny new iMac has more personality than you ever will.

In a world of managerial evolution, you are the blue-green algae that everyone else eats and laughs at. Since this situation is unlikely to change without you getting a full frontal lobotomy reversal, I am forced to tender my resignation, however I have a few parting thoughts.

1. I have all the passwords to every account on the system, and I know every password you have used for the last five years. If you decide to get cute, I am going to publish your “favourites list”, which I conveniently saved when you made me “back up” your useless files. I do believe that terms like “Lolita” are not usually viewed favourably by the administration.

2. When you borrowed the digital camera to “take pictures of your Mother’s birthday,” you neglected to mention that you were going to take pictures of yourself in the mirror nude. Then you forgot to erase them like the techno-moron you really are. Suffice it to say I have never seen such odd acts with a sauce bottle, but I assure you that those have been copied and kept in safe places pending the authoring of a glowing letter of recommendation. (Try to use a spell check please; I hate having to correct your mistakes.)

Thank you for your time, and I expect the letter of recommendation on my desk by 8:00 am tomorrow. One word of this to anybody, and all of your little twisted repugnant obsessions will be open to the public. Never f\*\*\* with your systems administrator. Why? Because they know what you do with all that free time!

Wishing you a grand and glorious day,

**This is a genuine reply from the Inland Revenue which was published in The Guardian newspaper.**

Dear Mr Addison,

I am writing to you to express our thanks for your more than prompt reply to our latest communication, and also to answer some of the points you raise. I will address them, as ever, in order.

Firstly, I must take issue with your description of our last as a “begging letter”. It might perhaps more properly be referred to as a “tax demand”. This is how we at the Inland Revenue have always, for reasons of accuracy, traditionally referred to such documents.

Secondly, your frustration at our adding to the “endless stream of crapulent whining and panhandling vomited daily through the letterbox on to the doormat” has been noted. However, whilst I have naturally not seen the other letters to which you refer I would cautiously suggest that their being from “pauper councils, Lombardy pirate banking houses and pissant gas-mongerers” might indicate that your decision to “file them next to the toilet in case of emergencies” is at best a little ill-advised. In common with my own organisation, it is unlikely that the senders of these letters do see you as a “lackwit bumpkin” or, come to that, a “sodding charity”. More likely they see you as a citizen of Great Britain, with a responsibility to contribute to the upkeep of the nation as a whole.

Which brings me to my next point. Whilst there may be some spirit of truth in your assertion that the taxes you pay “go to shore up the canker-blighted, toppling folly that is the Public Services”, a moment’s rudimentary calculation ought to disabuse you of the notion that ...

... the government in any way expects you to “stump up for the whole damned party” yourself. The estimates you provide for the Chancellor’s disbursement of the funds levied by taxation, whilst colourful, are, in fairness, a little off the mark. Less than you seem to imagine is spent on “junkets for Bunterish lickspittles” and “dancing whores” whilst far more than you have accounted for is allocated to, for example, “that box-ticking facade of a university system.”

A couple of technical points arising from direct queries:

1. The reason we don’t simply write “Muggins” on the envelope has to do with the vagaries of the postal system;
2. You can rest assured that “sucking the very marrow of those with nothing else to give” has never been considered as a practice because even if the Personal Allowance didn’t render it irrelevant, the sheer medical logistics involved would make it financially unviable.

I trust this has helped. In the meantime, whilst I would not in any way wish to influence your decision one way or the other, I ought to point out that even if you did choose to “give the whole foul jamboree up and go and live in India” you would still owe us the money.

Please send it to us by Friday.

Yours sincerely,

**H J Lee**  
**Customer Relations**  
**Inland Revenue**

## Dear Dad

A father, passing by his son's bedroom, was astonished to see the bed was nicely made, and everything was picked up. Then, he saw an envelope, propped up prominently on the pillow. It was addressed, 'Dad.'

With the worst premonition, he opened the envelope and read the letter, with trembling hands.

Dear Dad,

It is with great regret and sorrow that I'm writing to you. I had to elope with my new girlfriend, because I wanted to avoid a scene with Mum and you.

I've been finding real passion with Stacy, and she is so nice, but I knew you would not approve of her, because of all her piercings, tattoos, her tight Motorcycle clothes, and because she is so much older than I am.

But it's not only the passion, Dad. She's pregnant. Stacy said that we will be very happy. She owns a caravan in the woods, and has a stack of firewood for the whole winter. We share a dream of having many more children.

Stacy has opened my eyes to the fact that marijuana doesn't really hurt anyone. We'll be growing it for ourselves, and trading it with the other people in the commune, for all the cocaine and ecstasy we want. In the meantime, we'll pray that science will find a cure for AIDS, so Stacy can get better. She sure deserves it! ...

... Don't worry Dad, I'm 15, and I know how to take care of myself. Someday, I'm sure we'll be back to visit, so you can get to know your many grandchildren.

Love, your son,

**Josh**

P.S. Dad, none of the above is true. I'm over at Jason's house. I just wanted to remind you that there are worse things in life than the school report that's on the kitchen table. Call when it is safe for me to come home!



## Tech Support

Dear Tech Support,

Last year I upgraded from Boyfriend 5.0 to Husband 1.0 and noticed a distinct slow down in overall system performance, particularly in the flower and jewellery applications, which operated flawlessly under Boyfriend 5.0.

In addition, Husband 1.0 uninstalled many other valuable programs, such as:

- \* Romance 9.5 and
- \* Personal Attention 6.5, and then installed undesirable programs such as
- \* Soccer 5.1
- \* Curry 5.0,
- \* Rugby 3.2 and
- \* Golf Clubs 4.1.

Conversation 8.0 no longer runs, and Housecleaning 2.6 simply crashes the system.

Please note that I have tried running Anti-Virus Nagging 5.3 to fix these problems, but to no avail.

What can I do?

Signed,  
**Desperate**

# Awesome Correspondence

## Response from Tech Support

Dear Desperate,

First, keep in mind,

- \* Boyfriend 5.0 is an Entertainment Package, while
- \* Husband 1.0 is an Operating System.

Please enter command: `ithoughtyoulovedme.html` and try to download Tears 6.2 and do not forget to install the Guilt 3.0 update.

- \* If that application works as designed, Husband 1.0 should then automatically run the applications Jewellery 2.0 and Flowers 3.5. However, remember, overuse of the above application can cause Husband 1.0 to default to Grumpy Silence 2.5, Happy Hour 7.0 or Beer 6.1.
- \* Please note that Beer 6. 1 is a very bad program that will download the Farting and Snoring Loudly Beta. Whatever you do, DO NOT under any circumstances install Mother-In-Law 1.0 (it runs a virus in the background that will eventually seize control of all your system resources.)

In addition, please do not attempt to reinstall the Boyfriend 5.0 program. These are unsupported applications and will crash Husband 1.0. In summary, Husband 1.0 is a great program, but it does have limited memory and cannot learn new applications quickly. You might consider buying additional software to improve memory and performance. We recommend

- \* Cooking 3.0 and
- \* Hot Lingerie 7.7.

Good Luck!

**Tech Support**

# *Adam & Eve*

## Adam & Eve

### How to impress a woman

Compliment her, respect her, honour her, cuddle her, kiss her, caress her, love her, stroke her, tease her, comfort her, protect her, hug her, hold her, spend money on her, wine and dine her, buy things for her, listen to her, care for her, stand by her, support her, hold her, go to the ends of the earth for her.

### How to impress a man

Show up naked, bring food, do not stand in front of the tv.

### Mother of Six

A man had six children and was very proud of his achievement.

He was so proud of himself that he started calling his wife, 'Mother of Six', in spite of her objections.

One night they went to a party. He decided that it was time to go home, and wanted to find out if his wife is ready to leave as well.

He shouted at the top of his voice, "Shall we go home, Mother of Six?"

His wife, irritated by her husband's lack of discretion shouted back, "Anytime you're ready, Father of Four!"

### Beat Me

A man goes hiking. He gets tired after a while and finds a cave to rest in. He sees a shining light at the end of the tunnel, it's a magic lamp. He rubs it and a genie pops out.

The genie says, "I will give you three wishes but there's a catch, everything you wish for your wife gets double."

So the man says okay ...

... First he wishes for a convertible, the genie says, "OK your wife gets double."

Then he wishes for a million dollars, the genie says, "OK your wife gets double."

Then his last wish is, "Beat me half to death."

## **Tolio, Kneesles and ....**

A man went with his wife on honeymoon and they were getting undressed together for the first time (it was an arranged Indian marriage!).

The man took off his shoes and socks. His toes were all twisted and discoloured.

"What happened to your feet?" his wife asked.

"I had a childhood disease called Tolio."

"Don't you mean polio?"

"No, tolio, it only affects the toes."

The man then removed his pants and revealed an awful looking pair of knees.

"What happened to your knees?" she asked.

"Well, I also had Kneesles."

"Don't you mean measles?"

"No, kneesles, it only affects the knees."

When he removed his shorts, his wife gasped and said,

"Don't tell me, you also had Smallcox!"

## **Why God made man first**

God made man before woman so as to give him time to think of an answer for her first question.

## **What's the difference between stress, tension and panic?**

Stress is when your wife is pregnant,

Tension is when your girlfriend is pregnant,

And Panic is when both are pregnant.

## **Men, Women & Relationships**

1. A beggar walks up to a well dressed woman who is shopping in Knightsbridge and says: "I haven't eaten anything in four days." She looks at him and says: "God I wish I had your willpower."
2. Marriage is a ceremony which turns your dreamboat in to a barge.
3. My wife has a slight impediment in her speech - every now and then she stops to breathe.
4. A recent survey show that the commonest form of marriage proposal these days consists of: "You're WHAT?!"
5. Watching her mother as she tried on her new mink coat, the daughter protested, "Mum, do you realise that some poor, dumb beast suffered so that you could have that coat?" Her mother glared back at her and said, "Don't talk about your father that way."
6. Marriage is the high sea for which no compass has yet been invented.
7. Marriage is a three ring circus: engagement ring, wedding ring and suffering.

8. A truck stops to pick up a female hitchhiker. The driver opens the door and says: "Come on in. I'm not like the other ones that only let the good-looking girls have a ride."
9. Have you ever noticed how so many of women's problems can be traced to the male gender? MENstruation, MENopause, MENTAL breakdown, GUYnaecology, HIMmorrhoids.....
10. Most husbands don't like to hear their wives struggling with the housework; so they turn up the volume on the television.
11. "It's just too hot to wear clothes today," said Jack, as he stepped out of the shower. "Honey, what do you think the neighbours would think if I mowed the lawn like this?" "That I married you for your money."

## It all began with an iPhone...

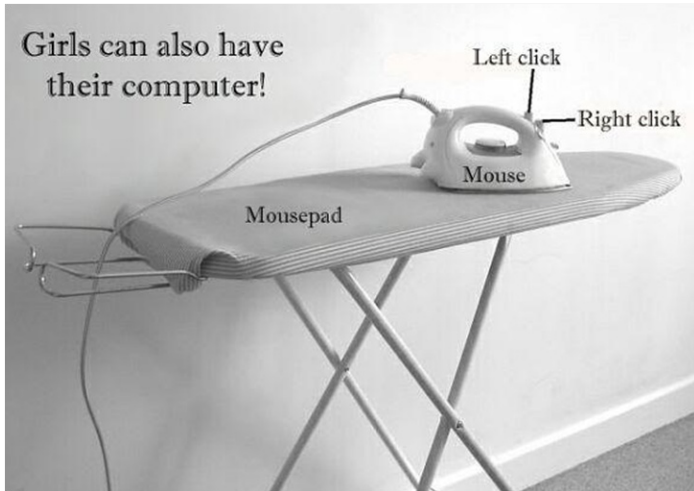
March was when my son celebrated his 15th birthday, and I got him an **iPhone**

He just loved it. Who wouldn't?

I celebrated my birthday in July, and my wife made me very happy when she bought me an **iPad**

My daughter's birthday was in August so I got her an **iPod Touch**

September came by so for her birthday I got my wife an **iRon**



It was around then that the fight started....

What the wife failed to recognize is that the iRon can be integrated into the home network with the iWash, iCook and iClean

This inevitably activates the iNag reminder service.



## One liners for the ladies:

Q. What should you do if you see your ex-boyfriend rolling around in pain on the ground?

A. Shoot him again

Q. What did the elephant say to the naked man?

A. How do you drink with that?

Q. How do you make 7 pounds of fat seem attractive to a man?

A. Put a nipple in it

Q. How does a man show that he's planning for the future?

A. He buys two cases of beer

Q. Why do men get married?

A. So they don't have to hold their stomachs in any more

Q. What do you call a fly in a man's brain?

A. A space invader

Q. Why do men like smart women?

A. Opposites attract

Q. Why do men whistle on the toilet?

A. So they can remember which end to wipe

Q. Why shouldn't you hit a man with glasses?

A. A baseball bat is much more effective

Q. Why does it take one million sperm to fertilise just one egg?

A. They come from a bloke, so they won't stop to ask for directions

Q. What do you call an intelligent, sensitive and attractive man?

A. A rumour

Q. What's the difference between men and women?

A. A woman wants one man to satisfy her every need. A man  
wants every woman to satisfy his one need

Q. How do you stop a man from spitting?

A. Turn down the grill

Q. How do you kill a man?

A. Ask him to jump off his ego and land on his IQ

Q. How do we know that a man invented maps?

A. Who else would turn an inch into a mile?

Q. Why are men like photocopiers?

A. You need them for reproduction, but that's about it

Q. What's a man's idea of foreplay?

A. Watch the end of the match first

Q. What do men use for birth control?

A. Their personalities

Q. What do you call that insensitive bit at the base of a penis?

A. A man

Q. What's the fastest way to a man's heart?

A. Through his chest with a sharp implement

Q. What do you call a man with an IQ of 5?

A. Gifted

Q. What does it mean when a man is in your bed gasping for  
breath and calling you name?

A. You didn't hold down the pillow long enough

Q. What do you call a woman with one brain cell?

A. A man

Q. What do you call a zit on a man's penis?

A. A brain tumour

## **Thanks to my father-in-law for these.**

He's been married to my mother-in-law for over 40 years and remarkably, still manages to keep a smile on his face!!

Wife: Do you want dinner?

Husband: Sure! What are my choices?

Wife: Yes or no.

Wife: You always carry my photo in your wallet. Why?

Husband: When there is a problem, no matter how great, I look at your picture and the problem disappears.

Wife: You see how miraculous and powerful I am for you?

Husband: Yes! I see your picture and ask myself what other problem can there be greater than this one?

Girlfriend: When we get married, I want to share all your worries, troubles and lighten your burden.

Boyfriend: It's very kind of you, darling, but I don't have any worries or troubles.

Girlfriend: Well that's because we aren't married yet.

Son: Mum, when I was on the bus with Dad this morning, he told me to give up my seat to a lady.

Mum: Well, you have done the right thing.

Son: But mum, I was sitting on daddy's lap.

A newly married man asked his wife,  
'Would you have married me if my father hadn't left me a fortune?'  
'Honey,' the woman replied sweetly,  
'I'd have married you, NO MATTER WHO LEFT YOU A FORTUNE!'

Girl to her boyfriend: 'One kiss and I'll be yours forever.'  
The guy replies: 'Thanks for the early warning.'

A wife asked her husband:  
'What do you like most in me, my pretty face or my sexy body?'  
He looked at her from head to toe and replied:  
'I like your sense of humour!'

A man was sitting reading his papers when his wife hit him around the head with a frying pan.  
'What was that for?' the man asked.  
The wife replied 'That was for the piece of paper with the name Jenny on it that I found in your trouser pocket'.  
The man then said 'When I was at the races last week Jenny was the name of the horse I bet on'  
The wife apologized and went on with the housework.

Three days later the man is watching TV when his wife bashes him on the head with an even bigger frying pan, knocking him unconscious. Upon regaining consciousness the man asked why she had hit him again.

His wife replied: '*Your Horse phoned!!!!*'

## The Funeral

A man and a friend are playing golf one day at their local golf course. One of the guys is about to chip onto the green when he sees a long funeral procession on the road next to the course. He stops in mid-swing, takes off his golf cap, closes his eyes, and bows down in prayer.

His friend says: "Wow! that is the most thoughtful and touching thing I have ever seen. You truly are a kind man."

The man then replies: "Yeah, well we were married 35 years."

## The Monkey

A woman gets on a bus with her baby. The bus driver says:

"That's the ugliest baby that I've ever seen. Ugh!" The woman goes to the rear of the bus and sits down, fuming. She says to a man next to her: "The driver just insulted me!"

The man says: "You go right up there and tell him off – go ahead, I'll hold your monkey for you."

## **My wife and I have the secret to making a marriage last:**

1. I asked my wife where she wanted to go for our anniversary. "Somewhere I haven't been in a long time!" she said. So I suggested the kitchen.
2. She got a mudpack and looked great for two days. Then the mud fell off.
3. She ran after the garbage truck, yelling, "Am I too late for the garbage?" The driver said, "No, jump in!"
4. In the beginning, God created earth and rested. Then God created man and rested. Then God created woman... Since then, neither God nor man has rested.
5. We always hold hands. If I let go, she shops.
6. Two times a week, we go to a nice restaurant, have a little wine, some good food and companionship. She goes Tuesdays, I go Fridays.
7. We also sleep in separate beds. Hers is in Manchester and mine is in London.
8. I take my wife everywhere, but she keeps finding her way back.
9. Remember...Marriage is the number one cause of divorce.
10. I married Miss Right. I just didn't know her first name was Always.

11. I haven't spoken to my wife for 18 months. I don't like to interrupt her.

12. The last fight was my fault. My wife asked, "What's on the TV?" I said, "Dust!"

**The following two jokes were nominated for Short Joke of the Year. The first one is my favourite:**

A three-year-old boy was examining his testicles while taking a bath.

"Mum" he asked, "are these my brains?"

"Not yet," she replied.

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Man comes home, finds his wife in bed with his friend.

He shoots his friend and kills him.

Wife says "If you keep behaving like this, you will lose ALL your friends!"



## Two Elements from the Periodic Table

**1. Element Name:** WOMAN

**Symbol:** WO

**Atomic Weight:** (don't even go there)

**Physical properties:** Generally round in form. Boils at nothing and may freeze at any time. Melts whenever treated properly. Very bitter if mishandled.

**Chemical properties:** Very active. Highly unstable. Possesses strong affinity with gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones. Volatile when left alone. Able to absorb great amounts of exotic food. Turns slightly green when placed next to a shinier specimen.

**Usage:** Highly ornamental. An extremely good catalyst for dispersion of wealth. Probably the most powerful income reducing agent known.

**Caution:** Highly explosive in inexperienced hands.

**2. Element Name:** MAN

**Symbol:** XY

**Atomic Weight:** (180+/-50)

**Physical properties:** Solid at room temperature, but gets bent out of shape easily. Fairly dense and sometimes flaky. Difficult to find a pure sample. Due to rust, aging samples are unable to conduct electricity as easily as young samples.

**Chemical properties:** Attempts to bond with WO any chance it can get. Also tends to form strong bonds with itself. Becomes explosive when mixed with KD (Element: Child) for prolonged periods of time. Neutralize by saturating with alcohol.

**Usage:** None known. Possibly good methane source. Good specimens are able to produce large quantities on command.

**Caution:** In the absence of WO, this element rapidly decomposes and begins to smell.

## Missing Spouse

Recently, a distraught wife went to the local police station, along with her next-door neighbour, to report that her husband was missing.

The policeman asked for a description of the missing man.

The wife said, "He is 35 years old, 6-foot 4-inches, has dark eyes, dark wavy hair, an athletic build, weighs 185 pounds, is soft-spoken, and is good to his wife."

The next-door neighbour protested, "Your husband is 5-foot 8-inches, chubby, has a big mouth, and is mean to you."

The wife replied, "Yes, but who wants HIM back?"

## FOR SALE BY OWNER:

Complete set of Encyclopaedia Britannica. 45 volumes. Excellent condition. \$1,000.00 or best offer. No longer needed. Got married last weekend. Wife knows everything.

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My wife and I had words, **but** I didn't get to use mine.

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Q: What does it mean when a man is in your bed gasping for breath and calling your name?

A: You did not hold the pillow down long enough.

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A couple is lying in bed. The man says, 'I am going to make you the happiest woman in the world.'

The woman replies, 'I'll miss you...'

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Dear Lord, I pray for Wisdom to understand my man; Love to forgive him; and Patience for his moods, because, Lord, if I pray for Strength, I'll beat him to death. AMEN.

One day my housework-challenged husband decided to wash his sweat-shirt. Seconds after he stepped into the laundry room, he shouted to me,

‘What setting do I use on the washing machine?’

‘It depends,’ I replied. ‘What does it say on your shirt?’

He yelled back, ‘University of Oklahoma.’

And they say blondes are dumb...

## **Love and Marriage**

- A husband is like a fire, he goes out when unattended.
- My wife dresses to kill. She cooks the same way.
- My wife and I were happy for twenty years. Then we met.
- I was married by a judge. I should have asked for a jury.
- At the cocktail party, one woman said to another, ‘Aren’t you wearing your wedding ring on the wrong finger?’ The other replied, ‘Yes, I am, I married the wrong man.’
- After a quarrel, a wife said to her husband, ‘You know, I was a fool when I married you.’ The husband replied, ‘Yes, dear, but I was in love and didn’t notice.’
- A man inserted an ‘ad’ in the classifieds: ‘Wife wanted’. Next day he received a hundred letters. They all said the same thing: You can have mine.’