

## CRABBY OLD MAN

What do you see nurses? .....What do you see?  
What are you thinking when you're.....looking at me?  
A crabby old man .....not very wise,  
Uncertain of habit .....with faraway eyes?

Who dribbles his food.....and makes no reply.  
When you say in a loud voice ..... I do wish you'd try!  
Who seems not to notice .....the things that you do.  
And forever is losing ..... a sock or shoe?

Who, resisting or not ..... lets you do as you will,  
With bathing and feeding .....the long day to fill?  
Is that what you're thinking? ..... is that what you see?  
Then open your eyes, nurse ..... you're not looking at me.

I'll tell you now ..... as I sit here so still,  
As I do at your bidding, ..... as I eat at your will.  
I'm 'a small child of ten ..... with a father and mother,  
Brothers and sisters ..... who love one another.

A young boy of sixteen ..... with wings on his feet.  
Dreaming that soon now ..... a lover he'll meet.  
A groom soon at twenty.....my heart gives a leap.  
Remembering, the vows.....that I promised to keep.

At twenty-five, now..... I have young of my own.  
Who need me to guide ..... a secure happy home.  
A man of thirty..... my young now grown fast,  
Bound to each other ..... with ties that should last.

At forty, my young sons ..... have grown and are gone,  
But my woman's beside me..... to see I don't mourn.  
At fifty, once more, babies play..... 'round my knee,  
Again, we know children ..... .my loved one and me.

Dark days are upon me ..... my wife is now dead.  
I look at the future..... and shudder with dread.  
For my young are all rearing ..... young of their own.  
And I think of the years ..... and the love that I've known.

I'm now an old man..... and nature is cruel.  
Tis jest to make old age ..... look like a fool.  
The body, it crumbles..... grace and vigour, depart.  
There is now a stone ..... where I once had a heart.

But inside this old carcass..... .a young guy still dwells,  
And now and again..... my battered heart swells.  
I remember the joys ..... I remember the pain.  
And I'm loving and living ..... life over again.

I think of the years, all too few.....gone too fast.  
And accept the stark fact ..... that nothing can last.  
So open your eyes, people ..... open and see.  
Not a crabby old man..... Look closer ... see ME!!

## LEARNING FROM CHILDREN

A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though it was a very large mammal its throat was very small. The little girl stated that Jonah was swallowed by a whale. Rather irritated, the teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human being as it was physically impossible.

The little girl said, 'When I get to heaven I will ask Jonah'. The teacher asked, 'What if Jonah went to hell?' The little girl replied, **'Then perhaps you can ask him'**.

A Kindergarten teacher was observing her classroom of children while they were drawing. She would occasionally walk around to see each child's work. As she got to one little girl who was working diligently, she asked what the drawing was. The girl replied, 'I'm drawing God.' The teacher paused and said, 'But no one knows what God looks like.' Without missing a beat, or looking up from her drawing, the girl replied, **'They will in a minute.'**

A Sunday school teacher was discussing the Ten Commandments with her five and six year olds. After explaining the commandment to 'honour' thy Father and thy Mother, she asked, 'Is there a commandment that teaches us how to treat our brothers and sisters?' Without missing a beat one little boy (the oldest of a family) answered, **'Thou shall not kill.'**

The children had all been photographed, and the teacher was trying to persuade them each to buy a copy of the group picture. 'Just think how nice it will be to look at it when you are all grown up and say, 'There's Jennifer, she's a lawyer,' or 'That's Michael, He's a doctor.' A small voice at the back of the room rang out, **'And there's the teacher, she's dead.'**

A teacher was giving a lesson on the circulation of the blood. Trying to make the matter clearer, she said, 'Now, class, if I stood on my head, the blood, as you know, would run into it, and I would turn red in the face' 'Yes,' the class all agreed. Then why is it that while I am standing upright in the ordinary position the blood doesn't run into my feet?' A little boy shouted, **'Cause your feet aren't empty.'**

The children were lined up in the cafeteria of a Catholic primary school. At the head of the table was a large pile of apples. The nun had made a note, and put it on the apple tray: 'Take only ONE God is watching.' At the other end of the table was a large pile of chocolate chip cookies on which one of the children had written a note,

**'Take all you want God is watching the apples.'**

## **CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL**

The mother of a 17-year-old girl was concerned that her daughter was having sex... Worried the girl might become pregnant she consulted the family doctor.

The doctor told her that teenagers today were very wilful and any attempt to stop the girl would probably result in rebellion.

He then told her to arrange for her daughter to be put onto some form of birth control medication, and until then, talk to her and give her a box of condoms.

Later that evening, as her daughter was preparing for a date, the mother told her about the situation and handed her a box of condoms.

The girl burst out laughing and reached over to hug her mother, saying, 'Oh Mum! You don't have to worry about that! I'm dating Susan!'

## **DAMNED OR NOT ?**

A man went to church one day and afterward he stopped to shake the minister's hand. He said, 'Preacher, I'll tell you, that was a bloody fine sermon. Damned good!'

The minister replied 'Thank you sir, but I'd rather you didn't use such profane language'

But the man continued 'I was so damned impressed with that sermon I put five thousand dollars in the offering plate!'

The preacher smiled and said, " Well, I'll be buggered."

## **A CONVERSATION IN HEAVEN**

SYLVIA: "Hi! Wanda".

WANDA: "Hi! Sylvia. How'd you die"?

SYLVIA: "I froze to death".

WANDA:" How horrible"!

SYLVIA: "It wasn't so bad. After I quit shaking from the cold, I began to get warm & sleepy, and finally died a peaceful death. What about you"?

WANDA: "I died of a massive heart attack. I suspected that my husband Billy was cheating, so I came home early to catch him in the act. But instead, I found him all by himself in the den watching TV".

SYLVIA: "So, what happened"?

WANDA:" I was so sure there was another woman there somewhere that I started running all over the house looking. I ran up into the attic and searched, and down into the basement. Then I went through every closet and checked under all the beds. I kept this up until I had looked everywhere, and finally I became so exhausted that I just keeled over with a heart attack and died".

SYLVIA: "Too bad you didn't look in the freezer ---we'd both still be alive".

## **CONFESSION OF A PROBUS WIFE**

Several days ago as I left a luncheon meeting at a North Shore Hotel; I desperately gave myself a personal pat down. I was looking for my keys. They were not in my handbag, not in my pockets. A quick search back in the meeting room revealed nothing.

Suddenly I realized I must have left them in the car. Frantically, I headed for the parking lot.

Dear old Fred has scolded me many times for leaving the keys in the ignition. My theory is the ignition is the best place not to lose them. His theory is that the car will be stolen.

As I burst through the door, I came to a terrifying conclusion. His theory was right. The parking lot was empty.

I immediately called the police. I gave them my location, confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it had been stolen. Then I made the most difficult call of all,

"Hi, honey," I stammered, (I always call him "honey" at times like these) "I love you Fred" "I left my keys in the car and it's been stolen."

There was a period of silence. I thought the call had been dropped, but then I heard his voice.

"Are you kidding' me", he barked, "I dropped you off at that Hotel earlier this morning"

Now it was my time to be silent.

Embarrassed, I said, "Well, can you now come and get me."

He retorted, "I will, as soon as I convince this cop here that I didn't steal your car."

## **LIKE FATHER LIKE SON**

The Smithsons took their six-year-old son to the doctor.

With some hesitation, they explained that although he appeared to be in good health, they were concerned about his rather small penis.

After examining the child, the doctor confidently declared, 'Just feed him pancakes with some Zinc powder added to the mix. That should solve the problem.'

The next morning when the boy arrived at breakfast, there was a large stack of warm pancakes in the middle of the table.

'Gee, Mum,' he exclaimed. 'For me?'

'Just take two,' his mother replied, 'The rest are for your father.'

## **SAME SEX MARRIAGE**

Two elderly ladies were sitting on a bench having a chat about world affairs....

And another thing Francis ... all this fuss over same sex marriage. I just don't see what the big deal is.

Harvey and I have been having the same sex for 54 years and to tell you the truth, it isn't worth getting upset over.

## OH TO BE EIGHT AGAIN

A man was sitting on the edge of the bed, watching his wife, who was looking at herself in the mirror.

Since her birthday was not far off he asked what she'd like for her birthday. 'I'd like to be eight again', she replied, still looking in the mirror.

On the morning of her birthday, he arose early, made her a nice big bowl of Coco Pops, and then took her to "Adventure World" theme park. What a day! He put her on every ride in the park; the Death Slide, the Wall of Fear, the Screaming Roller Coaster, everything there was.

Five hours later they staggered out of the theme park. Her head was reeling and her stomach felt upside down.

He then took her to a McDonald's where he ordered her a Happy Meal with extra fries and a chocolate milkshake.

Then it was off to a movie. Popcorn, a soft drink, and her favourite lollies. What a fabulous adventure!

Finally she wobbled home with her husband and collapsed into bed totally exhausted.

He leaned over his wife with a big smile and lovingly asked, 'Well Dear, what was it like being eight again?'

Her eyes slowly opened and her expression suddenly changed. 'I meant my dress size, you stupid half-witted retard!!'

*The moral of the story: Even when a man is listening, he still gets it wrong.*

## THE GOOD BULL

Graham went to the bank at Turrumurra to borrow money for a new bull.

Graham only had a relative small holding near Cullen Bullen and the manager at Westpac was a little nervous about lending this amount of money for such an expensive imported bull.

Nevertheless the loan went through and the banker, Ron, who lent the money, drove out to the property a week later to see how the bull was doing.

Graham was looking rather downcast and complained that whilst the bull looked magnificent and made lots of snorting noises he was just eating their grass and hadn't even looked at any of the cows. The bank manager was equally concerned at this and suggested that as a matter of urgency he have a veterinarian take a good look at the new bull.

The next week, the banker returned to see if the vet had helped.

Graham was absolutely elated. He said, "The bull has serviced every one of my cows! He has also broken through the fence, and mated with all my neighbour's cows! He's been humping just about everything in sight, even the kangaroos are nervous. He's like a machine!"

"Wow," said the bank manager, "What did the vet do to the bull?" "He just gave him some pills." replied John.

"What kind of pills?" asked the relieved bank manager.

To which Graham replied "I don't know, but they've got a peppermint taste."

## THE OBEDIENT WIFE

Isaac was a frugal miserly man, who had worked hard all his life, and saved most of his money,

On his deathbed he said to Sarah his wife... 'When I die, I want you to take all my money and put it in the casket. I want to take it to the afterlife with me.' And so he got his wife to promise him, with all of her heart, that when the time came she would put all of the money into the coffin with him.

The day duly came and he was stretched out in the casket, his wife was sitting there — demurely dressed in black, and her dearest friend was sitting next to her. When they finished the ceremony, and just before the undertakers got ready to close the casket, the wife said, 'Wait just a moment please Rabbi!'

She had a small metal box with her; she came over with the box and with a forlorn look on her face placed it carefully in the casket. The undertakers locked the casket down and they rolled it away.

Her friend turned to her with a surprised look on her face and said 'Sarah please tell me you were not foolish enough to put all that money in there with your husband.'

The loyal wife replied, 'Listen, you know I am a devout Christian; I cannot go back on my word. I promised that I was going to put the money into the casket with him and that is what I have done'

'You mean to tell me you really put all that money in the casket with him?'

'I sure did,' said Sarah 'I got it all together, put it into my account, and wrote him a cheque....'

'If he can cash it, then he can spend it.'