

HUMOUR APRIL 2014

CRUMPLED NOTE

Joke of the week - thanks to Peter Fitzsimons SMH

With a very seductive voice a wife asks her husband, "Would you like to see twenty dollars all crumpled up?"

"Yes," says her husband, curiously.

She gives him a sexy little smile, unbuttons the top three buttons of her blouse and slowly reaches down in her cleavage created by a soft, silky push-up bra and pulls out a crumpled \$20 note.

He takes the crumpled note from her and smiles approvingly.

"Now," she says, "would you like to see \$50 all crumpled up?"

"Yes!" he says with enthusiasm.

She gives him another sexy little smile, pulls up her skirt and pulls a crumpled \$50 note from a garter above her knee.

He takes the crumpled note and starts breathing a little quicker with anticipation.

"Now" she says, "Would you like to see \$50,000 all crumpled up?"

"YES," he croaks, barely able to speak for excitement.

"Go look in the garage.

THE SHEER NIGHTGOWN

A husband walks into David Jones to purchase a sheer negligee for his wife.

He is shown several possibilities that range from \$250 to \$500 in price – the more sheer, the higher the price. Naturally, he opts for the most sheer item, pays the \$500, and takes it home.

He presents it to his wife and asks her to go upstairs, put it on and model it for him.

Upstairs, the wife (she's no dummy) thinks, 'It's so sheer that it might as well be nothing. I won't put it on, but I'll do the modelling naked, return it tomorrow, and keep the \$500 refund for myself'.

She appears naked on the balcony and strikes a pose.

The husband says, 'Good grief! You'd think for \$500 they'd at least iron it!'

He never heard the shot!

Funeral on Thursday at noon.

Closed coffin.

SICK LEAVE

I urgently needed a few days off work, but, I knew the Boss would not allow me to take a leave.

I thought that maybe if I acted 'crazy' then he would tell me to take a few days off.

So I hung upside-down on the ceiling and made funny noises.

My co-worker (who's blonde) asked me what I was doing.

I told her that I was pretending to be a light bulb so that the Boss would think I was 'crazy' and give me a few days off.

A few minutes later the Boss came into the office and asked, 'What in the name of good GOD are you doing?'

I told him I was a light bulb.

He said, 'You are clearly stressed out. Go home and recuperate for a couple of days.'

I jumped down and walked out of the office.

When my co-worker (the blonde) followed me, the Boss asked her, 'And where do you think you're going?!'

She said, 'I'm going home, too. I can't work in the dark.'

FLAWLESS MALE LOGIC

Woman: 'Do you drink beer?'

Man: 'Yes.'

Woman: 'How many beers a day?'

Man: 'Usually about three.'

Woman: 'How much do you pay per beer?'

Man: '\$5.00 which includes a tip.'

Woman: 'And how long have you been drinking?'

Man: 'About 20 years, I suppose.'

Woman: 'So a beer costs \$5 and you have three beers a day which puts your spending each month at \$450. In one year, it would be approximately \$5400 correct?'

Man: 'Correct.'

Woman: 'If in one year you spend \$5400, not accounting for inflation, the past 20 years puts your spending at \$108,000, correct?'

Man: 'Correct.'

Woman: 'Do you know that if you didn't drink so much beer, that money could have been put

in a step-up interest savings account and after accounting for compound interest for the past 20 years, you could have now bought a Ferrari?

Man: 'Do you drink beer Woman: 'No.'

Man: 'So where's your Ferrari?'