

MAY HUMOUR

THE THREE BEARS

A far more accurate account of *the events of that fateful morning....*

Baby bear goes downstairs sits in his small chair at the table. He looks into his small bowl. It is empty.

'Who's been eating my porridge?' he squeaks.

Daddy Bear arrives at the big table and sits in his big chair. He looks into his big bowl and it is also empty. 'Who's been eating my porridge?' he roars.

Mummy Bear puts her head through the serving hatch from the kitchen and yells,

'For God's sake, how many times do I have to go through this with you idiots? It was Mummy Bear who got up first.

It was Mummy Bear who woke everyone in the house.

It was Mummy Bear who made the coffee.

It was Mummy Bear who unloaded the dishwasher from last night and put everything away.

It was Mummy Bear who swept the floor in the kitchen. It was Mummy Bear who went out in the cold early morning air to fetch The newspaper and croissants.

It was Mummy Bear who set the damn table.

'It was Mummy Bear who walked the bloody dog, cleaned the cat's litter tray, gave them their food, and refilled their water.

'And now that you've decided to drag your sorry bear-arses downstairs and grace Mummy Bear with your grumpy presence, listen carefully, because I'm only going to say this once....

I HAVEN'T MADE THE BLASTED PORRIDGE YET'

SHARING

An elderly couple go into a fast food restaurant, where they carefully split a burger and fries. A trucker takes pity on them and offers to buy the wife her own meal.

"It's alright" says the husband "We share everything."

A few minutes later the trucker realises the wife hasn't taken a bite.

"I really wouldn't mind buying your wife her own meal," he insists. "She'll eat," the husband assures him. "We share everything."

Unconvinced, the trucker turns to the wife and asks "Why aren't you eating?"

The wife snaps "Because, I'm waiting for the teeth!"

JUST WALKING THE DOG

A woman was flying from Seattle to San Francisco.

Unexpectedly, the plane was diverted to Sacramento along the way.

The flight attendant explained that there would be a delay, and if the passengers wanted to get off the aircraft the plane would re-board in 50 minutes.

Everybody got off the plane except one lady who was blind. The man had noticed her as he walked by and could tell the lady was blind because her seeing eye dog lay quietly underneath the seats in front of her throughout the entire flight.

He could also tell she had flown this very flight before because the pilot approached her and calling her by name. He said, 'Kathy, we are in Sacramento for almost an hour. Would you like to get off and stretch your legs?'

The blind lady replied, 'No thanks, but maybe Buddy would like to stretch his legs.'

All the people in the, gate area came to a complete standstill when they looked up and saw the pilot walk off the plane with a seeing eye dog. The pilot was even wearing sunglasses.

People scattered They not only tried to change planes, but they were trying to change airlines!

True story...`Have a great day and remember..... THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS AS THEY APPEAR.

EAR HAIR

My neighbour found out that her dog could hardly hear, so she took it to the veterinarian.

The vet found that the problem was hair in the dog's ears. He cleaned both ears, and the dog could hear fine. The vet then proceeded to tell the lady that, if she wanted to keep this from recurring, she should go to the pharmacy and get some "Nair" hair remover and rub it in the dog's ears once a month.

The lady went to the pharmacy and bought some "Nair" hair remover.

At the checkout, the pharmacist told her, "If you're going to use this under your arms, don't use deodorant for a few days.

"The lady said, "I'm not using it under my arms."

The pharmacist said, "If you're using it on your legs, don't shave for a couple of days.

"The lady replied 'I'm not using it on my legs either. If you must know, I'm using it on my Schnauzer.'" The pharmacist said, "Stay off your bicycle for about a week!"

WHAT KIDS' NAMES REVEAL

A psychologist was conducting a group therapy session with four young mothers and their small children.

'You all have obsessions,' he observed.

To the first mother, Mary, he said, 'You are obsessed with eating. You've even named your daughter Candy.'

He turned to the second Mom, Ann: 'Your obsession is with money. Again it manifests in your child's name, Penny.'

He turned to the third Mom, Kathy: 'Your obsession is alcohol. This too shows itself in your child's name, Brandy.'

At this point, the fourth mother, Joyce, quietly got up, took her little boy by the hand and whispered, 'Come on Dick, this guy has no idea what he's talking about. Lets pick Willy up from school and go home.'

LITTLE WILLY

My nookie days are over,

My pilot light is out.

What used to be my sex appeal, is now my water spout.

Time was when, on its own accord, From my trousers it would spring.

But now I've got a full time job, to find the bloody thing.

It used to be embarrassing, the way it would behave.

For every single morning, it would stand and watch me shave

Now as old age approaches , it sure gives me the blues to see it hang its little head

And watch me tie my shoes!!