

QUEENSLAND HUMOUR

An Australian man met a fairy who offered to grant him one wish.

“I want to live forever,” he said.

“Sorry,” said the fairy, “but I am not allowed to grant that type of wish.”

“OK,” he said, “Then I want to die when New South Wales wins the Rugby League State of Origin.”

“You crafty bugger!” said the fairy

AUSTRALIAN POETRY

The Australian Poetry Competition had come down to two finalists, a schoolteacher and an aboriginal stockman. They were given a word, then allowed two minutes to come up with a poem that contained the word. The word they were given was “*Timbuktu*”

First to recite his poem was the schoolteacher who said -

*“Slowly across the desert sand,
Trekking a lonely caravan.
Men on camels, two by two,
Destination – Timbuktu”.*

The crowd applauded, no way could the old aborigine top that.

But the old stockman calmly made his way to the microphone and recited :

*“Me and Tim a hunting went.
Met three whores in a pop up tent.
They were three, and we was two,
So I bucked one, and Timbuktu”.*

The old man took the prize.

THE BEAUTY OF CHILDHOOD

Here's a truly heart-warming story about the bond formed between a little 5-year-old girl and some construction workers that will make you believe that we all can make a difference when we give a child the gift of our time.

A young family moved into a house next to a vacant lot.

One day a construction crew turned up to start building a house on the empty lot.

The young family's 5-year-old daughter naturally took an interest in all the activity going on next door and spent much of each day observing the workers.

After a few days the construction crew more or less adopted her as a kind of project mascot. They chatted with her, let her sit with them while they had tea and lunch breaks and gave her little jobs to do here and there to make her feel important.

At the end of the first week, they even presented her with a pay envelope containing ten dollars. The little girl took this home to her mother who suggested that she take her ten dollars "pay" she'd received to the bank the next day to start a savings account.

When the girl and her mum got to the bank, the teller was equally impressed and asked the little girl how she had come by her very own pay envelope at such a young age.

The little girl proudly replied, "I worked last week with a real construction crew building the new house next door to us."

"Oh my goodness gracious," said the teller, "and will you be working on the house again this week, too?"

The little girl replied, I will, if those dopey bludgers at Bunnings ever deliver the bloody gyprock.

DO WOMEN REALLY LIE?

One day, when a seamstress was sewing while sitting close to a river, she dropped her thimble. When she cried out, the Lord appeared and asked, 'My dear child, why are you crying?' The seamstress replied that her thimble had fallen into the water and that she needed it to help in making a living for their family.

The Lord dipped His hand into the water and pulled up a golden thimble set with sapphires...'Is this your thimble?' the Lord asked. The seamstress replied, 'No'.

'The Lord again dipped into the river. He held out a golden thimble studded with rubies.'Is this your thimble?' the Lord asked. Again, the seamstress replied, 'No'.

The Lord reached down again and came up with a leather thimble 'Is this your thimble?' the Lord asked. The seamstress replied, 'Yes.'

The Lord was pleased with the woman's honesty, gave her all three thimbles to keep and the seamstress went home very happy.

Some years later the seamstress was walking with her husband along the riverbank when he fell into the river and disappeared. When she cried out, the Lord again appeared and asked her, 'Why are you crying?' 'Oh Lord, my husband has fallen into the river! '

The Lord went down into the water and came up with George Clooney. 'Is this your husband?' the Lord asked ... 'Yes, yes,' cried the seamstress.

The Lord was furious. 'You lied! That is an untruth!'

The seamstress replied, 'Oh, forgive me, my Lord. It is a simple misunderstanding. You see, if I had said 'no' to George Clooney, you would have come up with Brad Pitt. Then if I said 'no' to him, you would have come up with my husband. Had I then said 'yes,' you would have given me all three.

Lord, I'm not in the best of health and I would not be able to take care of all three husbands, so that's why I said 'yes' to George Clooney. And so the Lord let her keep him.

The moral of this story is: *Whenever a woman lies, it's for a good and honourable reason. and in the best interest of others. That's what my wife told me and she said we're sticking to it.*

SEX WITH CHOCOLATE AND WHIPPED CREAM

A man checked into a hotel while on a business trip.

He felt a bit lonely and his thoughts drifted to those girls you see advertised in phone booths when you're calling for a cab.

So, he popped into a phone booth in the Hub near the hotel and found an ad for a girl calling herself Candice, a lovely girl, bending over provocatively in the photo.

She had all the right curves in all the right places, beautiful wavy hair and long graceful legs!

He copied the phone number and returned to his hotel. Back in the room he figured, what the hell, I'll give her a call.

The phone was answered instantly.

'Hello', the woman says in a very husky sexy voice.

'Hi' he said, 'I hear you give a great massage and I'd like you to come to my room and give me one. No wait, I should be straight with you – I'm in town alone and all I want is sex. I want it hard, I want it hot, and I want it now. Bring implements, toys, rubber, leather, whips, everything you've got in your bag of tricks.'

'Tie me up, cover me in chocolate syrup and whipped cream, do anything you want! Now, how does that sound?'

She said 'That sounds fantastic, but you need to press **1** for an outside line.'

It took three hours for him to get the courage to face the checkout next morning.

LUCKY PUNTER

A man goes to the doctor feeling very ill. The doctor checks him over and says,

I'm sorry, I have some bad news. You have **Yellow 24**, a really nasty virus. It's called **Yellow 24** because it turns your blood yellow and you usually only have 24 hours to live.

There's no known cure so just go home and enjoy your final precious moments on earth with your loved ones

So he trudges home to his wife and breaks the bad news.

Distraught, she asks him to go to the bingo with her that evening as its one of her favourite outings and he's never been there with her before.

They arrive at the bingo and with his first card he gets four corners and wins \$50.

Then, with the same card, he gets a full line and wins \$350.

Following this he cracks the full house and wins \$1000.

Then the National Game comes up and he wins that as well - the prize \$400,000!

The bingo caller gets him up on stage and says 'Son, I've been here 20 years and I've never seen anyone win four corners, a line, the full house and the National Game on the same card. You must be the luckiest man on Earth!'

'Lucky?' the bloke screams 'Did you say Lucky? I'll have you know I've got the dreaded *Yellow 24*.'

'Well I'll be blowed' says the bingo caller, '**You've won the bloody raffle as well.**'

AN IRISH BAPTISM

An Irishman is stumbling through the woods, totally drunk, when he comes upon a preacher baptizing people in the river.

He proceeds to walk into the water, staggers into the waiting group and bumps into the preacher.

The preacher turns around and is almost overcome by the smell of alcohol, but barely pausing in his 'processing' of the converted, he asks the drunk 'Are you ready to find Jesus?'

The drunk shouts, 'Yes, Yes I am.'

So the preacher grabs him and dunks him in the water, pulls him up again and asks 'Brother have you now found Jesus?'

The drunk replies, 'No, I haven't found Jesus.'

The preacher shocked at the answer, dunks him into the water again, for a little longer this time, pulls him out and asks again 'Have you found Jesus my brother?'

The drunk again answers, 'No, no I haven't found Jesus.'

By this time the preacher is at his wits end and dunks the drunk in the water once again. But this time holds him down for about 30 seconds, and when he begins flailing his arms and kicking his legs he pulls him up. The preacher again asks the drunk, 'For the love of God have you now found Jesus?'

The drunk wipes his eyes, catches his breath and says to the preacher,

'Are you sure this is where he fell in?'

BRAIN CELLS

Once upon a time there was a female brain cell that by mistake happened to end up in a man's head.

She looked around with some trepidation, as it was completely empty and quiet. "Hello" she cried nervously, but did not receive any answer. "Is there anyone here?" she cried a little louder - but still there was no reply.

She started to feel alone and scared, so she yelled at the top of her voice "Hello! Are there any brain cells here? Is there anyone around? "

Then she heard a faint voice from far, far away saying "**We're all down here!**"

BLONDE ACCOUNTING

A young woman was being interviewed for a job in an accountant's office.

The interviewer asked her "If I gave you \$2000 with a discount of 14% how much would you take off?"

She paused briefly then replied "**Everything except my earrings**"

SEX ON THE SABBATH DAY

A young man about to be married wonders if having sex on the Sabbath is a sin, because he is not sure if sex is work or play. So he goes to a Priest and asks for his opinion on this question.

After deliberating and consulting the Bible, the Priest says, 'My son, after an exhaustive search, I am positive that sex is work and is therefore not permitted on Sundays.'

The man is not convinced and he thinks, 'What does a celibate priest know about sex?' So he goes to see a Minister at another Church, who after all is a married man and experienced in this matter. He queries the Minister and receives the same reply. Sex is work and therefore not for the Sabbath!

Not pleased with the reply, he seeks out what he perceives as the ultimate authority in a religion that has thousands of years of tradition and knowledge.

In other words, he goes to see a Rabbi. The Rabbi carefully ponders the question, then states, 'My son, sex is definitely play.'

The man replies, 'Rabbi, how can you be so sure when so many others tell me that sex is work?'

The Rabbi leans over and speaking very softly says,

'If sex were work, my wife would have the maid do it.'

GOOD HUSBAND

Jack woke up with a huge hangover after attending his company's Christmas Party. He was not normally a drinker, and the drinks at the party hadn't tasted alcoholic at all.

He didn't even remember how he got home from the party. As bad as he was feeling, he had an ominous feeling that he might have done something wrong

He had to force himself to open his eyes, and the first thing he saw was a couple of aspirins next to a glass of water on the side table. And, next to them, a single red rose!!

As he sat up he noticed his clothing on the chair in front of him, all clean and pressed. He looked around the room and noticed everything was in perfect order, spotlessly clean and tidy.

His head was pounding so he took the aspirins, then cringed when he saw a huge black eye staring back at him from the bathroom mirror.

Then he spotted 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 favourite dinner tonight. I love you, darling! Love, Jillian***"

He stumbled into the kitchen and sure enough, there was a hot breakfast, percolating hot coffee and the morning newspaper. His 16 year old son was also at the table, eating.

Jack feeling rather sheepish asked his son "Did anything special happen 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 upstairs to put you to bed, and when she tried to take your pants off, you screamed...."

"Leave me alone, I'm married!!!"