

HUMOUR APRIL 2016

BED

Ever since. I was a child, I've always had a fear of someone under my bed at night. So I went to a shrink and told him, 'I've got problems. Every time I go to bed I think there's somebody under it. I'm scared. I think I'm going crazy.'

'Just put yourself in my hands for one year,' said the shrink. 'Come talk to me three times a week and we should be able to get rid of those fears.'

'How much do you charge?' 'Eighty dollars per visit,' replied the doctor.

'I'll sleep on it,' I said.

Six months later the doctor met me on the street.

'Why didn't you come to see me about those fears you were having?' He asked.

'Well, eighty bucks a visit, three times a week for a year, is \$12,480.00. A bartender cured me for \$10.00. I was so happy to have saved all that money that I went and bought me a new pickup truck.'

'Is that so?' With a bit of an attitude he said, 'and how, may I ask, did a bartender cure you?'

'He told me to cut the legs off the bed. Ain't nobody under there now. It's always better to get a second opinion.'

TO BE EIGHT AGAIN!

I was sitting on the edge of the bed, watching my wife who was looking at herself in the mirror.

Since her birthday was not far off I asked what she'd like to have for her birthday.

'I'd like to be eight again', she replied, still looking in the mirror.

On the morning of her Birthday, I arose early, made her a nice big bowl of Coco Pops, and then took her to Adventure World theme park.

What a day! I 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 we staggered out of the theme park. Her head was reeling and her stomach felt upside down. I then took her to a McDonald's and ordered her a Happy Meal with extra fries and a chocolate shake. Then it was off to a movie, popcorn, a soda pop, and her favourite candy, M&M's. What a fabulous adventure!

Finally she wobbled home and collapsed into bed exhausted. I leaned over my wife & with a big smile 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 @*#! idiot!!!!'

The moral of the story: Even when a man is listening, he is gonna get it wrong.

KING'S HIRING PRACTICES

Once upon a time there was a King who wanted to go fishing. He called the royal weather forecaster and inquired as to the weather forecast for the next few hours.

The weatherman assured him that there was no chance of rain coming, so the King went fishing with the Queen.

On the way he met a farmer on his donkey. Upon seeing the King the farmer said, 'Your Majesty, you should return to the palace at once because in just a short time I expect a huge amount of rain to fall in this area'.

The King was polite and considerate, he replied, 'I hold the palace meteorologist in high regard. He is an extensively educated and experienced professional. And besides, I pay him very high wages.

He gave me a very different forecast. I trust him and I will continue on my way.'

So he continued on his way. However, a short time later a torrential rain fell from the sky. The King and Queen were totally soaked and their entourage chuckled upon seeing them in such a shameful condition. Furious, the King returned to the palace and gave the order to fire the the royal weather forecaster.

Then he summoned the farmer and offered him the prestigious and high paying role of royal forecaster.

The farmer said, 'Your Majesty, I do not know anything about forecasting. I obtain my information from my donkey. If I see my donkey's ears drooping, it means with certainty that it will rain.' So the King hired the donkey.

And thus began the practice of hiring dumb asses to work in the government and occupy its highest and most influential positions.

And the practice is unbroken to this day!