

Humour October 2017-10-24

THE TALKING DUCK

A duck walks into a pub and orders a pint of lager and a ham sandwich.

The landlord looks at him and says, "But you're a duck".

"I see your eyes are working" replies the duck.

"And you talk!" exclaims the landlord.

"I see your ears are working" says the duck, "Now can I have my beer and my sandwich please?"

"Certainly," says the landlord, "sorry about that, it's just we don't get many ducks in this pub.

What are you doing round this way?"

"I'm working on the building site across the road" explains the duck.

So the duck drinks his beer, eats his sandwich and leaves.

This continues for two weeks.

Then one day the circus comes to town.

The ring master of the circus comes into the pub and the landlord says to him:

"You're with the circus aren't you?"

I know this duck that would be just brilliant in your circus - he talks, drinks beer and everything!"

"Sounds marvellous" says the ring master, "get him to give me a call."

So the next day, the duck comes into the pub.

The landlord says, "Hey Mr Duck. I reckon I can line you up with a top job that pays really good money!"

"Yeah?" says the duck, "Sounds great, where is it?"

"At the circus" says the landlord.

"The circus?" the duck enquires.

That's right" replies the landlord.

"The circus? That place with the big tent? With all the animals?"

With the big canvas roof with the hole in the middle?" asks the duck.

"That's right!" says the landlord.

The duck looks confused. **"What the f*** do they want with a plasterer?"**

TWO OLD LADIES

Two elderly ladies were talking.

‘At our age, I don’t know what would be worse; Parkinson’s or Alzheimer’s?’ one said.

Her wise friend answered ‘Oh I would rather have Parkinson’s, definitely Parkinson’s.

Better to spill half my wine than to forget where I keep the bottle.’

GAY FLIGHT ATTENDANT

An obviously gay flight attendant who was just as obviously enjoying himself was serving a plane's cabin.

He came swishing down the aisle and said through the PA, "Captain Harvey has asked me to announce that he'll be landing the big scary plane shortly, lovely people, so if you could just put up your trays that would be super."

On his trip back up the aisle, he noticed that one of the women hadn't moved a muscle.

"Perhaps you didn't hear me over those big brute engines. I asked you to raise your trayzy-poo so the main man can pitty-pat us on the ground."

She calmly turned her head and said, "In my country, I am called a Princess. I take orders from no one."

The flight attendant responded, "Well, sweet-cheeks, in my country, I'm called a Queen, so I outrank you.

Put up the tray, Bitch."

THE FABLE OF THE PORCUPINE

It was the coldest winter ever and many animals died because of the cold.

The porcupines, realising the situation, decided to group together. This way they covered and protected themselves; but the quills of each one wounded their closest companions even though they gave off heat to each other.

After a while, they decided to distance themselves one from the other and they began to die, alone and frozen. So they had to make a choice - either accept the quills of their companions or disappear from the Earth.

Wisely, they decided to go back to being together. This way they learned to live with the little wounds that were caused by the close relationship with their companion, but the most important part of it was the heat that came from the others.

This way they were able to survive.

Moral of the story: The best relationship is not the one that brings together perfect people, but the best is when each individual learns to live with the imperfections of others and can admire the other person's good qualities.

The Real Moral of the story! LEARN TO LOVE THE PRICKS IN YOUR LIFE.

BILL

Bill Shorten was asleep in his house and awoke to see Menzies' ghost. He asked, 'Bob, how can I make this country better?'

Sir Robert said, 'Love the Japanese steel producers like I did.'

Shorten went back to sleep, this time he woke to an image of John Howard at the end of his bed. He asked, 'John, how can I make this country better?'

John said, 'Be honest with the people like I was.'

Again, Shorten fell asleep and awoke this time to see Harold Holt and asked,

'Harold, how can I make this country better?' Harold replied, '**Go for a swim like I did!**