

## HUMOUR SEPTEMBER 2015

### BE VERY QUIET

A father and son went hunting together for the first time. The father said: 'Stay here and be very QUIET. I'll be across the field.' A few minutes later the father heard a blood curdling scream and ran back to his son. 'What's wrong?' the father asked. 'I told you to be quiet.'

The boy, bless his heart, answered; 'Look, I was quiet when the snake slithered across my feet. I was quiet when the bear breathed down my neck.

I didn't move a muscle when the skunk climbed over my shoulder.

I closed my eyes and held my breath when the wasp stung me.

I didn't cough when I swallowed the gnat.

I didn't cuss or scratch when the poison oak started itching.

But when the two squirrels crawled up my pant legs and said,

'Should we eat them here or take them with us'

'Well.....I guess I just panicked'

### GOOD NIGHT KISS

One night a guy takes his girlfriend home. As they are about to kiss each other goodnight at the front door, the guy starts feeling a little horny. With an air of confidence, he leans with his hand against the wall and smiling, he says to her, "Honey, would you have sex with me?"

Horrified, she replies, "Are you mad? My parents will see us!"

"Oh come on! Who's gonna see us at this hour?" he asks, grinning at her.

"No, please. Can you imagine if we get caught?"

"Oh come on! There's nobody around, they're all sleeping!"

"No way. It's just too risky!"

"Oh please, please, I love you so much!"

"No, no, and no. I love you too, but I just can't!"

"Oh yes you can. Please?"

"No, no. I just can't" "I'm begging you..."

Out of the blue, the light on the stairs goes on, and the girl's older sister shows up in her pajamas, hair disheveled, and in a sleepy voice, she says:

"Dad says to go ahead and have sex with him, or I can do it... or if need be mom says she can come down herself and do it.

But for God's sake,

“TELL HIM TO TAKE HIS HAND OFF THE INTERCOM!”

### **SMALL BROWN BOTTLE**

The other day I went over to a nearby Pharmacy.

When I got there, I went straight to the back of the store to where the Pharmacists' Counter is located.

I took out my little brown bottle along with a teaspoon and laid them both onto the counter.

The pharmacist came over smiled and asked if he could help me. I said, "Yes! Could you please taste this for me?"

Being I'm a senior citizen...I guess the Pharmacist just went along with me.

He picked up the spoon and put a tiny bit of the liquid on his tongue and swilled it around.

Then with a stomach-churning look on his face he spit it out on the floor and began coughing.

When he finally was finished, I looked him right in the eye asked, "Now, does that taste sweet to you?"

The pharmacist, shaking his head back and forth with a venomous look in his eyes yelled, "HELL NO!!!"

So I said, "Oh thank God! That's such a relief! My doctor told me to get a pharmacist to test my urine for sugar!"

Well, I can never go back to that pharmacy, but I really don't care though, because; they aren't very friendly there anyway!!!

### **THE DYING PRIEST**

An old priest lay dying. He sent a message for an Australian Tax Office collector and his lawyer to come to the hospital.

When they arrived, they were ushered up to his room and as they entered the priest held out his hands and motioned for them to sit on each side of the bed.

The priest grasped their hands, sighed contentedly, smiled and stared at the ceiling. For a time, no one said anything.

Both the tax collector and the lawyer were touched and flattered that the old man would ask them to be with him during his final moments. They were also puzzled because the priest had never given any indication that he particularly liked either one of them.

Finally, the Lawyer asked, "Father, why did you ask the two of us to come here?"

The old priest mustered all his strength, and then said weakly, "Jesus died between two thieves and that's how I'd like to go."