

THE BLIND BUNNY

One morning a blind bunny was hopping along when he tripped over a large snake and fell forward right on his twitchy little nose.

'Oh, please excuse me,' he said 'I didn't mean to trip over you, but I'm blind and can't see.'" 'That's perfectly all right,' replied the snake. 'To be sure, it's my fault. I didn't mean to trip you, but I'm blind too, and didn't see you coming.'

'By the way, what kind of animal are you?' "Well, I really don't know,' said the bunny. 'I'm blind, and I've never seen myself. Maybe you could examine me and find out.' So, the snake felt the bunny all over, and he said, 'Well, you're soft, and cuddly, and you have long. Silky ears, and a little fluffy tail and a dear twitchy little nose. You must be a rabbit!'

The bunny said, 'I can't thank you enough. But by the way, what kind of animal are you?' The snake replied that he didn't know either, and the bunny agreed to examine him, and when the bunny was finished, the snake asked, 'Well, what kind of an animal am I?'

The bunny having felt the snake all over, replied, 'You're cold, you're slippery, and you have no balls ...You must be a POLITICIAN'