

An Italian parks his brand new Porsche car in front of the office to show it off to his colleagues. As he's getting out, a truck speeding too close to the kerb and takes off the door – and speeds off.

More than a little distraught, the Italian grabs his mobile 'phone and calls the police. Five minutes later, they arrive.

The Italian starts screaming hysterically: "My Porsche, my beautiful black Porsche is ruined. No matter how long it's at the panel-beaters, it'll simply never be the same again!"

The policeman shakes his head in disgust: "I can't believe how materialistic you bloody Italians are," he says. "You lot are so focused on your possessions that you don't notice anything else in your lives."

"How can you say such a thing at a time like this?" snaps the Italian.

Policeman: "Didn't you realise that your right arm was torn off when the truck hit you?"

The Italian looks down in absolute horror: "F\*\*\*\*\* Hell!" he screams. "Where's my Rolex?"