Subject: Irish sawmill

Paddy and Mick are two Irishmen working at the local sawmill.

One day, Mick slips and his arm gets caught and severed by the big bench saw

Paddy quickly puts the limb in a plastic bag and rushes it and Mick to the

local hospital.

Next day, Paddy goes to the hospital and asks after Mick. The nurse says,

Oh he's out in Rehab exercising'.

Paddy couldn't believe it, but here's Mick out the back exercising his now

re-attached arm.

The very next day he's back at work in the saw mill..

A couple of days go by, and then Mick slips and severs his leg on another

bloody big saw.

So Paddy puts the limb in a plastic bag and rushes it and Mick off to hospital.

Next day he calls in to see him and asks the nurse how he is. The nurse

replies, 'He's out in the Rehab again exercising'.

And sure enough, here's Mick out there doing some serious work on the

treadmill. And very soon Mick comes back to work.

But, as usual, within a couple of days he has another accident and severs

<u>his head.</u>

Wearily Paddy puts the head in a plastic bag and transports it and Mick to

hospital.

Next day he goes in and asks the nurse how Mick is. The nurse breaks down

and cries and says, 'He's dead.'

Paddy is shocked, but not surprised. 'I suppose the saw finally did him in.'

'No', says the nurse, 'Some dopey bastard put his head in a plastic bag and he suffocated'.