

Moshe was sitting at the bar staring at his drink when a large, trouble-making biker steps up next to him, grabs his drink and gulps it down in one swig.

Moshe burst into tears.

"Come on, man," the biker says, "I didn't think you'd CRY. I can't stand to see a man crying.

What's your problem?"

"This is the worst day of my life," Moshe says. "I'm a complete failure. "I was late to a meeting and my boss fired me.

"When I went to the parking lot, I found my car had been stolen and I don't have any insurance. "I left my wallet in the cab I took home. "I found my wife in bed with the postman and then my dog bit me.

"So, I came to this bar to work up the courage to put an end to it all.

"I buy a drink; drop a capsule in and sit here watching the poison dissolve; then you show up and drink the whole thing!

"But enough about me, how's your day going?"