

MUM'S DRIVER'S LICENCE

A mother is driving her little girl to her friend's house for a play day.

'Mummy ,' the little girl asks, 'how old are you?'

'Honey, you are not supposed to ask a lady her age,' the mother replied.

'It's not polite.'

'OK', the little girl says,

'What colour was your hair 2 years ago?'

'Now really,' the mother says, 'those are personal questions and are really none of your business.'

Undaunted, the little girl asks, 'Why did you and Daddy get a divorce?'

'That's enough questions, young lady! Honestly!'

The exasperated mother walks away as the two friends begin to play.

'My Mum won't tell me anything about herself,' the little girl says to her friend.

'WELL' says the friend, 'all you need to do is look at her DRIVER'S LICENCE'.

It's like our report cards, it has everything on it.'

Later that night the little girl says to her mother, 'I know how old you are.'

You are 32.'

The mother is surprised and asks, 'How did you find that out?'

'I also know that you used to have brown hair.'

The mother is past surprised and shocked now

'How in Heaven's name did you find that out?'

'And,' the little girl says triumphantly,

'I also know why you and daddy got a divorce.'

'Oh really' says the mother.....Why?

'It's all on your driver's licence and you got an 'F' in sex.'