

Don't mess with kids / extract

All the children have been photographed, and their teacher is trying to persuade each to buy a copy of the Class group photo. "Just think how nice it will be to look at it when you are all grown up and say: 'There's Jennifer, she's a lawyer,' or 'That's Michael - he's a doctor.' " A small voice rings out from the back of the room: "And there's the teacher - she's dead."

A teacher is giving a lesson on blood circulation. Trying to make the explanation clearer, she says: "Now, class, if I stood on my head, the blood, as you know, would run into my head - and I would turn red in the face." "Yes," the class chirrup. Teacher: "Then why is it that while I'm standing upright in the ordinary position, my blood does not run down into my feet?" A little fellow shouts: " 'Cause your feet ain't empty."