



## Funnies

Funnies I have collected over the years.



### Time for Bed

Mom and Dad were watching TV when Mom said, "I'm tired, and it's getting late. I think I'll go to bed."

She went to the kitchen to make sandwiches for the next day's lunches, rinsed out the popcorn bowls, took meat out of the freezer for supper the following evening, checked the cereal box levels, filled the sugar container, put spoons and bowls on the table and set up the coffee pot for brewing the next morning.

She then put some wet clothes in the dryer, put a load of clothes into the wash, ironed a shirt and secured a loose button.

She picked up some game pieces left on the table, turned off the computers and put the cell phones to charge.

She watered the plants, emptied a wastebasket and hung up a towel to dry.

She yawned and stretched and headed for the bedroom.

She stopped by the desk and wrote a note to the teacher, counted out some cash for the field trip, pulled a textbook out from hiding under the chair.

### Time for Bed ...continued

She signed a birthday card for a friend, addressed and stamped the envelope and wrote a quick note for the grocery store.

She put both near her purse.

Mom then washed her face, put on moisturizer, brushed and flossed her teeth and trimmed her nails.

Dad called out, "I thought you were going to bed."

"I'm on my way," she said.

She put some water into the dog's dish and called the cat in, then made sure the doors were locked.

She looked in on each of the kids and turned out a bedside lamp, hung up a shirt, threw some dirty socks in the hamper and had a brief conversation with the one **still up** doing homework.

She went to her bedroom set the alarm, laid out clothing for the next day.

She added three things to her list of things to do for tomorrow.

About that time, Dad turned off the TV and announced to no one in particular, "I'm going to bed."

And he did... without another thought.

Happy Mother's Day!

### Ode to Spell Checker

by UNKNOWN

Eye halve a spelling chequer  
It came on my pea sea

### Ode to Spell Checker ...continued

It plane lee marques four my revue  
Miss steaks eye kin knot sea.  
Eye strike a key and type a word  
And weight four it too say  
Weather eye am wrong oar write  
It shows me strait a weigh.  
As soon as a mist ache is maid  
It nose bee fore two long  
And eye can put the error rite  
Its rare lea ever wrong.  
Eye have run this poem threw it  
I am shore your pleased two no  
Its letter perfect awl the weigh  
My chequer tolled me sew!

*(Just another reason to proof read your documents **after** running thru Spell Check and **before** sending!)*

### A Letter to Dogs & Cats

To be posted **VERY LOW** on the refrigerator door - nose height.

Dear Dogs and Cats,

The dishes with the paw print are **yours** and contain your food. The other dishes are **mine** and contain my food. Please note, placing a paw print in the middle of my plate and food does **not** stake a claim for it becoming your food and dish, nor do I find that esthetically pleasing in the slightest.

The stairway was **not** designed by NASCAR and is not a racetrack. Beating me to the bottom is not the object. Tripping me doesn't help because **I fall faster than you can run.**

I cannot buy anything bigger than a king sized bed. I am very sorry about this. Do not think I will

## A Letter to Dogs & Cats ...continued

continue sleeping on the couch to ensure your comfort. Dogs and cats can actually curl up in a ball when they sleep. It is not necessary to sleep perpendicular to each other stretched out to the fullest extent possible. I also know that sticking tails straight out and having tongues hanging out the other end to maximize space is nothing but sarcasm.

For the last time, there is **not** a secret exit from the bathroom. If by some miracle I beat you there and manage to get the door shut, it is not necessary to claw, whine, meow, and try to turn the knob or get your paw under the edge and try to pull the door open. I must exit through the same door I entered. Also, I have been using the bathroom for years -- canine or feline attendance is not required.

The proper order is kiss me, **then** go smell the other dog or cat's butt. I cannot stress this enough! To pacify you, my dear pets, I have posted the following message on our front door:

To All Non-Pet Owners Who Visit & Like to Complain About Our Pets:

1. They live here. You don't.
2. If you don't want their hair on your clothes, stay off the furniture. (That's why they call it "fur"niture. )
3. I like my pets a lot better than I like most people.
4. To you, it's an animal. To me, he/she is an adopted son/daughter who is short, hairy, walks on all fours and doesn't speak clearly.

**Remember...** In many ways, dogs and cats are better than kids because they...

1. Eat less
2. Don't ask for money all the time
3. Are easier to train

## A Letter to Dogs & Cats ...continued

4. Normally come when called
5. Never ask to drive the car
6. Don't hang out with drug-using friends
7. Don't smoke or drink
8. Don't have to buy the latest fashions
9. Don't want to wear your clothes
10. Don't need a "gazillion" dollars for college.

And finally,

11. If they get pregnant, you can sell their children!



## Company Policy

Start with a cage containing five monkeys. Inside the cage, hang a banana on a string and place a set of stairs under it.

Before long, one of the monkeys will go to the stairs and start to climb towards the banana. As soon as he touches the stairs, all of the monkeys are sprayed with cold water.

After a while, another monkey makes an attempt with the same result - all the monkeys are sprayed with cold water.

Pretty soon, none of the monkeys will try to climb the

## Company Policy ...continued stairs.

Now, put away the cold water. Remove one monkey from the cage and replace it with a new one. The new monkey sees the banana and wants to climb the stairs. To his surprise and horror, all of the other monkeys attack him.

After another attempt and attack, he knows that if he tries to climb the stairs, he will be assaulted.

Next, remove another of the original five monkeys and replace it with a new one. The newcomer goes to the stairs and is attacked. The previous newcomer takes part in the punishment with enthusiasm!

Likewise, replace a third original monkey with a new one, then a fourth, then the fifth.

Every time the newest monkey takes to the stairs, he is attacked. Most of the monkeys that are beating him have no idea why they were not permitted to climb the stairs or why they are participating in the beating of the newest monkey.

After replacing all the original monkeys, none of the remaining monkeys have ever been sprayed with cold water. Nevertheless, no monkey ever again approaches the stairs to try for the banana.

## **Company Policy ...continued**

Why not? Because as far as they know that's the way it's always been done around here.

And that, my friends, is how Company Policy begins!