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Little changes, this drunk gets up from the bar and heads for the restroom.

A few minutes later, a loud, bloodcurdling scream is heard.

A few minutes after that, another loud scream reverberates through the bar.

The bartender goes to investigate why the drunk is screaming.

"What's all the screaming about in there? You're scaring my customers!"

"I'm just sitting here on the toilet and every time I try to flush, something comes up and squeezes my n\*ts."

With that, the bartender opens the door, looks in and says, "You idiot! You're sitting on the mop bucket!"

**Q: What's the difference between a woman with PMS and a pit bull?**  
**A: Lipstick.**

**A scouser walked into the local job centre, marched straight up to the counter and said "Hi, I'm looking for a job".**

When he'd stopped laughing, the man behind the counter replied "Your timing is amazing. We've just got a listing from a very wealthy man who wants a chauffeur/bodyguard for his nymphomaniac twin daughters.

"You'll have to drive around in a big black Mercedes, uniform provided.

"Because of the long hours of this job, meals will also be provided and you will also be required to escort the young ladies on their overseas holidays.

"The salary package is £200,000 a year".

The scouser said "You're bullsh\*pping me!"

The man behind the counter said "Well you bloody started it!"

**Two prostitutes are stood on a street corner, talking.**

**One says to the other, "have you ever been picked up by the fuzz?"**

**She replies, "No, but I've been swung by the boobs a few times."**

**A woman went to her doctor for a follow-up visit after the doctor had prescribed the male hormone testosterone for her.**

She was a little worried about some of the side-effects she was experiencing.

"Doctor, the hormones you've been giving me have really helped, but I'm afraid that you're giving me too much. I've started growing hair in places that I've never grown hair before."

The doctor reassured her. "A little hair growth is a perfectly normal side effect of testosterone.

"Just where has this hair appeared?"

"On my testicles."

# Living

Dick Cheney and George W. Bush were having breakfast at the White House.

The attractive waitress asks Cheney what he would like, and he replies, "I'd like a bowl of oatmeal and some fruit."

"And what can I get for you, Mr. President?"

George W. replies with his trademark wink and slight grin, "How about a quickie this morning?"

"Why, Mr. President!" the waitress exclaims. "How rude! You're starting to act like Mr. Clinton, and you've only been in your second term of office for a year!"

As the waitress storms away, Cheney leans over to Bush and whispers... "It's pronounced 'quiche'."

We received some bad news this morning about George W..

**Crawford, Texas - Associated Press Release**

A tragic fire this morning destroyed the personal library of President George W. Bush.

The fire began in the presidential bathroom where both of the books were kept. Both of his books have been lost.

A presidential spokesman said the president was devastated, as he had almost finished colouring the second one.

**Three inmates in a South African prison, in 1985, were discussing their sentences.**

Two of them were white men, one black.

The first white man says: "I'm in here 5 years, for robbery. If it had been armed robbery, I'd have got 10 years."

The second white man says: "Well, I'm in here 10 years, for manslaughter. If my lawyer hadn't managed to reduce the charge from actual murder, I'd have got 15 years."

The black man then says: "I was sentenced to 15 years for riding my bicycle with the light off.

"I'd have got 20 years, if it had actually been dark at the time..."

"Hello Police? It's David Copperfield, My car's disappeared!"

"Should I report it or clap, sir?"

**Colleen passed away and Paddy called emergency.**

The 911 operator told Paddy that she would send someone out right away.

"Where do you live?" asked the operator.

Paddy replied, "Oi live at the end of Eucalyptus Drive."

The operator asked, "Can you spell that for me?"

There was a long pause and finally Paddy said, "How 'bout if oi drag her over to Oak Street and you picks her up there?"

**This scouser who has actually got a job calls his boss one morning and tells him that he's staying home because he's not feeling well.**

"What's the matter?" the boss asks

"I have a case of anal glaucoma," said the scouser in a weak voice.

"What the hell is anal glaucoma?"

"I can't see my \*ss coming into work today"

**A German guy approaches a lady of the night. "I wish to buy sex viz you."**

"OK," says the girl, "I'll charge 20 an hour."

"...ist goot, but I must varn you, I am a little kinky."

"No problem," she replies cautiously, "I can do little kinky."

So off they go to the girl's place, where the German produces four large bedsprings and a flute-like duck quacker.

"I vant zat you tie ze springs to each of your hans und knees."

The girl finds this most odd, but complies, fastening the springs as he had said, to her hands and knees.

"Now you will get on your hans und knees." She does this, balancing precariously on the springs.

"You will please to blow zis kwacker as I make love to you." She finds it odd, but figures it's harmless (and the guy is paying.)

She finds the sex is fantastic, as she is bounced all over the room by the energetic German, all the time honking on the duck caller.

The climax is the most sensational that she has ever experienced and it is several minutes before she recovers.

"That was totally amazing", she said, what do you call that position?"

"Ah," says the German . . ."zat is ze...four-sprung Duck technik.

**A woman walked up to her husband and, out of the blue, hit him.**

He said, "What was that for?"

She said, "For being cr\*p in bed!"

He thought about that for a few moments, then he hit her back.

She said, "What was that for?"

He said, "For knowing the difference!"

**A blonde enters a store that sells curtains. She tells the salesman, "I would like to buy a pair of pink curtains."**

The salesman assures her that they have a large selection of pink curtains. He shows her several patterns, but the blond seems to be having a hard time choosing.

Finally she selects a lovely pink floral print. The salesman then asks what size curtains she needs.

The blonde promptly replies, "Twenty-five centimetres".

"Twenty-five centimetres???" asked the salesman. "That sounds very small, what room are they for?"

The blonde tells him that they aren't for a room, they are for her computer monitor.

The surprised salesman replies, "but Miss, computers do not need curtains!"

The blond says, "Helllllloooooooww .... I've got Windoooooows!"

When asked why she had taken three days to report being raped, the blonde from Essex said she would not have made the allegation at all had the cheque not bounced.

**Two paddies find a mirror in the road, first one picks it up and says "I know this face but can't put a name to it."**

**Second one picks it up and says "it's me you daft b\*stard!"**