

OVERHEARD IN THE LADIES LOO!

We men never ceased to be amazed at the time women spend together in the loo...Oh to be a fly on the toilet seat!

I actually believe you ladies achieve more in a 20 minute bog-break than a man does in a month of Sundays. Maybe this is the World according to the ladies loo and my Aunty Mabel...

Advice from Aunty Mabel, "...the secret of inner peace is to finish all the things you've started."

So...I looked around the house to see all the things I started and hadn't finished and, before coming to work this morning, I finished off a bottle of red wine, a bottle of white, the Bailey's, the Brandy for the mince pies and Tia Maria, all my dope, some valium, all my cigarettes and a box of chocolates!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW BLOODY GOOD I FEEL!!!!!!

Anyway, my old auntie lived in a small town and had two pet monkeys that she was very fond of. One of them took sick and died. A couple of days later the other died of a broken heart.

Wishing to keep them, auntie took them to the taxidermist.

The man asked if she would like them mounted.

"Oh, no," she replied, "Just have them holding hands."

Talking about auntie...

Her equally old husband went to the social security office to apply for Social Security.

The woman behind the counter asked him for his driver's license to verify his age.

He looked in his pockets and realised he had no money with him, so he told the woman that he was very sorry but he seemed to have left his wallet at home.

"I will have to go home and come back later."

The woman says, "Unbutton your shirt."

So he opens his shirt revealing curly silver hair.

She says, "That silver hair on your chest is proof enough for me," and she processed his Social Security application.

When he gets home, my uncle excitedly tells auntie about his experience at the social security office.

Auntie says, "You should have dropped your pants... You might have got disability allowance too."

Before I go...my other Auntie, who was proud she'd never married specified in her will that her tombstone say...

"Born a virgin, lived a virgin, died a virgin."

That was too many words to put on the tombstone so they just wrote... "Returned unopened"

ONE FOR THE GUYS...HEARD IN THE GENTS!

A woman goes into an ice cream parlour. She walks up to the man at the counter and says, "I'd like some chocolate ice cream, please."

"I'm sorry, madam," says the man, "but I'm afraid we're out of chocolate."

"Oh," says the woman. "In that case I'll have some chocolate."

So the man says, "No, no, madam. You don't understand. We have run out of chocolate."

"Oh," replies the woman. "Then I'll just have chocolate."

The man behind the counter looks at the lady and says, "OK, spell 'van,' as in 'vanilla.'"

So, the woman spells "V-A-N."

"All right," says the ice cream man, "spell 'straw,' as in 'strawberry.'"

The woman says, "OK. S-T-R-A-W."

*"Good!" says the man. "Now spell 'f*ck,' as in 'chocolate.'"The woman looks at the man and says, "But there's no 'f*ck' in 'chocolate.'"*

The man shouts, "That's what I've been trying to tell you, you dumb bitch!"