

# Coco'Nut' Funnies

## Musician Lost

As a guitarist, I play many gigs. Recently I was asked by a funeral director to play at a graveside service for a homeless man. He had no family or friends, so the service was to be at a pauper's cemetery in the back country. As I was not familiar with the backwoods, I got lost.

I finally arrived an hour late and saw the funeral guy had evidently gone and the hearse was nowhere in sight. There were only the diggers and crew left and they were eating lunch.

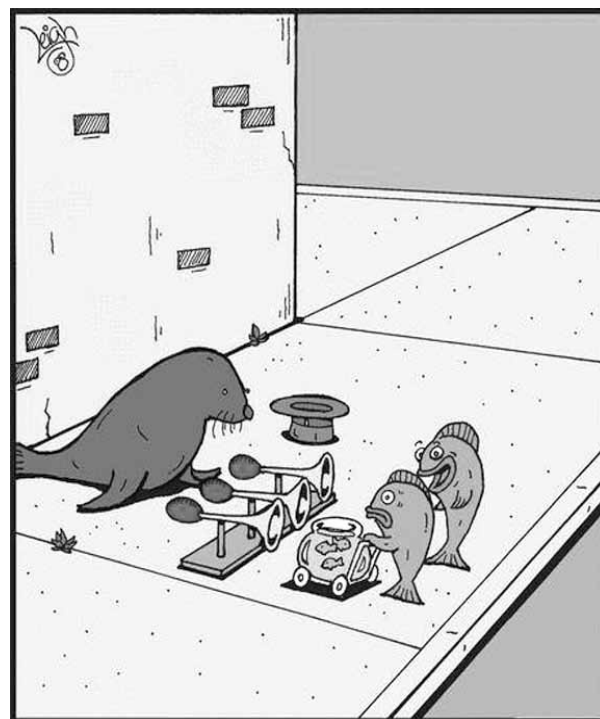
I felt badly and apologized to the men for being late. I went to the side of the grave and looked down and the vault lid was already in place. I didn't know what else to do, so I started to play.

The workers put down their lunches and began to gather around. I played out my heart and soul for this man with no family and friends. I played like I've never played before for this homeless man.

And as I played 'Amazing Grace,' the workers began to weep. They wept, I wept, we all wept together. When I finished I packed up my guitar and started for my car. Though my head hung low, my heart was full.

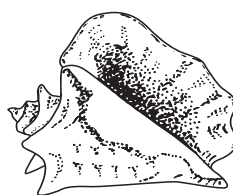
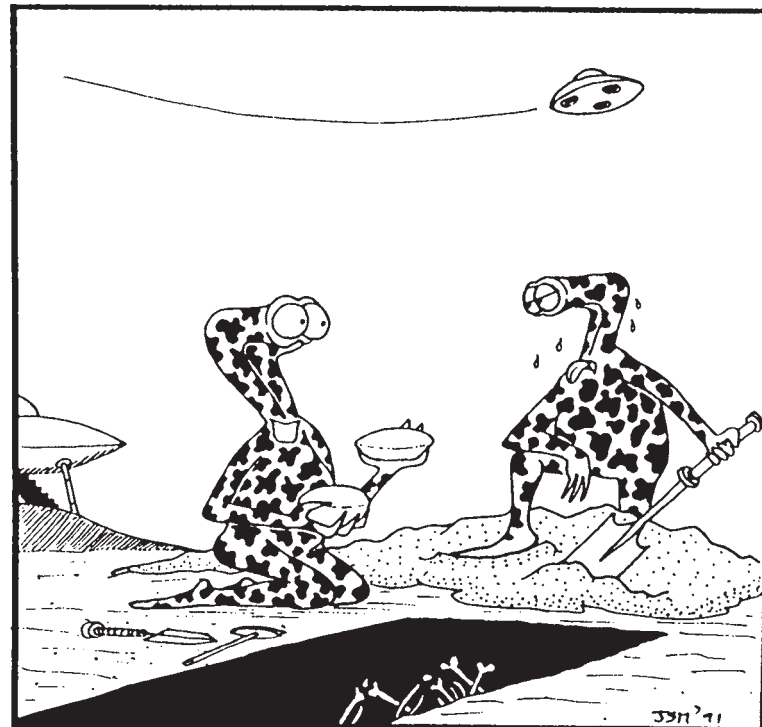
As I opened the door to my car, I heard one of the workers say, "I never seen nothin' like that before and I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years."

Apparently, I'm still lost...



## Left Field

by J.S. McKinna



## Bubba & Friends

Bubba died in a trailer fire and his body was burned pretty badly. The morgue needed someone to identify the body so they sent for his two best fishing buddies, Stinkyballs and Reeper. The three always fished together on Bubba's boat and at night drank beer together at the local watering hole.

Stinkyballs arrived first, and when the mortician zipped open the bag Stinkyballs said, "Yup, his face is charred up pretty bad. You better roll him over". The mortician rolled him over and Stinkyballs said, "Nope, that ain't Bubba."

The mortician thought this was rather strange, so he called for the deceased's other best friend, Reeper, to come in.

Reeper looked at the crispy corpse and said "Yup, he's char grilled alright, ya better roll him over". The mortician rolled him over and Reeper said, "Nope, that ain't Bubba."

The mortician asked, "How can you tell?"

Stinkyballs said, "Well, Bubba's got two ass-holes."

"What?! He had two ass-holes?" asked the mortician.

"Yup, we ain't never seen 'em, but everybody used to say, There's Bubba with the two ass-holes."



## Top Ten Indicators That Your Employer Has Changed To The Obamacare Health Care Plan.

- (10) Your annual breast exam is done at Hooters.
- (9) Directions to your doctor's office include "Take a left when you enter the trailer park."
- (8) The tongue depressors taste faintly of Fudgesicles.
- (7) The only proctologist in the plan is "Gus" from Roto-Rooter.
- (6) The only item listed under Preventative Care Coverage is "an apple a day."
- (5) Your primary care physician is wearing the pants you gave to Goodwill last month.
- (4) "The patient is responsible for 200% of out-of-network charges," is not a typographical error.
- (3) The only expense covered 100% is... "Embalming."
- (2) Your Prozac comes in different colors with little M's on them.
- (1) You ask for Viagra and they give you a Popsicle stick and duct tape.

"Any man who thinks he can be happy and prosperous by letting the government take care of him, better take a closer look at the American Indian."

- Henry Ford



## Dear Anny Bannanny

Dear Anny Bannanny,

I was recently out with my husband and some friends at a local tiki bar. We ran into a friend there that had come upon some hard times. My generous husband gave her some money to help her out, and bought her a couple of drinks. She was sitting with a very thin woman who is just an acquaintance of ours. When it came time for them to leave and pay their bill, the acquaintance waved her wrinkled up skeleton claw hand towards my husband when the bartender went to collect as if to say that we were going to pay her tab! I quickly got the bartender's attention and put the kabosh on that. I just can't believe the nerve of that woman! I was infuriated! What would Anny Bannanny have done?

Your truly,  
Miffed by the Moocher

Dear Miffed,

Some people just have no class. I know the woman you are talking about and I have seen her do it many times! It is so embarrassing that I always try to sit as far away from her as possible. I once saw her harangue a man into buying her a bottle of beer. He finally acquiesced, however, his face was red with embarrassment and anger.

This same woman will beg for anything free. I once saw her beg for a free tee-shirt that was a size 3X when she is a size extra-extra shriveled up skinny. Hey, it was free! If someone was giving out free tortoise turds she would be the only one in line with her hand out. You did the right thing.

I don't think the owner of the establishment would appreciate such a cheap customer that everyone tries to avoid. Anny Bannanny says if you can't afford to buy your own drinks and leave a tip, then you should stay home.

Sincerely disgusted,  
Anny B.

