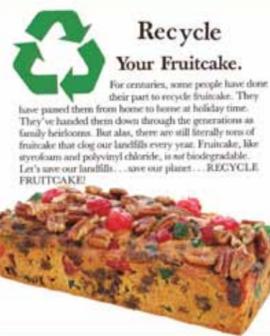


Coco'Nut' Funnies

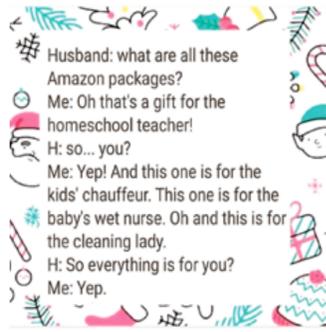
My friend says his favorite Star Wars line is, "Aargh Luke, ye scurvy dog, I be yer father." I think he got a pirated copy.



HELLO DARKNESS, MY OLD FRIEND

I STOOD UP TOO FAST AGAIN

I'M TELLING YOU, THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN BEING STUFFED WITH CANDY AND HUNG ON A MANTEL.



I had lunch with 2 of my unmarried friends.

One is engaged, one is a mistress, and I have been married for 20+ years

We were chatting about our relationships and decided to amaze our men by greeting them at the door wearing a black bra, stiletto heels and a mask over our eyes. We agreed to meet in a few days to exchange notes.

Here's how it all went.

My engaged friend : The other night when my boyfriend came over he found me with a black leather bodice, tall stilettos and a mask. He saw me and said, 'You are the woman of my dreams ... I love you.' Then we made passionate love all night long.

The mistress: Me too! The other night I met my lover at his office and I was wearing a raincoat, under it only the black bra, heels and mask over my eyes. When I opened the raincoat he didn't say a word, but he started to tremble and we had wild sex all night.

Then I had to share my story: When my husband came home I was wearing the black bra, black stockings, stilettos and a mask over my eyes. When he came in the door and saw me, he said, "What's for dinner, Zorro?"



CONRAD GREW TO RESENT THE FOUR CALLING BIRDS HIS TRUE LOVE GAVE TO HIM.

Banks need to get better at restocking these ATMs at Christmas... This is the 5th one I've been to that has "Insufficient Funds"



As I stepped out of the shower, I heard someone in my kitchen downstairs. Knowing that my wife was out, I grabbed my 1903 heirloom rifle-- which no longer works-- and crept downstairs, forgetting the fact that I was in my birthday suit.

I came around the corner with the gun raised, only to find my wife loading the dishwasher.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"I thought I heard an intruder. I came down to scare him."

Scanning the contours of my doughy, naked body, she mumbled, "You didn't need the gun."

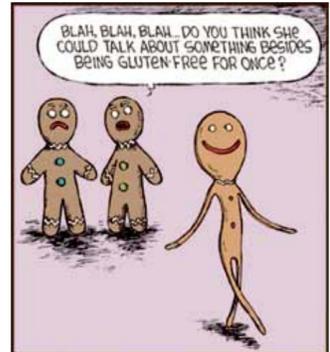
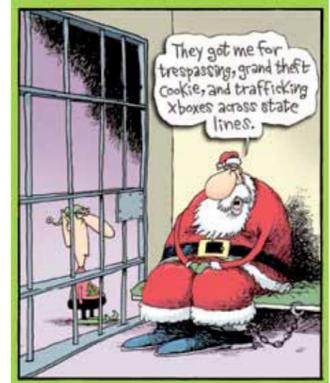


Mariah points a claw at another innocent victim "All I want for Christmas is... YOU". We look away. The screaming eventually ceases and is replaced by the sound of bones crunching. We can sleep easy, the Mariah has fed. For now.



All I want for Christmas is to be off the extended car warranty call list

Male reindeers lose their antlers in winter and females don't, so Santa's sleigh is actually pulled by a team of women... Of course it is.



IF YOU GET AN EMAIL WITH THE SUBJECT "KNOCK KNOCK" DON'T OPEN IT IT'S A JEHOVAH WITNESS WORKING FROM HOME

I SEXUALLY IDENTIFY AS A MICROWAVE DINNER, I AM READY IN FIVE MINUTES, LOOK NOTHING LIKE MY PHOTOS, AND I'M JUST SATISFYING ENOUGH FOR YOU TO WANT ME WHEN YOU'RE DESPERATE.



A woman, cranky because her husband was late coming home again, decided to leave a note, saying, "I've had enough and have left you...don't bother coming after me." Then she hid under the bed to see his reaction.

After a short while, the husband comes home and she could hear him in the kitchen before he comes into the bedroom. She could see him walk towards the dresser and pick up the note. After a few minutes, he wrote something on it before picking up the phone and calling someone.

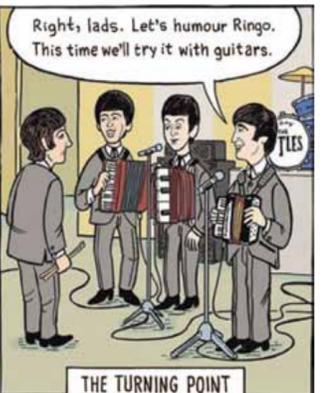
"She's finally gone...yeah I know, about time, I'm coming to see you, put on that French nightie. I love you...can't wait to see you...we'll do all the naughty things you like."

He hung up, grabbed his keys, and left. She heard the car drive off as she came out from under the bed, ... seething with rage and with tears in her eyes.

She grabbed the note to see what he wrote. "I can see your feet. We're outta bread; ... be back in five minutes."

They say every piece of chocolate eaten shortens your life by two minutes. I've done the math. Seems I died in 1537.

IF WE WANTED TO BOLDLY SEND BILLIONAIRES WHERE NO BILLIONAIRES HAVE BEEN BEFORE, WE COULD HAVE JUST SENT THEM TO THE TAX OFFICE



Adam Burke @atpburke I always preferred the English spelling of "diarrhea" which is "diarrhoea" because it really looks like you've lost control of your vowels.

A woman walks into the downtown welfare office, trailed by 15 kids.

'Wow,' the social worker exclaims, 'are they all yours?'

'Yep, they're all mine,' the flustered momma sighs, having heard that question a thousand times before. She says, 'Sit down, Terry.' All the children rush to find seats.

'Well,' says the social worker, 'then you must be here to sign up. I'll need all your children's names.'

"Well, to keep it simple, the boys are all named Terry and the girls are all named Terri."

In disbelief, the case worker says, 'are you serious? They're all named Terry?'

Their momma replied, 'Well, yes - it makes it easier. When it's time to get them out of bed and ready for school, I yell, Terry! And when it's time for dinner, I just yell Terry! And they all come a running. If I need to stop the kid who's running into the street, I just yell Terry and all of them stop. It's the smartest idea I ever had, naming them all Terry.'

The social worker thinks this over for a bit, then wrinkles her forehead and says tentatively, 'But what if you just want one kid to come, and not the whole bunch?'

'Then I call them by their last names.'

