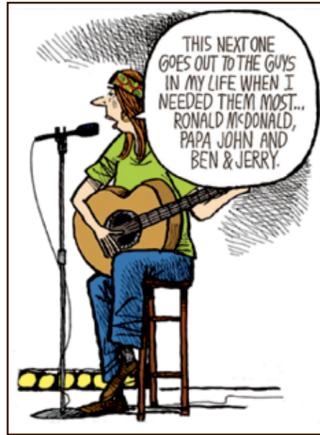
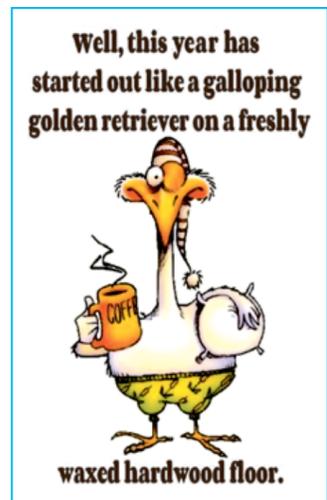


# Coco'Nut' Funnies

I need to get in shape. If I were murdered right now, my chalk outline would be a circle.



Remember when air was free at the gas station, now it's \$1.50. You know why? Inflation.



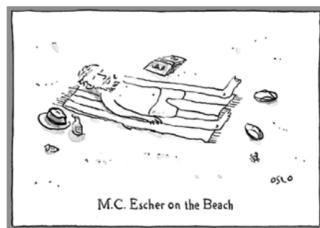
Things are tough in the U.K.:  
Lockdown Round  
Seventy-effing Five

London and Southeast England see cases soar and are placed in TIER 4... travel bans imposed.

The Northeast with rapidly falling numbers is now placed in TIER 25 as two cows in a field in Northumberland have coughed and farted at the same time. Households are only allowed to venture downstairs on a Sunday and it is now illegal to make eye contact with any of your children unless you are armed with a substantial meal.

Boris continues to brush his hair with a spade and has been inducted into the Cockwomble hall of fame.

What starts with O and ends with nions and sometimes make you cry?  
Opinions.

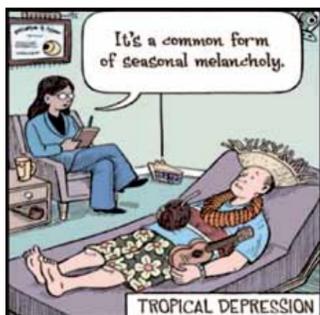


## LAUGHTER IS THE BEST MEDICINE UNLESS YOU HAVE DIARRHEA

Tips for men on Valentine's Day: Tell your woman you already got something and make her guess. She will automatically list things she wants.



## Amazon just got approved for drone delivery. We now have skeet shooting with prizes.



In a Chicago hospital, a gentleman had made several attempts to get into the men's restroom, but it had always been occupied. A nurse noticed his predicament.

Sir, she said "You may use the ladies room if you promise not to touch any of the buttons on the wall"

He did what he needed to, and as he sat there he noticed the buttons he had promised not to touch.

Each button was identified by letters: WW, WA, PP, and a red one labeled ATR.

Who would know if he touched them?

He couldn't resist.. He pushed WW. warm water was sprayed gently upon his bottom.

What a nice feeling, he thought. Men restrooms don't have nice things like this.

Anticipating greater pleasure, he pushed the WA button. Warm air replaced the warm water, gently drying his underside.

When this stopped, he pushed the PP button. A large powder puff caressed his bottom adding a fragile scent of spring flower to this unbelievable pleasure.. The ladies restroom was more than a restroom, it is tender loving pleasure.

When the powder puff completed its pleasure, he couldn't wait to push the ATR button which he knew would be supreme ecstasy.

Next thing he knew he opened his eyes, he was in a hospital bed, and a nurse was staring down at him.

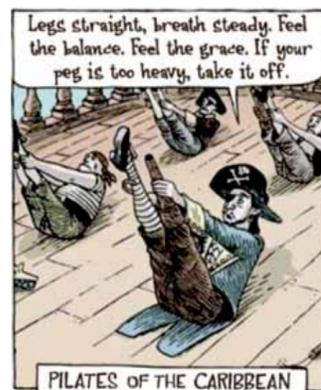
"What happened?" he exclaimed. The last thing I remember was pushing the ATR button.

"The button ATR is an Automatic Tampon Remover. Your penis is under your pillow."

Ten years from now you'll put on a jacket and find a mask in the pocket. "Oh man, what a weird year that was," you'll chuckle to yourself. Then you'll pick up your machete and continue across the wasteland, keeping to the shadows to avoid the roving gangs of cannibal raiders.



## This janitor just asked if I wanted to smoke some weed with him. I politely declined, I can't deal with high maintenance people.



As I watch this generation try to rewrite history, one thing I'm sure of.... it will be misspelled and have no punctuation..



It's annoying to hear people saying they don't believe in the Covid vaccine because they're not sure what's in it. I have complete trust in it because it is made by Pfizer, the same company that makes Viagra. If Pfizer can raise the dead, I'm quite sure it can save the living.



"I can't go out because of the virus" sounds weak, whiny and boring. Try this instead: "I've sworn an oath of solitude until the pestilence is purged from the lands." That sounds more principled, valiant and heroic - and people might even think you are carrying a sword.

Two guys grow up together, but after college one moves to Georgia and the other to Texas. They agree to meet every ten years in Florida to play golf and catch up with each other.

At age 32 they meet, finish their round of golf and head for lunch. "Where you wanna go?" "Hooters." "Why Hooters?"

"They have those servers with the big boobs, the tight shorts and the gorgeous legs." "You're on."

At age 42, they meet and play golf again.

"Where you wanna go for lunch?" "Hooters."

"Again? Why?" "They have cold beer, big screen TVs, and side action on the games." "OK."

At age 52 they meet and play again. "So where you wanna go for lunch?" "Hooters." "Why?"

"The food is pretty good and there's plenty of parking." "OK."

At age 62 they meet again. After a round of golf, one says, "Where you wanna go?" "Hooters." "Why?"

"Wings are half price and the food isn't too spicy." "Good choice"

At age 72 they meet again. Once again, after a round of golf, one says, "Where shall we go for lunch?" "Hooters." "Why?"

"They have six handicapped parking spaces right by the door and they have senior discounts." "Great choice."

At age 82 they meet and play again. "Where should we go for lunch?"

"Hooters." "Why?"

"Because we've never been there before."

## be grateful that no matter how much chocolate you eat, your earrings will still fit

## Just wait until conspiracy theorists discover they're part of a conspiracy to use conspiracy theorists to spread disinformation via conspiracy theories.



Is anyone else bothered by the fact that the name of this year is literally 2020 won?

## And now, in the new year 2021, is the first time hindsight is 2020 for real!

"For wherever two or three gather in my name, there am I with them."  
- Covid 1:9



If you ask me, you can't go wrong with this beautiful bouquet of marijuana.

I think we've officially regressed back to medieval peasants. All we do is bake bread, revolt, and avoid plagues