

Coco'Nut' Funnies

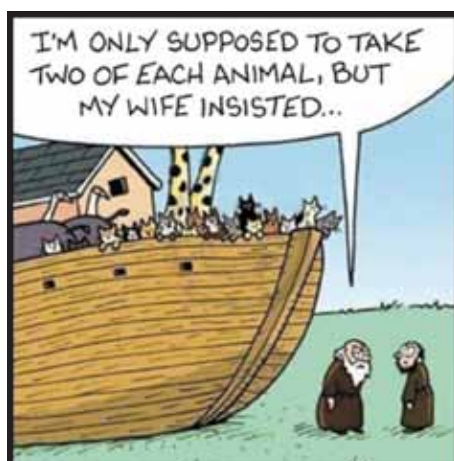
A couples happy married life almost went on the rocks because of the presence in the household of old Aunt Emma.

For seventeen long years she lived with them, always crotchety, always demanding.

Finally the old girl passed away. On the way back from the cemetery, the husband confessed to his wife, "Honey, if I didn't love you so much, I don't think I would have put up with having your Aunt Emma in the house all those years."

His wife looked at him aghast... "My Aunt Emma?" she cried, "I thought she was *your* Aunt Emma!"

Thank you Video Dave



HONESTLY, MY BIGGEST FEAR ABOUT BECOMING A ZOMBIE IS ALL THE WALKING.

My Son the Veterinarian

One Sunday, in counting the money in the weekly offering, the Pastor of a small church found a pink envelope containing \$1,000. It happened again the next week!

The following Sunday, he watched as the offering was collected and saw an elderly woman put the distinctive pink envelope on the plate. This went on for weeks until the pastor, overcome by curiosity, approached her.

"Ma'am, I couldn't help but notice that you put \$1,000 a week in the collection plate," he stated.

"Why yes," she replied, "every week my son sends me money and I give some of it to the church."

The pastor replied, "That's wonderful. But \$1000 is a lot, are you sure you can afford this? How much does he send you?"

The elderly woman answered, "\$10,000 a week."

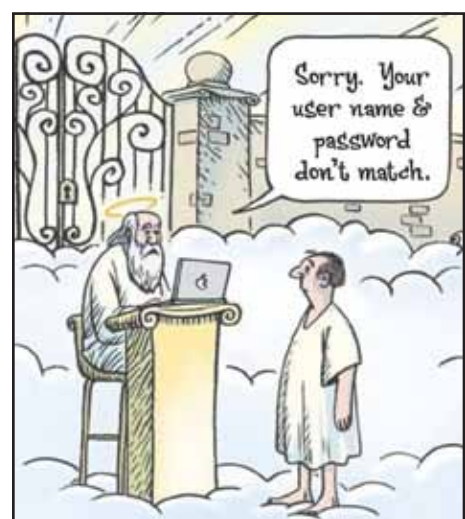
The pastor was amazed. "Your son is very successful; what does he do for a living?"

"He is a veterinarian," she answered.

"That's an honorable profession, but I had no idea they made that much money," the pastor said. "Where does he practice?"

The woman answered proudly, "In Nevada..... He has two cat houses, one in Las Vegas, and one in Reno."

A wise man said to his son: "My boy! When you accumulate the understanding to know why a pizza is made round, to be put in a square box and is eaten in triangles, then my son, you will be able to understand women."



MY WIFE ASKED ME WHY I SPOKE SO SOFTLY IN THE HOUSE. I SAID I WAS AFRAID MARK ZUCKERBERG WAS LISTENING! SHE LAUGHED. I LAUGHED. ALEXA LAUGHED. SIRI LAUGHED.

At the National Art Gallery in Dublin, a husband and wife were staring at a portrait that had them completely confused. The painting depicted three black men totally naked, sitting on a bench.

Two of the figures had black penises, but the one in the middle had a pink penis. The curator of the gallery realized that they were having trouble interpreting the painting and offered his personal assessment.

He went on for over half an hour explaining how it depicted the sexual emasculation of African Americans in a predominately white patriarchal society. "In fact," he pointed out, "some serious critics believe that the pink penis also reflects the cultural and sociological oppression experienced by gay men in contemporary society."

After the curator left, an Irishman approached the couple and said, "Would you like to know what the painting is really about?"

"Now why would you claim to be more of an expert than the curator of the gallery," asked the couple?

"Because I am the artist, who painted the picture," he replied, "in fact, there are no African Americans depicted at all. They're just three Irish coal miners. The guy in the middle went home for lunch."



This morning on US 1 around MM 94, I looked over to my left and there was an out-of-towner in a brand new Cadillac, doing 65 mph, with her face up next to her rear view mirror, putting on her eyeliner.

I looked away for a couple seconds ... to continue shaving... and when I looked back, she was halfway over in my lane, still working on that makeup.

As a man, I don't scare easily. But she scared me so much - I had to put on my seat belt and I dropped my electric shaver, which knocked the donut out of my other hand.

In all the confusion of trying to straighten out the car, using my knees against the steering wheel, it knocked my cell phone away from my ear, which fell into my coffee, which was between my legs. It splashed and burned Big Jim and the Twins.

Ruined the damn phone, soaked my good cargo shorts, and disconnected an important call.

Damn tourists!

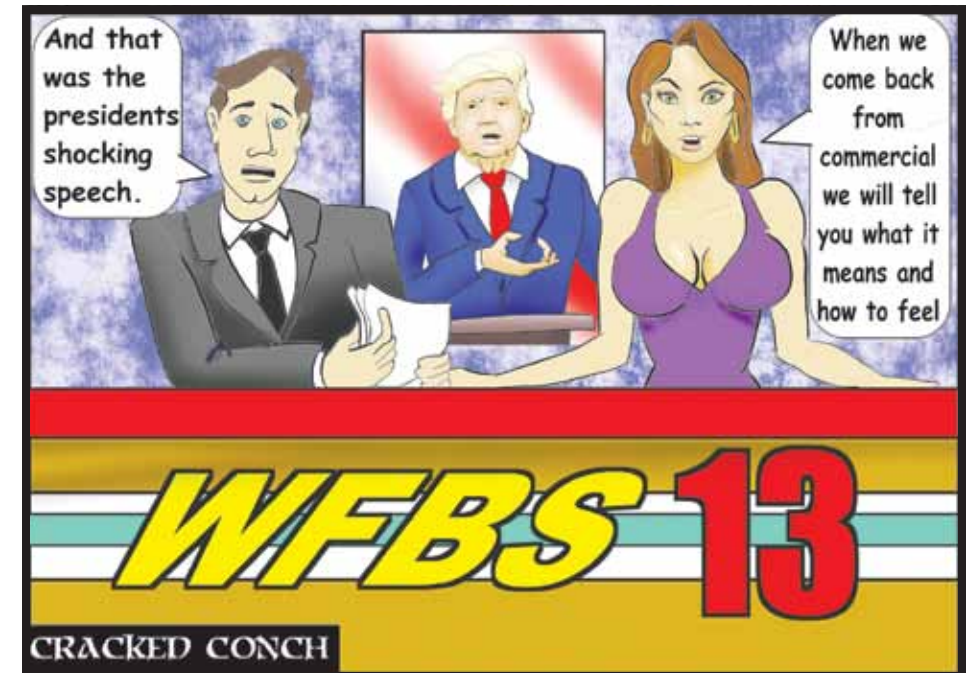
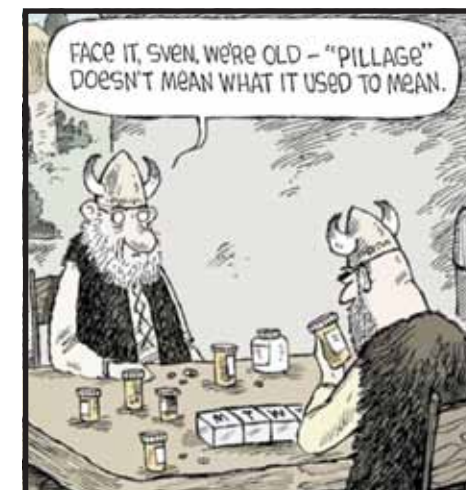
Sign spotted in a bar:
The doctor says alcoholism is a disease. Bartender says get your shots here.

A Jewish grandmother is giving directions to her grown grandson who is coming to visit with his wife.

"You come to the front door of the apartment. I am in apartment 301. There is a big panel at the front door. With your elbow, push button 301. I will buzz you in. Come inside, the elevator is on the right. Get in, and with your elbow, push 3. When you get out, I'm on the left.. With your elbow, hit my doorbell."

"Grandma, that sounds easy, but, why am I hitting all these buttons with my elbow?"

"What ... you're coming empty handed?"



ABOUT THE CARTOONIST, RODNEY NELSON: After coming to the Keys many times, he moved here in 1969 at age 11. He tried different jobs before becoming a full-time artist in his late twenties. He enjoys the versatility it requires to survive as an artist in such a small community, and does airbrushing to glass etching; cartoons to fine art.



I'm allergic to STUPIDITY. I break out in SARCASM.

DO YOU EVER FEEL LIKE YOUR BODY'S "CHECK ENGINE" LIGHT HAS BEEN ON FOR MILES, AND YOU'RE STILL DRIVING IT LIKE "NAH IT'LL BE FINE"?



Scotch With Two Drops Of Water

A woman goes to the bar on a cruise ship and orders a Scotch with two drops of water. As the bartender gives her the drink she says,

'I'm on this cruise to celebrate my 90th birthday and it's today.'

The bartender says, 'Well, since it's your birthday, I'll buy you a drink. In fact, this one is on me.'

As the woman finishes her drink, the woman to her right says, 'I would like to buy you a drink, too.'

The old woman says, 'Thank you. Bartender, I want a Scotch with two drops of water.'

'Coming up,' says the bartender

As she finishes that drink, the man to her left says, 'I would like to buy you one, too.'

The woman says, 'Thank you, bartender, I want another scotch with two drops of water.'

'Coming right up,' the bartender says.

As he gives her the drink, he says, 'Ma'am, I'm dying of curiosity. Why the Scotch with only two drops of water?'

The woman replies, 'Sonny, when you're my age, you've learned how to hold your liquor. Holding your water, however, is a whole other issue.'