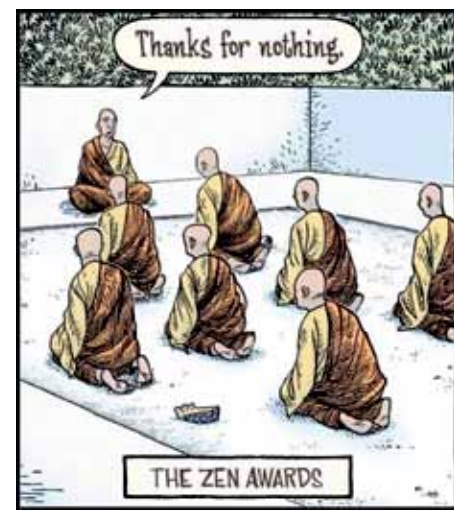


# Coco'Nut' Funnies

The U.S. should add 3 more states.

Because 53 is a prime number. Then they can truly be one nation, indivisible.

Now that spring is here, everybody should start thinking about cleaning out the house. Also, the senate.



My new girlfriend and I were traveling to meet my parents, when she got a flat tire. So I called my parents and said, "Sorry mum, we're going to be late. My girlfriend's got a puncture!"

"Oh!" she sighed, "I thought you had a real one this time!"

A woman fasted and prayed every single day. Morning, night, no breaks. Finally, God appeared before her. "I am pleased with your devotion," He said, "You may have five wishes."

Without hesitation, she said:

"My husband must never go anywhere without me."

"Nothing in his life should be more important than me."

"He should only fall asleep when I'm beside him."

"When he wakes up, I must be the first thing he sees."

"And if I even get tiny scratch... he should feel the pain too."

God listened carefully, then He smiled. "Done."

And instantly... she turned into his smartphone.

My friend writes songs about sewing machines. He's a Singer songwriter. Or sew it seams.

To all the husbands out there, Mother's Day is May 10th. Make sure your wife gets all the housework and yard work done by May 9th so she can enjoy her special day.

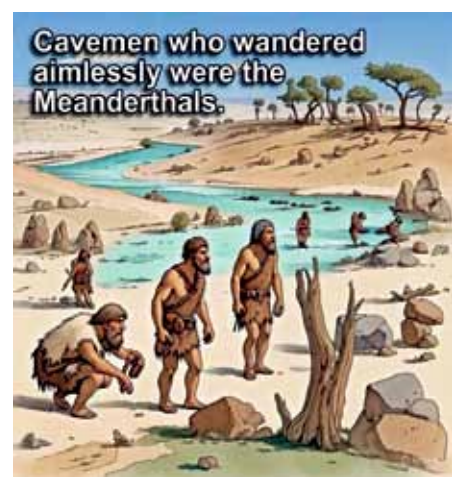
I'm a huge advocate of medicinal mozzarella.



"Go to bed, you'll feel better tomorrow" is the human version of "Did you try turning it off and back on again?"



me: hi, I have no power at my house  
power company: ok, when did it happen  
me: probably when we had kids, but it was a gradual shift



Someone ripped the 5th month out of my new calendar.

I'm dismayed

DOCTORS HAVE JUST IDENTIFIED A FOOD THAT CAN CAUSE GRIEF AND SUFFERING, YEARS AFTER IT'S BEEN EATEN. IT'S CALLED "A WEDDING CAKE"

**BARGOYLE :**  
A PERSON (TYPICALLY FEMALE) WHO STANDS AT THE BAR WAITING FOR OTHER PEOPLE TO BUY THEM DRINKS.  
SIMILAR TO A GARGOYLE AT A CATHEDRAL, BUT MUCH LESS ATTRACTIVE.



My kids asked me what I wanted for Mother's Day & I said for there to be no arguing & then they all started arguing about who would probably be the first one to start an argument.

PARENTS LIVE FOR THE TINY VACATIONS FROM THEIR KIDS. LIKE WHEN YOU PUT YOUR KIDS IN THE CAR AND YOU CLOSE THEIR DOOR, AND THAT LITTLE WALK AROUND TO YOUR OWN DOOR. IT'S LIKE A CARNIVAL CRUISE.



"I got my paperwork, Bert! This means I'm finally a certified professional!"

"That's not what being a registered sex offender means, Fred."

JUST TOLD MY KIDS I'M OLDER THAN GOOGLE. THEY THINK I'M JOKING

Friend: Take this pill! It'll make dancing way more fun.  
Me: Nah, I don't do that stuff anymore.  
Friend: ...It's ibuprofen.

**National Lost Sock Memorial Day,** celebrated annually on May 9, honors all the socks that are no longer with us. Where did they go? We are not certain but what we do know is that losing one sock of a perfectly-matched pair is a wide-spread phenomenon. So much so that we have a day on which to honor those socks we have loved and lost.



**DON'T BE SO HARD ON YOURSELF**  
THE MOM IN E.T. HAD AN ALIEN LIVING IN HER HOUSE FOR DAYS AND DIDN'T NOTICE

A truck loaded with Vicks VapoRub overturned on the highway. Amazingly, there was no congestion for eight hours.



A couple was awakened at 3am by a loud pounding on the door. The man goes to the door where a drunken stranger, standing in the pouring rain, is asking for a push. "Not a chance," says the husband. "It's 3:00 in the morning!" He slams the door and returns to bed. "Who was that?" asked his wife. "Just some drunk guy asking for a push," he answers.

"You didn't help him?" she asks. "No, I did not, it is 3:00 in the morning and it is pouring with rain out there!" "Well, you have a short memory," says his wife. "Remember about three months ago when we broke down, and those guys helped us? I think you should help him. You should be ashamed of yourself!"

The man gets dressed, and goes out into the pounding rain... He calls out into the dark, "Hello, are you still there?" "Yes," comes back the answer. "Do you still need a push?" calls out the husband, now soaking wet. "Yes, please!" comes the reply from the dark.

"Where are you?" "Over here on the swing!" replied the drunk.



The pessimist looks at the glass as half empty. The optimist looks at the glass as half full.

A mother looks at it as just one more thing to wash.



Imagine being eight years old and your absent father hires a woman off the street to sing to you about how fun it is to drink cough syrup.



I told my daughter to check her attitude and she looks at me and said "For complaints about attitude please contact the manufacturer." Well played well played!