

Wife's Diary:

Tonight I thought Bob was acting weird. We had made plans to meet at a nice restaurant for dinner. I was shopping with my friends all day long and I was a little late for our date. Conversation wasn't flowing, so I thought he was upset at the fact that I was late, but he made no comment on it.

I suggested that we go somewhere quiet so we could talk. He agreed, but he didn't say much. I asked him what was wrong. He said nothing. I asked him if it was my fault that he was upset. He said he wasn't upset, but that it had nothing to do with me and not to worry about it. On the way home, I told him that I loved him. He smiled slightly and kept driving.

I can't explain his behavior. I don't know why he didn't say I love you too. When we got home I felt as if I had lost him completely, as if he wanted nothing to do with me anymore. He just sat there quietly and watched TV. He continued to seem distant and absent, and finally with silence all around us I decided to go to bed. About 15 minutes later he came to bed but I still felt that he was distracted and his thoughts were somewhere else.

He fell asleep - I cried. I don't know what to do. I'm almost sure that his thoughts are with someone else. My life is over. **Husband's diary:**

Boat wouldn't start, can't figure it out.

I used to play the triangle in a reggae band but left because it was just one ting after another.

**FOUR GREAT RELIGIOUS TRUTHS**

Muslims don't recognize Jews as God's chosen people

Jews don't recognize Jesus as the Messiah

Protestants don't recognize the Pope as the leader of the Christian world

Baptists don't recognize each other at Hooters

Coco'Nut' Funnies

I ASKED MY MOM IF I WAS A GIFTED CHILD. SHE SAID THEY CERTAINLY WOULDN'T HAVE PAID FOR ME. —CALVIN

Scientists studying the effect of cannabis on seabirds have left no tern unstoned.

I WENT TO DONATE BLOOD TODAY, BUT THEY KEPT ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS. WHOSE BLOOD IS THIS? WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

WHY MUST I PROVE THAT I AM ME WHEN I PAY BILLS OVER THE PHONE? DID SOMEONE ELSE CALL TO PAY MY BILLS? AND IF THEY DID, WHY DON'T YOU LET THEM?

DO WE HAVE A FLAVOR CALLED "CUP OF COFFEE"? 

ALLEGRO PARTO	1.25	2.50	3.75
CARAMEL VANILLA	2.50	3.75	5.00
SHOCKING PASTO	1.50	2.75	4.00
SPICED LEMON	1.00	2.25	3.50
HANDCQUE PASTO	1.00	2.25	3.50
ALLEGRO MAGGIO	1.25	2.50	3.75
LATTE	1.50	2.75	4.00
SHOT IN THE DARK	1.00	2.25	3.50
EXTRA TASTE	1.00	2.25	3.50

Students in an advanced Biology class were taking their mid-term exam. The last question was, 'Name seven advantages of Mother's Milk.' The question was worth 70 points or none at all. One student was hard put to think of seven advantages. He wrote:

- 1) It is perfect formula for the child.
- 2) It provides immunity against several diseases.
- 3) It is always the right temperature.
- 4) It is inexpensive.
- 5) It bonds the child to mother and vice versa.
- 6) It is always available as needed.

And then the student was stuck. Finally, in desperation, just before the bell rang indicating the end of the test he wrote:

- 7) It comes in two attractive containers and it's high enough off the ground where the cat can't get it.

He got an A.

WAITRESS, CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THE MENU PLEASE? THE MEN I PLEASE ARE NONE OF YOUR DAMN BUSINESS!

A husband walks into Victoria's Secret to purchase a sheer negligee for his wife. He is shown several possibilities that range from \$250 to \$500 in price -- the sheerer, the higher the price. Naturally, he opts for the sheerest item, pays the \$500, and takes it home. He presents it to his wife and asks her to go upstairs, put it on, and model it for him.

Upstairs the wife thinks (she's no dummy), 'I have an idea. It's so sheer that it might as well be nothing. I won't put it on, but I'll do the modeling naked, return it tomorrow, and keep the \$500 refund for myself.'

She appears naked on the balcony and strikes a pose.

The husband says, 'Good Grief! You'd think for \$500, they'd at least iron it!'

He never heard the shot. Funeral on Thursday at noon. Closed coffin.

NATIONAL SARCASM SOCIETY LIKE WE NEED YOUR SUPPORT

Mom, we've hired a few people to fill-in for you while you relax on Mother's Day.

WITH THE RISE OF SELF-DRIVING VEHICLES. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THERE'S A COUNTRY SONG WHERE THE GUY'S TRUCK LEAVES HIM.

I HAVE SEXDAILY DYSLEXIA

"Here, I fixed you a snack... Space is cold, take a sweater... Don't abduct any strange women!" Mother Ship

THE FIRST 40 YEARS OF PARENTHOOD ARE ALWAYS THE HARDEST

Vaping is weird. You walk past a bunch of hard asses outside a bar and they all smell like strawberry muffins.

"Ewww....put those back."

HELL'S ANGLES

A man in a hot air balloon realized he was lost. He reduced altitude and spotted a woman below. He descended a bit more and shouted, "Excuse me, can you help me? I promised a friend I would meet him an hour ago, but I don't know where I am."

The woman below replied, "You're in a hot air balloon hovering approximately 30 feet above the ground. You're between 59° and 60° north latitude and between 107° and 108° west longitude."

"You must be an engineer," said the balloonist.

"I am," replied the woman, "How did you know?"

"Well," answered the balloonist, "everything you told me is technically correct, but I've no idea what to make of your information, and the fact is I'm still lost. Frankly, you've not been much help at all. If anything, you've delayed my trip."

The woman responded, "You must be a politician."

"I am," replied the balloonist, "but how did you know?"

"Well," said the woman, "you don't know where you are or where you're going. You have risen to where you are due to a large quantity of hot air. You made a promise, which you've no idea how to keep, and you expect people beneath you to solve your problems. The fact is you are in exactly the same position you were in before we met, but now, somehow, it's my fault."

I'll never forget when he was itsty bitsy and got stuck in the water spout. OMG-MOM

WAIT, WAIT... SHE JUST ADDED IT BACK TO HER CART... SOMEWHERE AT AMAZON

The CLUB ALL I DID WAS ORDER A PUMPKIN SPICE ALE!!!

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 fat, but I identify as skinny. I'm trans-slender. If we ever travel far in the universe to another planet with intelligent life, let's just make patterns in their crops and leave.

A police officer pulled over a driver and informed him that, because he was wearing his seat belt, he had just won \$1,000 in a safety competition. "What are you going to do with the prize money?" the officer asked. The man responded, "I guess I'll go to driving school and get my license." At that moment, his wife, who was seated next to him, chimed in, "Officer, don't listen to him. He's a smart ass when he's drunk." This woke up the guy in the back seat, who, when he saw the cop, blurted out, "I knew we wouldn't get far in this stolen car." At that moment, there was a knock from the trunk and a voice asked "Are we over the border yet?"