

Coco‘Nut’ Funnies



A man walks out to the street and catches a taxi just going by. He gets into the taxi.

Cabbie: "Perfect timing. You're just like Frank."

Passenger: "Who?"

Cabbie: "Frank Feldman. He's a guy who did everything right all the time. Like my coming along when you needed a cab; things happened like that to Frank Feldman every single time."

Passenger: "There are always a few clouds over everybody."

Cabbie: "Not Frank Feldman. He was a terrific athlete. He could have won the Grand-Slam at tennis. He could golf with the pros. He sang like an opera baritone and danced like a Broadway star and you should have heard him play the piano. He was an amazing guy."

Passenger: "Sounds like he was really something special."

Cabbie: "There's more. He had a memory like a computer. He remembered everybody's birthday. He knew all about wine, which foods to order and which fork to eat them with. He could fix anything. Not like me. I change a fuse, and the whole street blacks out. But Frank Feldman could do everything right."

Passenger: "Wow, what a guy!"

Cabbie: "He always knew the quickest way to go in traffic and avoid traffic jams. Not like me, I always seem to get stuck in them. But Frank, he never made a mistake, and he really knew how to treat a woman and make her feel good. He would never answer her back even if she was in the wrong; and his clothing was always immaculate, shoes highly polished too. He was the perfect man! He never made a mistake. No one could ever measure up to Frank Feldman."

Passenger: "How did you meet him?"

Cabbie: "I never actually met Frank. He died and I married his wife."



A man went to his doctor and said he needed LOTS of Viagra "My girlfriend is coming over Friday my ex-wife is coming over Saturday and my ex-girlfriend is coming on Sunday."

"That's an awful lot of Viagra!" said the doc. "I'll have to check you on Monday."

Monday morning the man came in with his right arm in a sling. "What happened?" said the doc.

"No one showed up!" said the man.



Teach a man to fish and he'll turn around and take a picture of himself holding the fish while wearing Oakley sunglasses with a beer in the background and make it his profile picture.

Oh, Shoot! Someone found out my password and now I have to rename my dog!

When Forrest Gump died, he stood in front of St. Peter at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter said, "Welcome, Forrest. We've heard a lot about you." He continued, "Unfortunately, it's getting pretty crowded up here and we find that we now have to give people an entrance examination before we let them in."

"Okay," said Forrest. "I hope it's not too hard. I've already been through a test. My momma used to say, 'Life is like a final exam. It's hard.'"

"Yes, Forrest, I know. But this test is only three questions. Here they are."

1) Which two days of the week begin with the letter 'T'?

2) How many seconds are in a year?

3) What is God's first name?

"Well, sir," said Forrest, "The first one is easy. Which two days of the week begin with the letter 'T'? Today and Tomorrow."

St. Peter looked surprised and said, "Well, that wasn't the answer I was looking for, but you have a point. I give you credit for that answer."

"The next question," said Forrest, "How many seconds are in a year? Twelve."

"Twelve?" said St. Peter, surprised and confused.

"Yes, sir. January 2nd, February 2nd, March 2nd ..."

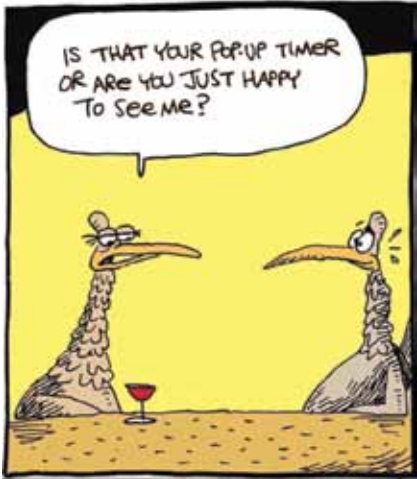
St. Peter interrupted him. "I see what you mean. I'll have to give you credit for that one, too."

"And the last question," said Forrest, "What is God's first name? It's Andy."

"Andy?" said St. Peter, in shock. "How did you come up with 'Andy'?"

"I learned it in church. We used to sing about it." Forrest broke into song, "Andy walks with me, Andy talks with me, Andy tells me I am His own."

St. Peter opened the gate to heaven and said, "Run, Forrest, Run!"



I go to KFC to get the kids something to eat. They wanted the kids meal with a leg so I said "kids meal with the leg" and the lady says "which side?"

Me...complete silence as I heavily contemplate such an odd decision.

"I guess the right side, I don't know what the difference is."

After several moments of laughter she says, "No honey, which side would you like to go with the leg? Mashed potatoes or fries?"



Someone knocked at my door last evening. When I opened it, I saw a guy from Dominos holding a chicken & pepperoni pizza with extra cheese and onion rings.

"I haven't ordered any pizza," I said. "This must be a mistake."

"I know," he replied. "Your neighbour forgot his Facebook password and wanted to show you what he was eating for dinner"



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.



ON MARRIAGE

My wife isn't talking to me, she said I ruined her birthday. I'm not sure how... I didn't even know it was her birthday!

I was so happy and content as I watched the wife drift off last night. Her dinghy's got a puncture and she's a poor swimmer.

A man tells his Rabbi, "I have a strong desire to live until eternity. What should I do?" "Get married!" said the Rabbi. "Is it that simple? He said.

Would that allow me to live forever?" He said. The Rabbi replied, "No but the desire will soon disappear"

As the wife and I headed off on a romantic holiday we talked about what kinky things we'd like to do to each other.

She said, "I've always wanted to be handcuffed." So I planted a kilo of coke in her suitcase.

"My wife left a note on the fridge, 'It's not working. I can't take it anymore, I'm going to my mum's house!'" I opened the fridge, the light came on, the beer was cold. What is she talking about?"