I was sitting in the waiting room for

my first appointment with a new

on the wall, which bore his full

Suddenly, I remembered a tall, handsome, dark-haired boy with

the same name had been in my

Could he be the same guy that I

had a secret crush on, way back

thought. This balding, gray-haired

man with the deeply lined face

After he examined my teeth, I

asked him if he had attended

"Yes, Yes, I did, I'm a Hurricane,"

"When did you graduate?" I

"You were in my class!" I ex-

He looked at me closely.

He answered, "In 1975, Why do

Then, that ugly, old, bald, wrinkle-

decrepit son-of-a-biscuit asked,

"What subject did you teach?"

faced, fat-bottomed, gray-haired,

Coral Shores High School.

he beamed with pride.

Upon seeing him, however, I

quickly discarded any such

high school class some 30-odd

years ago.

classmate.

asked.

you ask?"

claimed.

dentist. I noticed his DDS diploma

## Coco'Nut' Funnies



I envy people that grow old gracefully. They age like a fine wine. I'm aging like milk. **Getting sour and** chunky.

I was walking in Largo Sound Village and saw an iguana on his hind legs telling jokes in one of the yards!

I turned to a the guy who lives there and said "That iguana is really funny!"

The guy replied, "That's not an iguana..

He's a stand up chameleon..."

Autocorrect is why I have crust issues.



IF YOU CAN'T LOOK BACK AT YOUR YOUNGER SELF AND REALIZE THAT YOU **WERE AN IDIOT, YOU ARE** PROBABLY STILL AN IDIOT.

Two businessmen in a new shopping mall were sitting down for a break in their soon-to-be new

As yet, the shop wasn't ready, with only a few shelves set up.

One said to the other, "I bet any minute now some old person is going to walk by, put their face to the window, and ask what we're selling."

No sooner were the words out of his mouth when, sure enough, a curious old woman walked to the window, had a peek, and in a soft voice asked, "What are you selling

One of the men replied sarcastically, "We're selling assholes."

Without skipping a beat, the old dear said, "Must be doing well... only two left!."

When a millenial asks why everyone in old photos have red eyes I tell them they were too young to remember the great demon uprising of the 1980s.



I was happily watching the Bermuda Philharmonic Orchestra when the guy on triangle disappeared.



Well it's August and almost 100 degrees.

Walmart should be putting the Christmas stuff out any day now.



Can I still blame my lack of love life on the pandemic or is it back to my personality again?



today and called him "dude" and he goes, "Hey, I'm not your dude. I

want to go by bro." And the very first thing that popped into my head was "Wow, he has preferred bronouns."

Have you ever been guilty of look-When you die people ing at others your own age and thinking, "surely I can't look that cry and beg for you to Well, you'll love this one:

come back but, when you do, there's the running and the screaming...



Who wants to open a doughnut shop next to a medical marijuana place and call it "Glazed and confused?"

A husband sat in his room throwing darts at his wife's photo but not even a single one hits the target.

From another room the wife asks, "What are you doing?"

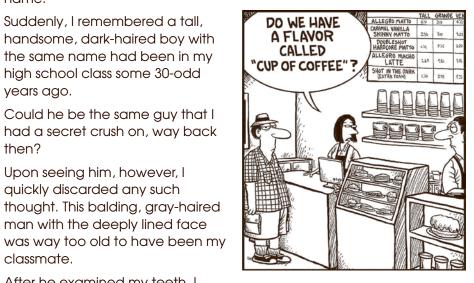
So I was talking to a guy

"Missing you!"

"Drink heavily with locals whenever possible." Anthony Bourdain

Pilates of the Caribbean

If common sense was lard, most people wouldn't be able to grease a pan.



THE MAN WHO INVENTED VELCRO HAS DIED. RIP

MARRIED SEXTING: I'M NOT WEARING ANY UNDERWEAR. **BECAUSE YOU NEVER PUT THE** LAUNDRY IN THE DRYER LIKE I ASKED YOU TO 100 TIMES.



ANCESTRY. COM 23% TOASTER 18% CAMCORDER 26 % TRASH CAN 4% HUB CAP
3% LASER POINTER 12% DURACELL PATTS

> With masks coming off, it's time to shave those beards and mustaches. This goes for the men too.

My wife was standing in the kitchen, preparing our usual softboiled eggs and toast for breakfast, wearing only the t-shirt that she normally sleeps in.

As I walked in, almost awake, she turned to me and said softly, "You've got to make love to me this very moment!"

My eyes lit up and I thought, "I am either still dreaming or this is going to be my lucky day!"

Not wanting to lose the moment, I embraced her and then gave it my all; right there on the kitchen

Afterwards she said, "Thanks," and returned to the stove, Her t-shirt still around her neck.

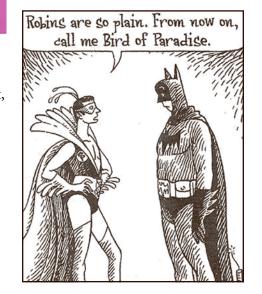
Happy, but a little puzzled, I asked, "What was that all about?"

She explained, "The egg timer's broken."





I was always taught to respect my elders, but it keeps getting harder to find one.



I got myself a seniors' GPS. Not only does it tell me how to get to my destination, it tells me why I wanted to go there.

