

Coco‘Nut’ Funnies

Sam & Morris met in the park every day to feed the pigeons, watch the squirrels and discuss world problems.

One day Morris didn’t show up. Sam didn’t think much about it and figured maybe he had a cold or something. But after Morris hadn’t shown up for a week or so, Sam really got worried.

However, since the only time they ever got together was at the park, Sam didn’t know where Morris lived, so was unable to find out what had happened to him.

A month passed, and Sam figured he had seen the last of Morris, but one day, Sam approached the park and — lo and behold — there sat Morris!

Sam was very excited and happy to see him and told him so. Then he said, ‘For crying out loud Morris, what in the world happened to you?’

Morris replied, ‘I have been in jail!’

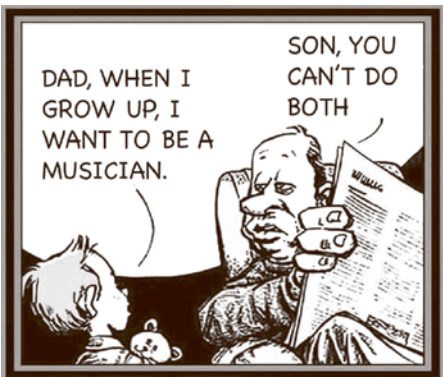
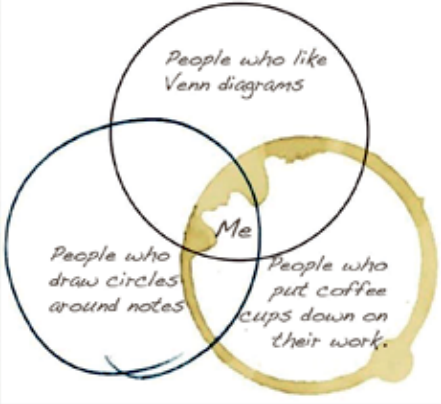
‘Jail!’ cried Sam. ‘What in the world for?’

‘Well,’ Morris said, ‘You know Sue, that cute little blonde waitress at the coffee shop where I sometimes go?’

‘Yeah,’ said Sam, ‘I remember her. What about her?’

‘Well, she knew I had money, and one day, she filed rape charges against me. Me! At 89 years old! I was so proud that when I got into court I pled Guilty.

‘The judge gave me 30 days for perjury.’

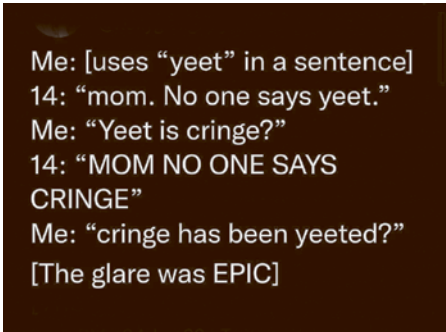
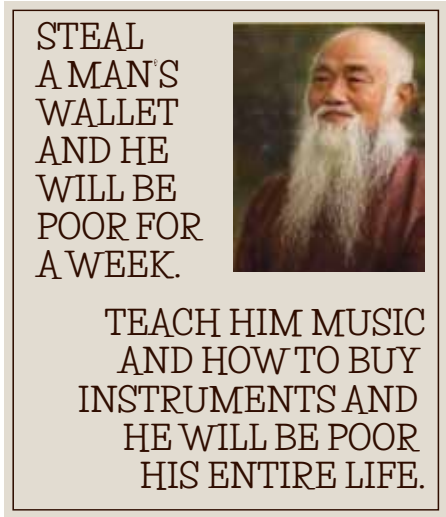
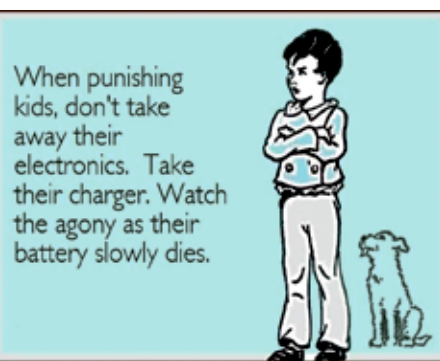
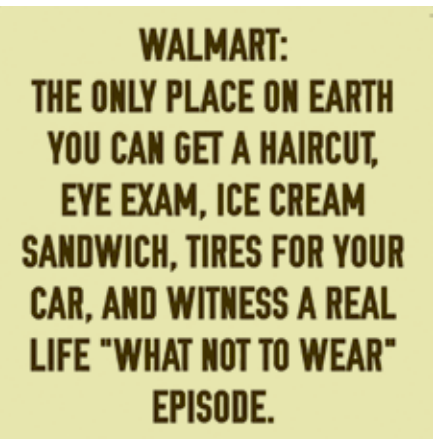


I was in my back yard trying to launch a kite. I threw the kite up in the air, the wind would catch it for a few seconds, then it would come crashing back down to earth. I tried this a few more times with no success.

All the while, my wife Karen is watching from the kitchen window. Muttering to herself how men need to be told how to do everything.

She opens the window and yells to me, 'You need a piece of tail.'

I turn with a confused look on my face and say, 'Make up your mind. Last night, you told me to go fly a kite.'



A 10-year-old girl was walking home, alone, from school one day, when a big man on a black motorcycle pulls up beside her.

After following along for a while, turns to her and asks, ‘Hey there little girl, do you want to go for a ride?’

“NO!” says the little girl as she keeps on walking.

The motorcyclist again pulls up beside her and says, ‘Hey little girl, I will give you \$10 if you hop on the back.’

“NO!” says the little girl again as she hurries down the street.

The motorcyclist pulls up beside the little girl again and says, ‘Okay kid, my last offer! I’ll give you 20 bucks and a big bag of candy if you will just hop on the back of my bike so we can go for a ride.’

Finally, the little girl stops and turns towards him and screams out, ‘Look Dad! You’re the one who bought the Honda instead of the Harley... YOU RIDE IT!!’



WIFE: ‘What would you do if I died? Would you get married again?’

HUSBAND: ‘Definitely not!’

W: ‘Why not? Don’t you like being married?’

H: ‘Of course I do...’

W: ‘Then why wouldn’t you remarry?’

H: ‘Okay, okay, I’d get married again.’

W: ‘You would?’ (hurt look)

H: (audible groan)

W: ‘Would you live in our house?’

H: ‘Sure, it’s a great house..’

W: ‘Would you sleep with her in our bed?’

H: ‘Where else would we sleep?’

W: ‘Would you let her drive my car?’

H: ‘Probably, it is almost new.’

W: ‘Would you replace my pictures with hers?’

H: ‘That would seem like the proper thing to do..’

W: ‘Would you give her my jewelry?’

H: ‘No, I’m sure she’d want her own.’

W: ‘Would you take her golfing with you?’

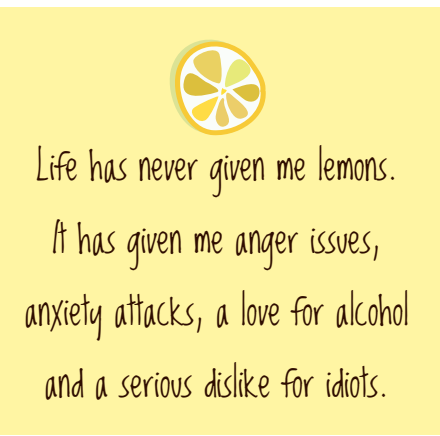
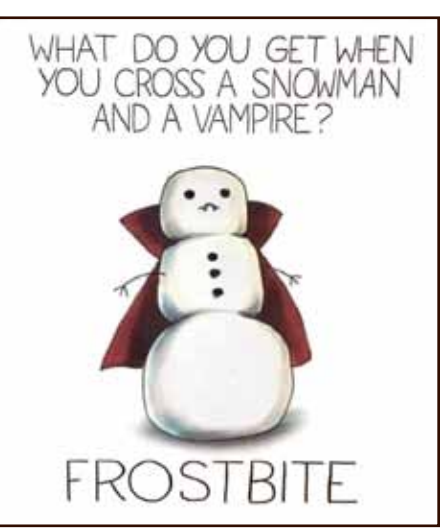
H: ‘Yes, those are always good times.’

W: ‘Would she use my clubs?’

H: ‘No, she’s left-handed.’

W: —silence—

H: ‘Shit.’



Three young women are at a cocktail party. The conversation turns to their position in life and it's clear that they are trying to one-up each other.

The first one says, ‘My husband is taking me to the French Riviera for two weeks on vacation,’ and then looks at the others with a superior demeanor.

The second one says, ‘Well, my husband just bought me a new Mercedes,’ and looks about with considerable pride.

Number three says, ‘Well, to be perfectly honest with you, we don’t have much money and we don’t have any material possessions. However, one thing I can tell you about my husband is that thirteen canaries can stand shoulder to shoulder on his erect penis.’

After this, the first one looks shamefaced and says, ‘Girls, I’ve got a confession to make. I was just trying to impress you You know that vacation I was telling you about? Well, it’s not to the French Riviera, it’s to my parents house for two weeks.’

The second one says, ‘Your honesty has shamed me. It’s not a Mercedes, he bought me a Fiat 500.’

‘Well,’ the third one says, ‘I also have a confession to make, canary number thirteen has to stand on one leg!’