## **Coco'Nut' Funnies**

Jennifer's wedding day was fast approaching. Nothing could dampen her excitement, not even her parents' nasty divorce. Her mother had found the PER-FECT dress to wear and would be the best dressed mother of the bride ever!

A week later, Jennifer was horrified to learn that her father's new young wife had bought the exact same dress as her mother. Jennifer asked her father's new young wife to exchange it, but she refused 'Absolutely not. I look like a million bucks in this dress, and I'm wearing it,' she replied.

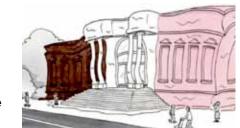
Jennifer told her mother, who araciously said, 'Never mind sweetheart I'll aet another dress. After all, it's your special day.'

A few days later, they went shopping and did find another gorgeous dress. When they stopped for lunch, Jennifer asked her mother, 'Aren't you going to return the other dress? You really don't have another occasion where you could wear it.'

Her mother just smiled and replied, 'Of course I do, dear. I'm wearing it to the rehearsal dinner the night before the wedding."



I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE'RE **ALL IN NURSING HOMES. IT'LL BE FUN TO WRITE BATHROOM GRAFFITI ABOUT THE STAFF THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND... BECAUSE IT'S IN CURSIVE.** 



THE NEAPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

## WHEN I GET BORED, I CALL IN SICK TO PLACES I DON'T WORK



TOMORROW I'M GETTING WRITTEN UP AT WALMART.

## Normal around here is just a setting on the dryer.

Alter a tiring day, a commuter settled down in his seat and closed his eyes. As the train rolled out o( the station, a woman sitting next to him pulled out her phone. She started talking in a loud voice: "Hi sweetheart. It's Sue. I'm on the train." "Yes, I know it's the 6:30 and not 4:30, but I had a long meeting. No, honey, not with that Kevin from the accounting office. It was with the boss. No sweetheart, you're the only one in my life. Yes, I'm sure, cross my heart!"

Fifteen minutes later, she was still talking loudly. When the man sitting next to her had enough, he leaned over and said into the phone, "Sue, hang up the phone and come back to bed."

Sue doesn't use her mobile phone in public any longer.

A drunk gets up from the bar and heads for the bathroom. A few minutes later, a loud scream is heard from the bathroom.

A few minutes after that, another loud scream through the bar. The bartender goes in to check on him. "What's all the screaing about in there? You're scaring the customers!"

"I'm just sitting here on the toilet and every time I flush, something comes up and squeezes the hell out of my balls."

The bartender opens the door, looks in and says "You idiot! You're sitting on the mop bucket!"

## Procrastidrinking

The art of drinking instead of doing something else you should be doing.





Nobody told me that when you get a husband the ears are sold separately.





After having dug to a depth of 10 feet last year outside of New York City, New York archaeologists found traces of copper cable dating back 150 years and came to the conclusion that their ancestors already had a telephone network more than 150 years ago.

Not to be outdone by the New Yorkers, in the weeks that followed, a Los Angeles archaeologist dug to a depth of 20 feet just outside Oceanside, California . Shortly thereafter, a story appeared in the LA Times that read: California archaeologists report the finding of a 200 year old copper cable and have concluded that their ancestors had an advanced high-tech communication network 50 years earlier than the New Yorkers.

One week later, a newspaper in central Florida reported the following: After digging down about 30 feet in his pasture outside of Lake Wales, FL, Bubba Joe, a selftaught archaeologist, reported that he found absolutely nothing. Bubba Joe therefore concluded that 300 years ago, Florida had already gone wireless.

Just makes a person proud to be from Florida!





Earlier today, I saw a bumper sticker that said "I'm a veterinarian, therefore I can drive like an animal." Suddenly I realized how many proctologists are on the roads...

Was gonna flap, she might as well make patriotic use of it.

I bet you would be really motivated if the weight you lost went to somebody you don't like.

Forgiving you means I no longer dwell on what an asshole you are.

It doesn't mean you are no longer an asshole.



An elderly husband and wife in Key Largo visit their doctor when they begin forgetting little things. Their doctor tells them that many people find it useful to write themselves little notes.

When they get home, the wife says, "Dear, will you please go to the kitchen and get me a slice of Key Lime Pie? And maybe write that down so you won't forget?"

"Nonsense," says the husband, "I can remember a slice of Key lime pie."

"Well," says the wife, "I'd also like some blueberries and whipped cream on it."

"My memory's not all that bad," says the husband. "No problem -- a slice of Key Lime Pie with blueberries and whipped cream. I don't need to write it down."

He goes into the kitchen; his wife hears pots and pans banging around. The husband finally emerges from the kitchen and presents his wife with a plate of bacon and eggs.

She looks at the plate for what seems like an eternity, then says, "Hey, where's the toast I asked for?"

When the inventor of the USB stick dies. they'll gently lower the coffin, then pull it back up, turn it the other way, then lower it again.



**AT THIS POINT, JESUS DOESN'T NEED TO** TAKE THE WHEEL... **HE NEEDS TO PULL** OVER AND SPANK SOME **OF Y'ALL WITH HIS** FLIP FLOP!

Imagine, if you will, a world in which YouTube, Twitter and Facebook merge to become known as YouTwitFace.



I once sold security alarms door to door. If no one was home, I'd leave a brochure on the kitchen table.

A man suffered a serious heart attack while shopping in a store.

The store clerks called 911 when they saw him collapse to the floor. The paramedics rushed the man to the nearest hospital where he had emergency open heart bypass surgery.

He awakened from the surgery to find himself in the care of nuns at the Catholic Hospital. A nun was seated next to his bed holding a clipboard loaded with several forms, and a pen. She asked him how he was going to pay for his treatment.

"Do you have health insurance?" she asked.

He replied in a raspy voice, "No health insurance."

The nun asked, "Do you have money in the bank?"

He replied, "No money in the bank."

Do you have a relative who could help you with the payments?" asked the irritated nun.

He said, "I only have a spinster sister, and she is a nun".

The nun became agitated and announced loudly, "Nuns are not spinsters! Nuns are married to God."

The patient replied, "Perfect. Send the bill to my brother-in-law."

