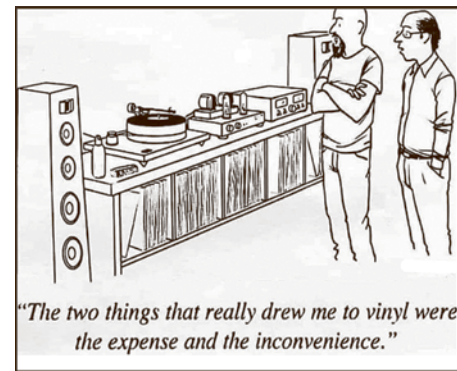


Coco'Nut' Funnies

Bargoyle

A person (typically female) who stands at the bar waiting for other people to buy them drinks. Similar to a gargoyle statue at a cathedral, but much less attractive.



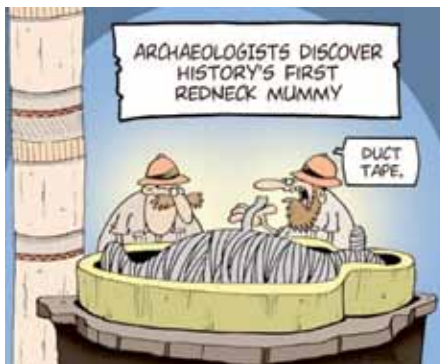
"The two things that really drew me to vinyl were the expense and the inconvenience."



A truck loaded with thousands of copies of Roget's Thesaurus crashed yesterday losing its entire load. Witnesses were stunned, startled, aghast, taken aback, stupefied, confused, shocked, rattled, paralyzed, dazed, bewildered, mixed up, surprised, awed, dumbfounded, nonplussed, flabbergasted, astounded, amazed, confounded, astonished, overwhelmed, horrified, numbed, speechless, and perplexed.



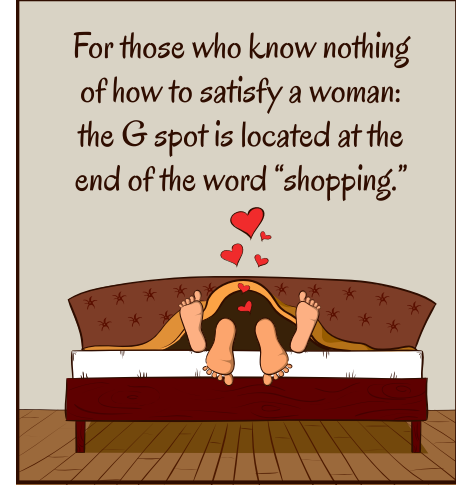
Pro tip: if you fill a piñata with ketchup, you never have to host a children's birthday party again.



Boeing Starliner astronauts stranded in space for 80 days will not return home until 2025



Wernher von Braun @DrVonBraun
Humanity has about six months to purchase 8 billion ape costumes for the ultimate prank.



At end of the tax year, the Revenue Canada office sent an inspector to audit the books of a local hospital.

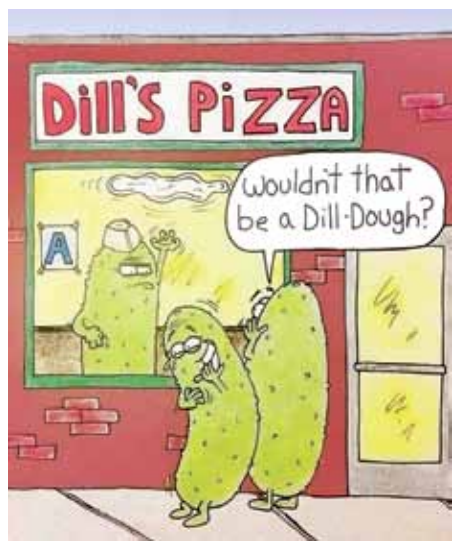
While the inspector was checking the books, he turned to the CFO of the hospital and said, "I notice you buy a lot of bandages. What do you do with the end of the roll when there's too little left to be of any use?"

"Good question," noted the CFO. "We save them up and send them back to the bandage company and every once in a while, they send us a free roll." "Oh," replied the auditor, somewhat disappointed that his unusual question had a practical answer.

But on he went, in his obnoxious way. "What about all these plaster purchases? What do you do with what's left over after setting a cast on a patient?"

"Ah, yes," replied the CFO, realizing that the inspector was trying to trap him with an unanswerable question. "We save it and send it back to the manufacturer and every so often they will send us a free bag of plaster."

"I see," replied the auditor, thinking hard about how he could fluster the know-it-all CFO. "Well," he went on, "What do you do with all the remains from the circumcision surgeries?" "Here, too, we do not waste," answered the CFO. "What we do is save all the little foreskins and send them to the local Revenue Canada Office and about once a year they send us a complete prick."



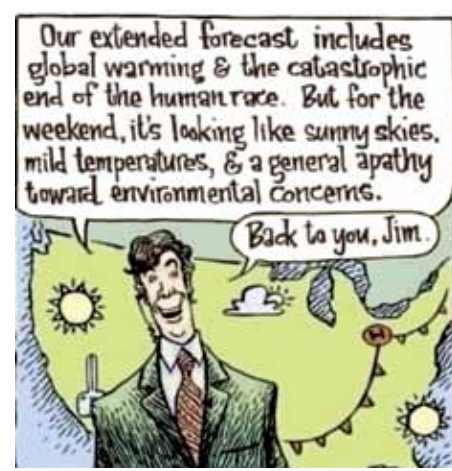
Therapist: They are NOT antidepressants
Me: All I'm saying is I've never been less than happy while holding a taco.
Therapist: FOR THE LAST TIME, I can't get your insurance to cover tacos!
Me: Don't yell at me. You need a taco.



Evidently our 13 year old thought "primadonna" meant anyone born before Madonna (i.e. pre-Madonna). Please send oxygen. We cannot stop laughing!



A lady ahead of me ordered fast food. The cashier said "That'll be \$6.66." She said "Oh no. I don't like that total. Better throw in a corn dog." This woman is an inspiration. She's out there fighting off the powers of Satan with a corn dog as her weapon of choice.



Forget about WORLD PEACE... visualize using your turn signal.

