

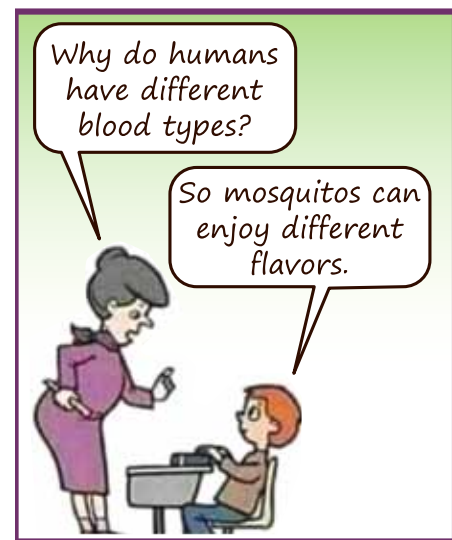
Coco'Nut' Funnies

The guy sitting next to me on the plane pulled out a photo of his wife and said, "She's beautiful, isn't she?"

I said, "If you think she's beautiful, you should see my wife, buddy."

He said, "Why? Is she a stunner?"

Me, "No, she's an optician!"



My drinking mistakes have gotten tamer as I get older. Now I wake up like, "wait, did I sign up for Paramount Plus last night?"



My wife is so negative. I remembered the car seat, the stroller, AND the diaper bag. Yet all she can talk about is how I forgot the baby.

Jerry and Stan are walking down the street when they see a stunning woman in a first-floor window, blowing kisses at them. Jerry says, "Hey, look at that! That woman is blowing kisses at me!"

Stan replies, "Ignore her. Don't pay her any mind."

The woman then gestures for him to come up to her apartment. Jerry says, "Did you see that? She's calling for me!"

Stan insists, "Man, don't go up there!"

Jerry asks, "Why not? Why don't you want me to go see her?"

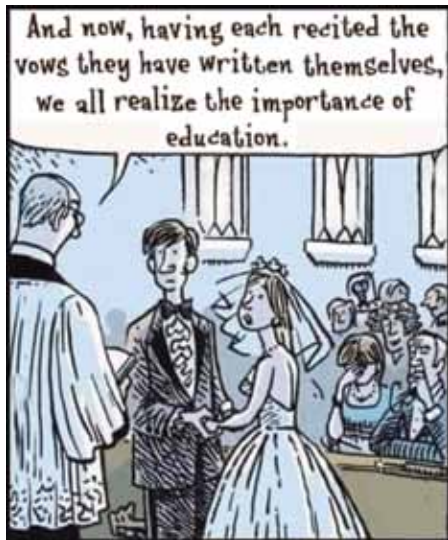
Stan pleads, "Dude, just listen to me. Don't go!"

Jerry ignores him and runs into the building. The woman comes down to meet him, and they go up to her apartment. Just as they are about to get into bed, they hear a car horn outside. The woman looks out the window and says, "Oh no, that's my husband!" "Crap!" Jerry exclaims.

"Don't worry," she says, pointing to a large pile of clothes. "I'll just tell him you're the new housekeeper. Here, start ironing these clothes." Because the husband stays home, Jerry spends the entire day ironing.

The next day, Jerry goes to Stan's house and tells him the story. "You won't believe what happened. Her husband came home, and to avoid suspicion, she had me iron a huge pile of clothes. I was stuck there ironing all day!"

"I told you not to go," sighs Stan, "All those clothes you spent the day ironing? I washed them the day before."



HELP YOUR DIETING FRIEND BY REPLACING THE LIGHT IN THEIR FRIDGE WITH AN AIR HORN.



We've decided to start publishing the jokes page in SIGN LANGUAGE.

That way we can be sure no one has heard them before!



WHEN I DIE, NO ONE NEEDS TO COME VISIT MY GRAVE. I WILL COME TO YOU, I'LL HAVE A LOT OF FREE TIME THEN



I just got a full tank of gas for \$22. Granted it was for my lawn mower but I am trying to stay positive.

OFF!

I don't know who needs to hear this today, but you are valued and you are loved.

Unless you pull out in front of me and then proceed to go 10 mph under the speed limit.

In which case, everyone hates you.



HOW
do I get a
HURRICANE
named after me
?

All my life I've been a **disaster** and I feel I meet the **Requirements!**



North: "If the Mosquitoes in the South are so bad why don't you just buy bug spray?"

Mosquitoes in the South

Amy, a blonde city girl, marries a farmer.

One morning, on his way out to the fields, the farmer says to Amy, "The artificial insemination man is coming over to impregnate one of our cows today. I drove a nail into the two-by-four just above the cow's stall in the barn. You show him where the cow is when he gets here, okay?" So, the farmer leaves for the fields.

After a while, the artificial insemination man arrives and knocks on the front door, and Amy takes him down to the barn.

They walk along long row of cows and when she sees the nail, she tells him, "This is the one. This one right here."

Terribly impressed by what he seemed to think just might be another ditzy blonde, the man asks, "How did you know this is the cow to be bred?"

"That's simple. By the nail over its stall. Amy explains.

Then the man asks, "What's the nail for?"

"I guess it's to hang your pants on," she tells him as she walks away.



Wonder if I can teach the self cleaning oven how to clean the rest of the kitchen?



H: What are having for lunch?
Me: fruit salad
H: That's funny, it looks like a sangria.
Me: huh, weird *sips fruit salad*

