I'm getting totally fokin fed up with people whinging about the prices of things. £1.25 for a Tea, £1.75 for a Coffee, £2 for a slice of cake and £2.50 for car parking, any more complaints I will honestly stop inviting my friends round to my house

Spaghetti

For several years, a man was having an affair with an Italian woman. One night, she confided in him that she was pregnant. Not wanting to ruin his reputation or his marriage, he paid her a large sum of money if she would go to Italy to secretly have the child. If she stayed in Italy to raise the child, he would also provide child support until the child turned 18.

She agreed, but asked how he would know when the baby was born. To keep it discrete, he told her to simply mail him a post card, and write 'Spaghetti' on the back. He would then arrange for the child support payments to begin.

One day, about 9 months later, he came home to his confused wife. 'Honey', she said, 'you received a very strange post card today'.

'Oh, really? Let me see...', he said. The wife gave it to him and watched as her husband read the card, turned white, and fainted. On the card was written: 'Spaghetti, Spaghetti, Spaghetti. Two with meatballs, one without. Send extra sauce.'

Husband's brain storage:

Car Stats: 500GB

Useless trivia: 1TB

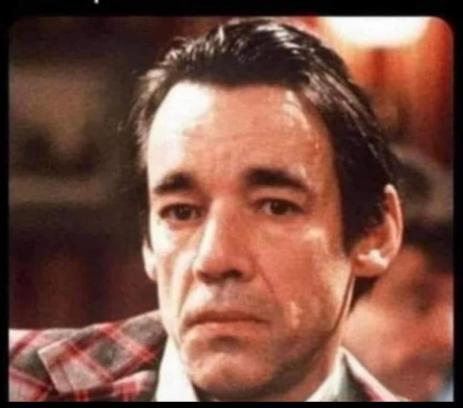
Wife's instructions from 5

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"I can win an argument on any topic, against any opponent. People know this, and steer clear of me at parties. Often, as a sign of their great respect, they don't even invite me."



"Fuel prices going up don't affect me.. I only ever put £20 in" .





SEX AT 73

I just took a leaflet out of my mailbox, informing me that I can have sex at 73.

I'm so happy, because I live at number 71.

So it's not too far to walk home afterwards.

And

it's the same side of the street.

I don't even have
to cross the road!

NAMAN

