

Someone asked me what was the 9th letter of the alphabet.

It was a complete guess, but I was right.

It's my wife's birthday next week and she's been leaving jewellery catalogues all over the house.

So I've bought her a magazine rack.

I was bored, so I swapped all the chocolates into different wrappers.

My wife wasn't amused - she got her snickers in a twix.

They say that you can tell a lot about a woman by paying attention to her hands.

If they're around your throat, she's probably angry.

My wife asked me if I had seen the dog bowl.

I said I didn't know he could.

My friend Jack claims that he can communicate with vegetables.

Jack and the beans talk.