

10:03



Mr Singh walks into a bank London and asks for the loan officer. He says he's going to Europe on business for two weeks and needs to borrow £5k. The bank officer says the bank will need some kind of security for the loan, so Mr Singh hands over the keys to a new Rolls Royce, which costs quarter of a million pounds.

"The car is parked on the street in front of the bank," says Mr Singh, "and I have all the necessary papers."

The bank officer agrees to accept the car as collateral for the loan. After Mr Singh leaves, the loan officer, the bank's president and all their colleagues enjoy a good laugh at the man for using a £250k Rolls Royce as collateral against a £5k loan.

One of the employees drives the Rolls into the bank's underground garage and parks it there. Two weeks later, Mr Singh returns, repays the £5k and the interest, which comes to £15.41.

The loan officer says, "Sir, I must tell you, we're all a little puzzled. While you were away, we checked you out and discovered that you're a multimillionaire. Why would you bother to borrow £5k?"

The man replies, "Where else in London can I park my car for two weeks for only £15.41?"



A Tibetan man, an Indian man, a German man and a Maltese man die and go to purgatory. So to pass some time, they begin discussing exactly how they died.

The Tibetan man says "I was driving a truck in San Gwann, and as I'm driving I see a man just standing in the middle of the road, eating a box of chicken satay. As a Tibetan, I'm forbidden to kill any living creature, so I swerved into the other lane and a motorcycle crashed into me. The bike got stuck in my wheels and so I couldn't turn. I crashed right into a petrol station, this then ignited a puddle of petrol on the floor and the whole thing exploded."

The Indian guy says "That's such a coincidence. I was riding my motorcycle in San Gwann, delivering chicken satay on Bolt Food. But when I got to the customer I realised my bag was unzipped and the chicken satay must have fallen somewhere in the road. As an Indian I'm very hard working so I rode back to find the chicken satay, and as I'm riding along I saw a man, standing in the middle of the road, eating the chicken satay. I was so distracted that I got hit by a truck, and then got stuck under the front wheels. The truck crashed into a petrol station, which ignited a puddle of petrol on the floor, and the whole thing explodes."

The German guy says "That's so crazy! I was in San Gwann at a petrol station. And there was a big puddle of fuel on the ground. As a German I can't stand a mess on the floor. So I went and got a towel to mop up the petrol spillage. It was then that I saw a man, standing in the middle of the road, eating a box of chicken satay. I was so confused that I forgot about the puddle. Suddenly this huge truck crashes into the petrol station, ignites the puddle of gasoline, and the whole thing explodes."

The Maltese guy has been very quiet, and doesn't seem to be listening to everyone's stories. So they ask him, "How did you die?"

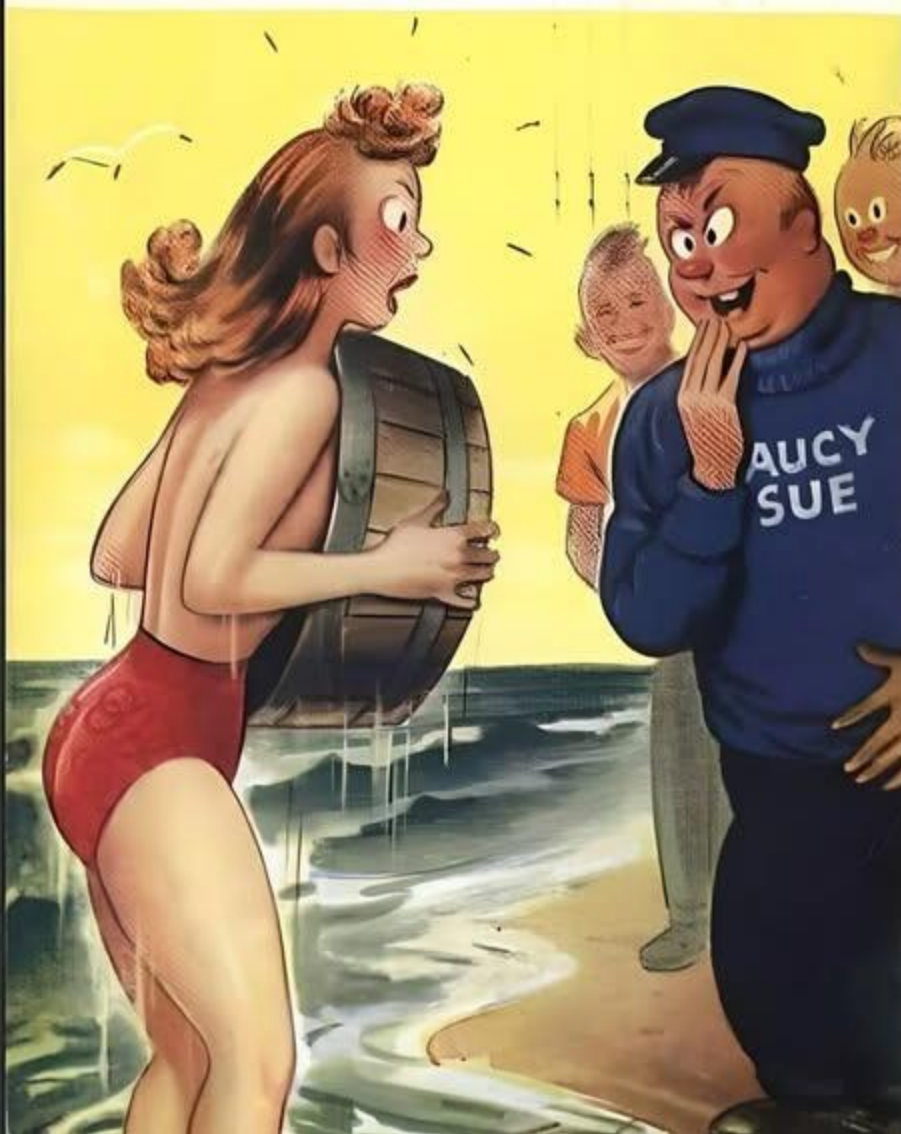
So, the Maltese guy tells his tale, "It was very strange. I was crossing the road in San Gwann, and I saw a takeout box on the floor. I opened it, and it was full of chicken satay. So I began eating the chicken satay, and all of a sudden, a truck whizzes past me, hits a motorbike, the motorbike gets stuck in the wheels, the truck crashes into a petrol station, which ignited a puddle of petrol, and the whole thing explodes." The other guys ask

"But, then how did you die?"

The Maltese guy says....

..... "I'm allergic to peanuts!"

"I'VE LOST THE TOP OF MY BIKINI!"
"YES MISS, AND YOU'VE LOST THE
BOTTOM OUT OF YOUR BARREL!"



**ONE DAY YOU'LL LOOK BACK
AND REALIZE THAT YOU YOU
WORRIED ABOUT THINGS
THAT DON'T REALLY, MATTER.**

**ENJOY THE
MOMENT**





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3-25 MARK
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😂 Evolution of the Duck Over the Years 😂



An Englishman, a Scotsman, an Irishman, a Welshman, a Latvian, a Turk, a German, an Indian, several Americans (including a Hawaiian and an Alaskan), an Argentinean, a Dane, an Australian, a Slovak, an Egyptian, a Japanese, a Moroccan, a Frenchman, a New Zealander, a Spaniard, a Russian, a Guatemalan, a Colombian, a Pakistani, a Malaysian, a Croatian, an Uzbek, a Cypriot, a Pole, a Lithuanian, a Chinese, a Sri Lankan, a Lebanese, a Cayman Islander, an Ugandan, a Vietnamese, a Korean, an Uruguayan, a Czech, an Icelander, a Mexican, a Finn, a Honduran, a Panamanian, an Andorran, an Israeli, a Venezuelan, an Iranian, a Fijian, a Peruvian, an Estonian, a Syrian, a Brazilian, a Portuguese, a Liechtensteiner, a Mongolian, a Hungarian, a Canadian, a Moldovan, a Haitian, a Norfolk Islander, a Macedonian, a Bolivian, a Cook Islander, a Tajikistani, a Samoan, an Armenian, an Aruban, an Albanian, a Greenlander, a Micronesian, a Virgin Islander, a Georgian, a Bahaman, a Belarusian, a Cuban, a Tongan, a Cambodian, a Canadian, a Qatari, an Azerbaijani, a Romanian, a Chilean, a Jamaican, a Filipino, an Ukrainian, a Dutchman, an Ecuadorian, a Costa Rican, a Swede, a Bulgarian, a Serb, a Swiss, a Greek, a Belgian, a Singaporean, an Italian, a Norwegian and 2 Africans

walk into a very fine restaurant.

“I’m sorry,” says the maître d’, after scrutinizing the group,

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“You can’t come in without a Thai. ”

"Any way you could sneak away for a little bit and mow the lawn?"



Does your family say
a prayer before you
eat your food?

Non. We are French,
we know how to cook.

