



## Joke Sheet 1

### ACTION

Copy/print sufficient to give one copy to half the total number of participants (e.g. if you have 20 participants, print 10 copies of this page). Then print the same number of Joke Sheet 2.

Paul received a parrot for his birthday. This parrot, however, had a very bad attitude and worse vocabulary.

Every second word it said was an expletive and the rest of them were plain rude. Paul tried to change the bird's attitude by saying nice words and playing gentle music ... but nothing worked. The filthy language became so frustrating that Paul yelled at the bird, but the bird just got worse. Paul shook the parrot, but that just made it madder and more rude.

Finally, driven to despair, Paul shoved the parrot in the freezer. For a few moments he heard the bird squawking and swearing, flapping and kicking and then, suddenly, there was absolute, blissful silence. Paul was afraid he'd hurt the bird, and opened the freezer door.

The parrot stepped out onto Paul's arm and softly said, 'I'm sorry that I offended you with my terrible language, and I beg your forgiveness. I'll try hard to be a better bird.'

Paul was astounded and was about to ask what had changed him, when the parrot continued, 'May I ask what the chicken did?'

A man was driving down the highway doing well over the speed limit. But he felt pretty secure because he was in the middle of a group of cars all travelling at the same excessive speed.

However, the cars passed a speed trap, and the man found himself being waved over by a police officer with a speed gun.

The policeman took the man's licence details and wrote him up a ticket. But just as he was about to drive off, the man leaned out the window.

'Constable, I know I was speeding, but I don't think it's fair that I got a ticket. I mean, there were lots of other cars around me who were going just as fast as me. Why did I get the ticket?'

'Have you ever gone fishing?' asked the policeman.

'Um,' said the man. 'Yes ...'

The policeman shrugged, "Did you ever catch *all* the fish?"

A new manager was on his first week in his new job, and spent it with the manager he was replacing. On the Friday afternoon, the departing manager pulled the new manager aside. 'I have left three numbered envelopes in the desk drawer. Open one envelope each time you strike a crisis you can't fix.'

Three months later there was indeed a major drama and everything went wrong. The new manager didn't know what to do until he remembered the parting words of his predecessor, and opened the first envelope. The note inside said 'Blame your predecessor!' The new manager did just that, and so got off the hook.

Six months later, the company suffered a sharp dip in sales combined with serious product problems. The new manager opened the second envelope. The message read, 'Reorganise!' He did and, mercifully, the company rebounded.

Three months later, at the next crisis, he opened the third envelope. The message inside said, 'Prepare three envelopes ...'

A man ran into the vet's office carrying his beloved dog. The vet examined the still, limp body, and told the man that his pet was dead.

The man was not willing to accept this and demanded a second opinion. So, the vet went into a back room and returned with a cat. The cat walked from head to tail poking and sniffing the dog's body and finally looked at the vet and meowed. The vet said to the man, 'I'm sorry, but the cat thinks that your dog is dead, too.'

The man was still unwilling to accept that his beloved dog was dead. So the vet brought in a black labrador. The lab sniffed the body, walked from head to tail, and finally looked at the vet and barked.

The vet said, 'I'm sorry, but the lab thinks your dog is dead, too.'

The man, finally accepting the truth, nodded sadly and asked how much he owed.

The vet replied, '\$650.'

'\$650! Just to tell me my dog is dead?!'

'I would only have charged you \$50 for my initial diagnosis. The extra \$600 was for the cat scan and lab tests.'