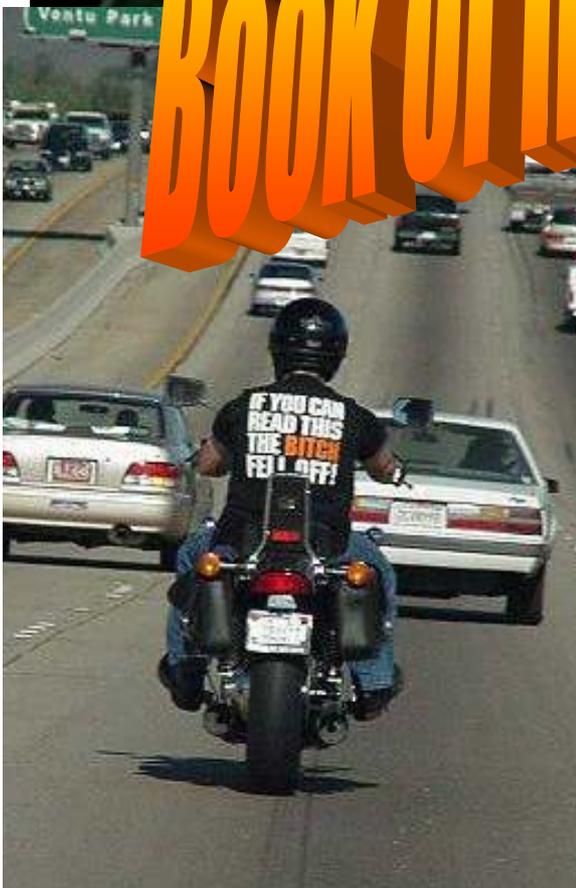


**E-BOOK OF JOKES # 1
FROM WINNING-TEAMS.COM**

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Book of Internet Jokes



"Laziest dog I've ever had...."

THE FIRST AFFAIR

A married man was having an affair with his secretary. One day, their passions overcame them and they took off for her house, where they made passionate love all afternoon. Exhausted from the wild sex, they fell asleep, awakening around 8:00 PM. As the man threw on his clothes, he told the woman to take his shoes outside and rub them through the grass and dirt. Mystified, she nonetheless complied. He slipped into his shoes and drove home.

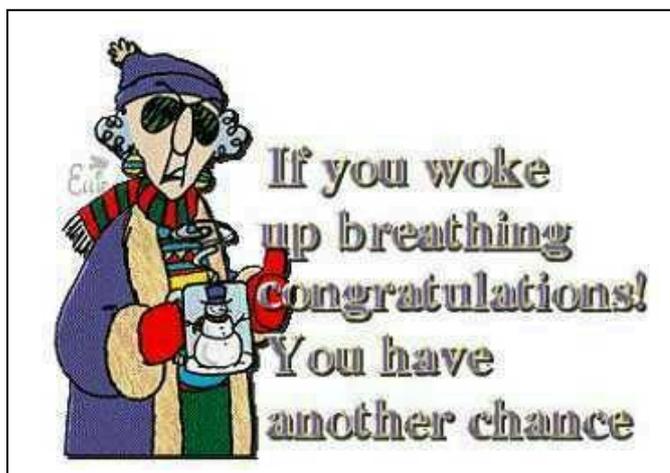
"Where have you been?" demanded his wife when he entered the house.

"Darling, I can't lie to you. I've been having an affair with my secretary and we've been having sex all afternoon. I fell asleep and didn't wake up until eight o'clock."

The wife glanced down at his shoes and said, "You lying b**tard! You've been playing golf!"



The last photo I ever took



THE SECOND AFFAIR

There was a middle-aged couple that had two stunningly beautiful teenage daughters. The couple decided to try one last time for the son they always wanted. After months of trying, the wife finally got pregnant and sure enough, delivered a healthy baby boy nine months later. The joyful father rushed into the nursery to see his new son. He took one look and was horrified to see the ugliest child he had ever seen. He went to his wife and told her there was no way he could be the father of that child. "Look at the two beautiful daughters I fathered!" Then he gave her a stern look and asked, "Have you been fooling around on me?" The wife just smiled sweetly and said, "Not this time!"

STILEPROJECT.COM

Round like a shot

GOING to bed the other night, I noticed people in my shed stealing things.

I phoned the police but was told no one was in the area to help. They said they would send someone over as soon as possible.

I hung up. A minute later I rang again. 'Hello,' I said, 'I called you a minute ago because there were people in my shed. You don't have to hurry now, because I've shot them.'

Within minutes there were half a dozen police cars in the area, plus helicopters and an armed response unit. They caught the burglars red-handed.

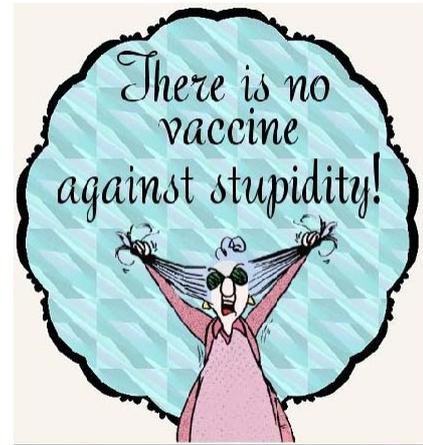
One of the officers said: 'I thought you said you'd shot them.'

To which I replied: 'I thought you said there was no one available.'

TONY GLADSTONE.

THE THIRD AFFAIR

A mortician was working late one night. It was his job to examine the dead bodies before they were sent off to be buried or cremated. As he examined the body of Mr. Schwartz, who was about to be cremated, he made an amazing discovery. Schwartz had the longest private part he had ever seen! "I'm sorry, Mr. Schwartz", said the mortician, "but I can't send you off to be cremated with a tremendously huge private part like this. It has to be saved for posterity." With that, the coroner used his tools to remove the dead man's scaling. He stuffed his prize into a briefcase and took it home. The first person he showed it to was his wife. "I have something to show you that you won't believe," he said, and opened up his briefcase. "Oh my God!" the wife screamed, "Schwartz is dead!"



THE FOURTH AFFAIR

A woman was in bed with her lover when she heard her husband opening the front door. "Hurry," she said, "Stand in the corner." Then she quickly rubbed baby oil all over him and then dusted him with talcum powder. "Don't move until I tell you to," she whispered. "Just pretend you're a statue." "What's this, honey?" the husband inquired as he entered the room. "Oh, it's a statue," she replied nonchalantly. "The Smith's bought one for their bedroom. I liked it so much, I got one for us too." No more was said about the statue, not even later when they went to sleep. Around two in the morning, the husband got out of bed, went to the kitchen and returned a while later with a sandwich and a glass of milk. "Here," he said to the

statue, "Eat something. I stood like an idiot at the Smith's for three days and nobody offered me as much as a glass of water."



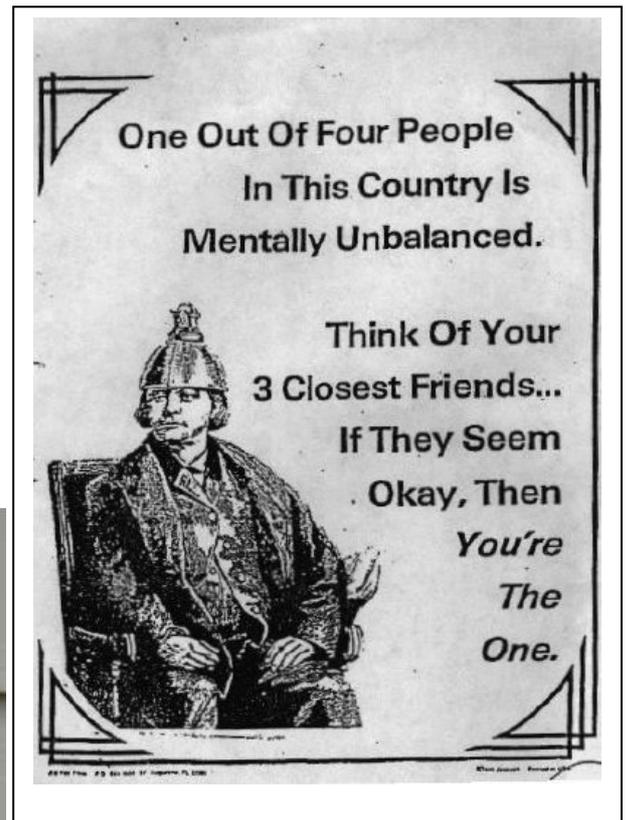
THE FIFTH AFFAIR

A man walks into a night club one night. He goes up to the bar and asks for a beer. "Certainly, Sir, that'll be 1 cent." "One Cent?", exclaimed the man. So the man glances

over at the menu and asks, "Could I have a nice juicy T-bone steak, with chips, peas and a fried egg?" "Certainly Sir," replies the barman, "But that comes to real money." "How much money?" inquires the man? "4 cents," the bartender replied "Four Cents?", exclaimed the man. "Where's the guy who owns this place?" The bartender replied, "Upstairs, with my wife." The man says, "What's he doing upstairs with your wife?" The bartender replied, "The same thing as I'm doing to his business."

THE SIXTH AFFAIR

Jake was dying. His wife, Betty, was maintaining a candlelight vigil by his side. She held his fragile hand, tears running down her face. Her praying roused him from his slumber. He looked up and his pale lips began to move slightly. "Betty my darling," he whispered. "Hush my love," she said. "Rest, don't talk." He was insistent. "Betty," he said in his tired voice, "I have something that I must confess." "There's nothing to confess," replied the weeping Betty, "Everything's all right, go to sleep." "No, no I must die in peace, Betty. I .. I slept with your sister, your best friend, her best friend and your mother!" "I know, my sweet one" whispered Betty, "Let the poison work."



DICTIONARY FOR DECODING WOMEN'S PERSONAL ADS:

40-ish = 49

Adventurous = Slept with everyone.

Athletic = No breasts.

Average looking = Mooooooo.

Beautiful = Pathological liar.

Emotionally Secure = On medication.

Feminist = Fat.

Free spirit = Junkie.

Friendship first = Former slut.

New-Age = Body hair in wrong places.

Old-fashioned = No BJs.

Open-minded = Desperate.

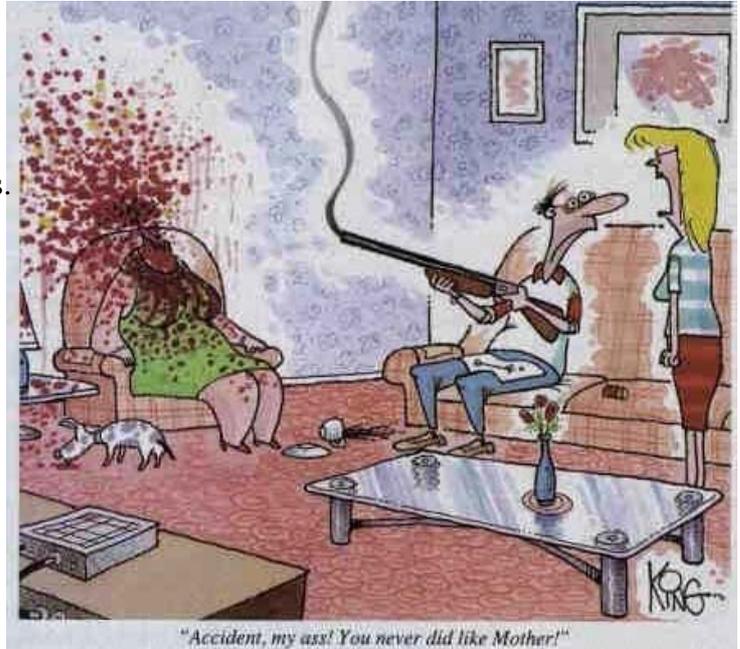
Outgoing = Loud and embarrassing.

Professional = Bitch.

Voluptuous = Very Fat.

Large frame = Hugely Fat.

Wants Soul mate = Stalker.



WOMEN'S ENGLISH:

1. Yes = No

2. No = Yes

3. Maybe = No

4. We need = I want

5. I am sorry = You'll be sorry

6. We need to talk = You're in trouble

7. Sure, go ahead = You better not

8. Do what you want = You will pay for this later

9. I am not upset = Of course, I am upset, you moron!

10. You're certainly attentive tonight = Is sex all you ever think about?

MEN'S ENGLISH:

1. I am hungry = I am hungry

2. I am sleepy = I am sleepy

3. I am tired = I am tired

4. Nice dress = Nice cleavage!

5. I love you = Let's have sex now

6. I am bored = Do you want to have sex?

7. May I have this dance? = I'd like to have sex with you.

8. Can I call you sometime? = I'd like to have sex with you.

9. Do you want to go to a movie? = I'd like to have sex with you.

10. Can I take you out to dinner? = I'd like to have sex with you.

11. I don't think those shoes go with that outfit = I'm gay

An Australian, an Irishman and a Scouser are in a bar. They're staring at another man sitting on his own at a table in the corner.

He's so familiar, and not recognising him is driving them mad.

They stare and stare, until suddenly the Irishman twigs: "My God, it's Jesus!" Sure enough, it is Jesus, nursing a pint. Thrilled, they send him over a pint of Guinness, a pint of Fosters and a pint of bitter. Jesus accepts the drinks, smiles over at the three men, and drinks the pints slowly, one after another.

After he's finished the drinks, Jesus approaches the trio. He reaches for the hand of the Irishman and shakes it, thanking him for the Guinness. When he lets go, the Irishman gives a cry of amazement:

"My God! The arthritis I've had for 30 years is gone. It's a miracle!"

Jesus then shakes the Aussie's hand, thanking him for the lager.

As he lets go, the man's eyes widen in shock. "Strewth mate, the bad back I've had all my life is completely gone! It's a miracle."



The last photo I ever took

Jesus then approaches the Scouser who knocks over a chair and a table in trying to get away from the Son of God.

"What's wrong my son?" says Jesus.

The Scouser shouts, "Bugger off, I'm on disability benefit!"

Mrs. Ravioli comes to visit her son Anthony for dinner...who lives with a female roommate Maria...

During the course of the meal, his mother couldn't help but notice how pretty Anthony's roommate was. She had long been suspicious of a relationship between the two, and this had only made her more curious.

Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between Anthony and his roommate than met the eye.

Reading his moms thoughts, Anthony volunteered, "I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you, Maria and I are just roommates."

About a week later, Maria came to Anthony saying, "Ever since your mother came to dinner, I've been unable to find the silver sugar bowl. You don't suppose she took it, do you?"

He replied, "Well, I doubt it, but I'll e-mail her, just to be sure." So he sat down and wrote:

Dear Momma,
I'm not saying that you did take the sugar bowl from my house, and I'm not saying that you did not take it. But the fact remains that it has been missing ever since you were here for dinner.

Love,
Anthony

Several days later, Anthony received a response e-mail from his Momma which read.....

Dear Son,
I'm not saying that you do sleep with Maria, and I'm not saying that you do not sleep with her. But the fact remains that if she was sleeping in her OWN bed, she would have found the sugar bowl by now.

Love,
Momma.

Mrs Murphy answers a knock at her door one evening to be confronted by a distraught Mick.

"I'm sorry I have to tell you this Mrs Murphy but there's been a terrible accident at the brewery....."

"Oh my god! Tell me what happened tell me what happened? Is Paddy alright?"

**"I'm sorry, he's dead. He slipped, fell into a vat of Guinness and drowned"
"Oh no my poor Paddy, tell me Mick, I have to know, did he suffer?"**

"I don't think so. He got out twice to have a pee"



The last photo I ever took

A man wanted his wife dead so he hired a hitman. Prior to the deed being carried out, the man asked the hitman how he was going to kill the wife. 'I'm going to shoot her just below the right nipple" he said. 'You must be joking!' said the husband, 'I want her dead, not kneecapped.'

One day about a month ago, Tony Blair was looking for a call girl. He found three such ladies in a local pub. A blonde , a brunette , and a redhead. To the blonde he said , "I am the Prime Minister of Great Britain. How much would it cost me to spend some time with you?" The blonde replied, "Two hundred pounds." To the brunette he posed the same question , and she replied, "One hundred pounds." He then asked the redhead the same question. The redhead replied, "Mr. Prime Minister , if you can raise my skirt as high as the tax rate.... Get my panties as low as my wages...get that thing of yours as hard as the times... Keep it high as the gas prices...keep me warmer than my apartment...and...screw me in private the way you do in public, then believe me Mr. Prime Minister , it ain't gonna cost you a penny."

God was just about done creating humans, but he had two parts left over. He couldn't decide how to split them between Adam and Eve so he thought he might as well ask them. He told them one of the things he had left over was a thing that would allow the owner to pee standing up. "It's a very handy thing" God told them, "and I was wondering if either one of you had a preference for it?" Well, Adam jumped up and down and begged, "Oh, please give that to me! I'd love to be able to do that, it seems just the thing a man should have. Please, please give it to me" On and on he went like an excited little boy. Eve just smiled and told God that if Adam really wanted it so badly, he could have it. So God gave Adam the thing that allows him to pee standing up. Adam was so excited he started peeing all over the place - first on the side of a rock, then he wrote his name in the sand and then he tried to see if he could hit a tree stump ten feet away - laughing with delight all the time.

God and Eve watched him with amusement and then God said to Eve "Well, I guess you're kind of stuck with the last thing I have left". "What's it called?" asked Eve

"Brains," said God.

Not all chemicals are bad. Without chemicals such as hydrogen and oxygen, for example, there would be no way to make water, a vital ingredient in beer.

--Dave Barry

All right, brain, I don't like you and you don't like me - so let's just do this and I'll get back to killing you with beer.

--Homer Simpson



The last photo I ever took



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