***He Must Be***

***The English teacher asked the class to write about an unusual event that happened during the past week. Little***

***Johnny got up and read his essay. It began, "Daddy fell into the well last week..."***

***"My goodness!" the teacher exclaimed. "Is he all right?"***

***"He must be," said the boy. "He stopped yelling for help yesterday***

***Wanna Dance?***

***A guy goes up to this girl in a bar and says, "Would you like to dance?"***

***The girl says, "I don't like this song, but even if I did, I wouldn't dance with you."***

***The guy says, "I'm sorry, you must have misunderstood me, I said you look fat in those pants.***

***For Sale***

***In D. C., a guy sees a sign in front of a house: "Talking Dog for Sale." He rings the bell and the owner tells him the dog is in the backyard. The guy goes into the backyard and sees a black mutt just sitting there.***

***"You talk?" he asks.***

***"Sure do." the dog replies.***

***"So, what's your story?"***

***The dog looks up and says, "Well, I discovered my gift of talking pretty young and I wanted to help the government, so I told the CIA about my gift, and in no time they had me jetting from country to country, sitting in rooms with spies and world leaders, because no one figured a dog would be eavesdropping. I was one of their most valuable spies eight years running.***

***"The jetting around really tired me out, and I knew I wasn't getting any younger and I wanted to settle down. So I signed up for a job at the airport to do some undercover security work, mostly wandering near suspicious characters and listening in. I uncovered some incredible dealings there and was awarded a batch of medals.***

***"Had a wife, a mess of puppies, and now I'm just retired."***

***The guy is amazed. He goes back in and asks the owner what he wants for the dog.***

***The owner says, "Ten dollars."***

***The guy says, "This dog is amazing. Why on earth are you selling him so cheap?"***

***"Cause he's a liar. He didn't do any of that stuff."***

***Young Marriage***

***A six-year-old boy told his father he wanted to marry the little girl across the street.   The father, being modern and well-schooled in handling children, hid his smile behind his hand.***

***'That's a serious step,' he said. 'Have you thought it out completely?'***

***'Yes,' his young son answered. 'We can spend one week in my room and the next in hers. It's right across the street, so I can run home if I get scared of the dark.'  
  
'How about transportation?' the father asked.  
  
'I have my wagon, and we both have our tricycles,' the little boy answered.   
The boy had an answer t o every question the father raised.  
  
Finally, in exasperation, his dad asked, 'What about babies? When you're married, you're liable to have babies, you know.'  
  
'We've thought about that, too,' the little boy replied.  'We're not going to have babies. Every time she lays an egg, I'm going to step on it!'***