

## ***THE IRISH PROSTITUTE ..... !***

*An Irish daughter had not been home for over 5 years.. Upon her return, her father cursed her heavily. "Where have ye been all this time, child? Why did ye not write to us, not even a line? Why didn't ye call? Can ye not understand what ye put yer old Mother thru?"*

*The girl, crying, replied, 'Sniff, sniff... Dad.... I became a prostitute.'*

*"Ye what!!? Get outta here, ye shameless harlot! Sinner! You're a disgrace to this Catholic family."*

*"OK, Dad... as ye wish.. I just came back to give Mum this luxurious fur coat, title deed to a ten bedroom mansion plus a \$2 million savings certificate.*

*For me little brother, this gold Rolex.*

*And for ye, Daddy, the sparkling new Mercedes Limited Edition convertible that's parked outside, plus a membership to the country club...  
(takes a breath)...*

*and an invitation for ye all to spend New Year's Eve on board my new yacht in the Riviera."*

*"Now what was it ye said ye had become?" asks Dad.*

*The girl, crying again answered, "Sniff, sniff... a prostitute, Daddy! Sniff, sniff."*

*"Ye scared me half to death, girl!  
I thought ye said a Protestant.  
Come here and give yer old Dad a  
hug!!!"*