

BLONDES

A young Ventriloquist is touring Essex and one night he's booked to do a show in a workingmans' club. With his dummy on his knee he starts going through his repertoire of dumb blonde jokes.

Suddenl, a blonde woman in the fourth row stands on her chair and starts shouting:

"I've heard enough of your stupid dumb blonde jokes. What makes you think you can

stereotype blonde women this way, especially us Essex blondes?

What does the colour of a woman's hair have to do with her worth as a human being?

It's men like you who keep women like me from being respected at work and in the

wider community and from reaching our full potential as people. It's people like you who make others think that all blondes are dumb, whether they're from Essex

or not. You and your kind continue to perpetuate discrimination not only against blondes but women in general and patheticall, all in the name of humour."

The embarrassed Ventriloquist begins to apologize and the blonde yells:

"You stay out of this big boy I'm talking to that little shit on your lap."