

I accidentally swallowed some Scrabble tiles.....

My next crap could spell disaster !

My sister-in-law sat on my glasses and broke them.

It was my own fault. I should have taken them off.

I spent a couple of hours defrosting the fridge last night,
or "foreplay" as she likes to call it.

After both suffering from depression for a while, me and the wife
were going to commit suicide yesterday.

But strangely enough, once she'd killed herself, I started to feel a
lot better.

So I thought, "bugger it, I'll soldier on!"

I woke up this morning at 8, and could smell something was
wrong.

I got downstairs and found the wife face down on the kitchen
floor, not breathing!

I panicked. I didn't know what to do.....

Then I remembered McDonald's serve breakfast until 11:30.

The other night, my wife asked me how many women I'd slept
with.

I told her, "Only you. All the others kept me awake all night!"

My missus packed my bags, and as I walked out the front door,
she screamed, "I wish you a slow and painful death, you

bastard!"

"Oh," I replied, "so now you want me to stay!"

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