



**Forum: HM General Chit Chat**

**Topic: Nadda**

**Subject: Re: 1977**

Posted by: Wolf

Posted on: 2008/12/24 15:48:53

Tarzan and Jane were expecting their fourth child and were pretty strapped for cash, so Tarzan decided to go into the used-crocodile business. Monday morning he got up early, shaved, put on his best loin cloth, swung down to the river, and spent the whole day

fighting, haggling over and hassling with cranky crocs. As dusk fell, wan Tarzan swung back to the tree house and demanded, "Quick, Jane, a martini!"

Tossing it back he barked, "Another, Jane, on the double!" Gulping it down, he held out his glass again. "One more, Jane."

"Aw, honey, don't you think you're overdoing it a bit?" she chided gently.

"You don't understand, Jane... it's a jungle out there."