

Poetry Series

Edwin Drood
- poems -

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Edwin Drood()

My stories are funny(Atleast to me they are and they usually revolve around two foolish men Santa and his friend is not our dear Santa Claus but he is a idiot who leaves in a village in India, and his friend banta lives in random places.I am goin' to add a picture sof Santa and banta...keep checkin'.Bye and take care.....

12 Year Old Scotch(A Funny Story)

Santa walks into a bar and rudely demands a shot of 12-yr old scotch. The bartender thinks 'this guy doesn't know the difference, ' so he pours a shot of 2-year old scotch.

Santa takes one sip and spits it out. He promptly hollers at the bartender: 'I said 12-year old scotch, you bozo! '

Still unimpressed the bartender pours some 6-year old scotch. Santa takes a sip...same reaction. But the bartender still doesn't believe the patron knows the difference. So he pours a shot of 10-year old scotch.

Again, same reaction from Santa. Finally, the bartender is convinced. He pours a glass of 12-year-old scotch. Santa takes a sip and is most satisfied.

All the while this has been going on, a drunk at the end of the bar has been watching. He slides a shot glass down the bar to the patron and drunkenly says: 'hey mishter, tashte this! '

Santa obliges...he promptly spits it out.

'It tastes like piss, ' Santa shoots back at the drunk.

The drunk replies: 'It ish. How old am I? '

Edwin Drood

3 Wishes(A Not So Funny Story)

Santa is sitting at the end of a bar. He sees a lamp at the end of the table. He walks down to it and rubs it. Out pops a genie.

It says, "I will give you three wishes."

Santa thinks awhile. Finally he says, "I want a beer that never is empty."

With that, the genie makes a poof sound and on the bar is a bottle of beer.

Santa starts drinking it and right before it is gone, it starts to refill.

The genie asks about his next two wishes.

Santa says, "I want two more of these."

Edwin Drood

4 Letter Words(A Not So Funny Story)

Banta and Preeto got married and left on their honeymoon. When they got back, Preeto immediately called her mother.

Her mother asked, 'How was the honeymoon? '

'Oh, mama, ' she replied, 'the honeymoon was wonderful! So romantic...'

Suddenly she burst out crying. 'But, mama, as soon as we returned Banta started using the most horrible language...things I`d never heard before!

I mean, all these awful 4-letter words! You`ve got to come get me and take me home.... Please mama! '

'Preeto, Preeto, ' her mother said, 'calm down! Tell me, what could be so awful? What 4-letter words? '

'Please don`t make me tell you, mama, ' wept Preeto, 'I`m so embarrassed they`re just too awful! Come get me, please! '

'You must tell me what has you so upset....Tell your mother these horrible 4-letter words! '

Still sobbing, Preeto said, 'Oh, mama...words like DUST, WASH, IRON, COOK...! '

Edwin Drood

Alternate Sport(A Not So Funny Story)

Santa and Banta met at the club for their weekly golf game.
And for the third week in a row, it was raining too hard to play.

Banta: Well, Santa, what do you want to do now?

Santa: Badminton?

Banta: Nah.

Santa: Shoot some pool?

Banta: Nah.

Santa: Cards?

Banta: Nah. Hey, I've got an idea. We can go over to my house and fool around with my wife, Preeto.

Santa: What do you mean?

Banta: Just what I said. We'll go to my house and we can fool around with my wife.

Santa: What about me?

Banta: She's a sport. She won't mind at all.

Santa: Well... if you think it's okay...

At Banta's house

Banta: Preeto, I'm home. Sweetheart! Damn! She must have gone shopping. Tell you what, Santa, Let's go to your house!

Edwin Drood

America Vs Germany Vs India(A Funny Story)

In a ship the Generals of three nations were traveling with their soldiers. They started the topic that whose soldier had more of guts.

The American general called for one of his men and told him to jump down the ship and take a round swimming around the moving ship. The soldier did as he was commanded and the general boasted of by saying 'See the guts! '

Now the German general called out for one of his men and asked him to take two similar rounds. The soldier did as he was told.

When he came back from the water the German said, 'See the guts.'

Now the Indian General called out for his most courageous man, Santa and asked him to take five similar rounds.

Santa promptly replied, 'Am I your dad`s servant? '

At this the general proudly said 'See the guts'.

Edwin Drood

Annual Medical(A Funny Story)

Santa went for his annual physical check up. All of his tests came back with normal results.

His Dr. said, 'Santa, everything looks great physically. How are you doing mentally and emotionally? Are you at peace with yourself, and do you have a good relationship with your God? '

Santa replied, 'God and me are tight. He knows I have poor eyesight, so he`s fixed it so that when I get up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom, poof! the light goes on when I pee, and then poof! the light goes off when I`m done.'

'Wow, ' commented Dr., 'That`s incredible! '

A little later in the day Dr. called Jeeto, Santa`s wife and says, 'Santa is just fine. Physically he`s great. But I had to call because I`m in awe of his relationship with God. Is it true that he gets up during the night and poof! the light goes on in the bathroom and then poof! the light goes off? '

Jeeto exclaimed, 'Oh God! ! He`s peeing in the refrigerator again! '

Edwin Drood

Another Beer(A Funny Story)

Santa comes home from an exhausting day at work, plops down on the couch in front of the television, and tells Jeeto, 'Get me a beer before it starts.'

His wife, Jeeto, and gets him a beer.

Fifteen minutes later, Banta says, 'Get me another beer before it starts.'

Jeeto looks cross, but fetches another beer and slams it down next to him.

Santa finishes that beer and a few minutes later says, 'Quick, get me another beer, it`s going to start any minute now.'

Jeeto is furious now. She yells at him 'Is that all you`re going to do tonight? Drink beer and sit in front of that TV? You`re nothing but a lazy, drunken, fat slob, and furthermore...'

Santa sighs and says, 'It`s started.. '

Edwin Drood

Baker? (A Funny Story, This Story Is Only For Adults)

Santa and his wife lives in a small house in Chandigarh. One day Santa`s wife, Jeeto, asks Santa to fix a cupboard door, since one of the hinges was broken. His reply was 'Do I look like a carpenter? I`m a Photographer, not a carpenter. Get a carpenter to fix the door'.

A few days later, Jeeto asks him to fix a dripping tap.

Again Santa replies 'Do I look like a plumber? I`m a photographer, not a plumber. Get a plumber to fix the tap'.

A week later, Santa notices that both the tap and the door have been fixed, so he asks Jeeto who fixed it.

She replied 'I met a handyman in town, and he offered to fix the door and the tap if I either bake him a cake or have sex with him'.

Santa asked 'So what kind of cake did you bake?

Jeeto replied 'Do I look like a baker? '...

Edwin Drood

Banging A Blacksmith! (A Funny Story)

An old blacksmith realized he was soon going to quit working so hard. So he picked out Santa to become his apprentice. The old fellow was crabby and exacting.

'Don` t ask me a lot of questions, ' he told Santa. 'Just do whatever I tell you to do.'

One day the old blacksmith took an iron out of the forge and laid it on the anvil. 'Get the hammer over there, ' he said. 'When I nod my head, hit it real good and hard.'

Now the town is looking for a new blacksmith.

Edwin Drood

Banta At The Shopping Mall! (A Funny Story)

It was late afternoon at the Shopping Mall, crowded with shoppers, when the distraught Banta dashed to a phone and called a cab. Then he stood there outside until the taxi drove up.

'Where to Sir? ' the driver asked.

'Just keep driving around the parking lot.' he answered. 'I`m afraid I`ve lost my car again.'

Edwin Drood

Bird Lover! (A Funny Story)

Santa is a evening bird lover. One day he stood in his backyard and heard an owl hoot. So he thought he`d give a hoot back. To his surprise and delight the bird hooted again.

The next night the same scenario occurred. All summer, Santa and his feathered friend hooted back and forth. He even kept a log of the 'conversations.' Just as he thought he was on the verge of a breakthrough in interspecies communication, his wife, Jeeto, had a chat with Preeto (Mrs Banta) , her next door neighbour,

'My husband spends his nights calling to owls, ' she said.

'That`s odd, ' the neighbour replied. 'So does my husband.'

Edwin Drood

Brave Santa! (A Funny Story)

There were three guys including Santa, talking in the pub. Two of them were talking about the amount of control they had over their wives, while Santa remained quiet.

After a while one of the first two turns to Santa and says: 'Well, what about you, what sort of control do you have over your wife? '

Santa says: 'I`ll tell you. Just the other night my wife came to me on her hands and knees.'

The first two guys were amazed.

'What happened then? ' they asked. 'Well, ' Santa said, 'she told me to `get out from under the bed and fight like a man`.'

Edwin Drood

Cab Driver! (A Funny Story)

A taxi passenger tapped the driver, Santa, on the shoulder to ask him a question. Santa screamed, lost control of the car, nearly hit a bus, went up on the footpath, and stopped centimetres from a shop window.

For a second everything went quiet in the cab, then Santa said, 'Look sir, don't ever do that again. You scared the daylights out of me!'

The passenger apologized and said, 'I didn't realize that a little tap would scare you so much.'

Santa replied, 'Sorry, it's not really your fault. Today is my first day as a cab driver - I've been driving a funeral van for the last 25 years.'

Edwin Drood

Caring Medicos! (A Funny Story)

Santa took his elderly father to a nursing home to check it out. He sat his father down on a sofa in the main aisleway and went to talk with the administrators.

Santa`s father started to tilt slowly toward the left.

A Doctor came by and said, 'Let me help you.'

The Doc piled several pillows on the left side of Santa`s father so he would stay upright. Santa`s father started to tilt slowly to the right. An orderly noticed and put several more pillows on his right side to keep him upright. Santa`s father started to lean forward when a nurse came by and piled several pillows in front of him. About this time, Santa returned. Santa, 'Well, Dad, isn`t this a nice place.'

Santa`s father replied, 'I guess it`s ok, but they won`t let me fart.'

Edwin Drood

Cbi Recruitment(A Not So Funny Story)

The CBI is considering three men to be hired. They bring them in to speak with the interviewer separately. The first man comes in and sits down. The interviewer asks him:

'Do you love your wife? '

'Yes I do, sir.'

'Do you love your country? '

'Yes I do, sir.'

'What do you love more, your wife or your country? '

'My country, sir.'

'Okay. We brought in your wife. Take this gun and go into the next room and kill her.'

The man goes into the room, and all is silent for about 5 minutes. He comes back, with his tie loosened and he is all sweaty. He puts down the gun and leaves.

The second guy comes in and sits down. The interviewer asks him the same questions, and the responses are the same. The interviewer gives him a gun, and tells him to go kill his wife.

The guy puts the gun down and says 'I can` t do it...'

The third guy, Our Santa comes in, the same thing happens. The interviewer gives him a gun, and tells him to go kill his wife.

The guy goes into the room, and BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! This is followed by a bunch of crashing sounds that end after a few minutes. Santa comes out of the room with his tie loosened, and puts the gun on the table.

The interviewer looks at him and says 'What happened? ! ? ! '

'The gun you gave me was filled with blanks so I had to strangle her! '

Edwin Drood

Chronic Disease! (A Not So Funny Story)

An army Major visiting the sick army men, went to one soldier and asked,
'What's your problem, Soldier? '

'Chronic syphilis, Sir.'

'What treatment are you getting? '

'Five minutes with the wire brush each day.'

'What's your ambition? '

'To get back to the front, Sir.'

'Good man, ' said the Major.

He went to the next bed, 'What's your problem, Soldier? '

'Chronic piles, Sir.'

'What treatment are you getting? '

'Five minutes with the wire brush each day.'

'What's your ambition? '

'To get back to the front, Sir.'

'Good man, ' barked the Major.

He moved to the next bed where Santa was lying and asked, 'What's your
problem, Soldier? '

'Chronic gum disease, Sir'

'What treatment are you getting? '

'Five minutes with the wire brush each day.'

'What's your ambition? '

'To get the wire brush before the other two, Sir! '

Edwin Drood

Complaints(A Funny Story, But Only For Adults, Parents Keep Your Child Away From This Story)

Banta was carrying two babies, one in each arm while waiting for a train. Along came this woman and seeing the two cute babies started asking the man, 'Aren't they cute, what are their names? '

Banta, giving the lady an angry look, replied, 'I don't know.'

The lady asked, 'Which is a boy and which is a girl? '

Banta looking angrier than before replied, 'I don't know.'

The woman then started to scold the man, 'What kind of a father are you? '

Banta replied, 'I am not their father, I am just a condom salesman and these are two complaints that I am taking back to my company! '

Edwin Drood

Dead Rabbit(A Funny Story)

Santa comes home from work one day to find his dog with the neighbor`s pet rabbit in his mouth. The rabbit is dead and Santa panics. He thinks the neighbors are going to hate him forever, so he takes the dirty, chewed up rabbit into the house and gives it a bath, blow dries its fur and puts the rabbit back into the cage at the neighbor`s house, hoping they will think it died of natural causes. A few days later, the neighbor is outside and asks Santa, 'Did you hear that Fluffy died? '.

Santa stumbles around and says, 'Um.. no.. um.. what happened? '.

The neighbor replies, 'We just found him dead in his cage one day, but the weird thing is that the day after we buried him we went outside and someone had dug him up, gave him a bath and put him back into the cage. There must be some real sick people out there! '.

Edwin Drood

Dear Friend(A Not So Funny Story)

Banta and his friend are out in the country shooting rabbits. Suddenly, Banta`s friend falls right in front of him, throws a quick spasm, then lies perfectly still. He doesn`t seem to be breathing, his eyes are rolled back in his head. In fact, he looks pretty well dead!

Quick, as a flash, horrified Banta whips out his mobile and calls for emergency. He gasps breathlessly to the operator... My friend just fell to the ground right here in front of me! He`s not breathing. He has no heartbeat! I think he is dead! What can I do? '

Well accustomed to this sort of situation, the emergency operator responds with her most soothing tone... 'Okay Sir, you must try to stay calm. If there`s anything that can be done, we`ll do it. But you will have to keep your cool, then we can take it one step at a time! Okay now?

'Sure! Sure! Of course, you`re right. I`m fine. Just tell me what must I do? '

'Great! Now first of all, let`s make sure he`s dead.'....The line goes silent, then a shot is heard..... Banta`s voice comes back down the network....

`OK! What next? `

Edwin Drood

Delayed Monsoon(A Funny Story)

Santa is a store manager. One day he overheard a clerk saying to a customer, 'No, ma`am, we haven`t had any for some weeks now, and it doesn`t look as if we`ll be getting any soon.'

Alarmed by what was being said, Santa rushed over to the customer who was walking out the door and said, 'That isn`t true, ma`am. Of course, we`ll have some soon. In fact, we placed an order for it a couple of weeks ago.'

Then Santa drew the clerk aside and growled, 'Never, never, never, never say we don`t have something. If we don`t have it, say we ordered it and it`s on its way. Now, what was it she wanted? '

'Rain.'

Edwin Drood

Do You Know? (A Funny Story, Can Be Read 12 Onwards)

Santa, a small town prosecuting attorney, called his first witness to the stand in a trial - a grandmotherly, elderly woman.

He approached her and asked, 'Mrs. Kapoor, do you know me? '

She responded, 'Why, yes, I do know you Santa. I`ve known you since you were a young boy. And frankly, you`ve been a big disappointment to me. You lie, you cheat on your wife, you manipulate people and talk about them behind their backs. You think you`re a rising big shot when you haven`t the brains to realize you never will amount to anything more than a two-bit paper pusher. Yes, I know you.'

Santa was stunned. Not knowing what else to do he pointed across the room and asked, 'Mrs. Kapoor, do you know Banta, the defense attorney? '

She again replied, 'Why, yes I do. I`ve known Banta since he was a youngster, too. I used to baby-sit him for his parents. And he, too, has been a real disappointment to me. He`s lazy, bigoted, he has a drinking problem. The man can`t build a normal relationship with anyone and his law practice is one of the worst in the entire state. Not to mention he cheated on his wife with three different women. Yes, I know him.'

Banta was also surprised and shocked. At this point, the judge brought the courtroom to silence and called Santa and Banta to the bench.

In a very quiet voice, he said with menace, 'If either of you bastards asks her if she knows me, you`ll be jailed for contempt.'

Edwin Drood

Efficient Secretary! (Funny Story)

Santa comes home with his little daughter, whom he has just taken to work. The little girl asks, 'Daddy, I saw you in your office with your secretary. Why do you call her a doll? '

Feeling his wife, Jeeto`s gaze upon him, Santa explains, 'Well, honey, my secretary is a very hard-working girl. She types like you wouldn`t believe, she knows the computer system, and is very efficient.'

'Oh, ' says the little girl, 'I thought it was because she closed her eyes when you lay her down on the couch.'

Edwin Drood

English Girl! (A Funny Story Only For Adults)

Banta`s wife, Preeto, goes to England to attend a two-week, company training session. Banta drives her to the airport and wishes her to have a good trip.

Preeto answers, 'Thank you honey, what would you like me to bring for you? '

Banta laughs and says, 'An English girl! ! !

Preeto kept quiet and left.

Two weeks later Banta picks her up in the airport and asks, 'So, honey, how was the trip? '

'Very good, thank you.'

'And, what happened to my present? '

'Which present? '

'What I asked for, the English girl? ! '

Oh, that! Well, I did what I could, now we have to wait a few months to see if its a girl! ! !

Edwin Drood

False Alarms(A Funny Story)

An extremely modest man was in the hospital for a series of tests, the last of which had left his bodily systems extremely upset.

Upon making several false alarm trips to the bathroom, he figured that the latest episode was just that, so he stayed put.

Suddenly, however, he filled his bed with diarrhea and was embarrassed beyond his ability to remain rational. In a complete loss of composure, he jumped out of bed, gathered up the bed sheets, and threw them out the hospital window.

Banta was walking by the hospital when the sheets landed on him. Banta started yelling, cursing, and swinging his arms violently, in an attempt to free himself of the sheets. He ended up with the soiled sheets in a tangled pile at his feet.

As Banta stood there, staring down at the sheets, a hospital security guard who had witnessed the entire incident, walked up to him and asked, 'What the heck is going on? '

Banta, still staring down at the sheets, replied, 'I think I just beat the shit out of a ghost.'

Edwin Drood

Fastest! (You Need A Big Brain To Figure Out What This Means Adults Only)

Banta had traveled into town after several weeks in the desert with his trusty camel. The camel had been his sole companion for years but eventually, time had slowed the poor beast down.

Banta was considering getting a new camel when he saw a sign outside of a store:

WE MAKE YOUR CAMELS TRAVEL FASTER. GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

He looks at his camel and decides to give it a shot. He goes in the store with his camel and the vendor asks him, 'What can I do for you?'

'Well, sir,' Banta replies, 'I noticed your sign and I'm interested in your help. You see my camel's been slowing down a bit and I don't really want to trade him in for a new one.'

The vendor says, 'That won't be necessary here. We make your camels run faster. It's guaranteed.'

'OK Let's do it.'

The vendor says, 'Please pull your camel over this way onto the platform.'

While Banta is steadying his camel onto the platform, the vendor disappears into another room and returns with two large bricks.

'Stand back,' he cautions Banta.

The vendor goes behind the camel with bricks in hand, and smashes the camel's balls. The camel runs out of the place like a bat out of hell.

'Wow!,' said Banta man, 'That's the fastest I've seen him run in years! But how am I going to reach him now?'

The vendor says with a smile, 'Please step onto the platform, sir.'

Edwin Drood

Flying Banta! (A Funny Story)

Banta went to helicopter flight training, wanting to learn to fly that day. The owner agreed to him up, and instruct him by radio. He showed him the start up, and basic procedures, and up he went. At 1000 feet, Banta radioed, 'I`m doing great! I love it! I`m really getting the hang of it! '

The instructor watched him climb to over 3000 feet, then watched in horror as the helicopter began a dive and crashed nearby. He ran over and pulled him from the wreck, asking, 'What happened? '

He said, 'I don`t know! Everything was going fine, until I got cold and turned off that big fan.'

Edwin Drood

Gastric Problem(A Funny Story)

Banta was delighted to finally be asked home to meet the parents of the young woman he`d been seeing for some time.

He was quite nervous about the meeting, though, and by the time he arrived punctually at the doorstep he was in a state of gastric distress.

The problem developed into one of acute flatulence, and halfway through the coffee, Banta realised he couldn`t hold it in one second longer without exploding. A tiny fart escaped.

'Boxer! ' called out the young woman`s mother to the family dog, lying at Banta`s feet.

Relieved at the dog`s having been blamed, Banta let another, slightly larger one go.

'BOXER! ' she called out sharply.

'I`ve got it made, ' thought Banta to himself, 'one more and I`ll feel fine.'

So he let loose a really big one.

'BOXER! ! ' shrieked the mother. 'Get over here before he shits on you! '

Edwin Drood

Half-Sister(A Funny Story But Only For Adults)

One Sunday morning Santa`s son burst into the living room and said, 'Dad, Mom, I have some great news for you! I am getting married to the most beautiful girl in town. She lives a block away and her name is Priya.

After dinner, Santa took him aside, 'Son, I have to talk with you. Your mother and I have been married 30 years. She`s a wonderful wife but she has never offered much excitement in the bedroom, so I used to fool around with women a lot. Priya is actually your half-sister, and I`m afraid you can`t marry her.'

Son was heart-broken. After eight months he eventually started dating girls again. A year later he came home and very proudly announced, 'Sonu said yes! We are getting married in June.'

Again Santa insisted on another private conversation and broke the sad news. 'Sonu is your half-sister too, I am very sorry about this.'

Son was furious! He finally decided to go to his mother, Jeeto, with the news.

'Dad has done so much harm. I guess I am never going to get married', he complained. 'Every time I fall in love, Dad tells me the girl is my half-sister.'

Jeeto just shook her head. 'Don`t pay any attention to what he says, dear. He`s not really your father.'

Edwin Drood

Happy Birthday(A Not So Funny Story, But Atleast I Completed Publishing My 50th Story)

Santa walks into a bar in Ludhiana and asks for three beers. The bartender puts them up and then watches Santa go through a peculiar ritual.

'Happy Birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday' Each time he says the word he drinks the beer. Then he pays and walks out.

One year later he enters the same bar again and orders the same thing. The bartender watches him go through the same ritual. Curious, he asks Santa why. 'Well' Santa says, 'I have a friend in Canada and a friend in Sydney. We have our birthdays on the same day. We can't be together so we have agreed that on this day we will each go into our local pub and have a round of drinks for each other. We have been doing this for 20 years since we were 18.'

The next year Santa comes in and asks the bartender for two beers. The bartender, a bit taken aback, places two beers in front of Santa and watches him say 'happy birthday, happy birthday! '

The bartender asks 'So which one died? '

'No one.'

'But you only ordered two drinks! '

'Yeah, well, I`ve given up drinking.'

Edwin Drood

Hired To Worry(A Not So Funny Story)

Fresh out of business school, the young man answered a want ad for an accountant. Now he was being interviewed by a very nervous Banta who ran a small business that he had started himself.

'I need someone with an accounting degree, ' Banta said. 'But mainly, I'm looking for someone to do my worrying for me.'

'Excuse me? ' the accountant said.

'I worry about a lot of things, ' Banta said. 'But I don't want to have to worry about money. Your job will be to take all the money worries off my back.'

'I see, ' the accountant said. 'And how much does the job pay? '

'I'll start you at eighty thousand.'

'Eighty thousand dollars! ' the accountant exclaimed. 'How can such a small business afford a sum like that? '

'That, ' Banta said, 'is your first worry.'

Edwin Drood

Id10t Error(A Funny Story)

Santa was having trouble with his computer. So he called the computer guy, over to his desk.

He clicked a couple buttons and solved the problem.

As he was walking away, Santa called after him, 'So, what was wrong? '

He replied, 'It was an 'ID ten T' error.'

A puzzled expression ran over Santa`s face. 'An 'ID ten T' error? What`s that? .. in case I need to fix it again.'

'Haven`t you ever heard of an 'ID ten T' error before? '

'No, ' replied Santa.

'Write it down, ' he said, 'and I think you`ll figure it out.'

He wrote..... I D 1 0 T

Edwin Drood

Kick's Law(A Funny Story)

Santa was hunting in Bhatinda recently, when he attempted to cross a fence into a field to retrieve a pigeon he had shot. A farmer came and asked Santa what he was doing on his property.

'Retrieving this pigeon that I just shot', he replied.

'That pigeon is on my side of the fence, so now its mine, ' replied the farmer.

Santa asked the farmer if he recognized who he was talking to.

'No', replied the farmer, 'I don` t know, and I don` t care.'

'I am Santa, a famous lawyer from Ludhiana', came the reply. And if you don` t let me get that pigeon, I can sue you for your farm, your tractor, and everything else you own. I` ll leave you penniless on the street.'

'Well, ' said the farmer, 'In Bhatinda the only law we go by is the kicks law.'

'Never heard of it, ' said Santa.

The farmer said, 'I get to kick you 3 times, and if you make it back to your feet and are able to kick me back 3 times, that pigeon is yours.'

Santa thought this over. He grew up in a tough neighborhood and figured he could take this old farmer.

'Fair enough, ' he said.

So the farmer kicked Santa violently in the groin. As he was doubling over, the farmer kicked him in the face, and when he hit the ground, he kicked him hard in the ribs. After several moments, Santa slowly made it back to his feet.

'Alright, now it`s my turn, ' said Santa.

'Aw, forget it, ' said the farmer. 'You can have the pigeon.'

Edwin Drood

Lucky Santa! ! (A Funny Story)

Santa goes into his son`s room to wish him goodnight. His son is having a nightmare - Santa wakes him and asks his son if he is OK? The son replies he is scared because he dreamt that his aunt had died. Santa assures the son that Auntie is fine and sends him to bed.

The next day, Auntie dies. One week later, Santa again goes into his son`s room to wish him goodnight. His son is having another nightmare - Santa again wakes his son. The son this time says that he had dreamt that his grandmother had died. The father assures the son that she is fine and sends him to bed.

The next day, grandmother dies. One week later, Santa again goes into his son`s room to wish him goodnight. His son is having another nightmare, he again wakes his son. The son this time says that he had dreamt that his daddy had died. The father assures the son that he is OK and sends the boy to bed.

Santa goes to bed but cannot sleep because he is so terrified. The next day, Santa is scared for his life- he is sure is going to die. After dressing he drives very cautiously to work fearful of a collision. He doesn`t eat lunch because he is scared of food poisoning. He avoids everyone for he is sure he will somehow be killed. He jumps at every noise, starts at every movement and hides under his desk.

After days work, upon walking in his front door, he finds his wife, Jeeto, 'Good God, Dear, ' he proclaims, 'I`ve just had the worst day of my entire life! ' Jeeto responds, 'You think your day was bad, this morning my ex-boyfriend dropped dead on the front steps! '

Edwin Drood

Medical Prescription(A Not So Funny Story)

Santa's father comes home from his doctor and, though usually quite active with his grand-children, seems to make every effort to avoid them this day.

Santa notices his dad avoiding the kids and asks him why this is so.

Immediately the old man whisks his medicine prescription out of his pocket and hands it to Santa.

His father said, 'Read that label. That's why! '

Santa takes the bottle and reads, 'Take two pills a day. KEEP AWAY FROM CHILDREN.'

Edwin Drood

Mental Institution(A Funny Story)

Santa, Banta and one of their friends are patients in a mental institution and are preparing for an examination given by the head psychiatrist. If they pass the exam, they will be free to leave the hospital. However, if they fail, the institution will detain them for five years.

The doctor takes them to the top of a diving board looking over an empty swimming pool, and asks the first patient to jump.

The first patient jumps head first into the pool and breaks both arms.

Then Banta jumps and breaks both legs.

Santa looks over the side and refuses to jump.

'Congratulations! You`re a free man. Just tell me why didn`t you jump?' asked the doctor.

To which Santa answered, 'Well Doc, I can`t swim! '

Edwin Drood

Minister Makes A Confession(A Funny Story)

A famous Father from a famous church was giving a speech...

'I became all this famous because I was the only person trying to solve people's problems and hearing them patiently whatever it was, Why for the first time I joined, the first man in the confession told me that he had theft, he had killed people, once a guard caught him red-handed but he nearly killed the guard and got out and even had bribed....'

The audience gasped at thinking how cruel that man can be...

Suddenly the minister came in and said 'Sorry for being late! I had to finish some work, but this Father is a wonder, why I was the first person in the confession when he first overtook this job! '

Edwin Drood

My Dearest Love(A Funny Story)

Santa was invited to his friend`s home for dinner. Banta, the host, preceded every request to his wife, Preeto, by endearing terms, calling her Honey, My Love, Darling, Sweetheart, Pumpkin, etc.

Santa looked at Banta and remarked, 'That is really nice. After all these years that you have been married, you keep calling your wife those pet names.'

Banta hung his head and whispered, 'To tell you the truth, I forgot her name three years ago.'

Edwin Drood

No Money! (A Funny Story)

One afternoon, a wealthy lawyer was riding in the back of his limousine when he saw Santa and Banta eating grass by the road side. He ordered his driver to stop and he got out to investigate.

'Why are you eating grass?' he asked Santa.

'We don't have any money for food,' Santa replied.

'Oh, come along with me then,' instructed the lawyer.

'But, sir, I have a wife and three children!'

'Bring them along!' replied the lawyer.

He turned to Banta and said, 'Come with us.'

'But sir, I have a wife and four children!' Banta answered.

'Bring them as well!' answered the lawyer as he headed for his limo.

They all climbed into the car, which was no easy task, even for a car as large as the limo.

Once underway, Santa says, 'Sir, you are too kind. Thank you for taking all of us with you.'

The lawyer replied, 'No problem, the grass at my home is almost a foot tall.'

Edwin Drood

Old Ghost! (A Funny Story)

Santa and Banta left the bar after a long night of drinking, jumped in the car and started it up. After a couple of minutes, an old man appeared in the passenger window and tapped lightly. Banta screamed, 'Look at the window. There`s an old ghost`s face here! '

Santa sped up, but the old man`s face stayed in the window. Banta rolled his window down part way and, scared out of his wits, said, 'What do you want? ' The old man softly replied, 'You got any tobacco? '

Banta handed the old man a cigarette and yelled, 'Step on it, ' to Santa, rolling up the window in terror.

A few minutes later they calmed down and started laughing again.

Santa said, 'I don`t know what happened, but don`t worry; the speedometer says we`re doing 80 now.'

All of a sudden there was a light tapping on the window and the old man reappeared.

'There he is again, ' Banta yelled. He rolled down the window and shakily said, 'Yes? '

'Do you have a light? ' the old man quietly asked.

Banta threw a lighter out the window saying, 'Step on it! '

They were driving about 100 miles an hour, trying to forget what they had just seen and heard, when all of a sudden there came some more tapping.

'Oh my God! He`s back! '

Banta rolled down the window and screamed in stark terror, 'WHAT NOW? '

The old man gently replied, 'You want some help getting out of the mud? '

Edwin Drood

Overtured Wagon! (A Funny Story)

Pappu, Santa's son, accidentally overturned his wagon load of corn. The farmer who lived nearby heard the noise.

'Hey Pappu! ! ' the farmer yelled. 'Forget your troubles. Come in with us. Then I'll help you get the wagon up.'

'That's mighty nice of you, ' Pappu answered, 'but I don't think my father would like me to.'

'Aw, come on, ' the farmer insisted.

'Well okay, ' he finally agreed, and added, 'But my father won't like it.'

After a hearty lunch, Pappu thanked his host. 'I feel a lot better now, but I know dad is going to be real upset.'

'Don't be foolish! ' the farmer said with a smile. 'By the way, where is he? '

'Under the wagon.'

Edwin Drood

Phone Book! (A Funny Story)

Santa stormed up to the front desk of the library and said, 'I have a complaint! '
'Yes, Sir? ' said the librarian looking up at him.

'I borrowed a book last week and it was horrible! '

Puzzled by his complain the librarian asked 'What was wrong with it? '

'It had way too many characters and there was no plot whatsoever! ' said Santa.
The librarian nodded and said, 'Ahhh. So you must be the person who took our
phone book.'

Edwin Drood

Politicians! ! ! (A Funny Story)

A bus load of politicians were driving down a country road, when the bus ran off the road and crashed into a tree in our Santa`s field. Santa, after seeing what happened, went over to investigate.

A few days later, local cops came out looking for the missing politicians, saw the crashed bus, and asked Santa where all the politicians had gone.

Santa said, 'I buried them all... out back.'

Inspector asked, 'Were they ALL dead? '

Santa replied, 'Well, some of them said they weren`t, but you know how the politicians lie.'

Edwin Drood

Poor Santa! (A Funny Story)

Santa and his girlfriend were out driving one day. He noticed that she kept looking at him and smiling.

Then she leaned over and whispered in his ear, 'Can you drive using only one hand? '

'I sure can', Santa grinned, thinking his luck was in.

'Good', she said, 'then wipe your nose; it`s running

Edwin Drood

Psychic Counselling! (A Funny Story)

Santa went to a psychiatrist. 'Doc, ' he said, 'I`ve got trouble. Every time I get into bed, I get this weird feeling that there`s somebody under it. I get under the bed, to check it out, but then I think there`s somebody on top of it. I go back and forth, all night long, on top, under, on top, under... You gotta help me, Doc, I`m going crazy! '

'Just put yourself in my hands for two years, ' said the shrink. 'Come to me three times a week, and I`ll cure your fears.'

'How much do you charge? '

'A hundred dollars per visit.'

'I`ll sleep on it, ' said Santa.

Six months later the doctor met Santa on the street.

'Why didn`t you ever come to see me again? ' asked the psychiatrist.

'For a hundred bucks a visit? A bartender cured me for ten dollars.'

'Is that so! How did he do that? '

'He told me to cut the legs off the bed! '

Edwin Drood

Quick Thinking(A Not So Funny Story)

Santa used to work in a saw-mill. He was in hospital after he lost his arm in an accident.

Banta was visiting him in the hospital.

Banta, 'It was really bad that you lost your hand. However thank God that it was your left hand, since you are right handed.'

Santa, 'It is also because of my quick thinking. Actually it was the right hand which was going to be caught in the machine. Then I realised that I am right handed and so switched hands just in time!

Edwin Drood

Real Cool(A Funny Story)

Our Santa, a Japanese and a Britisher were lost in the desert.

They were driving around in a Jeep when it broke down. Because they had nothing else, they decided to each take a piece of the Jeep as they continued their journey.

The Japanese took the radiator, the Britisher took the seat, and our Santa took the door.

After a while of walking the Britisher asked the Japanese 'I`m confused, why did you bring the radiator? '

The Japanese responded, 'If I get thirsty, I can drink the fluid.'

Next our Santa asked the Britisher 'Why did you bring the seat? ' So the Britisher said 'If I get tired, I am not going to sit on the sand. I can sit on this comfortable seat.'

Finally the Japanese asked our Hero why he had chosen the door. Santa quickly responded to this question, 'Well, when it gets hot all I have to do is roll down the window.'

Edwin Drood

Remarriage(A Funny Story)

Middle aged Santa and Jeeto were discussing life, and preparing wills. The conversation turned to remarriage...

Jeeto: If I should die first, will you remarry?

Santa: Probably, I wouldn't like to spend the rest of my life alone.

Jeeto: Would you bring your new wife into our home that we have shared?

Santa: I don't see why not. It would be empty, you wouldn't be there.

Jeeto: Would you share the same bed we've shared?

Santa: Well, it's a comfortable bed...

Jeeto: Would you let her wear my clothes?

Santa: Sure, if they fit. They are quite nice.

Jeeto: Would you let her use my golf clubs?

Santa: No way, Preeto(Banta's wife) is left handed.

Edwin Drood

Santa And Banta(A Funny Story)

Santa and banta was the two opposite lawyers in a court.

Santa: Banta, you're a freak and a stupid fool

Banta: And you're a idiotic man, who cheats his wife

The Judge suddenly breaks the argument'Sice both the lawyers have known each other, let the case proceed! '

Edwin Drood

Santa At Kbc(A Funny Story)

Please note: To know what is KBC scroll down to the last paragraph

Santa is appearing on 'Kaun Banega Crorepati (KBC) ' with Amitabh Bachchan.

Amitabh: 'Santa, you`re up to Rs Fifty lakhs, with one lifeline left: phone a friend. If you get it right, the next question is worth a crore rupees If you get it wrong, you dropp back to Rs 3,20,000. Are you ready? '

Santa: 'Yes.'

Amitabh: 'Which of the following birds does not build it`s own nest? Is it A) robin, B) sparrow, C) cuckoo, or D) thrush.'

Santa: 'I`d like to phone a friend. I`d like to call Banta.'

Banta answers the phone: 'Hello? '

Amitabh: 'Hello Banta ji, it`s Amitabh Bachchan from KBC. I have your friend Santa here who needs your help to answer the final question. The next voice you hear will be Santa`s...'

Santa: 'Banta, which of the following birds does not build it`s own nest? Is it A) robin, B) sparrow, C) cuckoo, or D) thrush.'

Banta: 'Oh geez, Santa. That`s simple. It`s a cuckoo.'

Santa: 'Are you sure? '

Banta: 'I`m sure.'

Amitabh: 'Santa, you heard Banta. Do you keep the fifty lakhs or play for one crore? '

Santa: 'I want to play; I`ll go with C) cuckoo'.

Amitabh: ' Is that your final answer? '

Pam: 'Yes.' Amitabh: 'Confident? '

Santa: 'Yes; I think Banta`s pretty smart.'

Amitabh: 'You said C) cuckoo... And you`re right! Congratulations, you have just won ONE CRORE! '

To celebrate, Santa flies Banta to Ludhiana. That night they go out on the town. As they`re sipping champagne, Santa looks at Banta and asks him, 'Tell me, how did you know that it was the cuckoo that does not build its own nest? '

'It was easy, ' replies Banta. 'Everybody knows that cuckoos live in clocks.'

*KBC was a quiz show hosted by indian the show is over.

In the quiz you are given 15 questions and each question with four options.If you answer all the questions correctly you get to win a crore which is equal to 10 million*

Edwin Drood

Secret Fax! (A Funny Story)

Santa: 'Do you know anything about this fax-machine? '

Banta: 'A little. What`s wrong? '

Santa: 'Well, I sent a fax, and the recipient called back to say all she received was a blank page. I tried it again, and the same thing happened.'

Banta: 'How did you load the sheet? '

Santa: 'I didn`t want anyone else to read it by accident, so I folded it so only the recipient would open it and read it.'

Edwin Drood

Smart Rooster(A Funny Story Only For Adults)

Santa goes out one day and buys a brand new stud rooster for his chicken.

The cocky young rooster walks over to the old rooster and says: 'OK, old fellow, time to retire.'

The old rooster says: 'You can` t handle all these chickens, look what it did to me! '

The young rooster replies: 'Now don` t give me a hassle about this old man. It`s time for the old to step aside and the young take over, so take a hike! '

The old rooster says: 'Aw, c` mon, just let me have those two old hens over there in the corner. I won` t bother you.'

The young rooster snarls: 'Scram! Beat it! You` re washed up! I` m taking over! '

The old rooster thinks for a minute and then says to the young rooster: 'I` ll tell you what, young fellow, I` ll have a race around the farm house with you.

Whoever wins the race gets full domain over the chicken coop.'

The young rooster smiles: 'You know I` m going to beat you, old man. So just to be fair, I` m even going to give you a head start.'

The two roosters line up in back of the farm house; a hen clucks 'Go! ' and the old rooster takes off running. About 5 seconds later the young rooster takes off after him. They round the front of the farm house and the young rooster is inches behind the old rooster and gaining fast.

Santa, sitting on the porch, hearing the commotion looks up and sees what`s going on. Quickly, he grabs his shotgun and BOOM! The young rooster is blown to smithereens!

Santa sadly shakes his head in disgust: 'Damn! That makes the third gay rooster I bought this week.'

Edwin Drood

The Other Half! (A Funny Story)

Santa got a job in a supermarket, and one day a man came in and wanted to buy half a grapefruit.

I don` t think we can sell half a grapefruit, said Santa, but I` ll ask my boss.

He walked over to the boss and said, Some idiot wants to buy half a grapefruit, then noticed that the man had followed him over and heard the comment.

And this fine gentleman, Santa added, "would like to buy the other half.

Edwin Drood

The Plane Ride(A Funny Story)

There were three guys on a plane. The first guy just ate an apple and decided to throw it out of the plane. So he threw it out just before they landed. When they landed they saw a little girl crying. They asked her what was wrong. She said, 'I was just sitting here playing when an apple fell out of the sky and hit me in the head.'

They said, 'That sucks'

Then they took off again and the second guy threw a orange out of the plane. When they landed there was a another little girl crying. They asked her what was wrong and she said the same thing as the other girl except that an orange hit her in the head.

So they took off again and just before they landed the third guy threw a bomb off of the plane. When they landed they saw Banta laughing.

So they asked Banta, 'Why are you laughing, what`s so funny? '

Banta said, 'I farted and my house blew up.'

Edwin Drood

Third World War(A Funny Story)

Bush and Powell are sitting in a bar. Santa walks in and asks the barman, 'Isn't that Bush and Powell? '

The barman says 'Yep, thats them.'

So the Santa walks over and says, 'Hello, what are you guys doing? '

And Bush says, 'We`re planning world war 3'

And Santa says, 'Really? What`s going to happen? '

And Bush says, 'Well, we`re going to kill 140 million Afghans this time and one bicycle repairman.'

And Santa exclaimed, 'A bicycle repairman? ! ! ! '

So Bush turns to Powell and says, ' See, I told you no-one would worry about the 140 million Afghans! '

Edwin Drood

Urine Test(A Not So Funny Story)

Banta had been in the hospital for days. His nurse was extremely annoying and he couldn't take much more.

One day during breakfast, he took his apple juice container and poured it into a urine specimen cup the nurse had insisted he fill.

The nurse came in to check on him and looked at the specimen glass.

In her annoying voice, she snickered, 'It seems we are a little cloudy today.'

Banta put on his angry face, snatched the bottle out of her hand and drank it down in a few quick gulps, saying, 'Well, I'll run it through again and maybe it will come out clearer this time.'

Edwin Drood

Warm! (A Funny Story)

Santa was talking to his fiancée, Jeeto, and he said, 'Be honest, how am I as a lover? '

To which Jeeto replied, 'Honey, I would definitely say that you`re warm.'

'Really? ' Santa said excitedly.

'Yes, in fact I would say that you`re the dictionary definition of the word `warm`.'

Santa was pleased until he went home and, just for fun, checked his dictionary and found, 'WARM: Not so hot.'

Edwin Drood

Where's The Money? (A Funny Story)

The mafia was looking for a new man to make weekly collections from all the private businesses that they were `protecting`. Feeling the heat from the police force, they decided to use a deaf person for this job - if he were to get caught, he wouldn't be able to communicate to the police what he was doing.

Well, on his first week, the deaf collector picks up over Rs 50,00,000. He gets greedy, decides to keep the money and stashes it in a safe place. The mafia soon realizes that their collection is late, and sends some of their hoods after the deaf collector. The hoods find the deaf collector and ask him where the money is. The deaf collector can't communicate with them, so the mafia drags Santa to an interpreter.

The mafia hood says to Santa, 'Ask him where is the money.'

Santa signs, 'Where`s the money? '

The deaf replies, 'I don`t know what you`re talking about.'

Santa tells the hood, 'He says he doesn`t know what you`re talking about.'

The hood pulls out a .38 pistol and places it in the ear of the deaf collector. 'NOW ask him wher`s the money.'

Santa signs, 'Where is the money? '

The deaf man signs, 'The 50,00,000 is in Rose Garden, hidden in the ninth tree stump on the left from the exit gate.' Santa says to the hood, 'He says he still doesn`t know what you`re talking about and doesn`t think you have the guts to pull the trigger'

Edwin Drood

Winning A Lottery(A Funny Story)

Santa was falling un hard went to pray to the god'Oh god! I have lost my house and my wife and children are starving, please help me by letting me win the lottery1'

The lottery occurred but another man won

Santa again prays to god the next day'Haven't I been faithful to you, please help me god, otherwise I will lose all my items and my children are already sick'

The next day another man wins the lottery....

Santa prays again' Oh lord! Do you want me to see in such pain and agony, My wife is half-dead and my children are down with fever, please let me win the lottery..'

After these words there was a rumbling sound from the sky and a voice boomed'Idiot! Buy the darned lottery ticket first! '

Edwin Drood