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## Interlopers short story

RD.COM Jokes Funny StoriesBesplind how your stories relate to these funny short stories that you share with the whole family. One of my wife's third graders wore a Fitbit watch, which prompted my wife to ask: Are you following your steps? No, said the little girl. I'm wearing this for Mom so she can show Daddy when he gets home. - James Avery I loved the dress I bought at a flea market. It fit perfectly, and the skirt was a swirl of intricate pleats. I carried it confidently at an evening party and glowed when a woman shouted. Oh, how wonderful! Yes, I grinned from ear to ear, until she cheered on it: Hold on to it, darling. Folds will come back one day. - Mary Lou Wickham A customer walked into my clothing store and asked to see the pants that were in the paper that day. We don't have an ad in the paper today, I told her. She insisted I was wrong, so I got a copy of the paper, and we went through it, eventually landing on an ad for pants from another local store. Annoyed, the customer glared at me and said: In my newspaper, the ad was for this store! Edward Oppenheimer When I was a corrector, I shared with my colleagues this example to illustrate how writing can skew based on gender: A professor wrote on the board, Woman without her husband is nothing. The students were then instructed to insert the correct punctuation. The men wrote: Woman, without her husband, is nothing. The women wrote: Woman! Without her, man is nothing. -Susan Allen Thinking no one could hear me as I loaded a UPS tractor trailer, I started whistling. I was really working on it when a colleague in the next trailer stuck his head in. You know, I always wish I could whistle, he said. Now I wish you could. - Megs Brunner The first thing I did when I heard our great-granddaughter was born was to text my son: You are a great uncle! He texted me right back. Thank you. What did I do? Peggy Class I admired my aunt's necklace when she surprised me by announcing: I leave it to you in my will. I was overjoyed, maybe too much. Oh! I screamed. I'm looking forward to that! — Mona Randem As my two sons climbed into the back seat of our car, Eric, five, shouted: I mention the left! That didn't work out well with Ron, four. No, I want the left! I want the left! No, I want the left! I said, because Eric is older, he can have the left side. Thank you, Daddy! Eric said. Which side is left? - Josh Weston Teaching is not for sensitive souls. While reviewing the future, past and present time with my English class, I asked this question: 'I am beautiful' is what tense? A student raised her hand. It's a past tense. Reema Rahat, in Reader's Digest International Edition A customer walked into the post office and wanted a Send. Two days shipping costs \$12.95 to get it there by Friday, my colleague Billy told her. The customer, clearly looking to save a few dollars, save, The package doesn't have to arrive until Saturday. Is there a way to make that happen? Billy nodded. Sure. You bring it back tomorrow. -David Cutcher Yesterday was my 18th birthday! a customer said after walking into our supermarket. He then asked for some e-cigarette products and gave me his ID to prove that he was indeed of age. I scanned the ID, but it expired. Now thoroughly deflated, he asked: Does that mean I'm not 18? -David Hansen My mother was browsing a store when a saleswoman offered help. Mom admitted that she had nothing special in mind, and the pair started chatting. The woman soon found out mom was retired. Interested, she confessed that she too was retiring. Mother immediately started telling her how much she didn't like working anymore and how the saleswoman would like it. Finally, convinced by Mom's enthusiasm, she asked: How long have you been retired? Mom said, This is my first day. -Lee Beacham We Uber drivers never know who we will end up with as passengers. One day I drove over a new bridge, the design of which was very confusing. Completely confused, I muttered, I would like to meet the genius who designed this mess. With that, my passenger stretched his hand in my direction and said, Well, today is your lucky day. My name is Mike, I work for the county engineer's office, and I'm the genius who designed this! Surprisingly, he still tipped me. — Patrick Grilliot After doing some DIY projects around the house, I have a new motto: Do your best to do things right the first few times. -Thomas Ngo When the box with my Halloween costume arrived, it was empty. I called the company and asked where my Maid Marian costume was. We're sorry, ma'am. We'll send your costume tomorrow, the rep said. In the meantime, feel free to keep the Lady Godiva costume that you accidentally. -Karen Atanasoff At an event famous for handing out awards in bizarre categories, the emcee enthusiastically announces: The next prize will go to the lazy person in the audience. If you think you're eligible, raise your hand. Everyone raises their hands, except for a middle-aged man who seems to show little interest. Congratulations! You are the winner, says the emcee to the man. Your prize is this \$100 bill! Still showing no emotion, the man replies: Would you mind coming here and putting it in my pocket? -Submitted by Jose J. Zuluga I had a chance meeting with a pastor who told me about a wonderful event held in his church. We had a singing group the other day that performed without instruments, he said. A cappella? I asked. He shrugged. I don't remember the name of the group. - Wade Hampton Tanned, relaxed and unshaven, I landed at denver airport after returning from my rural Caribbean vacation. If the gave my passport back to me, they cheerfully welcomed me home by declaring: Back to reality for you! -Bruce Neal I asked the the in my kindergarten class what they needed to grow up beautiful and strong. A little girl replied: Birthdays! -Abigail George If I ever expressed disapproval of a picture of myself, my mother always had a ready answer: Do you want a better picture? Get a better face. — Maria Zagorski Suffering from an ugly scaly rash, my friend Denise made an appointment with a dermatologist who happened to be very attractive. After a full examination, the doctor strained his head and asked, Denise, did you do your hair? Why, yes. Thanks for noticing, Denise said, flattered. I thought so, the doctor replied. Because your scalp looks red and irritated. -Sandy Hagglund A few of us were discussing the dangers of drinking and driving when my five-year-old granddaughter threw in her two cents. I can see why it would be dangerous to drink and drive, she said. The straw could go up your nose. - Marlene L. Banwant I was waiting at a small train station when a man put up a sign regarding my train: 30 minutes delay. What happened? I asked. The train went off the rails, he said. How long will that take to determine? Quite a few hours. So why put up a sign saying it would take 30 minutes? It's the only sign we have. - James Joy I was in a small shop in a nearby town one evening. Wanting to know when it opened the next morning, I stopped a teenage employee on her way out and asked: What are your hours? Her answer: Right now, six to nine, because I'm at school. But next month it will be full-time. - Darlene Query I am a nurse in the children's ward of a hospital. One night I was at the nurses' desk when I heard a little boy talking in his room. He kept the chatter up for a while. Eventually I got on the intercom and said softly but firmly, Okay, Johnny, now is the time to go to sleep. There was peace in the room, and then he said, Okay, God, I do. I didn't hear a peep from him until tomorrow morning. J.C. My three-year-old son: I don't know what I want to be when I grow up. Me: You are what you want. Son: (after a few seconds) I think I'm a mother. -Mary Lahl Spotted at a business marquee in Tacoma, Washington: My boss told me to change the sign, so I did. —K.H. A colleague once came to the office in a white wedding dress with a crinoline, beaded works. When our manager asked why she had worn her wedding dress to the office, my colleague replied: I had run out of clean clothes and didn't feel like doing the laundry. - Lauren Emily on Facebook, via buzzfeed.com After my beloved dog Lucky died, my daughter tried to explain to her four-year-old son what had happened in terms he could understand. Remember that baby bird we found on the sidewalk the other day? she asked. When the truth sank, Ian was Lucky fell out of a tree? -Laurie Navin While the dentist was working over my teeth, he tried to have a chat. What are you doing? he asked. I'm a comedian, I replied. Interesting. After a pause he said: Let's have a one it's more observational humor, actually, I interrupted. I don't do impressions. The dentist continued, from your teeth. In the late 1980s, my father-in-law went to the RDW to renew his driving licence. At one point during the road test, he approached a four-way stopper, looked to the left, and drove right through the stop sign. Mr! You didn't look to the right, called the frightened inspector. My father-in-law calmly shook his head. That's Mom's side. After my husband injured himself, I drove him to the doctor's office. There, the nurse dressed his wound and gave him instructions on how to take care of it. She then reassured him, adding, Now, if you do everything I've told you, you won't be with us for long. I was caught in an elevator for 30 minutes before the doors finally opened. Relieved, I said to a fellow hustler, There's a first time for everything. She grumbled back: There's also one last time for everything. My 35-year-old son and I had just finished our meal when I realized I had left my wallet in my truck. When I went out the door, I told the waitress what had happened. But don't worry, I said with a grin. I'm leaving my son for collateral. She looked at him. He winked at her. She returned to me. What else do you have? A colleague told us all about her trip to Las Vegas. That sounds great. Where did you go? asked a colleague. I don't remember, she said. But I think it started with a s. Was it Caesar's? Sometimes honesty is not the best policy. A patient came to our medical office and asked, You're Mary, aren't you? I laughed. No, I'm sorry, I'm not. Are you sure? You look like someone I know named Mary. I hope she's young and skinny. No, he said, settling in his chair. She looks like you. I was working from home, interviewing a famous neurologist for an article, when my three-year-old announced that she was going to get potty trained and waddling in the bathroom. After some loud moans, she yelled, I did it, Mom! I pooped in the bathroom. I pooped on the floor, too. But I'll clean it up. I stepped in! There was an awkward silence when I realized that the doctor had heard every word. Ha ha, I laughed nervously. Do you have kids? No, he said, and I never will. My job as a facility maintenance technician required a wide range of skills. One day I might have to fix the oven, while the next day I could see the CEO's office painting. When I described it to a colleague as I'm a jack of all-on, master of none, I was amused but somewhat offended when she offered a less than free interpretation of her native Cantonese: Equipped with knives over, but none are very sharp. At the doctor's office, a 20-year-old man was trying to make an appointment for a mrs. Try as he might, he couldn't remember her first name. Frustrated, he left. A few minutes later, I passed him outside the office on the phone. Hey, Daddy, he said. What's Mom's first name? A friend had to give birth around the same time that her eldest daughter was due to give birth to her first baby. On the morning my girlfriend went into labor, I happened to be driving by her house, wondering what she'd had. A sign on the porch gave me my answer: It's an uncle! Our eight-year-old daughter: Are you saying George Washington didn't invent the toilet? As for me with some urgency, my sleeping husband stated: I need to do the cat taxes! My husband was strolling and turning in bed, so I asked if he was okay. He replied: Yes, I spoke to the horse, and he had no suggestions or answers for the project. When I was a kid, I was at a sleepover, and I saw my friend put the sheet in her mouth, pull it out, and say, That was good, Mom; What's for dessert? Our son was upset that his baseball coach yelled when he or a teammate made a mistake. It's just something coaches do, I said. It's not personal. His answer was hard to argue with: If it's not personal, why do they use your name? I described my job as an engineer for some high school students when I said one of my colleagues and I designed a medical instrument for measuring human muscle tone. Later, I added, Another colleague and I designed a system that allows merchants to print coupons at the checkout. Thinking that all this technical talk was confusing, I asked if there were any questions. There was one: What is a colleague? A woman at our till didn't have enough money to cover her purchase of toilet paper, so I paid the 96 cents. Thank you, she said. I'm going to think about you every time I use this paper. Visiting Annapolis, I noticed several plebes on their hands and knees with pencils and clipboards. What are they doing? I asked our guide. Each year, the upperclassmen ask the freshman how many bricks it took to complete the paving of this courtyard, he said. So what's the answer? my friend asked. The guide replied: One. I grew up above my father's tavern. When we were kids, we would race each other down the stairs each morning to sweep the bar and find the change customers had dropped during the night. Years later, as an adult, I found out that my dad would throw a few coins over the bar for us to find in the morning. It only cost him a dollar a day to make us fight to be the first to clean the bar. I held a garage sale with my little blonde cairn terrier for company. Soon came the first customer. He took the time to browse and examine everything I had for sale. Eventually, he found something that interested him. Excuse me, he said. How much for the dog? My 11-year-old takes his homework seriously. A question requires him to write a sentence using the word version. His sentence: Have you heard of the Mary? One day, my doctor father treated himself to a plate of raw oysters and offered to share them with me. Just as I was about to dig in, he grabbed an oyster, examined it, it, comment, they remind me of infected tonsils. And that's the story of how he ends up eating the whole plate of oysters himself. My boyfriend took her teenage daughter to see a new doctor for a checkup. The nurse asked the usual questions, even if she had an STD. No, said the teenager. We have a Toyota. Living in rural Minnesota, I find driving through busy Minneapolis difficult. I'm struggling to figure out when to turn and which lane to do, I complained to my grandson. His wife could commiserate. I know what you mean, she said. I never know which cornfield to turn when we visit you. My great-aunt looked confused when I told her my daughter was 18 months old. Oh, she said. I thought she was a year and a half old. But Aunt Marie, I said, 18 months and a half years are the same. She shrugged. What do I know? I never had children. My daughter wanted to do some landscaping in her new house, but then she called discouraged. I don't think I'll ever get these flowers planted, she moaned. It says you have to plant in full sun, but it's been cloudy for four days. My six-year-old loved his fish. He looked and fed it faithfully, morning and night. But one day, when he was at school, his fish died, so I flushed it down the toilet. I told him when he got home, and he was inconsolable. Nothing I said helped. After a while, I asked, Why are you crying so much? Bent his back, he shouted: I wanted to flush! I was on a business call when I realized I was late for a class at the gym. I must have sounded in a hurry, because the woman on the phone said, Do I love you about anything? I said, I have to leave for tai chi. Oh, she said, sounding intrigued. What country is that in? -Linda PlattTwo regulars sit in a bar as one of them casually points to a few drunks in front of them. That's us in 10 years, he says. His friend takes a sip of his beer, puts it down on the bar, turns to his friend, and slurs, that's a mirror. After I paid for my points in an adorable Italian shop, the seller smiled and said Grazie, Italian for thank you. So I confidently replied Raggi! and walked out of the store. A few blocks later, it dawned on me: I had the wrong spaghetti sauce. You are welcome is prego. During a high school visit to France, I stayed with a French family. One evening, I wasn't sure what the meat on my dinner plate was, so I pointed out and asked in my best 11th-grade French: Qui est-ce? The expressions of the family told me I needed some tutoring. Instead of asking What is it? As I intended, I had asked: Who is it? After my bragging about what levels they had reached in a video game, I decided to give it a try. Soon it was my turn to brag that, despite being a newbie, I already managed to get to level 11. Then my youngest son pointed out that the I saw on the screen was actually the game pause button. My mother and I suffered through an overly long, confusing film in an art theater. Apparently, we weren't the only disgruntled customers. When we walked back to our car, we heard a man complain to his wife: We left the dog at home alone for that? The new busboy was only 16, and since it was his first job, we were all impressed with how well he had done on his first day. That's why we were surprised the next day when he didn't show up for his shift. Then, an hour late, he came running in, red in the lead and breathless. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, he said. I forgot I had a job. Apartment life often means little privacy. I realized that one day when my kitten was walking around my bedroom, climbing on shelves and into the dresser as I was getting ready for work. I eventually exploded at the kitten: You better sit down; You get on my nerves! A second later, a voice from above replied: OK! My three-year-old grandson asked his mother if his younger brother was in her stomach. Yes, she said. How did he get there? he asked. I'll tell you when you're a little older. Just tell me this, he said worriedly. Did you eat it? My husband and I spent a rare day with our youngest grandson Malakai, as they live 350 miles away. We have created, painted and colored. I made his initials with glitter paint, green glitter paint. He said he didn't like green, not at all. I asked why. He said: Well, yucky, nasty garbage is green.... And then there's broccoli. When my son was four years old, we went camping in a primitive area with a tent. Prior to our camping trip, I had explained to him the importance of washing his hands and flushing the toilet. The only toilets in our campsite were outbuildings, which he had not used before. After using the outbuilding, he stepped out the door and yelled at me, Hey Mom, where's the flusher? I checked on my six-year-old son one morning, and he wasn't in his bed. I found him sleeping on the couch. When I asked him why he was sleeping there, he said in case bad people broke into the house so he would fight them. I told him it wasn't his job to protect us, and he said, But I'm almost 10. Remember, he was six! When my cousin, Victor, was five, I took him to a local stable for a pony ride. He was very impressed that the stable hands were without a saddle. I explained to him that it's called driving with bareback. When I took him back to his parents, they asked him how he enjoyed his pony ride. He excitedly told them that he saw adults driving naked! I took my eight-year-old niece to a Chicago Blackhawks hockey game against the Montreal Canadiens. She asked, Are the Canadians from Canada? When I was a little girl, we always had a that was in an electric fence. One day I had some friends left, and we walked into the orchard. There was a metal glider on the path in the orchard. My friends and I decided to sit on the glider, and talk like Girls will do it. We sat on that metal glider with our feet in the seat for a good time, but when we got up, we found a shocking surprise. My brothers had run a wire from the electric fence to the metal glider, and when our feet hit the ground, we got a shock. Needless to say my brothers find this funny, even after 45 years. You have to love brothers. As the main cash register in a department store, I had to open and close the cashier's tills. When a cashier started working, I was paged to open the cash register. Open my till, please let me start, and give me the green light, were some of the terms used by cashiers. One day, a newly appointed bright-looking girl came to the cash register and said loudly, Put me on!