

Chick Joke

Kathy Mar

It was the regular Tuesday luncheon
The ladies had raised a glass or two
And the talk was a little louder
And the gossip fairly flew
When a tall and beautiful
Blue-eyed blond young man
Sat down nearby
And every single lady
At the table... gave a sigh

But there was one who kept on staring
Just like a dieter at cake
And her friends tried to ignore her
Sure it was a big mistake
Till the gorgeous blond Adonis
Met her eyes and made her blush
And when he'd walked on over
Started speaking... in that hush

If you have a hundred dollars
And you will give that sum to me
I will do whatever thing you ask
No matter what it may be
No matter how strange or kinky
No problem perverse, or just absurd
With only this one condition
You must say it... in three words

The lady pulled out a crisp new bill
As she thought of what he said
And laid it on his open palm
Like a blanket on a bed
And the whole damn restaurant
Held it's breath
As still as any mouse
And in that silence she spoke these words
... "Clean my house"