

## 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"