

## Senior Moments

### On Healthcare . . .

A group of Florida residents were at the pool talking about their ailments.

"My arms are so weak I can hardly hold a cup of coffee."

"Yes, I know. My cataracts are so bad I can't even see my coffee."

"I can't turn my head because of the arthritis in my neck."

"My blood pressure pills make my dizzy."

"I guess that's the price we pay for getting old."

"Well, it's not all bad. We should be thankful that we can still drive."

### On Driving . . .

Two elderly women were out driving in a large car, both could barely see over the dashboard. You know the Florida driving motto "*Sit low and drive slow.*" As they were cruising along they came to an intersection. The stoplight was red but they just went on through.

The woman in the passenger seat thought to herself, "I must be losing it; I could have sworn we just went through a red light." After a few more minutes they came to another intersection and the light was red again and again they went through it.

This time the woman in the passenger seat was almost sure that the light had been red but was really concerned that she was losing it.

She was getting nervous and decided to pay very close attention to the road and the next intersection to see what was going on. At the next intersection, sure enough, the light was definitely red and they went right through it again. She turned to the other woman and said, "Sadie, did you know we just ran through three red lights in a row! You could have killed us."

Sadie turned to her and said, "Oh shit, am I driving?"

### On Retirement . . .

After Joe retired and was spending a lot of time around the house, he started getting really tired of his wife, Mabel, always bossing him around so he went to a shrink. The doctor told him he had to develop enhanced self-esteem. The doctor gave him a booklet on assertiveness training which he read cover-to-cover on the way home.

When Joe arrived home that day and Mabel came to greet him, he told her, "From now on I'm the man of this house and my word is law. When I come home from work, I want my dinner on the table. Now go upstairs and layout some clothes on the bed for me, because I'm going out with the boys tonight. Then draw my bath. And when I get out of the tub, guess who's going to dress me and comb my hair?" "The funeral director," Mabel replied.

### **On Doctors . . .**

An 80-year-old man goes for a physical. After his tests come back with normal results, the doctor says, "George, everything looks great. How are you doing mentally and emotionally? Are you at peace with God?"

George replies, "God and I are tight. He knows I have poor eyesight, so he's fixed it so when I get up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom, *poof*, the light goes on. When I'm done, *poof*, the light goes off."

"Wow, that's incredible," the doctor says. A little later in the day, the doctor calls George's wife. "Ethel," he says, "George is doing fine! But I had to call you 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 when he's done, *poof*, the light goes off?"

"Oh, my God!" Ethel exclaims. "He's peeing in the refrigerator again!"

### **On Death (only in Florida) . . .**

When Nathan Radlich's Fort Lauderdale home was burgled, thieves left his TV, his VCR, and even his Rolex watch. What they did take was a "generic cardboard box filled with grayish-white powder." (That at least is the way the police described it.) A spokesman for the Fort Lauderdale police said, "it looked similar to cocaine and they probably thought they hit the big time."

Then Nathan stood in front of the TV cameras and pleaded with the burglars: "Please return the cremated remains of my sister, Gertrude. She died three years ago."

The next morning, the bullet-riddled corpse of a drug dealer known as Hoochie Pevens was found on Nathan's doorstep. The cardboard box was there too; about "half" of Gertrude remained. And there was this note.

"Hoochie sold us the bogus blow, so we wasted him. Sorry we snorted your sister. No hard feelings. Have a nice day."

### **On Senior Moments . . .**

After dinner two elderly women retire to the kitchen and leave their husbands to chat. One of the men says "Last night we went out to a great new restaurant." The other asks "What's it called?"

The first man knits his brow in concentration and finally says "Ah, what is the name of that red flower you give someone you love?" His friend replies "A carnation?" "No, no – the other one." the first man replies. The second man says "Oh, a poppy?"

"No," says the first man "You know, the one with thorns!" "Do you mean a rose?" asks the second man. Yes. That's it" the first man says. Then, he turns toward the kitchen and yells "Rose, what's the name of that restaurant we went to last night?"