

To: (Recipient list suppressed) [@] [REDACTED] on behalf of Gibby [REDACTED] >
From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Sun 3/30/2003 12:58:14 PM
Subject: Fwd: 21

<html>
<BLOCKQUOTE class=CITE cite type="cite"><BLOCKQUOTE class=CITE cite type="cite"><BLOCKQUOTE class=CITE cite type="cite"><DIV>Turning 21</DIV><DIV>A man is waiting for his wife to give birth. The</DIV><DIV>doctor comes in and informs the dad that</DIV><DIV>his son was born without torso, arms or legs.</DIV><DIV>The son is just a head!</DIV>
<DIV>But the dad loves his son and raises him as well as</DIV><DIV>he can, with love and compassion.</DIV>
<DIV>After 21 years, the son is now old enough for his</DIV><DIV>first drink. Dad takes him to the bar, tearfully</DIV><DIV>tells the son he is proud of him and orders up</DIV><DIV>the biggest, strongest drink for his boy.</DIV>
<DIV>With all the bar patrons looking on curiously and</DIV><DIV>the bartender shaking his head in disbelief,</DIV><DIV>the boy takes his first sip of alcohol.</DIV>
<DIV>Swoop! A torso pops out! The bar is dead silent;</DIV><DIV>then bursts into a whoop of joy. The father, shocked,</DIV><DIV>begs his son to drink again. The patrons chant</DIV><DIV>"Take another drink"! The bartender still shakes</DIV><DIV>his head in dismay.</DIV>
<DIV>Swoop! Two arms pops out. The bar goes wild. The</DIV><DIV>father, crying and wailing, begs his son to drink again.</DIV><DIV>The patrons chant "Take another drink"!</DIV><DIV>The bartender ignores the whole affair. By now</DIV><DIV>the boy is getting tipsy, and with his new hands</DIV><DIV>he reaches down, grabs his drink and guzzles</DIV><DIV>the last of it.</DIV>
<DIV>Swoop! Two legs pop out. The bar is in chaos. The</DIV><DIV>father falls to his knees and tearfully thanks God.</DIV><DIV>The boy stands up on his new legs and stumbles to</DIV><DIV>the left....then to the right ... right through the</DIV><DIV>front door, into the street, where a truck</DIV><DIV>runs over him and kills him instantly.</DIV>
<DIV>The bar falls silent.</DIV>
<DIV>The father moans in grief.</DIV>
<DIV>The bartender sighs and says...</DIV>
<DIV>(wait for it)</DIV>
<DIV>(it's coming)</DIV>
<DIV>(take a deep breath)</DIV>
<DIV>"He should have quit while he was a
head!"</DIV></BLOCKQUOTE></BLOCKQUOTE></BLOCKQUOTE>
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From ???@??? Sun Mar 30 08:07:12 2003

Status: U

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