

**To:** philip Levine <[REDACTED]>  
**From:** "G. Max" <[REDACTED]>  
**Subject:** Fwd:

>A lady walks into a shop that sells VERY expensive  
>> >Persian rugs. She browses around, then spots  
>> the perfect rug and walks over to inspect it.  
>>  
>> >As she bends to feel the texture of the rug, she farts loudly.  
>> >Very embarrassed, she looks around nervously to see if  
>> >anyone has noticed her little accident and hopes  
>> >a sales person doesn't pop up right now.  
>>  
>> As she turns back, there, standing next to her is a salesman.  
>> >"Good day, madam. How may we help you today?"  
>> >Very uncomfortably she asks, "Sir, what is the price of  
>> >this lovely rug?"  
>>  
>> He answers, "Madam, if you farted just touching it,  
>> >you are very likely going to shit when you hear the price!"  
>>  
>>  
>>  
>