

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!"
>>
>>
>>
>