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**From:** Jonathan Farkas [REDACTED]  
**Sent:** Monday, July 23, 2018 2:50 PM  
**To:** jeevacation@gmail.com  
**Subject:** Fwd: The King wanted to go fishing.....

Sent=from my iPhone

Begin forwarded message:

From: Jonathon Lyons JOKES [REDACTED]  
Date: July 23, 2=18 at 10:40:40 AM EDT  
Subject: Fwd: The King wanted to go fish=ng.....

<=iv id="m\_-  
1324251824435078689ydpaaa6a878yiv3217858591style\_15315514510000=18224\_BODY" class="">

Subject:= The King wanted to go fis=ing.....

=div class="">

The ki=g wanted to go fishing, and he asked the royal weather forecaster the  
forec=st for the next few hours.

The p=lace meteorologist assured him that there was no chance of rain.

So th= king and the queen started out for their day of fishing. On the way, he  
me= a man with a fishing pole riding on a donkey, and he asked the man if the fish were biting. The fisherman said,  
"Your = Majesty, you should return to the palace! In just a short time I exp=ct a huge storm."

The king replied: "I hold the palace meteorologist in high regard. He is an educated and experienced professional. Besides, I pay him very high wages. He gave me a very different forecast. I trust him."

So the king continued on his way. However, in a short time, a torrential rain fell from the sky. The King and Queen were totally soaked. Furious, the king returned to the palace and gave the order to fire the meteorologist.

Then he summoned the fisherman and offered him the prestigious position of a royal forecaster. The fisherman said, "Your Majesty, I do not know anything about forecasting. I obtain my information from my donkey. If I see my donkey's ears drooping, it means with certainty that it will rain."

So the king hired the donkey.

And thus began the practice of hiring dumb asses to work in influential positions of government. The practice is unbroken to this date.

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