

Tiểu Lâm :

"CỦA QUÝ"

Ngày xưa có một bà nọ thường hay ghen-tuông gây-gổ với ông chồng một cách quá đáng. Ông ta bèn nghĩ ra một kế để chấm dứt tình-trạng khô-tâm trên; ông lén mua một con lươn, cắt lấy cái đầu, cầm vào trong lòng tay, đưa lên cho bà vợ thấy và nói nay ta cắt đứt "của quý" đi rồi cho bà hết ghen-tuông vô-lỗi. Bà vợ thấy máu-me chảy tùm-lum, tưởng thật, khóc-lóc van-lớn ông chồng tha lỗi. Ông chồng nói nếu bà hứa không còn ghen-tuông bậy-bạ nữa thì ta đến nhờ ông thầy nôi lại như cũ. Một chốc ông chồng trở về bình-thường mạnh-khỏe, bà vợ vui-mừng sung-sướng "tưởng mất mà lại còn" nhưng cũng còn tiếc và nói với ông chồng : "Sao anh không nói nhờ ông thầy nôi dài thêm vài inch nữa".

Trên đây là chuyện Tiểu-lâm ngày xưa, ngày nay, hồi còn bên nhà cũng có chuyện "của quý", chuyện thật (không phải tiểu - lâm) sau đây : Một bà kia ghen-tuông quá cỡ và khi giận-dữ thì mất khôn-ngoa nên bà đang-tâm thiên mất "của quý" của ông chồng. Ông này được đưa vào bệnh-viện cứu-cấp. Để tránh cho gia-đình khỏi bị tăm-tiếng và cũng còn thương vợ nên tự nhận là chính mình tự hủy-hoại phần thân-thể quý-báu của mình. Sau khi chữa-trị về bà vợ tỏ ra hối-hận, những ăn-năn thì sự đã rồi, nay hạnh-phúc đã hụt mất đi nhiều rồi, không còn đây-đủ như trước, đừng nói chi là có thêm vài inch như bà nọ mong-muốn.

HOW TO KILL A SOUTH DAKOTA EEL
(A True Story)

Tai-Lieu Texas:DKT

Little Johnny was 12 years old and like other boys his age, rather curious. He had been hearing quite a bit about "Courting" from the older boys and he wondered what it was and how it was done. One day, he took his question to his mother, who became rather flustered. Instead of explaining things to Johnny, she told him to hide behind the curtains one night and watch his older sister and her boyfriend. This he did. The following morning, Johnny described everything to his mother.

"Sis and her boyfriend sat and talked for awhile. Then he turned off most of the lights. Then he started kissing and hugging her. I figured sis must be getting sick because her face started looking funny. He must have thought so too because he put his hand inside her blouse to feel her heart, just like the doctor would. Except he's not as smart as the doctor because he seemed to have trouble finding her heart."

"I guess he was getting sick too, because pretty soon both of them started panting and getting all out of breath. His other hand must have been cold, because he put it up her skirt. About this time she got worse and began to moan and sigh and squirm around and slide down toward the end of the couch. This is when the fever started. I know it was a fever because sis told him she felt really hot."

"Finally I found out what was making them so sick. A big eel had gotten inside him somehow. It jumped out of his pants and stood about 10 inches long, honest. Anyway, he grabbed it in his hand to keep it from getting away. When sis saw it she got really scared. Her eyes got big and her mouth fell open and she started yelling out to God and stuff like that. She said it was the biggest one she's ever seen. I should tell her about the ones down at the lake. Anyway, sis got brave and tried to kill the eel by biting his head off. All of a sudden she made a noise and let the eel go. I guess it bit her back. Then she grabbed it with both hands, held on tight while he took a muzzle out of his pocket and slipped it over the eel's head to keep it from biting again."

"Sis lay back and spread her legs so she could get a scissor-lock on it and helped by lying on the top of the eel. The eel put up a hell of a fight. Sis started

groaning and squealing and her boyfriend almost upset the couch. I guess they wanted to kill the eel by squashing it between them. After a while, they both quit moving and gave a sigh. Her boyfriend got up and sure enough they had killed the eel. I knew it was dead because it just hung there limp and some of its insides were hanging out. Sis and her boyfriend were a little tired from the battle but they went back to courting anyway. He started hugging and kissing her again. By golly, the eel wasn't dead. It jumped straight up and started to fight again. I guess eel's are like cats, they have nine lives or something. This time sis jumped up and tried to kill the eel by sitting on it. After a twenty-five minute struggle they finally killed the eel. I knew it was dead because I saw sis's boyfriend peel it's skin off and flush it down the toilet."

