

VILLA NEWS

Something To Smile About by Renee Shea

A man walks into a pet store. He walks up to the owner and says, "I need a really smart pet; one that can be of great help to me."

The pet store owner replies, "I have all kinds of smart pets here; how about a nice dog or cat?"

The man replied, "No. I need a REALLY smart animal to help me around the house."

The pet store owner replied, "Oh. I have the perfect pet. It's a centipede. His name is Harley."

"A centipede????!! What can a centipede do??" the man asked.

"Anything you ask him. Harley does all kinds of housework, chores, and even runs errands."

The owner replied.

"Hmmm. I'll take him." The man said.

So the man took Harley home and put him to the test. "Harley, wash the dishes." The man ordered. Harley walked into the kitchen, cleared the dinner table, washed the dishes, dried them and put them away. It only took him five minutes.

"Wow!" said the man. "Okay, Harley, clean up the living room." So Harley straightened up the magazines, filed the day's mail, dusted the furniture and vacuumed the carpet. It only took him five minutes.

"Wow!" said the man. "This centipede is fast and thorough. It must be his hundred legs all working at once. I think I'll send him on an errand."

So the man said, "Harley, take this money, go down to the quickie-mart and buy some milk for tomorrow's breakfast." Harley took the money, left the house and closed the door. The man waited. He waited some more. Pretty soon, a half hour passed and Harley had not returned with the milk. The man began thinking all sorts of horrible things like, "What if he stole my money and ran away? What if he got run over by a bus? What if he's slacking off and sleeping on the job?" So the man decided to go look for Harley. He opened the door and there was Harley sitting on the front porch.

"Harley!" the man said sternly. "You bad centipede, I sent you to the store to get milk a half hour ago. What are you doing?"

Harley looked up at the man and said, "Give me a minute! I'm tying my shoes!"

Okay. That was supposed to make you laugh. It is one of my favorite jokes. If it didn't make you laugh, perhaps I can make you smile instead. Move a friend into The Villa and I'll make sure you get \$1,000.00 off your next month's rent. Hey, that's \$10 for every shoe a centipede owns!