

True Stories of Humor

A Banker's Sense of Humor

When I entered my bank one day last spring, the manager said with a big smile: would you like to work for me for an hour? I like to go outside and enjoy this beautiful day; it is fun playing with money at the bank; you will be authorized to give a \$10 bill to anyone who comes in.

Great, I said. But as soon I start playing with money, people will start pouring in to claim their \$10 bills, and the place will be crowded in no time; the police will soon follow to find out what is going on; and the minute he realizes what I am doing, he will take me away to have me checked my sanity, and that would be the real fun.

No thanks my friend.

A Foreign Student in America

When Hose arrived in the United States, his English was poor; he could not express himself properly; yet he tended to speak more and listen less. And when he went to see his advisor, he tried to impress the advisor with his knowledge of English while being polite. So as Hose got up to leave his professor's office, he began saying "it was nice meeting you sir." But Hose forgot the word "nice," so he used the word funny instead, so he said, "**it was funny meeting you sir,**" and when he saw the professor's face turns red, he realized that he made a mistake and ran away.

A Jordanian in Atlanta

Amine is a Jordanian student who attended an American university in Atlanta. Since he was an observant Muslim, and because of his poor English, he decided to eat vegetables in order to avoid eating pork without knowing. For three consecutive days, Amine went to the students' cafeteria and selected vegetable dishes only. The young woman who worked as a cashier at the time noticed Amine's selections; so she asked him: **Are you vegetarian? No, I am Jordanian,** Amine said.

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