Vladimir Putin, wanting to get on the good side of voters, goes to visit a school in Moscow to have a chat with the kids.

He talks to them about how Russia is a powerful nation and how he wants the best for the people. At the end of the talk, there is some time for questions.

Little Sasha puts her hand up and says

"I have two questions: Why did the Russians take Crimea? And why are we sending troops to Ukraine?"

Putin says "Good questions..." But just as he is about to answer, the bell goes, and the kids go for lunch.

When they come back, they sit back down and there is time for some more questions so another girl, Misha, puts her hand up and says,

"I have four questions. My Questions are: Why did the Russians invade Crimea? Why are we sending troops to Ukraine? Why did the bell go 20 minutes early for lunch? And where is Sasha?"

Two attorneys walk into a café

However, they do not order anything. Instead, they both reach into their respective briefcases and pull out a sandwich each. Seeing this, a grumpy old waiter walks over to them.

"Look, I don't know who you hotshot fellas are, but I hope you can read that sign over there. It says 'You cannot bring your own food inside the cafe."

The attorneys look at each other, start laughing, and then exchange their sandwiches.

Putin goes to the fortune-teller.

"I see the future!" says the fortune-teller. "You will die on a national holiday in Ukraine!"

"Which one?" the Russian leader asks in shock.

"It doesn't matter when you die, that day will be a national holiday in Ukraine!"

Good reason for a divorce?

A woman says to her lawyer "I want to divorce my husband."

‟On what grounds?”

‟Grounds? We have a couple of acres outside the town, but it does have a big lawn and some fruit trees so it's not like empty ground."

‟No, that's not what I meant. Do you have a grudge?”

‟Yes, we have a 2 car garage but only one car so we use the rest for storage. Why?"

The lawyer losing his patience, says, "Does he beat you up?”

‟No, I'm up by 6:30. He does not get up until after I leave for work.”

‟WHY DO YOU WANT A DIVORCE?”

‟We just can't seem to communicate.”

An oldie but a goldie

Two blondes decide to go on a jungle treck. However, soon, one of them gets bit by a venomous snake and falls to the ground unconscious. Seeing this, the other one calls an emergency number.

"Hello. How may I help you?" A man on the other end says

"Well, my friend just got bit by a snake in the jungle, and i think she's dead." The blonde says, still sobbing.

"Okay, miss. Don't panic. Firstly, I need you to make sure if she's actually dead." He says.

"Fine. Just give me a moment." She says.

After that, the man hears three gunshots from the other end.

"Yup, I'm sure she's dead. Next?"

A spy stationed in a foreign country stopped responding to his handler.

After a while, the handler received a letter in the mail. It told her the spy has been compromised, but, before his capture, he'd snuck out some very important government secrets. He'd used the world's smallest memory card to contain them, and passed them to an ally. The ally could not come to the handler directly, as he'd be killed, but he worked at an orchard. Because the memory card was so tiny, he was able to hide it in a berry still growing on one of the cherry trees, hanging on the lowest branch of the third tree in the orchard.  
Skeptical, but not knowing what else to do, the handler found the orchard and snuck in in the middle of the night. She pulled down all the berries on the lowest branch of the third three and took them back to headquarters. When she sliced each berry open, she found one of them really did contain the memory card.

She read the information on the memory card and learned the foreign country planned to attack America in ten days. Frantic, she raced to the secretary of defense and presented to him the information that the spy had died to deliver to her, begging him to rally America's defenses against the foreign threat as quickly as possible.  
The defense secretary refused to do anything.  
"Why?" She demanded.  
"We don't work with cherry picked data," he replied.