*Handout 2

A salesman was walking along a beach when he came across an old lamp. When he rubbed it, a genie appeared.

'I'll **grant** you three wishes,' announced the genie, 'but for each wish your biggest rival will receive double what you ask for.' The salesman smiled. 'For my first wish, I'd like \$100 million.' Instantly, the genie deposited the money in the salesman's bank account and said, 'but your rival now has \$200 million.' The salesman then asked for a Ferrari and instantly one appeared. 'Enjoy it,' said the genie. 'Your rival now has two! What is your last wish?' 'Well,' said the salesman, 'I've always wanted to **donate** a kidney for transplant.'

'Doctor, Doctor. I swallowed a bone.'
'Are you choking?'
'No, I really did!'

A woman stormed into an eye hospital one day and started shouting at the receptionist. 'I demand to see the doctor in charge. Someone swapped my wig over while I was **undergoing** surgery to correct my eyesight yesterday. It's an **outrage!**' The receptionist called the surgeon in question. The woman explained. 'I looked in the mirror this morning and my wig was completely different – just cheap and nasty-looking!'

So what are you complaining about?' replied the surgeon. The operation was obviously a complete success!'

Doctor, Doctor. I **snore** so loudly I keep myself awake.' Sleep in another room then!'

Doctor, how do I stop my nose from running?'
Stick your foot out and **trip** it over!'

A man ordered a drink in a café. He drank half and poured the rest over the waiter. The waiter grabbed him and asked, 'Why did you do that?'

The so sorry. It's an illness I have. I can't **get rid of** it,' the man explained.

The so ashamed. This is the first time I've been out in weeks.' The waiter suddenly felt sorry for the man. 'Haven't you seen anyone to get treatment?'

No. It's just too embarrassing'.

Listen, here's the number of a therapist I know. She's really good. Don't come back here until you've seen her.'

A few months later, the man comes back to the café. He orders a drink, has half of it and he chucks the other half in the waiter's face. 'Hey!' says the waiter. 'I thought I told you not to come back until you'd had some therapy!' have had some! I don't feel ashamed of my condition anymore!

A patient suffering from a strange bug goes to see his doctor. The doctor says, 'The test results have **come back** and I'm afraid I've got some bad news and some really bad news. The bad news is, it's **terminal** – you have ust one day to live.'

The my goodness! What could possibly be worse than that?' Well, we called yesterday, but we couldn't **get hold of** you.'