**Joke**

a man walks into a bar

welcome, says the bartender

what can i get you?

where am i, the man asks

you’re in the bar, the bartender answers

and i’m the bartender

what’ll you have?

i’m confused, i only fell off my chair

a lot of people come here that way

ok...i guess i’ll have a martini

the bartender hands him a beer

no, i said a martini

oh, sorry, says the bartender

he takes back the beer

puts a beer down on the counter

there you go

no, a martini

oh, sorry, says the bartender

and hands him the beer

ok, i’ll have a beer then

the bartender smiles

we always try to please

the man drinks the beer

sometime between looking up and looking down

the beer is empty

the bartender is right there

what can i get you?

how about a rum and coke?

coming right up, says the bartender

and hands him a beer

by now the man is used to this

thanks he says

no problem

the man drinks the beer, the beer is gone

the beer is right there and the bartender is smiling

what’s the alcohol percentage in this beer?

no idea, but it’s just normal beer, says the bartender

welcome, what can i get you?

i suppose i’ll have a beer

the man drinks his beer, bored now

takes a table in the back

all around him people are laughing and

smoking and grabbing a handful of breast

he checks his pocket, there’s a pack of cigarettes there

he doesn’t smoke but he lights one anyway

the waitress comes to the table

evening handsome, what’ll it be?

he decides to try again

martini, very dry

oh, sophisticated man

she comes back with a beer

the man is not surprised

he drinks the beer

finishes his cigarette, butts it out into a clean ashtray

the waitress is there

he says no more for me

just the bill please

on the house says the waitress and smiles at him

from behind the bar the bartender smiles too

everybody smiles at him

he finds himself smiling back

stands, heads for the door

he steps out into the street

next door to the bar is a door to a bar

there’s a bus coming down the street

the driver is smiling

the man steps out in front of the bus

a man walks into a bar

welcome says the bartender

let me guess...you’re a martini man

have a seat

the bartender shakes the gin and vermouth

pours the drink, pops in an olive

hands it to him

at least you know how to make a martini, says the man

sorry? says the bartender

i said at least...forget it

the man goes to a table

he likes it here better than the other place

he drinks the martini, it’s passable

the waiter is there, smiling and slicked hair

another, sir?

absolutely says the man, make it two

excellent sir

the waiter is back with a martini

the man says nothing

he’s beginning to see a pattern here

what do i owe you?

on the house, sir, enjoy it

the man gets up and goes to the washroom

there’s a row of urinals stretching into infinity

oh, wait, that’s a trick with mirrors, there’s only one

he pisses out the beer to make room for the martinis

on his way out he notices a stairway

he climbs up to the second floor, leans out a window

next door to the bar is the door to another bar

there’s a bus coming

he throws himself down into the street, steps out

a man walks into a bar

the bartender smiles at him

the man grabs him by the shirt

where am i, who are you?

you’re in the bar, mister, i’m the bartender

i was just in a bar

oh, that wasn’t the bar, this is the bar

there are bars all up and down the street

no sir, this is the only bar on this street

maybe you’re lost

the man runs to the door

steps out into the street

goes next door to the bar

the bartender is smiling at him

did you find what you were looking for sir?

the man steps out into the street

there’s a bus coming

while he watches, a man steps out of the bar next door

jumps into the path of the bus

the bus doesn’t stop

there’s no body after the bus passes by

the man goes back into the bar

steps outside again

the bus is coming

he steps out

a man walks into a bar

the bartender reminds him of somebody

where am i really, he screams at the bartender?

you’re in the bar, sir

i was just in a bar

oh, that wasn’t the bar sir, this is the bar

what’s the difference?

oh, those other places, they don’t know how to serve a martini

get me a martini

the bartender hands him a beer

this again says the man

he steps out into the street

steps in front of the bus

walks into a bar

steps in front of the bus

walks into a bar

steps in front of the bus

walks

steps

walks

steps

walks

steps

walks

steps

walks

steps

walks

a man walks into a bar

sits down at the bar, holding his head in his hands

sobbing uncontrollably

at any moment, the bartender will say welcome

nothing happens

he looks up on time to see the bartender going upstairs

he bangs on the counter

the other patrons stare at him like he’s crazy

maybe he is crazy

what do I have to do to get a drink around here?

he goes behind the counter, frothing and swearing

puts together a martini

he’s shaking it when a man walks into the bar

sits down at the counter, looking dazed

the first man catches sight of himself in the mirror

nice uniform he thinks

welcome, he says

what can i get you?

the man orders a beer

the bartender puts a martini down in front of him

no, a beer

the bartender takes the martini away

mixes the man a martini

ok...says the man

i only fell off a chair he says

we get a lot of people that way