

Random Observations and Musings of

“Percepticlēs”

[Bard, Sage, and Soothsayer of Ancient Greece]
(actually by “Jess Ferlaughs,” with
profuse apologies for a couple naughty words)
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Dr. Watson to Sherlock Holmes: Holmes, what was the highest level of school you attended?
Holmes: Elementary, my dear Watson.

Dr. Watson to Sherlock Holmes: Holmes, what’s your favorite canal?
Holmes: Alimentary, my dear Watson.

(By the way, it’s been reported/observed in several books that Holmes never did say, “Elementary, my dear Watson.” However, he did say in response to remarks by Watson, “Elementary.”)

He who sees himself as being far more important (or whatever) than he really is. . . . is experiencing an “optical delusion.”

Boy, driving that big tractor around all day on 300 acres was really a harrowing experience!

In college, being the Secretary of Education means that you’re the one who takes notes for all the students who didn’t bother to come to class.

How do math whizzes say goodbye to each other? Calc you later!

How many golfers does it take to change a light bulb? **FORE!**

Question: Is that a gnat?
Answer: Gno.

Exactly what illness did the cured ham once have?

The first hydrogen bomb was set off at Eniwetok Atoll in 1954. It completely obliterated the site, so they should have renamed it “Nothing Atoll.”

Q: Has anyone ever captured a live sasquatch, aka bigfoot and abominable snowman?
A: Not yeti!

Q: What kind of dog food do you give to a dog that loves to watch late night TV?
A: Kimmels and bits.

We've got the Rose Bowl, Cotton Bowl, Sugar Bowl, Citrus Bowl, Orange Bowl, etc. etc. Maybe one more should be just for the absolutely crappiest two teams: the Toilet Bowl.

A robot walks into a bar and grill. The bartender asks if it would like the day's special—a big plate of lasagna and a double very dry martini. The robot replies, "No thank you. I just don't have the stomach for it."

A high school teacher was sprinkling eye drops on all the students in her classroom. Her teaching assistant asked why. The teacher said, "I'm dilating my pupils."

There was this lush who kept looking for a town called "AT&T," because he saw on TV that it had "more bars in more places."

His mouth runneth over—especially when he's in his cups.

What do you call a plane full of vampires? A red-eye flight.

What's the name of the country where nobody walks or drives very fast? Slovakia.

Dr. Burns, the head of a major hospital's burn center, named his three kids, 1st Degree, 2nd Degree, and 3rd Degree.

Knock, knock.

Who's there?

Abyssinia.

Abyssinia who?

A by sinya in all the old familiar places . . .

There's a law firm called Bell, Book & Candle. They only take cases where someone has been charged with being a witch or a warlock.

Q: What do you call a really disgustingly, offensively unclean zoologist who specializes in studying fish?

A: An *Ichthyologist*.

What did the laundry and dry cleaning shop owner say to an especially chatty customer? "You'll have to excuse me, I've got some pressing business to take care of."

What did the son say to his goofy, cello-playing mother? "You're a Yo Yo, Ma."

I once went to a wedding where the bride was so ugly that everyone was actually kissing the groom.

I know a guy who has such a big mouth that he can eat a whole banana sideways.

What's a "swaz?" I ask because I was recently at a French restaurant and the waiter said their specialty was "vicious swaz." (For those who don't speak French, that's "vichyssoise!")

Q: How fast does Ted Ligety ski down the slopes at the Winter Olympics?

A: Ligety split!

Q: How do you address a nurse in the chemotherapy unit?

A: Chemo sabe.

Pharaoh Tutankhamen, a.k.a. "King Tut," was perhaps the first and only Egyptian Oedipal Rex, because he really loved his mummy.

What did King Tut call the embalmed body of his beloved mother?

"Mummy Dearest."

Exactly where in New Mexico are Carl's Bad Caverns?

The police got a call that there were gunshots in a women's dress shop, so when they arrived on the scene, they **disarmed** everyone in the shop. When they left, the manikins only had legs.

The thing about playing **strip poker** is that you usually have to show more than your hand.

I had never been to a Catholic Church before. Boy, do those guys know how to have a party! At the 9 and 11 o'clock shows they have wine tasting and serve little flat cookies. And after the 11 o'clock show they even have coffee and a salad bar!

I must have had WAY too much fun in a previous life, because this one really SUCKS!

I was so ugly when I was born that the doctor took one look at me and slapped my mother and father.

I don't do anything in a conventional way.

I eat summer sausage all winter long.

I put on my pants both legs at a time.

Every other computer user has a "desktop.ini." I have a desktop "outie."

I only eat one s'more.

And I only eat one Lay's potato chip.

My "sleep number" is -10.

I eat oreos whole.

I eat the donut hole first.

I eat Swiss cheese holes and all.

I'm a male pin-up! There's a "wanted" poster with my picture on the bulletin board in the Post Office.

I'm unbelievably humble! In fact, I'm probably the most humble person in the whole world!

A friend asked me, “Don’t you know what good clean fun is?”
I replied, “No, what good is it?”

My definition of a “multiverse”: a book of poetry.

If a “foodie” is into food, then why isn’t someone who’s into wine called a “winie?”

On Getting Older

I constantly have ringing in my ears. It’s so bad that I’m always answering the phone and there’s nobody there.

My joints creek so much I wake up at night thinking that I’m in a haunted house.

I’ve gotten so near-sighted that if I were dying and my life flashed before my eyes, I probably wouldn’t be able to see a thing.

It’s always been the case that there’s a lot I don’t know. But now, as I keep getting older, there’s getting to be more that I can’t even remember.

Once upon a time I would simply get out of a chair and go do whatever occurred to me to do.
After a while I would just sit there a few minutes trying to remember what I thought about doing.
Then I would sit there for a few minutes just thinking about getting out of the chair.
Now I just sit there in my comfy chair wondering if I really, really need to get out of it.

I’m finding that, while my spirit may be willing, my flesh is absolutely shot!

When I was younger I was a first responder. I always got turned on before my dates did!