

“Car Keys and the Golden Years”

From a paper found from a very nice lady

“Car Keys!” They weren't in my pockets. Suddenly I realized I must have left them in the car. Frantically, I headed for the parking lot. My husband has scolded me many times for leaving my keys in the car's ignition. He's afraid that the car could be stolen. As I looked around the parking lot, I realized he was right. The parking lot was empty. I immediately called the police. I gave them my location, confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it had been stolen.

Then I made the most difficult call of all to my husband.

“I left my keys in the car and it's been stolen.”

There was a moment of silence. I thought the call had been disconnected, but then I heard his voice. " Are you kidding me?" he barked, "I dropped you off!"

Now it was my turn to be silent. Embarrassed, I said, "Well, come and get me."

He retorted, " I will, as soon as I can convince this cop that I didn't steal your darn car!"

Welcome to the golden years... and Thanks to her for our laugh today.