

The Afterlife

A couple made a deal that whoever died first would come back and inform the other of the afterlife. Their biggest fear was that there was no afterlife.

After a long life, the husband was the first to go, and true to his word he made contact.

“Mary? Mary?”

“Is that you, Fred?”

“Yes, I've come back like we agreed.”

“What's it like?”

“Well, I get up in the morning, I have sex, I have breakfast, then off to the golf course, I have sex, I bathe in the sun, and then I have sex twice.”

“Then I have lunch, another romp around the golf course, then sex pretty much all afternoon.”

“After supper, I go off to the golf course again. Then I have sex until late at night.”

“The next day it starts all over again.”

“Oh, Fred, you surely must be in Heaven.”

“Not exactly. I'm a rabbit in Somerset.”