The Burglar

A burglar breaks into a house at the dead of night. He's moving very quietly about the living room, when out of the darkness a voice booms "Jesus is watching you."

He spins round, but there's no one there. Then the voice comes again. "Jesus is watching you."

He shines his torch into the corner of the room and standing on a table is a bird cage, with a parrot in it. The burglar says, "Was that you?"

The parrot replies, "Yes."

"What's your name then?" asks the burglar.

"Moses," answers the parrot.

"Moses?" scoffs the burglar. "What sort of people call their parrot Moses?"

"The same sort of people," says the parrot, "who call their Rottweiler Jesus."