

## Ngàn Truyện Cười Đủ Loại

Sometimes we have trouble with our computers. I had a problem yesterday, so I called Eric, the 11 year old next door, whose bedroom looks like Mission Control and asked him to come over.

Eric clicked a couple of buttons and solved the problem. As he was walking away, I called after him, 'So, what was wrong? He replied, 'It was an ID ten T error.' I didn't want to appear stupid, but nonetheless enquired,

- An, ID ten T error ? What's that? In case I need to fix it again.

Eric grinned ....

- Haven't you ever heard of an ID ten T error before?

- 'No,' I replied.

- Write it down, he said, 'and I think you'll figure it out.'

So I wrote down:

### **ID10T**

I used to like Eric, the little bastard.

A woman takes a lover home during the day while her husband is at work.

Her 9-year old son comes home unexpectedly, sees them and hides in the bedroom closet to watch.

The woman's husband also comes home. She puts her lover in the closet, not realizing that the little boy is in there already.

The little boy says, ' Dark in here.'

The man says, 'Yes, it is.'

Boy: 'I have a baseball..'

Man: 'That's nice'

Boy: 'Want to buy it?'

Man: 'No, thanks.'

Boy: 'My Dad's outside.'

Man: 'OK, how much?'

Boy: '\$250'

Man: 'Sold.'

In the next few weeks, it happens again that the boy and the lover are in the closet together.

Boy: 'Dark in here.'

Man: 'Yes, it is.'

Boy: 'I have a baseball glove.'

The lover, remembering the last time, asks the boy, 'How much?'

Boy: '\$750'

Man: 'Sold.'

A few days later, the Dad says to the boy, 'Grab your glove, let's go outside and have a game of catch.'

The boy says, 'I can't, I sold my baseball and my glove.'

The Dad asks, 'How much did you sell them for?'

Boy: '\$1,000'

The Dad says, 'That's terrible to over charge your friends like that...that is way more than those two things cost.

I'm taking you to church, to confession.'

They go to the church and the Dad makes the little boy sit in the confessional booth and closes the door..

The boy says, 'Dark in here.'

The priest says, 'Don't start that shit again; you're in my closet now.'

A guy suspected that his wife was cheating on him, so he hired a Chinese detective... The cheapest one he could find. This is his report:

*Most honorable sir,*

*You leave house. I watch house. He come house. I watch. He and she leave house. I follow. He and she go hotel.*

*I climb tree. I look window. He kiss she. She kiss he. He strip she. She strip he.. He play with she. She play with*

*he. I play with me. I fall off tree. I no see.*

*No fee,*

*Cheng Lee*

The wife is like a TV while a girlfriend is like a cell phone because:  
You watch TV at home but you use your cell phone when you are away from home.  
When you need money you may sell your TV but when you have money you want to get a new cell phone.  
You enjoy your TV rarely, but enjoy your cell phone most of the time.  
TV is free to use as much as you would like, but you can only use your cell phone for a limited time unless you pay extra .  
TV is big , bulky and old ! Cell phone is attractive, slim , sexy, and enjoyable .  
Operational cost of TV is low but operational cost of cell phone is often high.  
TV has a remote control, you do not often get near it, you cannot operate a cell phone remotely, you need to be near it.  
Most importantly , cell phone is a two-way communication device , while TV is a one-way one.  
However, TV does not have viruses while cell phone often has!

There are some children in a class naming animals and they come across a picture of a deer.  
So the teacher asks Bobby, "What is this animal called?"  
"I dunno," claims Bobby.  
So then she says, "I'll give you a hint: it's what your mother calls your father."  
The boy thinks for a minute and then says, "Oh that's what a son of a bitch looks like!"

The inventor of the Harley-Davidson motorcycle, Arthur Davidson , died and went to heaven.  
At the gates, St. Peter told Arthur. 'Since you've been such a good man and your motorcycles have changed the world, your reward is, you can hang out with anyone you want to in heaven.'  
Arthur thought about it for a minute and then said, ' I want to hang out with God.'  
St. Peter took Arthur to the Throne Room, and introduced him to God.  
God recognized Arthur and commented, 'Okay, so you were the one who invented the Harley-Davidson motorcycle? '  
Arthur said, 'Yeah, that's me...'  
God commented: 'Well, what's the big deal in inventing something that's pretty unstable, makes noise and pollution and can't run without a road?'  
Arthur was a bit embarrassed, but finally spoke, 'Excuse me, but aren't you the inventor of woman?'  
God said, 'Ah, yes.'  
'Well,' said Arthur, 'professional to professional, you have some major design flaws in your invention !'  
1. There's too much inconsistency in the front-end suspension  
2. It chatters constantly at high speeds  
3. Most rear ends are too soft and wobble about too much  
4. The intake is placed way too close to the exhaust  
5. The maintenance costs are outrageous!!!!  
'Hmmm, you may have some good points there,' replied God, 'hold on.'  
God went to his Celestial supercomputer, typed in a few words and waited for the results.  
The computer printed out a slip of paper and God read it.  
'Well, it may be true that my invention is flawed,' God said to Arthur, 'but according to these numbers, more men are riding my invention than yours

Wife: 'What are you doing?'  
Husband: Nothing.  
Wife: 'Nothing...? You've been reading our marriage certificate for an hour.'  
Husband: 'I was looking for the expiration date.'

Wife : 'Do you want dinner?'  
Husband: 'Sure! What are my choices?'  
Wife: 'Yes or no.'

Wife: 'You always carry my photo in your wallet.. Why?'  
Hubby: 'When there is a problem, no matter how great, I look at your picture and the problem disappears.'  
Wife: 'You see how miraculous and powerful I am for you?'  
Hubby: 'Yes! I see your picture and ask myself what other problem can there be greater than this one?'

Girl: 'When we get married, I want to share all your worries, troubles and lighten your burden.'  
Boy: 'It's very kind of you, darling, but I don't have any worries or troubles.'  
Girl: 'Well that's because we aren't married yet.'

Son: 'Mum, when I was on the bus with Dad this morning, he told me to give up my seat to a lady.'  
Mom: 'Well, you have done the right thing..'  
Son: 'But mum, I was sitting on daddy's lap.'