My dear money

Written by admin Wednesday, 01 February 2012 07:23 -

A man who dearly loved his money fell into a well and was screaming for help. The wife came with a rope to help. The man looked at the rope and asked "How much did you buy the rope"?

The wife said, "1000 shillings".

Still inside the well, he shouted. "What! Return it now, now. Go to Mama Shiru's shop downtown; she sells it for 300 bob. Hurry up before I die here!"