

Words For Women to live by.

- 1. Aspire to be Barbie - the bitch has everything.**
- 2. If the shoe fits buy them in every color.**
- 3. Take life with a pinch of salt... A wedge of lime, and a shot of tequila.**
- 4. In need of a support group? Cocktail hour with the girls!**
- 5. Go on the 30 day diet. (I'm on it and so far I've lost 15 days).**
- 6. When life gets you down - just put on your big girl panties and deal with it.**
- 7. Let your greatest fear be that there is no PMS and this is just your personality.**
- 8. I know I'm in my own little world, but it's ok. They know me here.**
- 9. Lead me not into temptation, I can find it myself.**
- 10. Don't get your knickers in a knot; it solves nothing and makes you walk funny.**
- 11. When life gives you lemons in 2009 - turn it into lemonade then mix it with vodka.**
- 12. Remember where ever there is a good looking; sweet, single or married man there is some woman tired of his bullshit!**
- 13. Keep your chin up, only the first 40 years of parenthood are the hardest.**
- 14. If it has Tires or Testicles it's gonna give you trouble.**
- 15. By the time a women realizes her mother was right, she has a daughter who thinks she's wrong.**

'Good friends are like stars.....You don't always see them, but you know they are always there'

**'Remember
yesterday, dream about tomorrow, but live for today**

Subject: Fwd: Senior Wedding

Jacob, age 92, and Rebecca, age 89, living in Miami, are all excited about their decision to get married. They go for a stroll to discuss the wedding, and on the way they pass a drugstore.. Jacob suggests they go in.

Jacob addresses the man behind the counter:

"Are you the owner?"

The pharmacist answers, "Yes."

Jacob: "We're about to get married. Do you sell heart medication?"

Pharmacist: "Of course, we do."

Jacob: "How about medicine for circulation?"

Pharmacist: "All kinds."

Jacob: "Medicine for rheumatism?"

Pharmacist: "Definitely."

Jacob: "How about suppositories?"

Pharmacist: "You bet!"

Jacob: "Medicine for memory problems, arthritis and Alzheimer's?"

Pharmacist: "Yes, a large variety. The works."

Jacob: "What about vitamins, sleeping pills, Geritol, antidotes for Parkinson's disease?"

Pharmacist: "Absolutely."

Jacob: "Everything for heartburn indigestion?"

Pharmacist: "We sure do."

Jacob: "You sell wheelchairs and walkers and canes?"

Pharmacist: "All speeds and sizes."

Jacob: "Adult diapers?"

Pharmacist: "Sure."

Jacob: "We'd like to use this store as our Bridal Registry."

Yesterday my daughter again asked why I didn't do something useful with my time. Talking about my "doing something useful" seemed to be her favorite topic of conversation. She was "only thinking of me" and suggested I go down to the senior center and hang out with the guys. I did this and when I got home last night I decided

to teach her a lesson about staying out of my business. I told her that I had joined a parachute club.

She said, "Are you nuts? You're almost 72 years old and you're going to start jumping out of airplanes?" I proudly showed her that I even got a membership card.

She said to me, "Good grief, where are your glasses!"

This is a membership to a Prostitute Club, not a Parachute Club."

"I'm in trouble again, and I don't know what to do... I signed up for five jumps a week." I told her. She fainted.

Life as a senior citizen is not getting any easier but sometimes it can be fun.

THE DOOR

. Ever walk into a room with some purpose in mind, only to completely forget what that purpose was?

. Turns out, doors themselves are to blame for these strange memory lapses.

. Psychologists at the University of Notre Dame have discovered that passing through a doorway triggers what's known as an event boundary in the mind, separating one set of thoughts and memories from the next. Your brain files away the thoughts you had in the previous room and prepares a blank slate for the new locale.

Thank goodness for studies like this. It's not our age, it's that stupid door!

□

4 Husbands

The local news station was interviewing an 80-year-old lady because she had just gotten

married for the fourth time. The interviewer asked her questions about her life, about what it felt like to be marrying again at 80, and then about her new husband's occupation.

"He's a funeral director," she answered.

"Interesting," the newsman thought.

He then asked her if she wouldn't mind telling him a little about her first three husbands and what they did for a living. She paused for a few moments, needing time to reflect on all those years. After a short time, a smile came to her face and she answered proudly, explaining that she had first married a banker when she was in

her 20's, then a circus ringmaster when in her
her
40's, and a preacher when in her 60's, and
now
- in her 80's - a funeral director.

The interviewer looked at her, quite
astonished,
and asked why she had married four men
with
such diverse careers.

(Wait for it)

She smiled and explained, "I married one
for
the money, two for the show, three to get
ready,
and four to go."