

HAPPY MOTHER'S DAY

WAITRESS

Ernie's a butcher! Works in a butcher shop.
Always bringing home free steaks, and shanks, and butts ... and loins!

HUSBAND

That sounds ...

WAITRESS

Good? Does that sound good? Hah!
I have to make three different meals every night!

WIFE

Three meals?

WAITRESS

Steak for me and his mother, peanut butter and jelly for the
damned fussy kids, and a vegetable platter for Ernie!

HUSBAND

I don't get it.

WAITRESS

He's a vegetarian!

HUSBAND

A vegetarian butcher?

WAITRESS

He's a mixed-up puppy. But like everyone says ...
boy are those vegetarians fertile!

HUSBAND

Who says?

WAITRESS

Everyone says! It's a fact.

HUSBAND

That doesn't make sense. It has to be the other way around.

WAITRESS

There's you ... and there's Ernie. I rest my case.

WIFE

I've told you a thousand times! Stop eating all those Whoppers!
Now we know! Whoppers make you infertile!

HUSBAND

I'm not infertile! And two men is not a valid sample size!
The margin of error would be ... infinite!

WIFE

I had to marry a carnivorous CPA, who's a son of a witch!

WAITRESS

I get the impression you two don't like each other very much.