

A Little Old Lady

A little old lady went to the grocery store and put the most expensive cat food in her basket. She then went to the check out counter where she told the cashier.

"Nothing but the best for my little kitten."

The cashier said, "I'm sorry, but we cannot sell you cat food without proof that you have a cat. A lot of old people buy cat food to eat, and the management wants proof that you are buying the cat food for your cat."

So she went home, picked up her cat and brought it back to the store. They sold her the cat food.

The next day, the little old lady went to the store to buy some dog biscuits for her dog and as before she picked out the most expensive. The cashier once again demanded proof that she now had a dog, claiming that old people sometimes eat dog food.

Frustrated, she went home, came back with her dog. She was then sold the dog biscuits.

The next day the little old lady brought in a shoe box with a hole in the lid. She asked the cashier to stick her finger in the hole. The cashier said, "No, you might have a snake in there." The little old lady assured her that there was nothing in the box that would bite her. So, the cashier put her finger into the box and pulled it out and told the little old lady, "That smells like shit."

The little old lady grinned from ear to ear, "Now, my dear, can I please buy three rolls of toilet paper?"

The moral of the story is: never give a little old lady a hard time.