

On Parrots

G'day chaps (and those who aren't sure)

The recent focus on birds and bird houses has me thinking about various events and diseases affecting our feathered friends. Not many people are aware that parrots can suffer from Chirpes (a canarial disease for which there is no tweetment) as well as that insidious disease Polynesia (which is memory loss in parrots). And the big news on the parrot scheme is the new joint venture involving Polygram Communications, Warner Bros and Kraft to be called Poly-Warner-Cracker!

Recently I heard about a guy on a plane was sitting on a plane next to a parrot. The guy was felt like a drink and politely asks the stewardess for a large whiskey. The parrot next to him snapped "A double Scotch and make it quick." "Yes ,sir" the stewardess replied, quickly bringing the bird his drink but ignoring the guy. The parrot downs his drink and called out "Gimme another, quickly ". The stewardess brought him a second drink, ignoring the guy again. Meanwhile the guy, who has been asking for his drink very politely, decided to use the parrot's tactics, snarling at the stewardess, "How about getting me my bloody Scotch!". Suddenly the co-pilot, a giant of a man, came out of the cockpit and threw both the guy and the parrot out of the plane.

As they're in free fall, the parrot turns to the guy and says "You know, you're quite brave for someone who can't fly...".

And finally there was the story of a guy who went into a pet shop to buy a parrot. The shop owner pointed to three identical looking parrots on a perch and said: "The parrot on the left costs \$500". "Why does the parrot cost so much?" asked the man. The owner replied, "Well the parrot knows how to use a computer". The man then asked about the next parrot, to be told that this one cost \$1,000 because it could do everything the other parrot could do plus it could use the UNIX operating system. Naturally, the increasingly startled man enquired about the third parrot to be told that it cost \$2,000. Needless to say, the guy asked "What can it do?", to which the owner replied, "To be honest, I have never seen it do a thing, but the other two call him The Consultant!".

Cheers ... or cheeps!

Anonymous of Spence