

## **Halloween Humor**

### **Monster Party**

Two monsters went to a party. Suddenly one said to the other, “A lady just rolled her eyes at me. What should I do?” “Be a gentleman and roll them back to her.”

### **Ghost Photo**

A photographer goes to a haunted castle determined to get a picture of a ghost. The ghost he encounters turns out to be friendly and poses for a snapshot. The happy photographer dashes to his studio, develops the film and...learns that the photos are underexposed and completely blank. Moral to the story: The spirit is willing, but the flash is weak.



### **Doctor Visit**

Patient: Doctor, I think that I've been bitten by a vampire.

Doctor: Drink this glass of water.

Patient: Will it make me better?

Doctor: No, but I'll be able to see if your neck leaks.

### **Fixing the Headstone**

Two men were walking home after a Halloween party and decided to take a shortcut through the cemetery just for laughs. Right in the middle of the cemetery they were startled by a tap-tap-tapping noise coming from the misty shadows. Trembling with fear, they found an old man with a hammer and chisel, chipping away at one of the headstones.

"Holy cow, Mister," one of them said after catching his breath, "You scared us half to death -- we thought you were a ghost! What are you doing working here so late at night?"

"Those fools!" the old man grumbled. "They misspelled my name!"

## **Beethoven**

A tourist in Vienna is going through a graveyard and all of a sudden he hears some music. No one is around, so he starts searching for the source.

He finally locates the origin and finds it is coming from a grave with a headstone that reads: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827. Then he realizes that the music is the Ninth Symphony and it is being played backward! Puzzled, he leaves the graveyard and persuades a friend to return with him.

By the time they arrive back at the grave, the music has changed. This time it is the Seventh Symphony, but like the previous piece, it is being played backward.

Curious, the men agree to consult a music scholar. When they return with the expert, the Fifth Symphony is playing, again backward. The expert notices that the symphonies are being played in the reverse order in which they were composed, the 9th, then the 7th, then the 5th.



By the next day the word has spread and a throng has gathered around the grave. They are all listening to the Second Symphony being played backward.

Just then the graveyard's caretaker ambles up to the group. Someone in the crowd asks him if he has an explanation for the music.

"Oh, it's nothing to worry about" says the caretaker. "He's just decomposing!"

Q: Why wasn't the vampire working?

A: He was on his coffin break.

Q: Why did the witch's mail rattle?

A: It was a chain letter.

Q: Why did the vampire's lunch give her heartburn?

A: It was a stake sandwich.

Q: What instrument does a skeleton play?

A: A trombone.

Q: What do birds give out on Halloween?

A: Tweets.

Q: What do little trees say on Halloween?

A: Twig or treat.

Q: What do goblins mail home while on vacation?

A: Ghostcards.

Q: Why did the vampire need mouthwash?

A: She had bat breath.

Q: Why didn't the skeleton cross the road?

A: Because he didn't have any guts.

Q: What do you say to a ghost with three heads?

A: Hello, hello, hello.

Q: What kind of street does a ghost like best?

A: dead end.

Q: Where do vampires live?

A: In the Vampire State Building.





Q: What do you call a dog owned by Dracula?

A: A blood hound.

Q: How can you tell when windows are scared?

A: They get shudders.

Q: What do you call serious rocks?

A: Grave stones.

Q: What is a vampire's favorite type of fruit?

A: A nectarine!

Q: Why did the mummy go on vacation?

A: He needed to unwind!

Q: Why don't monsters eat clowns?

A: Because they taste funny.

Q: Why do dragons sleep during the day?

A: So they can fight knights.

Q: What did the bat say to the witch's hat?

A: You go on ahead. I'll hang around for a while.



A skeleton walks in to a bar. He goes to the bartender and says, "I'm going to need a beer and a mop."

## Delivery

The orthopedic surgeon I work for was moving to a new office, and his staff was helping transport many of the items.

I sat the display skeleton in the front of my car, his bony arm across the back of my seat. I hadn't considered the drive across town. At one traffic light, the stares of the people in the car beside me became obvious, and I looked across and explained, "I'm delivering him to my doctor's office." The other driver leaned out of his window. "I hate to tell you, lady," he said, "but I think it's too late!"

## The Thirteen Days of Halloween



On the first day of Halloween My postman brought to me, A Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.

On the second day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.

On the third day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Three black cats,

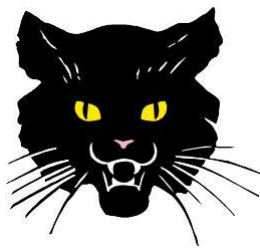
On the fourth day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.



On the fifth day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.

On the sixth day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Six hooting owls, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.

On the seventh day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Seven scary pumpkins, Six hooting owls, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, the eighth day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Eight freaky franks, Seven scary pumpkins, Six hooting owls, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.



On the ninth day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Nine reapers reaping, Eight freaky franks, Seven scary pumpkins, Six hooting owls, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.



On the tenth day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Ten skulls a-smoking, Nine reapers reaping, Eight freaky franks, Seven scary pumpkins,



Six hooting owls, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.



On the eleventh day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Eleven coffins creaking, Ten skulls a-smoking, Nine reapers reaping, Eight freaky franks, Seven scary pumpkins, Six hooting owls, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o-ul in a dead tree.

On the twelfth day of Halloween, My postman brought to me, Twelve skeletons a-dancing, Eleven coffins creaking, Ten skulls a-smoking, Nine reapers reaping, Eight freaky franks, Seven scary pumpkins, Six hooting owls, Five witches riding brooms, Four spooky ghosts, Three black cats, Two walking mummies, And a Gho-o-o- ul in a dead tree.  
On the thirteenth day of Halloween, Before this could happen ... .. I Moved!



### Too Much to Drink

Two guys left the bar after a long night of drinking, jumped in the car and started it up.

After a couple of minutes, an old man appeared in the passenger window and tapped lightly.

The passenger screamed, "Look at the window. There's an old ghost's face there!" The driver sped up, but the old man's face stayed in the window.



The passenger rolled his window down part way and, scared out of his wits, said, "What do you want?"

The old man softly replied, "You got any tobacco?"

The passenger handed the old man a cigarette and yelled, "Step on it," to the driver, rolling up the window in terror.

A few minutes later they calmed down and started laughing again.

The driver said, "I don't know what happened, but don't worry; the speedometer says we're doing 80 now."

All of a sudden there was a light tapping on the window and the old man reappeared.

"There he is again," the passenger yelled.

He rolled down the window and shakily said, "Yes?"

"Do you have a light?" the old man quietly asked.

The passenger threw a lighter out the window saying, "Step on it!"



They were driving about 100 miles an hour, trying to forget what they had just seen and heard, when all of a sudden there came some more tapping.

"Oh my God! He's back!" The passenger rolled down the window and screamed in stark terror, "WHAT NOW?"

The old man gently replied, "You want some help getting out of the mud?"