

## Mardi Gras Humor



You Might be Cajun if...

you start an angel food cake with a roux.

watching the "Wild Kingdom" inspires you to write a cookbook.

you think a lobster is a crawfish on steroids.



you sit down to eat boiled crawfish and your host says "don't eat the dead ones" and you know what he means.

you take a bite of 5-alarm southwest chili and reach for the tabasco.

you pass up a trip abroad to go to the crawfish festival in Breaux Bridge.

your mama announces each morning, "Well, I've got the rice cooking-what will we have for dinner?"

you don't know the real names of your friends, only their nicknames.

you gave up tabasco for lent.

you know the difference between Zatarains, Zeringue, and Zydeco.

your dog thinks the bed of your pickup is his kennel.

all of your dessert recipes call for jalapenos.

you think the four seasons are: duck, rabbit, deer, squirrel.



You know you are from Louisiana if...

the crawdad mounds in your front yard have overtaken the grass. you greet people with "Howzyamomma'an'dem?" and hear back "Dey fine!"

every so often, you have waterfront property.

when giving directions you use words like "uptown", "downtown", "backatown", "riverside", "lakeside", "other side of the bayou" or "other side of the levee.

when you refer to a geographical location "way up North", you are referring to places like Shreveport, Little Rock, or Memphis, "where it gets real cold!"

you judge a po-boy by the number of napkins used.

the four seasons in your year are: crawfish, shrimp, crab and King Cake.

you go visit "ya-mom-en-`dems" on Good Friday for family supper.

you don't learn until high school that Mardi Gras is not a national holiday.

you push little old ladies out of the way to catch Mardi Gras beads.



you believe that purple, green and gold look good together

you go to buy a new winter coat (what most people refer to as windbreakers) and throw your arms up in the air to make sure it allows enough room to catch Mardi Gras beads.

your last name isn't pronounced the way it's spelled.

you have spent a summer afternoon on the Lake Pontchartrain seawall catching blue crabs.

you like your rice and politics dirty.

you pronounce the largest city in the state as "Nawlins".

you know those big roaches can fly, but you're able to sleep at night anyway.

you assume everyone has mosquito swarms in their backyard.

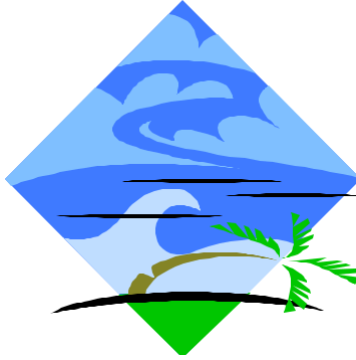
you realize the rainforest is less humid than Louisiana.

### Late Night Katrina Humor

"Mardi Gras starts tomorrow in New Orleans. Talk about perfect timing. Those truckloads of ice from FEMA just showed up." --Bill Maher

"Tomorrow is Fat Tuesday, and of course, this being America, it will be followed by Even Fatter Wednesday, Obese Thursday and Fat-Ass Friday." --Jay Leno

"In New Orleans, the Paris Casino reopened and officials are calling it a sign of progress. If you didn't lose your house before, you can now." --Jay Leno

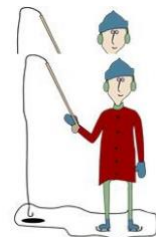


"You know I love New Orleans, they're vowing to hold Mardi Gras this year come hell or -- no pun -- high water. This is interesting, they've always had a Mardi Gras drink called the Hurricane. They're not going to serve that this year, but they've got a new one called the FEMA. It's strong, it hits you about a week later." --Bill Maher

"They say the toxic water and sludge smells so bad in New Orleans that they're thinking of renaming the city Newark." --Jay Leno

### Ice Fishing

Boudreaux and Thibodeaux go ice fishing. They stop at the side of the road and ask the cashier where they can go ice fishing. The cashier says "There's a frozen lake across the road and I've got bait and ice picks to break the ice to fish." An hour later Boudreaux goes to the store to buy some more ice picks. He tells



the cashier, "I want all the ice picks you have." The guy says, "Are you catching a lot of fish?" Boudreaux says, "Catching a lot of fish? We didn't even launch the boat yet!"

One night, a torrential rain soaked Southern Louisiana; the next morning the resulting floodwaters came up about 6 feet into most of the homes there.



Mrs. Boudreaux was sitting on her roof with her neighbor,

Mrs. Thibodeaux, waiting for help to come. Mrs. Thibodeaux noticed a baseball cap, floating near the house.

Then she saw it float far out into the front yard, then float back to the house; it kept floating away from the house, then back towards house.

Her curiosity got the best of her, so she asked Mrs. Boudreaux, "Do you see that there baseball cap floating away from the house, then back again?"

Mrs. Boudreaux said, "Oh yeah, that's my husband; I told that man he's gonna cut the grass today, come hell or high water."

### Bubba and Ray

Bubba and Ray were standing at the base of a flagpole, looking up. A blonde walked by and asked what they were doing. We're supposed to find the height of the flagpole," said Bubba, "but we don't have a ladder." The blond took a wrench from her purse, loosened a few bolts, and laid the pole down. Then she took a tape measure from her pocket, took a measurement,

announced, "Eighteen feet, six inches," and walked away.

Ray shook his head and laughed. "Ain't that just like a blonde? We ask for the height and she gives us the length!"

Bubba and Junior are currently doing government work supervising the reconstruction of those New Orleans Levees.

