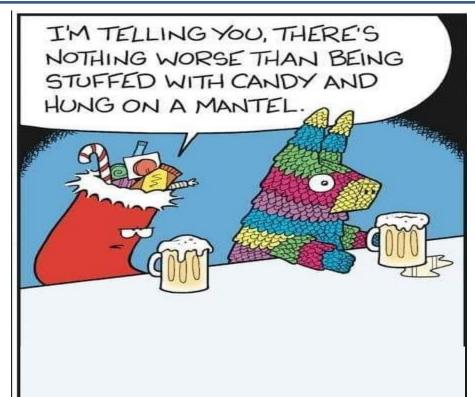
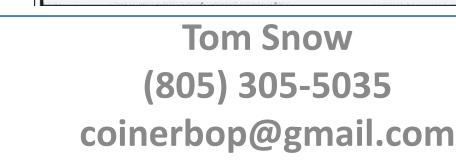
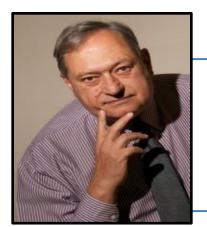
Careful Play Part 2







Time for a Joke

A ninety-four-year-old man is sitting on a park bench, sobbing, when a young man walks by and asks him what's wrong.

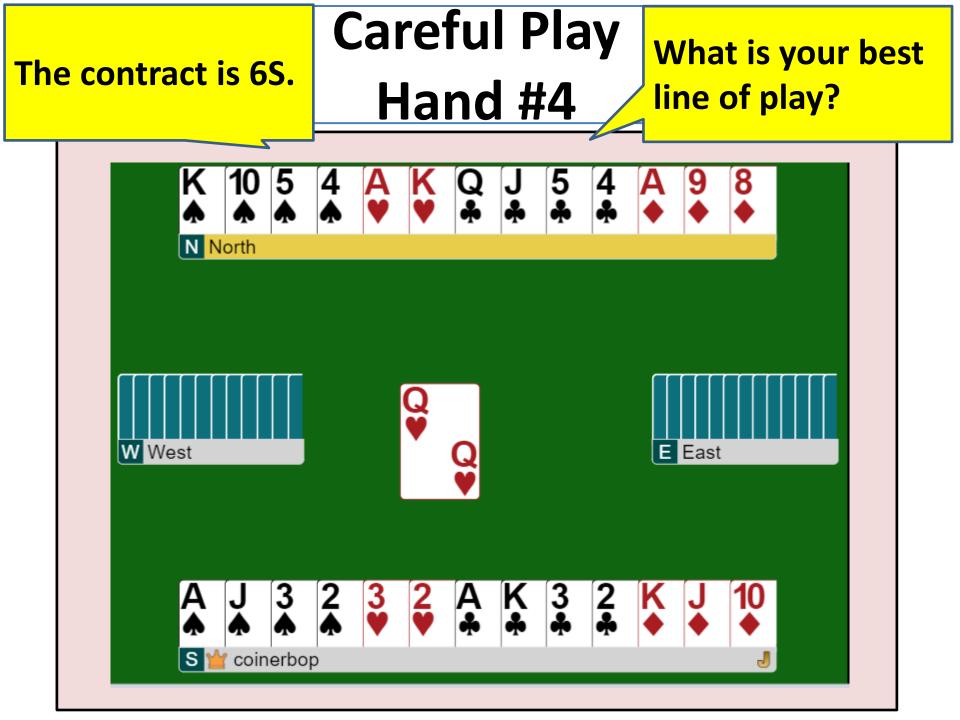
Through his tears, the old man answers, "I'm in love with a twenty-twoyear-old woman."

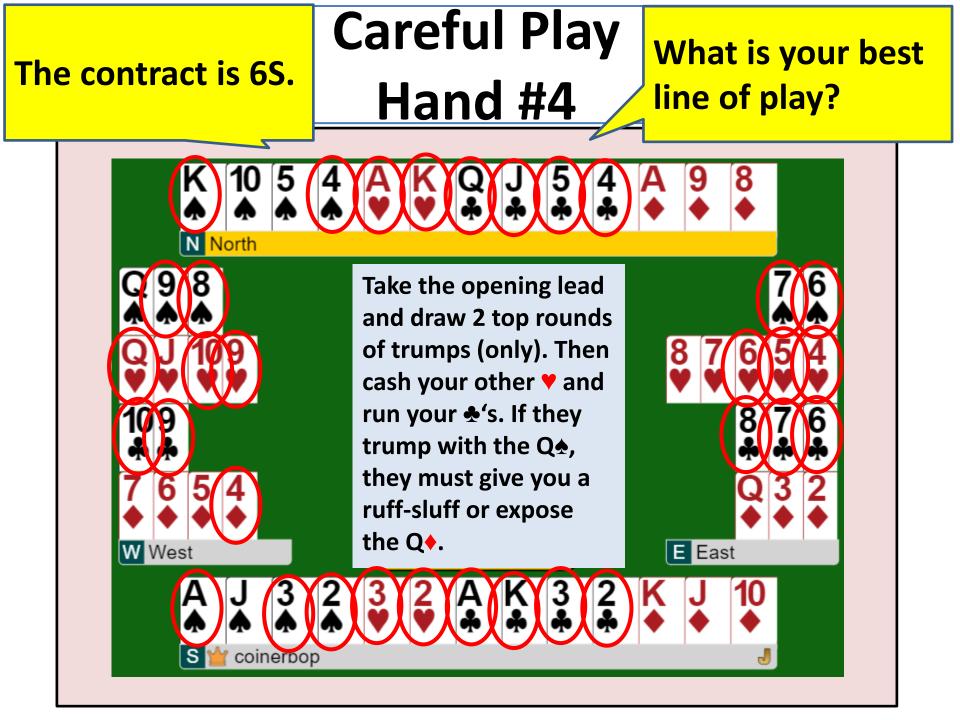
"What's wrong with that?" asks the young man.

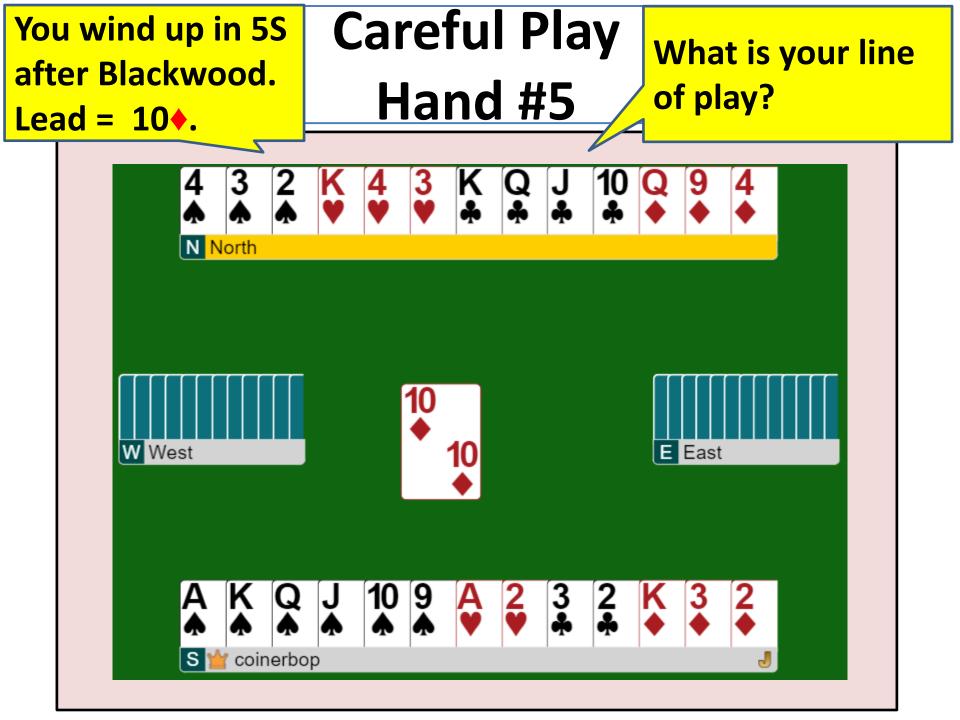
Between his sobs, the old man replies, "You don't understand, every morning before she goes to work, we make love. At lunchtime, she comes home, and we make love again, and then she makes my favorite meal. In the afternoon when she gets a break, she rushes home and we have sex again, the best ever. And then at suppertime, and all night long, we make love." He breaks down, no longer able to speak.

The young man puts his arm around him. "I don't understand. It sounds perfect to me. Why are you sitting here crying?"

The old man answers, again through his tears, "I forgot where I live."



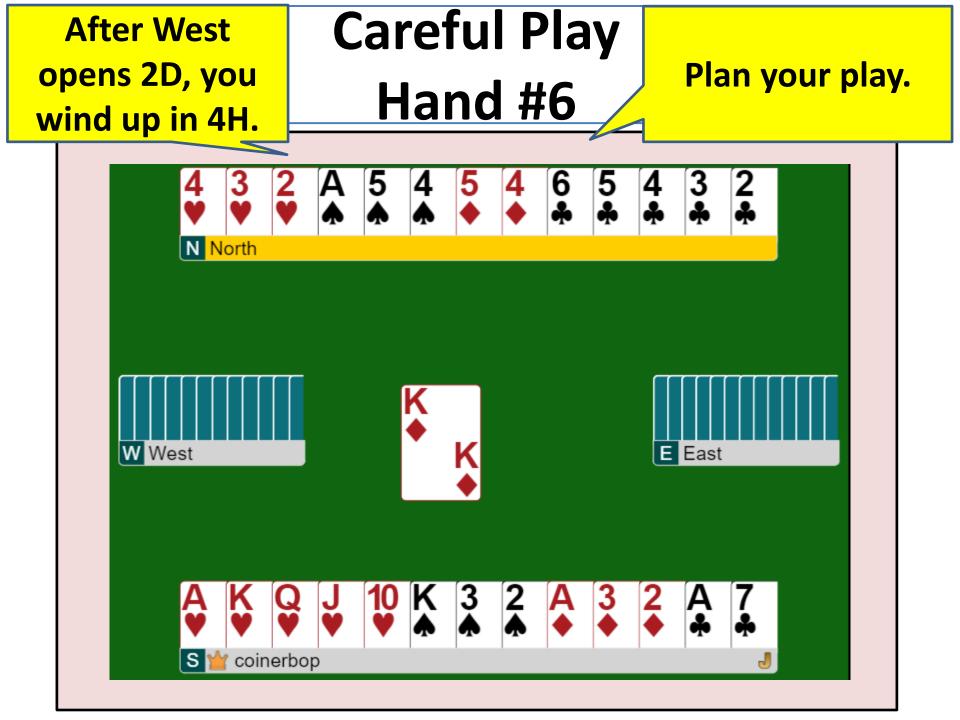






Another Joke (It's a Visual)









Time for the Game