

**I NEEDED MY SHOE FIXED, SO I
ASKED A FRIEND AND HE SAID TO
“GO TO THE THIRD RED LIGHT.
YOU’LL SEE HIM.”**

**WHEN I GOT THERE THE ONLY RED
LIGHT WAS OVER THE DOOR ON A
NICE OLD HOUSE, SO I RANG THE
DOORBELL.**

**A WOMAN ANSWERED. I TOLD HER
I NEEDED TO “GET SOMETHING
FIXED.” SHE SAID THAT SHE
COULDN’T HELP ME UNTIL
TOMORROW. THE SENATE WAS
TAKING A WEEK OFF, AND ALL HER
GIRLS WERE UPSTAIRS TAKING CARE
OF POLITICIANS.**

IT WASN’T A SHOE REPAIR SHOP!