

A man walks into a bar with a small dog. The barman says, "Dogs aren't allowed!" The man says, "But this is a special dog... he can play the piano!" The barman replies, "Well, if he really can play that piano I'll give you a drink on the house!" So the man puts the dog on the piano stool, and the dog starts playing. He starts with a short piece by Beethoven, then he plays some Mozart, then, when the barman and customers are listening to a lyrical piece by Rachmaninov, the door bursts open. A bigger dog runs in, grabs the small dog by the scruff of the neck, and drags him out. The barman asks the man, "What was that all about? We were enjoying the music" The man replied, "Oh, that was his mother. She wanted him to be a doctor."

A man went into a bar at lunchtime and ordered a pint of Guinness and a ploughman's. He paid the barmaid with a ten-pound note. She gave him his change and a ticket with a number written on it. The barmaid said, "I'll call out your number when your food is ready. It will take about ten minutes because we are very busy today." The man took his Guinness and looked for somewhere to sit. He saw an empty seat at a table near the window and asked the old man sitting at the table whether it was free. "Help yourself!" said the old man. As he was sitting down the man noticed a dog lying under the table and asked the old man, "Does your dog bite?". The old man said, "No!" so the man bent down to stroke the dog and it bit his hand. The man, whose hand was bleeding, turned angrily to the old man and said, "You told me your dog doesn't bite". "It doesn't," said the old man, "That's not my dog!".

A duck waddles into a bar and hops onto a stool. The barman asks, "What can I get you?" The duck says, "Have you got any grapes?" The barman says "We don't serve grapes here, we serve drinks, now get out!" The duck hops off the stool and waddles out. The next day, the same duck waddles into the same bar, hops onto a stool, looks the barman in the eye and asks, "Have you got any grapes?" The barman is irritated and says, "I told you yesterday we don't serve grapes here, we serve drinks, now GET OUT!" The duck hops off the stool and waddles out. The next day, the same duck waddles into the same bar and hops onto a stool, looks at the barman, and asks, "Have you got any grapes?" The barman gets angry and shouts at the duck, "I've told you twice. We don't serve grapes here, we serve drinks! If you ask me that again, I'm going to nail your beak to the bar! NOW GET OUT!" So, the duck shrugged, hopped off the stool and waddled out. The next day, the same duck waddled into the same bar, hopped onto a stool, looked the barman in the eye and asked, "Have you got any nails?" The barman was puzzled and said, "No, we haven't." The duck then looked him straight in the eye and said, "Have you got any grapes?"