

One afternoon Boudreaux was coming down the bayou when he sees Thibodeaux on the levee waving his arms and yelling for him.

As he approached Thibodeaux shouted, "Boudreaux, der's been a 'mergency, you gotta git to da hospital rite now."

Boudreaux jumped in his truck a drove like crazy. At the hospital he found out that a relative had received a severe head injury in a car wreck. The relative was in surgery and Boudreaux began pacing back and forth. After a while the surgeon came out and spoke to Boudreaux.

"Mr. Boudreaux, I've got good news and bad news", the surgeon said.

"Gi-me da bad firse", Boudreaux said.

"The bad news is that we have to do a brain transplant. But the good news is that we've done it before and we have two brains available." the surgeon said.

"So dis ain't too dangers?", Boudreaux asked hopefully.

"Oh, no , not at all, we have over a 99 per cent success rate with this operation", the surgeon said, "But you do have a decision to make".

"What's dat?", Boudreaux asked.

"You have to decide which brain to use", the surgeon said, "We have a man's brain for \$50,000 and we have a woman's brain for \$200, which should we put in?"

Boudreaux was shocked. He'd never been called on to make such a decision before. He considered, then asked, "Why's da woman brain dat much cheaper?"

The surgeon looked around to make sure no one could hear. Then she whispered, "It's been used."

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