

One day Boudreaux and Thibodeaux got all sentimental and each promised that the first to die would find a way to reach back and tell the other what it is like.

Soon thereafter Thibodeaux fell off his boat and drowned. For several months Boudreaux paid attention to everything expecting some kind of message from Thibodeaux. Then one stormy night while Boudreaux was home alone, a voice seemed to come out of nowhere, "Hey Boudreaux."

"Thibodeaux? Is dat you?" Boudreaux eagerly replied.

"Yeah Boudreaux, it's me," the voice said.

"I'm so glad to hear from you. How are things for you?" Boudreaux asked.

"Things are great," the voice replied, "I wake up in the morning and I have sex, I eat breakfast and I have sex, I eat lunch and I have more sex..."

"Man, I can't wait ta get ta heaven," Boudreaux interupted.

"Oh, I ain't in heaven," the voice explained, "I've been reincarnated as a rabbit."

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