

Boudreaux drove down the dirt road next to the cane field. The old pickup rattled along comfortably. Charmaine sat beside him and chatted amicably. Boudreaux felt good.

Suddenly a rabbit hopped into the road. The rabbit saw the approaching truck and bolted down the road as fast as it could. Boudreaux saw the rabbit and hit the gas - the engine roared, blue smoke filled the air - the race was on.

The rabbit ran straight down the road, Boudreaux was right behind him. The rabbit took the left fork where the road split, Boudreaux was right behind him. The rabbit crossed the cattle grate, Boudreaux was right behind him. The rabbit turned the corner by the drainage canal, Boudreaux was right behind him. The rabbit crossed the little plank foot bridge, Boudreaux was right behind him .

. .

The momentum carried the truck to the center of the canal - but even there the water was only three feet deep. The engine died, steam hissed from under the hood, and water gurgled into the cab.

"Boudreaux," Charmaine said, "I don't know what makes you so stupid - but it really really works!"

###

For more Boudreaux Jokes visit the OtherSide section of

[www.SouthernThoughts.Com](http://www.SouthernThoughts.Com)