

Charmaine brought Boudreaux in to see Doc Robicheaux. Boudreaux was in bad shape, one whole side of his face was swollen - he looked miserable.

The Doc examined him for a while and announced, "Dat tooth's gotta come out."

"Can you do it here and now?" Charmaine asked.

"Sure, it'll just take ten minutes," the Doc replied.

"How much dat gonna cost?" Boudreaux mumbled.

"Eighty five dollars," the Doc replied.

"Dats a lot for ten minutes work - dat's plain robbery - dat's eight fifty a minute," Boudreaux objected.

The Doc winked at Charmaine and replied, "Tell you what Boudreaux my friend, just for you I'll make it four and a quarter a minute. When I get the pliers on dat tooth, I'll pull real slow - maybe I can stretch it into twenty minutes."

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