

Irish Angler

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The rain was pouring down and there standing
in front of a

big puddle outside the pub was an old Irishman, drenched,

holding a stick, with a piece of string dangling in the water.

A passer-by stopped and asked,

"What are you doing?"

"Fishing ", replied the old man.

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Feeling sorry for the old man, the gent says,

"Come in out of the rain and have a drink with me."

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In the warmth of the pub, as they sip their whiskies,

the gentleman cannot resist asking,

"So how many have you caught today?"

"You're the eighth" said the old man.