

Donkey Laugh Three Times

By: Prakash Poudyal

Here I am going to tell a joke. In fact, I know many jokes but most of them are “knock,” “knock.” So I do not want to talk about. As you know my native language is not an English, it is Nepali. For Texan people it may give you hard time to understand my ascent; I mean Nepali ascent, a twenty million-population ascent. To be honest, some of the words I cannot pronounce correctly in Texan English. When I came Texas during 96, a guy ask me "Houdey!" Next day my friend told me he was saying "How are you doing !" I did not go that guy to say I am fine - it could be stupid to reply after couple days. Sometime when the listener do understand my word which I cannot even pronounce correctly then I would ask them “Where you from, buddy?” Most of the time those “listener” are not from the Texas. Then they go like “I am from ...”, somewhere like European country, Asian, etc.

Let me tell you, it is also funny though, sometime when I ask this question, I mean “Where you from?” – They go like “Well ...”. Oh my god! When people start their statement with “well,” you really want to see your wrist watch. Trust me, I do the same thing. Like when I say, “What is your name?” – a very, very simple question and you start staying “well.” You probably go like “well my name is Mona and I got married with a guy so it became Mona Stewart then I dot divorce and then I married a guy then became Mona Johnson, blah, blah... It is not good - I mean it. Same thing happens when I ask people where they from, you know. They start saying, “Well my father, he was from France, my mother from Germany, blah, blah. I cannot believe how many times I look my watch when they even start from their grand parents. “My grand mother was Russian...” I go like, stop! Stop! For god sake, stop! Stop it! This is it! Just pretend I asked you nothing!

So what I am trying to say is – if the answer begins with the word “Well”, it is not funny, it kills time. When somebody ask what is your name, just say your name, even saying last name is not good. You know, nobody wants to know how many times you got married and divorced and changed your last name. Who cares! We all get divorced! When you are promoted and you get sexy female secretary, your wife will get divorced. In addition, it is sure if your wife is secretary then you will get divorced. It is not a big deal at all, is it? This is modern world if we just do not like our wife or husband - we divorce. No matter what the reason is, was, or will be. No matter what the consequences go thru our children. Just do not waste the freaking time. Do not tell your last name when people wants to know your first name. If you can, you can even say in short form. Like if your first name is Jonathan – just say John. It will work fine. Sometime you have to be very careful though. If your name is Dickey

Henderson, what do you say? You say “Dick Head”! So, make sure what it looks like when you shorten your name.

Now I remember what happened one-day. I was in 8th grade. Our teacher asked one of the classmates “What is the earth?” He started in the same way; he goes like “Well...!” “Well, the earth is nothing but for an air.” Everybody was laughing, it was a big abstract joke for several days. I used to laugh at home, at class at lunch break, literary every time for several days.

Well, I was trying to tell you a good joke. The joke begins here. There is a zoo. Please! Do not ask me “jho” or “zeo” or something else. It is simply a zoo where we keep animals. I know I cannot pronounce the word “zoo” correctly for Texan people. Also if you do understand me, trust me I will not ask you where you from. I really do not care where you from. In addition, do not even try to ask me what is an animal looks like. They eat greens and some of them eat meats. Obviously, if they eat meat they have long

and strong teeth and jaws. There are also some poor animals in the zoo. You probably heard of a lion in the zoo in the Afghanistan – with broken jaws and teeth. CNN stuffs! Oh my god! I cannot believe how this lion survives. As you know the teeth and the jaws, the second most important parts of the body for the animals who eat meat. Don't ask me which is first most important part - it is not my topics. You really do not want to get into it. Let us forget it.

Ok! Here it goes. At that zoo, there is several animals like lion, tiger, cow, monkey and, of course, donkey. One day they were sitting and jesting together. Do not ask me if the tiger ate goat? Of course, it would not because they treat each other as a family member. They do not harm each other. A guy was looking at them. Suddenly they started laughing. Everybody was laughing as if they want to break their bones. In fact, the monkey was telling them a joke. All of them were laughing, including donkey.

The next day, the same guy, I think I told you he was a researcher, visits the same zoo more often. The animals are now sitting at their proper places as if they are going to be served their food. The guy notices the donkey. He is laughing exactly like yesterday. His laugh is making a big sound all over the zoo. You know there is animal right act to protect the animals, so they can laugh however they want. It was ok, the guy left the zoo and went somewhere, probably went to home and told his wife about the day. Of course, if he do not find his wife grouchy.

This is the third day of his visit. Everything looks perfect except the same donkey. He is laughing again as he did yesterday and the day before yesterday. The guy pauses and thinks, “Why the hell this freaking donkey is laughing?” So he decides to ask him. He asks donkey, "hey man!" He uses word “man” as I told you he is a researcher, they love animal like their wife or kids, dude. So he says, “What’s up man?” Of course not like “whazzzz up ma”. He goes just a simple,

“What’s up man? What is gong on? Why the hell you are laughing three days in a row?” The donkey tries to stop laughing and tries to answer the guy. The donkey says, “The very first day monkey was telling the joke. I did not understand his damn joke but I was laughing because all others were laughing. Second day I was laughing because I understood that monkey’s joke which was really funny. And the third day, which is today, I am laughing because I think – what a shameful stupid I was to laugh the very first day even not understanding the joke.”

So folks, my point is – sometime we people do stupid things. We do what we suppose not to do and we do not do what we suppose to do. It does not make any sense we always running after the mass or the society like a herd of sheep. We have to be wise to make our own decision. This is the world of freedom and not the world of terrorism. Just use our freedom and make our own decision that best fits us. Do not laugh just because everybody is

laughing. Well, as I hope you folks do whatever you like use your so-called freedom. You are free and about to be freed from this boring writings! But, at least for god sake, do not laugh tomorrow and day after tomorrow thinking about this attempt of artistic-fabrication!