

Three Wishes

An old lady is rocking away the last of her days on her front porch, reflecting on her long life, when -- all of a sudden -- a fairy godmother appears in front of her and informs her that she will be granted three wishes.

"Well, now," says the old lady, "I guess that I would like to be really rich."

POOF! Her rocking chair turns to solid gold, and she is surrounded by buckets of money.

"And, gee, I guess I wouldn't mind being a young, beautiful princess."

POOF! She turns into a beautiful young princess.

"Your third wish?" asked the fairy godmother. Just then the old woman's dog wanders across the porch in front of them. "Oooh -- my dog is my best friend. I really love him. Can you change him into a handsome prince?" she asks.

POOF! There before her stands a young man more handsome than anyone could possibly imagine.

She stares at him, smitten. With a smile that makes her knees weak, he saunters across the porch and whispers in her ear: "Bet you're sorry you had me neutered."

- Author Unknown.