Giggles in the Garden

It's a well-established fact that gardening is good for your soul and your health, but did you know it also can make you laugh? Take turns presenting some gardening humor that's guaranteed to get everyone laughing.

Preparations & How-To's

- Read the brief overview to get the activity started. If desired, watch this <u>fun video of a gardening song</u>.
- Print and cut apart the <u>Jokes</u>, <u>Riddles</u>, <u>and One-Liners</u>.
 Distribute for volunteers to read aloud.
- Read the <u>Garden Signs</u> aloud.
- Ask the discussion questions to stimulate conversation and maybe a few more laughs.
- Check out <u>More Laughs</u> for some funny videos to watch.



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Introduction

Being one with nature, getting hands dirty in the soil, planting things, and watching them grow helps make for a happy heart. And when hearts are happy, laughter is never far away, especially when jokes and riddles are added to the fun. Read, laugh, and then go outside and plant something!

Jokes, Riddles, and One-Liners

Jack decided he wanted to start a chicken farm in his backyard. He went to a chicken farmer and bought 10 chicks. The next month he went back and bought 20 more. The following month he returned to the chicken farmer and bought another 30 chicks, at which point the chicken farmer commented, "Your chicken farm must be coming along well now."

"Sadly no," Jake replied. "I'm not sure what I'm doing wrong. Either I'm planting them too deep, or upside down, or too close together."

* * *

A woman was applying for a job in a Florida lemon grove.

"Miss, have you any experience in picking lemons?" the foreman asked.

"Well, as a matter of fact, yes!" she replied. "I've been divorced three times."

"My wife asked me to buy ORGANIC vegetables from the market garden," Pete said to his friend Harry.

"So, were you able to find some?" Harry asked.

"Well, when I got to the market, I told the gardener I was there to buy vegetables for my wife and needed to know if they'd been sprayed with any poisonous chemicals. The gardener answered, 'No, you'll have to do that yourself."

* * *

I don't buy flowers from monks. I like to do my bit to prevent florist friars.

* * *

A friend perfected his garden flower beds through a process of trowel and error.

* * *

Yet again, someone has added more soil to my garden. The plot thickens...

* * *

A farmer purchased an old, abandoned farm with plans to turn it into a thriving enterprise. The fields were overgrown with weeds, the farmhouse was falling apart, and the fences were broken down.

During the farmer's first day of work on the farm, the town preacher stops by to bless the man's work, saying, "May you and God work together to make this the farm of your dreams!"

A few months later, the preacher stops by again to call on the farmer. Lo and behold, it's a completely different place. The farmhouse is completely rebuilt and in excellent condition, there is plenty of cattle and other livestock happily munching on feed in well-fenced pens, and the fields are filled with crops planted in neat rows. "Amazing!" the preacher says. "Look what you and God have accomplished together!"

"Yes, Reverend," says the farmer. "But remember what the farm was like when God was working it alone!"

* * *

The manager of the garden center overhears one of his nurserymen talking to a customer.

"No, we haven't had any of that in ages," says the nurseryman. "And I don't know when we'll be getting any more."

The customer leaves, and the manager walks over to reprimand his staff member. "Never tell a customer we can't get them something!" he yells. "Whatever they want we can always get it on order and deliver it. Do you understand?"

The nurseryman nods.

"So, what did he want, anyway?" asks the manager.

"Rain," replies the nurseryman.

One spring morning, my husband and I were in the garden looking at the flowers we had just planted. As luck would have it, a bird flew over us leaving his calling card on my clean navy-blue shirt. When I showed my husband, he replied without missing a beat, "You know, Sweetheart, they sing for most folks."

* * *

An older gentleman lived alone. He wanted to plant his annual tomato garden, but it was very difficult work because the ground was hard. His only son, Vincent, who used to help him, was in prison.

The old man wrote a letter to his son and described his predicament: "Dear Vincent, I am feeling pretty sad because it looks like I won't be able to plant my tomato garden this year. I'm just getting too old to be digging up a garden plot. I know if you were here my troubles would be over. I know you would be happy to dig the plot for me, like in the old days. Love, Papa."

A few days later he received a letter from his son.

"Dear Papa, don't dig up that garden. That's where the stolen jewels are buried. Love, Vinnie."

At 4 a.m. the next morning, FBI agents and local police arrived and dug up the entire area without finding any jewels. They apologized to the old man and left. That same day the man received another letter from his son.

"Dear Papa, go ahead and plant the tomatoes now. That's the best I could do to help under the circumstances."

* * *

What did the lettuce say to the celery?

"Quit stalking me."

* * *

Why did the grape go out with a prune?

He couldn't find a date!

* * *

Which vegetable did Noah leave off the ark?

Leeks!

* * *

Why can't the flower ride its bike?

Because it lost its petals.

George was going up to bed when his wife told him that he'd left the light on in the garden shed, which she could see from the bedroom window.

George opened the back door to go turn off the light, but he saw that there were people in the shed stealing things.

He phoned the police who asked, "Is someone in your house?"

When George answered "no," the police dispatcher said that all patrols were busy and that he should simply lock his door and an officer would be along when available.

George said, "Okay," hung up, counted to 30, and phoned the police again.

"Hello, I just called you a few seconds ago because there were people in my shed. Well, you don't have to worry about them now because I've just shot them all." Then he hung up.

Within five minutes three police cars, an armed response unit, and an ambulance showed up at George's residence.

The police caught the burglars red-handed.

One of the policemen said to George, "I thought you said that you'd shot them!"

George said, "I thought you said there was nobody available!"

* * *

A garden gnome is busy destroying plants in the garden when suddenly a cat appears.

"What are you?" asks the cat.

"I'm a gnome. I steal food from humans. I destroy their plants, and I raise a ruckus at night to drive them crazy. I just love mischief! And what, may I ask, are you?"

The cat thinks for a moment and says, "I guess I'm a gnome."

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Why do potatoes make good detectives?

Because they keep their eyes peeled.

* * *

What do you call a stolen yam?

A hot potato.

* * *

Why did God make rainy days?

So, gardeners could get the housework done.

What kind of socks does a gardener wear? Garden hose. * * * My gardener talked to me about edible herbs I can grow. It was sage advice. I used to make loads of money clearing leaves from gardens. I was raking it in. * * * Why shouldn't you tell a secret in a garden? Because the potatoes have eyes and the corn has ears. What kind of vegetable do you get when an elephant walks through your garden? Squash * * * Why did Eve want to leave the Garden of Eden and move to New York? She fell for the Big Apple. Who's funnier than a goofy gardener? A Jolly Rancher * * * Why were the baby strawberries crying? Their ma and pa were in a jam. * * * Why did the tomato blush? Because he saw the salad dressing! * * * Why do fungi have to pay double bus fares? Because they take up too mushroom! * * *

Garden Signs

- Be Nice or Leaf
- Shh! Garden Sleeping
- I fought the lawn and the lawn won.
- Trespassers will be composted.
- I'm so excited for spring I wet my plants.
- Ring the bell. If no one answers, pull the weeds.

Discussion Questions

- If you are a gardener, do you have any funny stories to tell about your gardening endeavors?
- Mistakes happen even to the best of gardeners. What are some of the biggest (funniest) gardening mistakes you have made?
- Between battling weeds and garden pests (insects and animals), a gardener's work is never done. Do you have any humorous stories about your attempts to combat these garden foes?

And More Laughs

- Creative gardeners
- Sitting on a garden bench candid camera
- Garden bloopers
- Kids gardening

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