

Wrong world
Mum (tired):
Timmy, will you make me a
sandwich?

Tim: What?

Mum:

Will you please make me a

sandwich?



Tim:

But mothers make sandwiches for their boys,

(don't they?)



Mum:

The times are changing.
Off into the kitchen.



Tim:

There's something wrong with this world. –
(Sigh) Okay.
What kind of sandwich do

you want?