

The Christmas Story

Larry the Cable Guy

this is the christmas story as told by my drunk grandpa. Many years ago in hepsaba a child was born to Fred and Doris Ombree he was a very speciel child for he was concived in a foghat concert in the thrid row during the song slow ride knowing that she was pregnet scared the bejesus out of Fred cause he worked only as a hush puppy cook down there at the long john silvers they decided to name the child bejesus. Fred and Doris who was pregnant with bejesus stopped at a best western for the night cause her water broke and he wanted go to sambo's for a short stack and some cheese grits however the best western had a convention of shriners so they had to sleep in their van in the parking lot for the night that night bejesus was born and they wrapped in swaddlen richard beddy bed sheets and layed him in a milk crate just then three wise men with two year degrees from devrie instiute of tecnology showed up with gifts of colas, frankin furters and buns and they grilled out in spake of hope and love and festicter plates to be used at taladaga little bejesus grew and studied and spoke pylochical phrases like who ever smelt it delt it and its better to burp and taste it then to fart and waste it. He once healed a 1979 camero by rebuilding the carberator and he brought back to life a delta 88 by puttin in a engine of 1969 formula fired with a shift kit glass kit buffers. every body loved bejesus of hepsaba he graduated from Devrie with a degree in dryowalloge he was the greatest of all drywallers then one night tragady a hatian imigrant killed Bejesus for two dollars and twenty cents and a coupoun off the barbbeque joint but he still lives on in the hearts of ruffers and drywallers and construction workers everywhere, god bless bejesus of Hepsaba

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