



The Golden Years....I think we have arrived... ðŸ˜ˆ~ðŸ˜ˆ~.

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The Golden Years....I think we have arrived... ðŸ˜ˆ~ðŸ˜ˆ~, Car keys! OH, NO!! They weren't in my pockets. Suddenly I realized I must have left them in the car. Frantically, I headed for the parking lot. My wife has scolded me many times for leaving my keys in the car's ignition. She's afraid that the car could be stolen. As I looked around the parking lot, I realized she was right. The parking lot was empty. I immediately called the police. I gave them my location, confessed that I had left my keys in the car, and that it had been stolen. Eventually, I plucked up the courage and made the most difficult call of all to my wife: "I left my keys in the car and it's been stolen." There was a moment of silence. I thought the call had been disconnected, but then I heard her voice. "Are you kidding me?" she barked, "I dropped you off!" Now it was my turn to be silent. Embarrassed, I said, "Well, come and get me." She retorted, "I will, as soon as I convince this cop that I didn't steal your car!" Welcome to the Golden Years!