

Every Ten years, the monks in the monastery are allowed to break their vow of silence to speak two words. Ten years go by, and it's one monk's first chance. He thinks long and hard before telling the head monk, "Food bad." Ten years later, it's his turn to speak again. This time he says, "Bad hard." A decade later, it's the big day again. The man gives the head monk a long stare and says, "I quit."

"Well, I'm not surprised," the head monk says.  
"You've been complaining ever since you got here."  
(Merrinack, New Hampshire)

I know just how this monk feels ☺

I had a cardiac catheterization a couple of weeks ago - had some plaque removed - I feel good now - no longer any pressure on my chest - not getting dizzy every time I stand up - I would like to say I'm smarter but we all know how smart I already was ☺