

A Tribute to Pearse

“A wonderful kind friend”



“Tonight they said they wanted someone special to entertain you with his charm, wit expertise, talent, comedy and all round good taste and while the search continues I’m here to fill in!”

I once performed
for the amnesia
society.
I managed to tell
the same joke 88
times and they
laughed every
single time.
The chairman said
*“I just don’t know
how you remember
them all!”*





*“I once
performed for
the Sevenoaks
Haemorrhoids
society.
They kept giving
me a standing
ovation all night
long!”*



My cousin Pat lent his friend Shamus
£500 to have plastic surgery.
He can't get his money back because he
doesn't know what he looks like!



The director of the BBC saw me do this and said *“This country could do with a few jugglers like you, unfortunately it’s got hundreds!”*

I went to the doctors
and said “*Whenever
I press my finger
here it hurts and
here it hurts and all
around my
bellybutton it hurts*”.

The doctor
examined me and
said “*You’ve got a
broken finger!*”





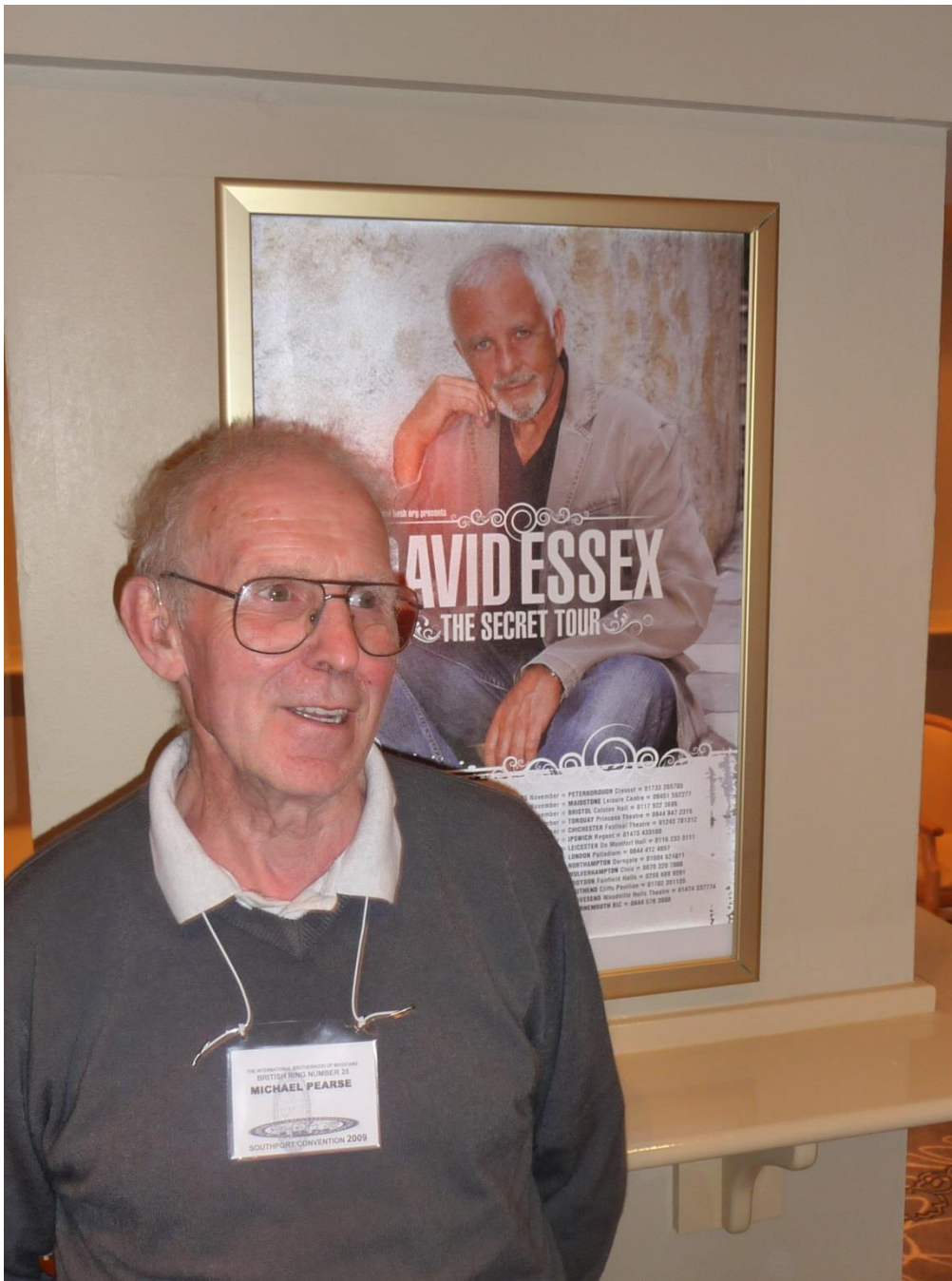
My cousin Pat fell into
a vat of whiskey and
actually drowned.

At the funeral we
gave our condolences
to his wife.

She said *“You
shouldn’t feel too
sorry for him, he
actually got out twice
to go to the toilet!”*

*“I have done
for juggling
what the M25
has done for
hedgehogs!”*





My cousin Pat
had a bad
asthma attack, he
was mugged by
two asthmatics!
He said *"It was
my own fault, I
should have
heard them
coming!"*

*“Thank you
you’ve been a
wonderful
audience, I only
wish I had a
better act!”*

Pearse

21:06:1933 to
01:04:2016

