

WHO's IN CHARGE ?

"I should be in charge" said the blood, "because I circulate oxygen and nutrients so without me you'd all waste away."

"I should be in charge" said the stomach, "because I process food and give all of you energy."

"I should be in charge" said the legs, "because I carry the body wherever it needs to go."

"I should be in charge" said the eyes, "because I allow the body to see where it goes."

"I should be in charge" said the brain, "because I decide where to go."

"I should be in charge" said the rectum, "because I'm responsible for waste removal."

All the other body parts laughed at the rectum and insulted him, so in a huff, he shut down tight. Within a few days, the brain had a terrible headache, the eyes got watery, the legs got wobbly, the stomach was bloated, and the blood was toxic. They all decided that the rectum really should be the boss.

The moral of the story: The asshole is usually in charge.