

Down The Drain

By Author Unknown

I had twelve bottles of whisky in my cellar...
and my wife told me to empty the contents
of each and every bottle down the sink...
or else!
So, I said I would... and proceeded with the unpleasant task.

I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and
poured the contents down the sink, with the
exception of one glass... which I drank.

I extracted the cork from the second bottle
and did likewise with the exception of one
glass... which I drank.

I pulled the cork from the third bottle and
poured the whiskey down the sink, with the
exception of one glass... which I drank.

I then withdrew the cork from the fourth sink
and poured the bottle down the glass...
which I drank.

I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next
and drank one sink out of it and threw the
rest down the glass.

I pulled the sink out of the next glass and
poured the cork from the bottle.
Then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled
the drink and drank the pour.

When I had everything emptied I steadied
the house with one hand, counted the bottles,
corks, glasses and sinks with the other, which
were twenty-nine.
To make sure I counted them again... they came to seventy-four.

And as the house came by, I counted them again,
and finally I had all the houses and bottles and
corks and sinks and glasses counted,
except one house and one cork... which I drank.