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THE BIRTH OF A SMALL PINK ELEPHANT

A woman had given birth to a small pink elephant... She asked the doctor, why an elephant and not a parrot? Isn't your husband an elephant?

No, that's grandpa Tusk. My husband's the parrot, the one in the cage. You met him when you came to look under my dress. I said why are you looking under my dress? You said you were trying to see if you could see the baby's head. Meanwhile, my husband was emptying his bowels in a newspaper on the floor of his cage. Don't you remember?

No, I was too busy looking for the head.