

Smart Arse Answer

A teacher at a Polytechnic reminded her pupils of tomorrow's final exams. "Now, listen to me. I'll not tolerate any excuses for you not being here tomorrow. I might consider a nuclear attack or a serious personal injury, illness or a death in your immediate family; but that's it, no other excuses whatsoever."

A smart arsed chappie at the back of the room raised his hand and asked "what would happen if I came in tomorrow suffering from complete and utter sexual exhaustion?" The entire class erupted in laughter and sniggering.

When silence was restored, the teacher smiled knowingly at the student, shook her head and sweetly said "well, I suppose you'd have to write the exam paper with your other hand."