

Donkey Raffle

A Kingston man moved to St. Elizabeth and bought a donkey from an old farmer for \$500.00. The farmer collected the money and agreed to deliver the donkey the next day.

The next day, the farmer drove up to the Kingstonian and apologized profusely and said, "Sorry, but mi have some bad news fi yuh … di donkey dead." The man was very ‘dawk and irated’ and properly cussed off the country farmer. After him finish cussing, he said, "It’s okay, just give me back my \$500.00” The farmer replied "Sorry boss, mi no able fi do that, because dat deh money spend already.” The man was even more ‘dawk an irated’ telling him how unfair it is for him to spend the money when he cannot deliver the goods. Then he said "Okay, since you don’t have the money, just give me the dead donkey” The country farmer said "But boss, a wah yuh plan fi do wid di dead donkey, eat him?”. The Kingstonian, said "No pops, a going to raffle him.” The country farmer laughed till him head start hurt him "Den boss yuh ever hear anybody raffle a dead donkey? No wonder dem say town people mad.” The Kingstonian, just smiled and said "Watch Mi”, and left with his dead donkey. Well three months later the two bucked up in the market and the country farmer asked "So boss how yuh make out wid di dead donkey?” The town farmer replied "Well I meck a profit of \$2495.00 from raffling di donkey.” The country farmer was shocked and asked "How yuh do dat?” The town farmer answered "Well, I sell 500 tickets at \$5.00 a piece and make \$2,500.00. The only reason that I lose the five dollars is because di person who win went on very bad an mi had to refund him the cost of him ticket.”