

A Wonder If Dem have Cricket Inna Heaven

Two 95 year old Jamaican men, Jonas and Thompson, have been friends all their lives. Jonas deh pon him death bed, and so Thompson, him bonify, comes to visit him every day.

“Jonas”, says Thompson, “You know how we both like cricket all wi life, an how wi play together for plenty years. Jonas, you haffie do me one favour. When you go to Heaven, and I know that is where yuh going, find out for mi if dem have cricket up deh.”

Jonas looks up at Thompson from his death bed, and says, “Thompson you is mi best fren for a long time. Since mi know how yuh love cricket, mi will definitely find out bout it for yuh.” Shortly after that, Jonas dies. One night inna di dead of night Thompson jump up out of him sleep like duppy deh pon him. Him see one bright light and den him hear Jonas voice a call him.

Thompson : “Jonas a yuh dat, bredren?”

Jonas : “Yes Thompson is me”

Thompson : “So, Yuh like heaven, it nice up deh?”

Jonas : “Yes man, di streets line wid ackee an saltfish and festival an fish and stew peas and jackfruit an duckunoo .. everyting”

Thompson : “ So yuh find out bout di cricket?”

Jonas : “Oh yes man. I have good news and bad news fi yuh”

Thompson : “ Tell mi di good news first”

Jonas : “Di good news is dat dem have whole heap of cricket in heaven. In fact cricket play here seven days a week, it is di national sport”

Thompson : “Well wid dat good news mi nuh tink anyting yuh tell mi can be regarded as bad news. So what is dis so-call bad news?”

Jonas : “Yuh is di opening batsman fi day after tomorrow”

Of course poor Thompson fainted