Eggs and $2,000

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Joke

Informant: Edward Louis Taggart is my father. He was born in 1945 in Washington D.C. When he was nine his family moved to Lansing, Michigan. He now lives in North Logan, Utah as is an artist. He enjoys the laid-back life style of art, watching the deer out the window, and attending to his goats.

Context: He enjoys telling a few jokes and the following is one of his favorites. When he tells it, often he laughs so hard his eyes water. He is a happily married man. I believe that is why he enjoys this joke so much. It is far from his reality.

Text: This joke is about a fairly young couple and it takes place at their home. It’s a Saturday morning and the wife had a few errands she had to run and she asked her husband if he wouldn’t mind cleaning out their bedroom closet. He said he would be happy to. As he was cleaning the closet, he noticed a shoe box on the top shelf. He took down the shoe box and opened it. Inside, there were three eggs and 2,000 dollars. He had no idea why the shoe box was there, and he put the top back on it and returned it to the top shelf. He then continued cleaning the closet. His wife came home and he brought the shoe box to her attention. His wife said, “Oh yes, every time you irritate me, I put an egg in the box.” The husband thought to himself, “Oh wow, only three eggs. I’m doing pretty good!” He got a little puffed up. “So, what’s with the 2,000 dollars?” he asked. “Oh” said his wife, “Well, every time I got a dozen, I sold them”.

Texture: My dad was reclining comfortably in a chair as he told me one of his favorite jokes that I’ve heard many times. As he was getting closer to the punch line, I could see his eyes staring to water because he enjoys this joke so much and when he laughs, tears run.