

Credit Crunch Robbery

A bank teller is at her booth counting money. A bank robber enters holding a gun.

ROBBER: All right, this is a stick up. Hand over the money.

The Teller puts her hands in the air, before bursting out laughing.

TELLER: (Laughing) Oh, that's good, nice one mate, nice one. "Hand over the money" very funny.

ROBBER: No, Seriously. Hand over the money.

TELLER: (still laughing) What? Janice didn't put you up to this?

ROBBER: No. I'm a robber and I want the money.

TELLER: (Laughing again) Oh man... Honey! We're a bank! We've got no money here!

ROBBER: What?

TELLER: The credit crunch? Banks all collapsing? Economic failure? We've got no money left, just piles of dodgy mortgages. Oh I could give you some of them! Would you take mortgages?

ROBBER: No I want cash, unmarked bills. Hand it over!

TELLER: Sure you don't want some mortgages? The manager would probably give you his car if you took them...

ROBBER: Look, just get me all the cash in the building.

TELLER: All the cash in the building adds up to thirty seven pounds fifty, and that's our emergency fund.

ROBBER: Your emergency fund is thirty seven pounds fifty?

TELLER: Well we didn't think there would be an emergency.

ROBBER: But, what about the accounts? I bank here! I have around two ten in my account.

TELLER: (Laughs) Not anymore love!

ROBBER: But.. but... I'm meant to be robbing you!

TELLER: (Laughs) I know, funny isn't it?

ROBBER: No! I really need that money!

TELLER: Well you won't get it here darling. You could try robbing the bank up the road!

ROBBER: But that's why I'm trying to rob you! I manage the bank up the road!

END