

**To:** [REDACTED]  
**From:** Fred Greenway  
**Sent:** Thur 9/1/2011 2:30:01 PM  
**Subject:** Re: The Silver Screw

Good one

Sent from my iPod

On Sep 1, 2011, at 10:16 AM, [REDACTED] wrote:

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**From:** Clay Dunnagan [REDACTED]  
**Sent:** Wednesday, August 31, 2011 10:39 PM  
**Subject:** The Silver Screw

### **THE SILVER SCREW**

Once upon a time, a young lad was born without a belly button. In its place was a silver screw. All the doctors told his mother that there was nothing they could do.

Like it or not, he was stuck with it . . . He was screwed.

All the years of growing up were real tough on him, as all who saw the screw made fun of him. He avoided leaving his house . . . And thus, never made any friends.

One day, a mysterious stranger saw his belly and told him of a monk in Tibet who could get rid of the screw for him. He was thrilled. The next day, he took all of his life's savings and bought a ticket to Nepal .

After several days of climbing up steep cliffs, he came upon a giant monastery. The monk knew exactly why he had come. The screw guy was told to sleep in the highest tower of the monastery and the following day when he awoke, the screw would have been removed. The man immediately went to the room and fell asleep.

During the night while he slept, a purple fog floated in an open window. In the mist floated a solid silver screwdriver. In just moments, the screwdriver removed the screw and disappeared out the window.

The next morning when the man awoke, he saw the silver screw laying on the pillow next to him. Reaching down, he felt his navel, and there was no screw there! Jubilant, he leaped out of bed . . . . And his ass fell off.

The moral to this is:

'Don't screw around with things you don't understand --  
You could lose your ass.'

Sent from my iPhone