

Bill Clinton - finally exonerated

Finally, the true story....

Some time ago, President Clinton was hosting a state dinner when, at the last minute, his regular cook fell ill and they had to get a replacement on short notice.

The fellow arrived and turned out to be a very grubby-looking man named Jon. The President voiced his concerns to his Chief of Staff but was told that this was the best they could do on such short notice.

Just before the meal, the President noticed the cook sticking his finger in the soup to taste it and again complained to the Chief of Staff. He was told that this man was supposed to be a very good chef, but the President was sure that the soup tasted a little funny.

Passing through the kitchen earlier, he had caught sight of the cook, Jon, scratching his rear end, which made him feel even worse. The meal was very delicious and went okay but by the time dessert came, he was starting to have stomach cramps and nausea.

After dinner the President went in to the Oval office and leaned back in his chair hoping to relax and let it pass, but it was getting worse until finally the President found his head was spinning. Before he brought it all up he decided he had better look for the bathroom.

By now, the President was desperately ill with violent cramps and was so disorientated that he couldn't remember which door led to the bathroom.

He was on the verge of passing out from the pain when he finally found a door and opened it. As he unzipped his trousers and ran in, he realized to his horror he was in the passage way outside the Oval office where, with his trousers around his knees, he found he had stumbled into a young intern, Monica Lewinsky.

The President was bent over in pain and Monica got down on her knees to try and hear what he was saying. As she bent over him she heard the President rasp in a barely audible voice,

"Sack my cook."

After that the President could not recollect anything.

And that is what really happened and that's his story and he's sticking to it.