

Who's in Charge?

All the organs of the body were having a meeting, trying to decide who was the one in charge.

"I should be in charge," said the brain, "because I run all the body's systems, so without me nothing would happen".

"I should be in charge," said the **blood**, "because I circulate oxygen all over so without me you'd all waste away."

"I should be in charge," said the **stomach**, "because I process food and give all of you energy."

"I should be in charge," said the **legs**, "because I carry the body wherever it needs to go."

"I should be in charge," said the **eyes**, "because I allow the body to see where it goes."

"I should be in charge," said the **rectum**, "Because I'm responsible for waste removal."

All the other body parts laughed at the **rectum** and insulted him, so in a huff, he shut down tight.

Within a few days, the brain had a terrible headache, the **stomach** was bloated, the legs got wobbly, the eyes got watery, and the blood was toxic.

They all decided that the rectum should be the boss.

The Moral of the story?

The **asshole** is usually in charge!!