

Tex's Big Ranch

Tex and Dusty were sit'n at the bar one Saturday night tell'n whoppers and bragg'n about stuff. First Tex would tell Dusty about how fast his horse was and then Dusty'd brag about how great it was to live in Texas.

Tex would then come back with how much he'd paid for his wife's new Thunderbird, and Dusty 'd brag on his son's gett'n accepted for a scholarship to Texas A&M.

Then, Tex really got to go'n and started bragg'n on how big his ranch was and would talk about how many sections he had and how many ranch hands it took to keep it all go'n.

He wouldn't let Dusty get a word in edgeways. He went on and on about how his was the biggest and the best'us ranch in all central Texas.

Dusty was begin'n to get frustrated because he couldn't break into the bragfest to talk about his ranch. So, when Tex started bragg'n about how long it took to drive his truck across his ranch, Dusty couldn't help himself.

Tex was say'n, "My ranch is so big, t'other day it took me half the day to drive my truck across it."

Frustrated, Dusty finally interjected, "Yeah, I used to have an old truck like that!"