

## **Messages from Beyond**

**(Deceased persons have somehow carved their own epitaphs onto their gravestones.)**

I like it here. Nobody ever telephones to sell me siding or insurance.

Why did my nurse let in that old-timer with the scythe?

There were errors in my life review. Why me? I'm suing.

Wow! Great near-death experience. Let's go back now.... Hello?

Hell isn't so bad. It may need work, but it's better than Chicago.

My life was a waste, but I did donate my ashes to science.

Harps sound pretty, but not a billion harps at once. I'll take hell.

Toto, I've a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore.

Some idiot ahead of me in the tunnel turned off the white light.

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