

## Brain Warehouse.com

Hello Sir can I help you, well yes I'd say you can, I purchased my brain only ten months ago and I find that the memory is starting to fail, so I've returned as per your no quibble one year replacement guarantee

Certainly Sir, could I just have your name please, yes, it's Leroy Mebagwani, the receptionist typed the name into the computer and looked up quizzically, I'm sorry sir but there is no record of you on the computer, are you sure you had your brain from here, perhaps you had it from Brains-R-Us, no, no I certainly had it from here.

Ho dear, said the receptionist, just give me a moment and I'll get a technician to have a word with you.

Within minutes she arrived accompanied by a rather small man wearing a white coat and a bald head, thick lens spectacles balanced on a large nose.

Right Sir, how can I be of assistance, This brain you sold me the memories no good, why I can hardly remember what I did last week, if you don't do something urgently I shall take the matter to the, the err, there you see I can't even remember that, remember what sir, ho I don't know I can't remember.

Right Sir just bare with me one minute, I'm sure we can get this matter sorted with minimum fuss, I just have to get my hand held brain scanner, you see, every brain we sell has its own unique code.

In no time he appeared with what looked like a ray gun and that's exactly what it was, Right hold still Sir while I give your brain a zap, it's quite painless as long as you don't nod your head, placing the barrel in his ear he pulled the trigger, instantly a beam of green light shone from each nostril, yes that's fine, I'll just check the number, as he read out the number the receptionist typed it into the computer.

Well it says here that the brain belongs to Trevor Arnold, Mr Leroy mebagwani just stood there looking slightly embarrassed, I'm afraid you must have made a mistake, I distinctly remember telling you My name was Trevor Arnold, I'm sorry Sir but I, before she could finish her sentence the technician who had been looking at the computer interrupted, yes Sir your quite right I see the problem.

You chose from our catalogue the premium politician Brain, and yes it would appear to be not functioning as it should, you should not be telling lies for at least another four months with selective memory loss occurring thereafter. Obviously we can't give you our money back guarantee as that would leave you without a brain and that wouldn't do, but what I can do is offer you an upgrade at a much reduced rate.

now sir, what I propose is we exchange the politicians brain for that of a professional footballer and as you know a professional footballers brain has been hardly used, if at all, now Sir I'm sure you'll agree that that's a good deal and it comes with our Guarantee that all our brains have been fully restored and in perfect working order, well all that is except the one in your head at the moment.

But how long will that take said Trevor Arnold I'm meeting God at three o'clock, ho, not to worry sir, it is quilt a simple procedure as you've already been converted, All I need to do is unzip your neck and unbolt the universal joint, a simply pull to undo the clips holding the manifold together and then simply reverse the procedure when I slip the brain into your skull, say ten minutes max.

Ok, sounds good to me said Trevor Arnold, and true to the technicians word Trevor Arnold was standing at the receptionists desk, right sir, she said, I have written who you are and where you live on this piece of paper, its important you don't lose it, or you won't know who you are, after a few days once your familiar with your surrounding I think you'll be fine, that's it then Sir the door is just behind you good Bye.

Some time latter the receptionist was dealing with yet another unsatisfied customer, who was complaining that he had paid for a Thatcher brain, as he was transgender, he had wanted a brain that was both male and female and that since the new brain had been inserted all he wanted to do was scratch is Arse, eat bananas and climb trees, unfortunately the receptionist was having great difficulty concentrating due to an incessant thud from the outside, irritable, she rose from her desk and looked out the window only to see Trevor Arnold kicking a ball against the wall.