

## **ARCHERY JOKES JOKES JOKES... (Compiled by A Wayland IFAF P.R.O)**

Here is a selection of archery related jokes, recently compiled... hope you enjoy them.

**Q: What did the lustful maiden say to the handsome archer?**

**A: "You make me quiver."**

**Q: What do real archers say to compound archers?**

**A: "I see you still have your training wheels on your bow."**

**Q: Did you hear about the blonde who shot an arrow into the air?**

**A: She missed. (sorry ladies!)**

**Q: What did the archer get when he hit a bullseye?**

**A: a very VERY angry bull.**

### **Archery Contest**

Once upon a time there was an archery contest.

The first archer, wearing a long cape covering his face, lines up in position...He takes a deep breath and fires an arrow which finds the centre of the target. Then he takes off his cape and screams: I AM..... ROBIN HOOD!!! The crowd cheers! The second archer with a cape lines up in position. He fires his arrow which hits the centre and slices Robin Hood's arrow in two!!! He takes off his cape and screams: I AM..... WILLIAM TELL!!! The crowd cheers!! Finally, a third man in a cape lines up in position... He fires his arrow but it goes all wrong!!! It flies past the crowd and kills the King!!! Then the man takes off his cape and screams: I AM..... SORRY!!!

### **A Fine Shot**

A Duke was hunting in the forest with his men-at-arms and servants; he came across a tree.

Upon it, archery targets were painted and smack in the middle of each was an arrow.

'Who is this incredibly fine archer?' cried the Duke.'I must find him!'

After continuing through the forest for a few miles he came across a small boy carrying a bow and arrow.

Eventually the boy admitted that it was he who shot the arrows into the tree.

'You didn't just walk up to the targets and hammer the arrows into the middle, did you?' asked the Duke suspiciously.

'No my lord. I shot them from a fifty paces. I swear it by all that I hold holy.'

'That is truly astonishing,' said the Duke. 'I hereby admit you into my service.'

The boy thanked him profusely.

'But I must ask one favour in return,' the Duke continued. 'You must tell me how you came to be such an outstanding shot.'

'Well,' said the boy, 'first I fire the arrow at the tree, and then I paint the target around it.'

**Q: How did Robin Hood tie his shoe laces?**

**A: With a long bow.**

**Q: What did the archer say when he nearly got shot at an archery contest?**

**A: Wow, that was an arrow escape!**

**Q: Why did Robin Hood steal from the rich**

**A: Because the poor didn't have anything worth stealing?**

An archer met a fairy who told him he could have one wish.

"I want to live forever" said the archer.

"Sorry" the fairy replied, "I can't grant wishes worded like that".

"Fine" said the archer, "I want to live until our government gets its head out of its ass".

"crafty b\*\*\*\*" said the fairy.

Two archers were riding their bikes to a shoot when one said to the other, "where did you get such a great bike?"

The other said "I was walking in the park yesterday when a woman rode up to me on this bike, threw it on the ground, took off all her clothes and said "Take anything you want!"

The first archer nodded approvingly and said, "Good choice, the clothes probably wouldn't have fit you anyway!"

Two archers were demonstrating the sport of archery in a sports arena during a local athletics championships. Ben was lining up to take his last shot at the target. He was taking considerably more time preparing this last shot than his previous set. He took aim, lowered, re-adjusted his sights, took aim again, lowered, readjusted this and that and looked deep in thought. He took careful aim again.

His co-shooter Dave was wondering why this long delay. "What's taking you so long Ben?"

"I just want to get this shot bang on" Ben replied... "Just spotted the mother in law up there watching me in the stand."

Dave gave a look of surprise. "and you think you can hit her from here?"

Fred got home from his Sunday round of field archery much later than normal and looked totally exhausted. He collapsed into the chair.

"Bad day dear?" asked his wife.

"Everything was going fine" he replied, "then Harry got a heart attack and died at the 8<sup>th</sup> target"

Oh that's awful dear" said the wife.

"Yeah sure was", he replied... "for the rest of the day it was shoot arrows, drag Harry, shoot arrows, drag Harry..."

**Q: Friar Tuck was a monk, yet lived a life of crime, do you know why?**

**A: It was his habit!**

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*More archery related jokes welcome, if you have any, please send them to me at [andcalum@googlemail.com](mailto:andcalum@googlemail.com). Cheers.*

