

# Word of Mouth

# DENTISTRY

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A Newsletter from the office of Dr. Terri Silverman

General Dentistry

29 Cedar Road, East Northport 368-0062

**Q - WHAT DID THE ASTRONOMER SAY WHEN HIS ASSISTANT BLOCKED HIS TELESCOPE WITH HIS MOUTH?**

**Answer: EEK, LIPS!**

*The following story has 17 equally bad references to dentistry and the mouth. See how many you can find.*

Moe Lahr collapsed onto the bar stool. It was another hot, humid day and the daily grind was wearing him down. Drew Ling, the bartender at the Mandible Joint, slid a cold root beer to Moe. It was still early and the bar was empty, but the aroma of beef roasting on a spit wafted in from the kitchen.

Moe flashed a weary smile at Drew and asked, "So how's Flossie? You ever gonna make an honest woman of her?"

"It's not me", Drew shrugged. "She's just too wrapped up in her work. Can't blame her, though. She's cleaning up there. And she's gotten so many awards they call her the Plaque Queen. Funny thing, smart as she is, she's not much of a cook. Makes a great gumbo though."

"You think her's is good", replied Moe, "You should taste Bud's".

"By the way Moe, I like that design on your shirt. Family crest?"

"No, tartar control", Moe replied. "I'm using it to cover up that hole."

"You still haven't taken care of that cavity", Drew shook his head.

"It's not a cavity", Moe growled, "It's a designer accessory. Haven't you ever heard of DECAY, N.Y.?"

Drew refilled Moe's drink and went back to work behind the bar. He'd seen Moe erupt before and it wasn't a pretty sight.

*Every mouth has a story. Come on in and we'll tell you yours.*