



Reminds me of a deer I hit on the highway. Bones were sticking out, all mangled. So rare to find them smiling like this one though.



Sometimes when you're happy and you know it, you don't have to clap your hands.



Dad thought that backpack
felt lighter.



Founding member of the
Fallopian Swim Team.



Soulmates. But someone in the photo isn't so sure.



Looks like there's a crasher at this John Stossel Fan Club Party.



This poor kid dressed up as an elderly Smokey the Bear.



The cat is thinking of entering him into some more shows.



This family believes strongly in the right to bear farmer's tans.



“A pony isn’t looking so
crazy anymore, is it
Mom?”



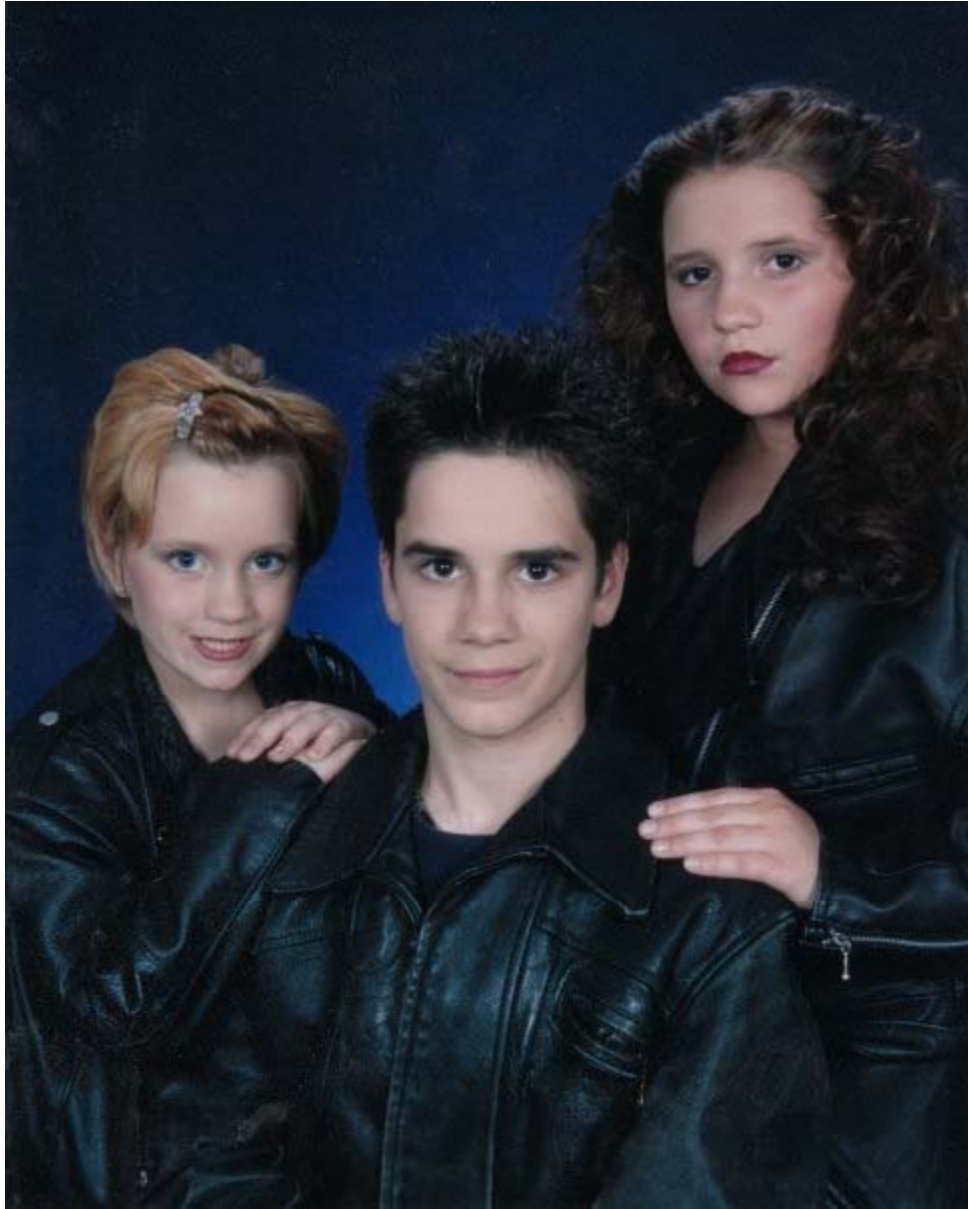
Don't judge them just because they are judging you.



Yeah, graduation was all fun until Dad's eye got poked out.



This family eliminated the need for a background.



“... I got chills, they’re multiplyin’...”



Immediately after Father Shepherd asked if anyone objected to the wedding, the clock struck 13 times. Seeing that it was only 2:26 in the afternoon, the townsfolk interpreted it as an omen and realized only a virgin sacrifice would save them from the Doomsday Clock.

The question on everyone's mind was, "But which virgin will it be?"



Even though the elderly couple had recently been involved in a horrific steamroller accident, they were determined that the anniversary party would go on as scheduled.



I would do anything for love, but I won't do that.



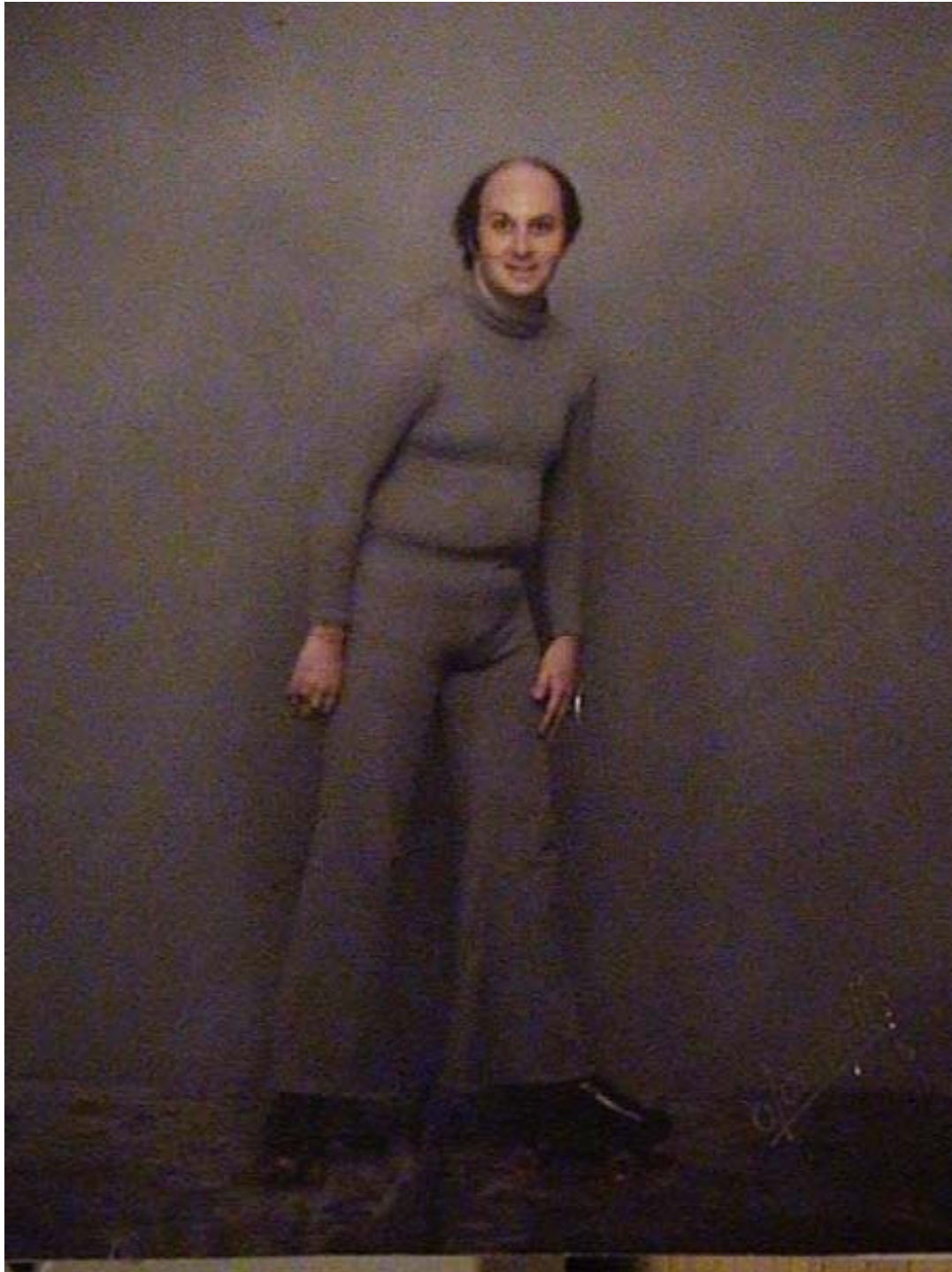
...And they never spoke of it again.



Clearly a win-win.



Only the dog appears to know that this is all wrong.



Even dressed in gray,
Duane refuses to blend
into the background.



Last time we checked, being in a fraternity didn't qualify as a "talent".



Please help us find our
shoulders.



Not convinced mom and dad
need all that fur to stay warm.



These two are considered the Brangelina of the monkey world.



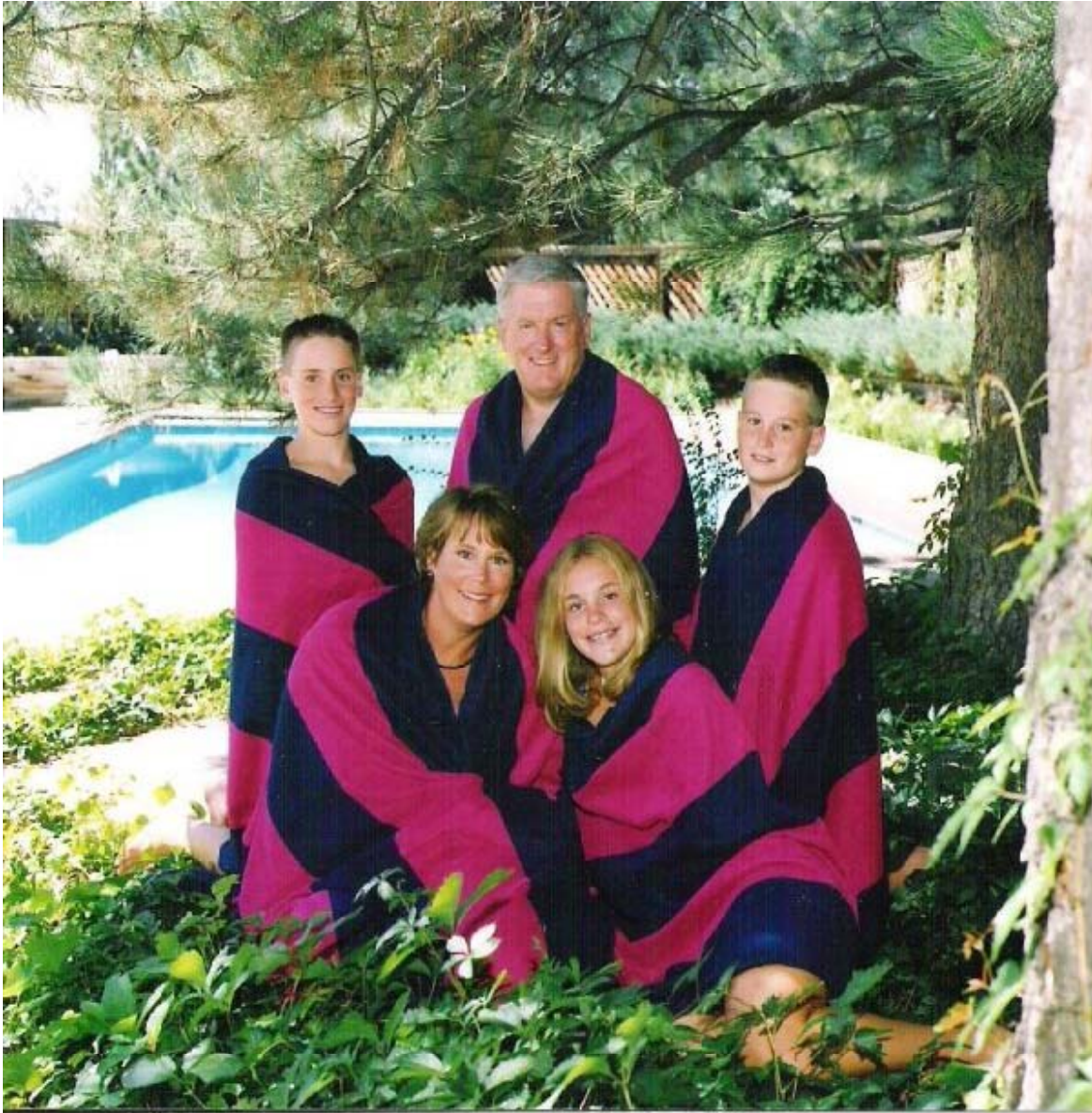
11/16 of the eyes are looking to the right, 5/16 of the eyes are trained straight ahead.



It will be easy to cut him
out of the photo after his
mysterious and unsolved death.



It wasn't until after the happy couple had their wedding photos printed that they discovered the ghostly apparition of Great Grammy Gertie manifested in lilac and complete disapproval.



“Honey, do you think we can get one of the neighbors to take a family photo of us? I have the perfect idea! We’ll all crouch 40 feet away from the pool, in the weeds and poison ivy, and we’ll have matching towels!”



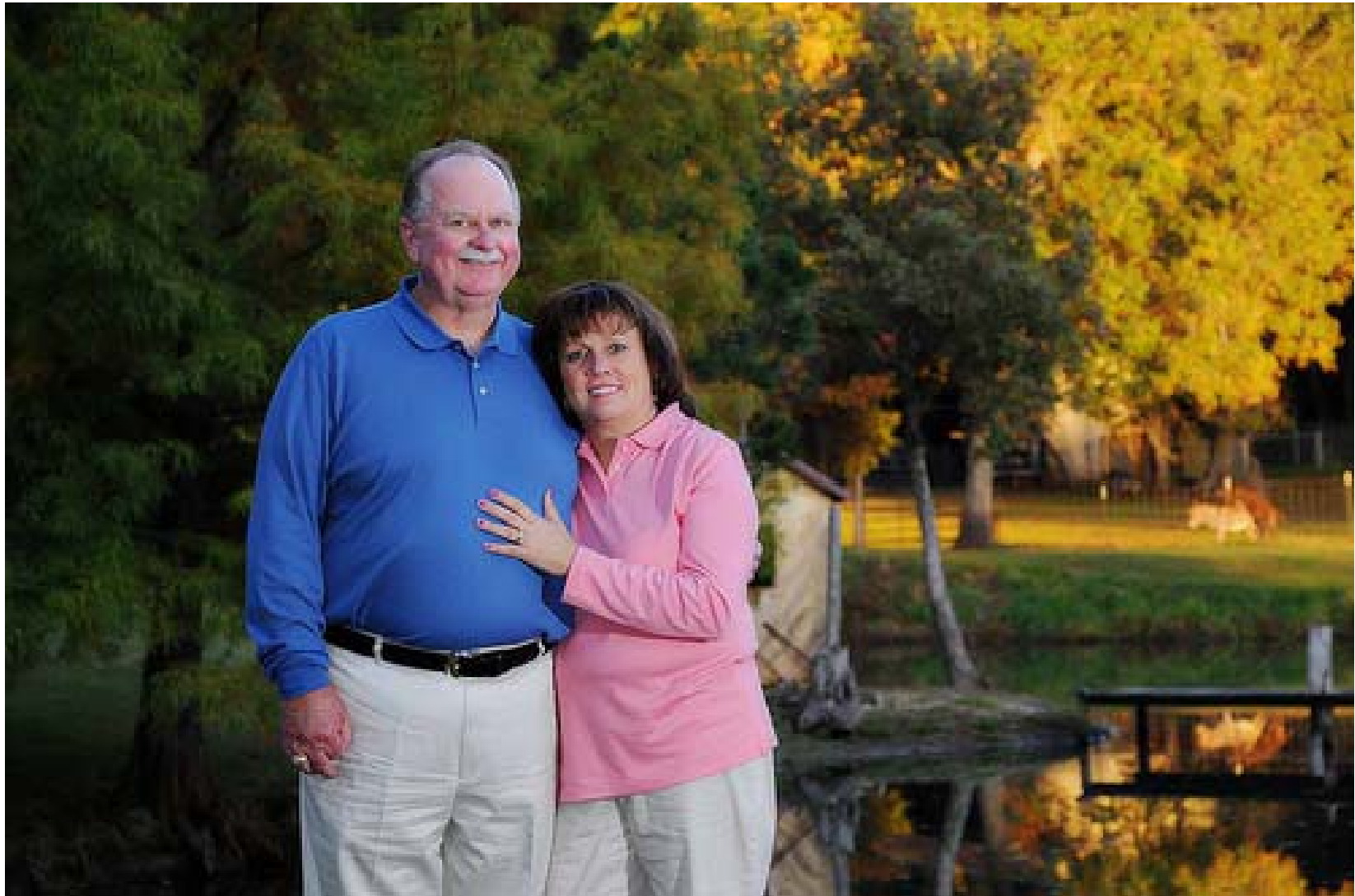
Later on the little girl took Dad's Avon arrowhead necklace, tied it to a stick, and shot it into the creek behind them.



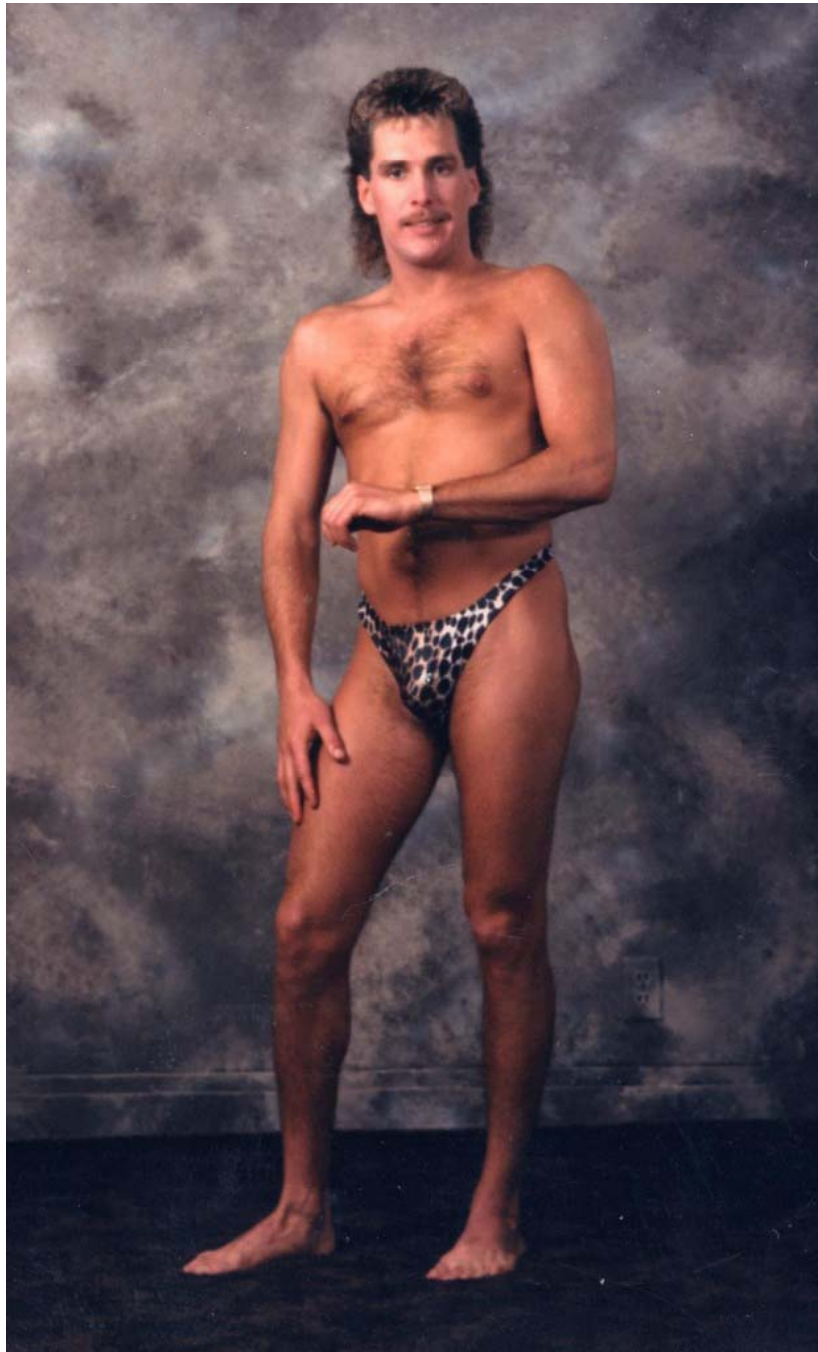
If you put on your red/blue glasses, you can encounter them in 3D!



I wonder what bet the guy in the middle lost to have to wear a dress to prom?



Looks like mom and dad's love for one another is infectious.



Oooh, what time is it? It's
time for luuuuv!



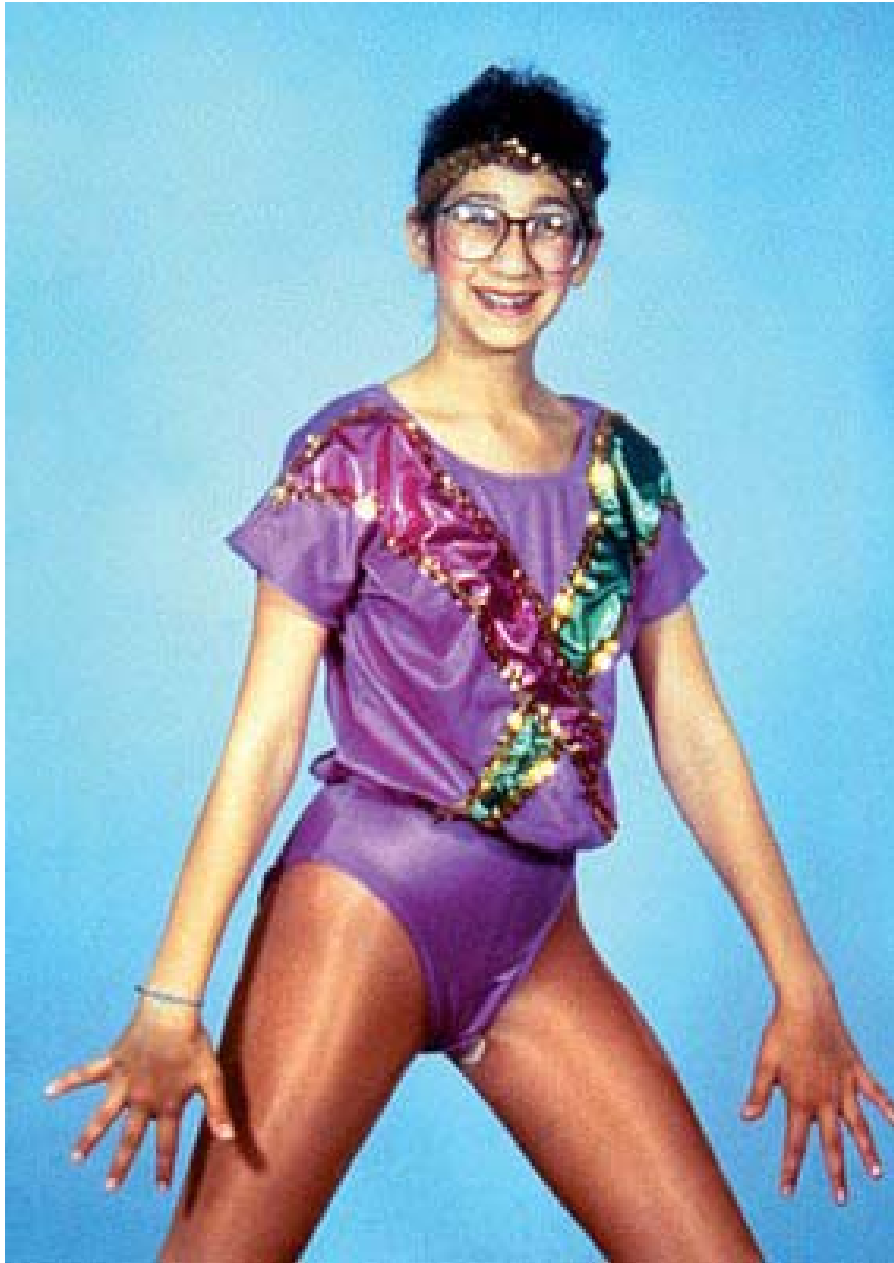
Thank God they aren't hamster people.



FINALLY! A photo of girls in prom dresses holding poultry that makes total sense.



There's awkward... and then
there's whatever this is. Please
tell us that isn't Capt. Sully.



Jazz Hands... cocked and ready!



Punks in Space.



Laugh and the world laughs with you. But, exert bodily noises and you sit alone.



I no longer need my anti-depressants.
This photo cured me.



“There’s room for one more, Jenny”.



Sizzle on, Bacon Brothers, sizzle on!



Wow, for a second there I thought this was a picture of the conception.

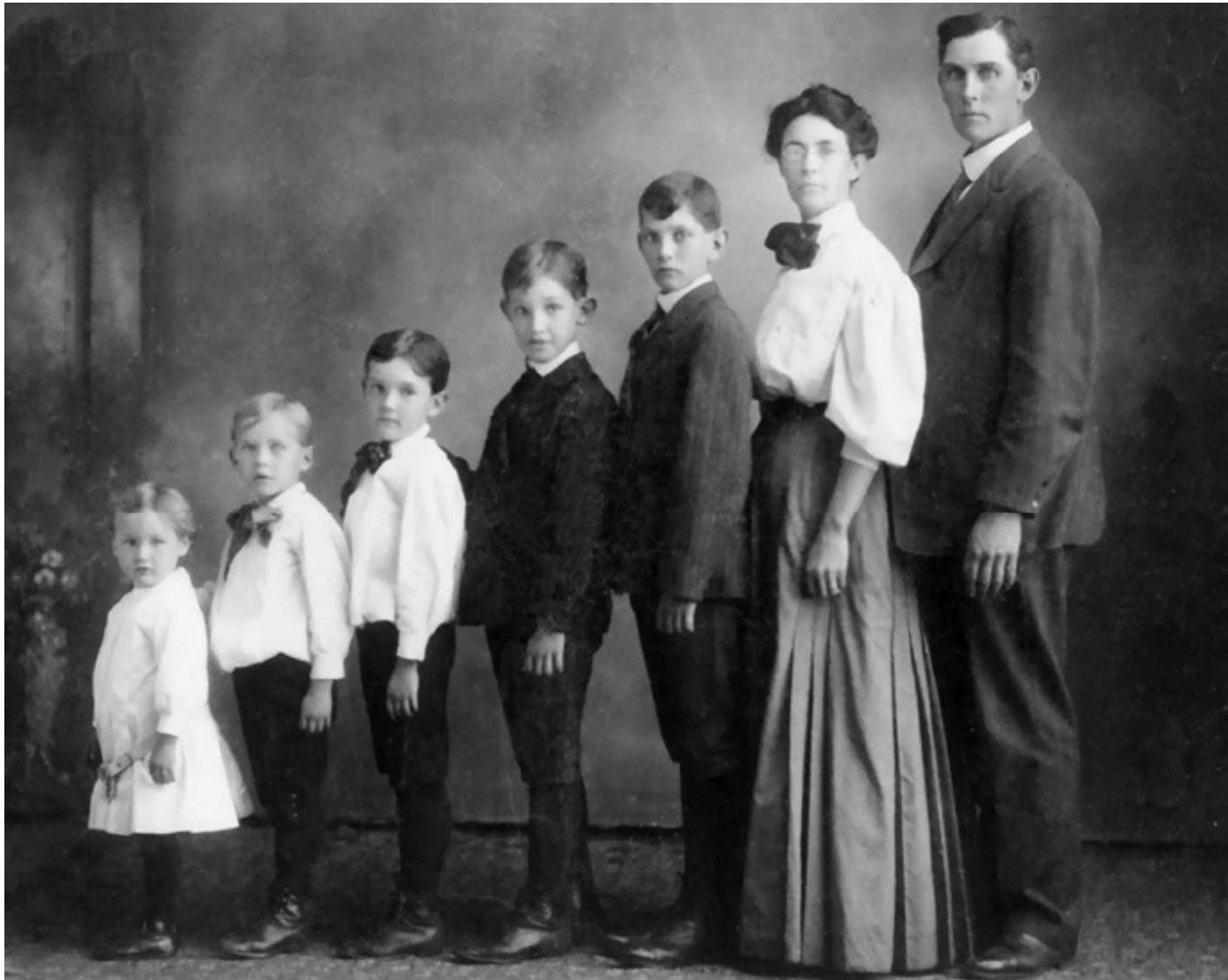


“Julie, only Sarah will be having a birthday.”

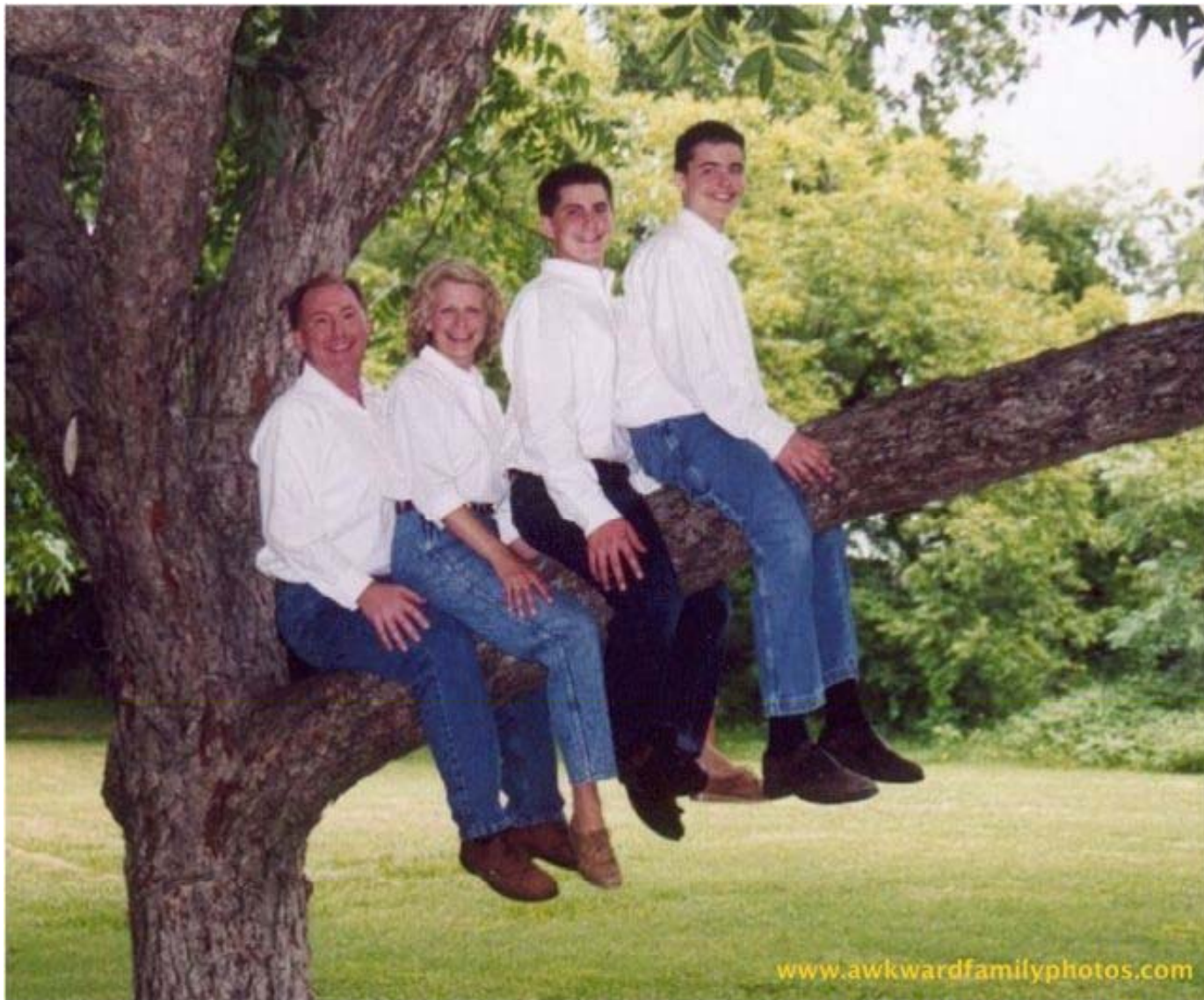
“Chin up. You’re a strong girl. Now set the table while we take a photograph of Sarah for her birthday party. Please, don’t be seen outside.”



Tyrell is quietly getting ready to make a run for it. Good luck, dude!



If only my mobile had that many bars.



The next family photo shot – water fountains. The low-flow stream type.



Rare sighting of a migrating flock of Androgynous Wedgies.



I have an idea, you sit on the floor and I'll stand with my pelvic region right behind your head.



Beware of the Storm Trooper hiding under the yard rubbish!



What's more awkward, the kid who is about to bash some skulls with the ominous shadow or the mystery hand holding the football?



This family wants to know just what the hell are you looking at.



That chick should really lay off the steroids.



Dad is a plumber and mom is a hairdresser; otherwise perms and clogged drains would've bankrupted the family.



That's the same look they gave each other when they got into this predicament.



Please tell me that's
just a shadow on the
guy at the left.



Merry Christmas from the Grimm Family!



Nobody forbid this couple to marry, but they took the poison anyway.

(I'm felling a little poisoned myself looking at the soft focus around the edges)



Dad's in a Matlock suit, Mom's in a prom dress, oldest boy needs to learn how to sit, and youngest boy needs to learn how to shake.



Hey, how'd his eyebrows get
on top of her lip?



You're never too old to learn.



When you've got Jazz hands like this, you can afford to be a little cocky.