

There was this little boy and girl who were next door neighbors and they played together. One day the little girl ask the little boy, "Ricky, what's that black ring around your neck for?" Ricky told her to wait till they were in the first grade and he would tell her. Time passed and the boy and girl were in the first grade. Again, the girl asked, "Ricky, what's that black ring around your neck for?" Ricky told her to wait till they were in the fifth grade and he would tell her. Four years went by and the boy and girl were in the fifth grade when the girl asked, "Ricky, what's that black ring around your neck for?" Again, he told her to wait till they were in the eighth grade and he would tell her. Another three years past and the girl again asked, "Ricky, what's that black ring around your neck for?" Ricky told her to wait till they graduate from school and he would tell her. Graduation time came around and the girl asked, "Ricky, please tell me what that black ring around your neck is for?" He told her to wait until they graduate from college and then he would tell her. They went on to college together and graduated and the girl again asked, "Ricky honey, please tell me what that black ring around your neck is for?" Once more Ricky told her to wait until they were engaged and then he would tell her. Time passed by and the boy and girl became engaged and the girl again asked, "Ricky darling, please tell me what that black ring around your neck is for?" Again Ricky told her to wait till after they were married and he would tell her about the black ring. Finally they were married and on their wedding night the girl asked, "Ricky, please tell me what that black ring around your neck is for?" He again told her to wait till their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary and he would explain about the black ring around his neck. Time passed quickly and soon the couples' twenty-fifth wedding anniversary rolled

around. The girl again confronted her husband and asked, "Ricky darling, won't you please tell me about that black ring around your neck?" This time Ricky told her to wait till they were on their deathbeds and then he would tell her about the black ring. Time went by and before long the couple were on their deathbeds and it was just about over for them. The girl slowly turned to her husband and asked, "Ricky, Ricky darling, will you please tell me what that black ring around your neck is for? " Ricky turned toward his wife and said, "Honey, I guess its time you should know about this ring" and he reached up to his neck and pulled and his head rolled off.

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