

9 REALLY TERRIBLE JOKES ABOUT LONDON

If Londonist were ever to make a box of Christmas crackers, these are the rubbish jokes we would fill them with. Enjoy.



ABOUT THE MAP

To accompany our dreadful London jokes – some truly majestic puns from London design studio Heretic. If Places Were Faces is a glorious tour de force of celebrity punnery, and we heartily recommend checking out the larger work to see all the bits that we couldn't fit on the page. Alan Rickmansworth, anyone?

'My mum bought most of my presents from the London Borough of Hounslow.'
'Feltham?'
'No, I don't want to spoil the surprise.'

What's the difference between a south London football supporter and a plasterer?
One's a Millwall fan, the other's a fill-wall man.

Prehistoric Londoner 1: 'I just fired an arrow into the mouth of the River Lea.'
Prehistoric Londoner 2: 'Bow Creek?'
Prehistoric Londoner 1: 'No, it's made from the finest yew wood, and never makes a sound.'

Knock Knock
'Who's there?'
'Your neighbour...'
'Look mate, this is London. I don't want to know you. I will only acknowledge you if you play your tunes too loud, and then I'm calling the police. OK?'

Why did the chicken cross the North Circular Road?
To get from Finchley to Hendon.

'Speaking of chickens, a gang of them recently attacked my friends in south London.'
'Peckham?'
'Ah, I'm going to have to stop you there. This joke is too obvious.'

'I'm getting a nasty rash from this sweater I picked up in southeast London.'
'Woolwich?'
'It can't be that. It's made from polyester.'

'Did you hear about the punster who was arrested in Hackney last night?'
'Yeah, bit of a Mare, that one.'
'The handcuffs were Clapton.'
'I guess the police were at the end of the Wick.'
'At least they managed to Shacklewell.'

And finally, an old classic:
Why did Sherlock Holmes measure the Monopoly board?
To see if the game was a foot.

Map by
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