

He has been known to cure narcolepsy just by walking into the room.

His organ donation card also lists his beard.

He's a lover, not a fighter, but he's also a fighter, so don't get any ideas.

When it is raining, it is because he is sad.

Even his parents' advice is insightful.

If there were an interesting gland, his would be larger than most men's entire lower intestines.

His shirts never wrinkle.

He is left-handed. And right-handed.

Even if he forgets to put postage on his mail, it gets there.

He once knew a call was a wrong number, even though the person on the other end wouldn't admit it.

You can see his charisma from space.

The police often question him, just because they find him interesting.

He once punched a magician. That's right. You heard me.

When he orders a salad, he gets the dressing right there on top of the salad, where it belongs... where there is no turning back.

If a monument was built in his honor, Mt. Rushmore would close due to poor attendance.

His beard alone has experienced more than a lesser man's entire body.

His blood smells like cologne.

On every continent in the world, there is a sandwich named after him.

He doesn't believe in using oven mitts, nor potholders.

His cereal never gets soggy. It sits there, staying crispy, just for him.

His pillow talk is years ahead of its time.

Respected archaeologists fight over his discarded apple cores.

His mother has a tattoo that reads *Son*.

He can speak Spanish in Russian.

Was once found guilty of being innocent.

When he wakes up the roses smell him.

His bear hugs are actually hugs he gives to bears.

If he disagrees with someone it is because they are wrong.

You cannot buy him, but occasionally trimmings from his beard come up in auctions.

He once buried a time capsule full of things that haven't happened yet.

He has been pronounced dead 7 times...make that 8.

He has never lost a sock.

He once had an awkward moment, just to see what it felt like.

When he looks in the mirror there's never a reflection because he is one of a kind.

Bulls flat out refuse to fight him.

He once gave an autograph in sign language.

He didn't just taste fear... he ordered seconds of it.

His personality is so magnetic that he cannot carry credit cards.

Waiters tip him.

Restaurants offer him his usual table, even if he's never been there.

God wanted 10 days to make the world. This guy only gave him 7.

When he wants to make a quick escape, he walks out the front door.

Whatever side of the tracks he's currently on, is the right side. If he were to cross them, he would still be on the right side.

Even his tree houses have finished basements.

Even his enemies list him as their emergency contact number.

He never says something tastes like chicken, not even chicken.

People hang on his every word, even the prepositions.

He could disarm you with his looks, or his hands. Either way.

He can undeniably prove that the Bermuda Triangle is, in fact, a parallelogram.

Palm readers have him predict their future.

He can speak in Braille.

All his questions are rhetorical.

He once put out a fire by telling it to go away.

He owns five one-of-a-kind cars, and has spares of each in his garage.

People get stronger by watching him work out.

He once challenged his reflection to a staring contest. On the third day, he won.

Sharks have dedicated a week to him.

He stepped into a nuclear blast zone just to work on his tan.

When a camera points at him, it never goes out of focus.

When he sticks a dollar in a vending machine, it never spits it back out.

His martial arts are so deadly, with one strike he can leave you paralyzed from the neck up.

He once climbed Mt. Everest, just to get some fresh air.

Bums buy him booze.

He once slammed a revolving door.

Neal Armstrong has said that meeting him was the most significant day of his life.

He can avert a class 4 hurricane with a gaze.

He once saved a village of Pygmies by unhinging his jaw and eating an anaconda whole.

He once taught a penguin to fly.

He gave Michael Jackson the Moonwalk, and then took it back from him.

Frank Sinatra called him “The Chairman of the Board.”

He once put out a fire just by winking at it.

He would never initiate a conversation about the weather, even in a typhoon.

All love songs were written about him, for him, or by him.

To Him, no sauce is “hot” sauce.

He once jumped off a cliff, just because all his friends didn’t.

His sense of humor shows up on x-rays.

If you type in “Stairway to Heaven” on Google Earth, you’ll see his house.

Blind people watch his every move.

He would do nothing for a Klondike bar.

He has 2 keys to success.

He once turned wine into water. Just because.

His five o’clock shadow shows up early so it doesn’t disappoint him.

Even at his own wedding, he is still the best man.

He once read the entire dictionary to make sure no word was left out.

When he punches you, you must resist the strong urge to thank him.

The internet searches him.

He once visited a psychic... to warn her.

If he were caught walking a chihuahua, it would somehow still look masculine.

The front of his house looks like it was built by the Mayans, because it was.

He is the only man to ever ace a Rorschach Test.

Police often question him, just because they find him interesting.

His charm is so contagious, vaccines were created for it.

If he were to give you directions, you would never get lost. And you'd arrive at least 5 minutes early.

His organ donor card includes his beard.

When it rains, it's because he is thinking about something sad.

A movie about his life cannot be completed; no one wants it to end.

His afterthoughts have won Nobel prizes.