Greetings!
According to a journal kept by Johanna Fartova, a close friend of Albert Einstein, the man was given a parrot for his seventy-fifth birthday. The bird was depressed so Einstein would tell him jokes to lighten his mood. Let’s see if any of these jokes can do the same for you.
“So, Little Sausage,” he would say to the bird. “You don’t like living in a cage? Well, try being the most famous man in the world; I can’t even go out for a haircut.”

“Oh, man, it looks like you did the Brownian movement. It’s a good thing that I lined your cage with the cosmological constant proposal. That proposal was my second biggest mistake; the first being my proposal to my first wife.”

“Hey, Little Sausage, what’s the difference between a wild boar and a Niels Bohr? When I say God doesn’t play dice, a wild boar doesn’t tell me to stop telling God what to do.”

“Let’s see… two guys walk into an H-BAR. An H-BAR, ya get it?! Oh, I swear, if you knew physics you’d be on the floor.”
“Okay, Newton is on the shoulders of a giant and the giant, I’m sorry he asks the giant, ‘Giant, how do I get down off of you?’ The giant replies, ‘you don’t get DOWN off of me; you get DOWN off of a duck.’”

“What do you say to the man who developed the exclusion principle? You say, ‘Pauli wants a cracker?’ Wolfgang Pauli, get it?”

“So Schrodinger and Heisenberg are driving down the road, and Heisenberg says, ‘Man, I think you just ran over a cat.’ Schrodinger responds, ‘Is it dead?’ Heisenberg answers, ‘I can’t be certain.’”

“Hey, Little Sausage, I had a dream last night where I sat next to Rita Hayworth for an hour. Well, for her it was an hour; for me, it was thirty-five seconds. But that’s relativity!”
“Okay yes, so the smartest man in the world is talking to a parrot. Wait a minute, that’s not a joke. That’s his life!”

All right, ladies and gentlemen, I’m Gary Seinfeld we have a great show planned for you this fine evening. So, welcome to the Cosmic Times’ Roast of Albert Einstein!

(CUT TO – Opening Credits sequence. At the end, fade out to black.)

INT. STAGE

(Fade in from black.)

Now, let’s welcome your Roast Master, Niels Bohr!

(CUT TO – Stage entrance. Enter Bohr. Sound effect: canned applause.)
Thank you, thank you. I appreciate all of you for coming out here tonight.

(CUT TO – Audience. There’s nobody there. Sound effect: cricket chirping.)

What can you say about a man who is admired, revered, and loved by everyone? I can start by saying he’s not the man we’re honoring tonight. He has the grace of a swan, the wisdom of an owl, the eye of an eagle… ladies and gentlemen; this man is for the birds! But, before I introduce the guest of honor, I’d like to introduce several people who admire and revere him… oh, shoot, that’s right; there’s nobody like that here. So without further ado, please welcome my colleague, Albert Einstein!

(CUT TO – Stage entrance. Enter Einstein. Sound effect: canned applause.)

Hallo, Hallo how are you doing tonight? And welcome to the roast and toast of me! Albert Einstein

I read in an interview somewhere you called yourself a Jewish saint. A saint, really? If you’re a saint then you’re also on the cover of GQ.

You will always be remembered as the man who had the brains to look at things in a different way. I can think of several reasons why. You won’t like any of them but I can think of them.

Albert, you are one of the smartest people I know, (he turns to the other roasters) because they are the other people I know.

You look great, sweetie. Not a day over dead. Hey Albert, what’s 2t-12-3t=60?

(Thinks about it for a while)

-72

Great job, honey! I loved that answer… even though I was the one who had to teach you how to do your math.

While I was locked away in my depression, Albert was out working on theories, earning recognition, and winning the Nobel Prize in Physics. Why, it brought me back into the light… when he divorced me and I got the money. Wish I could have been part of it all, but at least I was there for the most important part, your miracle years!

Thank you Mileva, now I would like to introduce Einstein’s mother.
[Mama] I remember when your teacher told me you were STUPID. That was absurd. I knew your brilliance before the world did. What did I do, I bought you a violin. Oh how I had to make you practice and we are so glad I did. I remember fondly the duets we played. I, the piano, you the violin, Mozart sonatas. The beauty of his music reflects mathematical order. Your violin was your constant companion that helped you solve the big problems of our universe. I am so proud of you son, I love you!

[BOHR] _Thank you Mama, now I would like to introduce Einstein’s sister Maja._

[Maja] Can you image having an older brother like Einstein. I knew big brothers pick on their little sisters but I had it bad Albert you had such a temper. Mama gave you a violin, papa gave you a compass what did I get. You threw everything at me I hated when you throw things, like that chair you threw at our tutor and she never returned! I learned to have a very strong skull to withstand an intellectual like you! But who could better understand you better than your little sister and your best friend.

[BOHR] Thanks Maja, now I would like to introduce Hans. Albert’s first son.

[Hans] Hello everyone it’s great to be here tonight honoring my father, the iconic Albert Einstein, but you know growing up with papa wasn’t all that easy. Bringing friends home, papa would be sitting there just staring into space, just thinking, hair a mess, shaggy sweater, and no socks! Oh my goodness was that an appearance! And always having to live up to his reputation wasn’t that easy either, I mean how am I supposed to know how light bends or how to build an atom bomb! And oh that pipe! The smoke used to drive me crazy! And the noise of his violin would irritate me too, I’d be sitting there doing homework and hear the awful screech of a violin! In spite of it all, I cherish the moments we spent sailing together. I’m so proud of your achievements Papa, your love of freedom and your great compassion.


[Weber, the professor] Oh Einstein, I had so much hope in you. After all my high hopes, disappointment came over me. You prefer the cafes chatting with your friends over my lectures!!!! You never let anybody tell you what to do. You never came to class. You…how you succeeded I’ll never know, but for the sake of the world I’m glad you did!
Thank you Weber. Now I would like to introduce Papa.

Who would have guessed a little gift, a compass, would set your wheels a turning. Thinking would be your greatest gift and your greatest joy. Forces not scene, thinking was your passion. I could have used a little hand on the business Albert. Oh well, I tried. In the end, it’s not always easy to keep up with change. No matter, I am so proud of my little Albert.

Thank you Papa. Now I would like to bring back Einstein.

I would just like to personally thank everyone for coming out tonight, to show support, kindness, and love towards me. I would personally like to recognize the roasters, Mileva, Mama, Maja even though I threw things at you, Hans, Papa, Professor Weber and even you Neil. There was a lot of informal humor here shown tonight, and most of it was true (chuckles) I truly believe that humor is love and if that’s true, then there was a lot of love tonight! I know everyone was with me when I made my theories, during the miracle years, when I nearly died in 1917, so I wan to thank you, and have a great night everyone. Auf vee-der-zein!