

Stand Up - Seinfeld Jokes

“Wait Up”

One of the things that’s different about being a kid is kids don’t want other kids to wait, they want them to “wait up”. Would you wait up? Everything with kids is up. Wait up? Hold up? Shut up! Mom, I’ll clean up, just let me stay up. With parents it’s just the opposite. Everything is down. Calm down. Slow down. Come down here. Sit down. Put that down! Alright, you’re grounded and keep it down in there!

“Star Wars”

I watch a lot of Star Wars with my kids. I don’t care for it personally. I can say that publicly because they were never going to put me in Star Wars anyway. I’m wrong for the tone. You don’t want a character in Star Wars that says thing like, “You know [pause] I don’t think we need all the back flipping and the lightsaber duels. Not really a very effective combat technique. It doesn’t hurt your opponent in any way. The cartwheel splits, the handsprings. No one is scared of someone who can do these things. And if you want to go to a different platform, just step down to it! Someone’s trying to kill you! You need to focus!

“Pizza Hut”

So, Thanksgiving is over now. We’ve all eaten a lot, feeling a little full, feeling a little heavy. We all want to lose weight. Every person in America would like to lose a little bit of weight. Not one person has ever lost one ounce, ever! Do you think a possible explanation might be that we are still trying to figure out more ways to get cheese into a piece of pizza? Okay, we’re hollowing out the crust. We’re injection molding that with cheese. Now they’re double-layering the foundation with another layer of cheese beneath the main layer. The whole thing is cheese to begin with folks! It’s pizza! Now, I hear Pizza Hut is coming out with a new thing: They will actually bake your head right into a block of cheese. There’s no pizza. It’s just cheese coming into every orifice of your skull. Maybe that’ll be enough cheese for us!

“Rubber Dividers”

I like those little rubber dividers they give you at the supermarket check out. Because, you want your items, and you want a little property there too. Like a little rubber fence. You don't want other people's items fraternizing with your items. Could be a bad influence. Now, there are two ways to use the rubber divider. You can either put it down on the conveyer belt like most people do. Sometimes, I just hold it in my hand. Hey! Your potato chips are kinda creepin' up on my box of doughnuts there, pal. You may want to back it off a little, okay? A little too close for comfort. Hey, you listening to me? Are you listening to me? You need to police those checkout lines sometimes. Hey! Thirteen items there buddy boy! Come on over, count them up! Read the sign! Hit the road there, hey! Let's get it moving! Go! Go! Thirteen items or less!

“Birthday Clown”

So, I have kids now. So, I have to go to a lot of these kids birthday parties. I used to anyway. And, I don't really like them. I don't like the birthday party clown. He always corners me. Always wants some advice on his comedy career. I don't know what to tell him. How can I help him get his own tv show. I go, dude, I just went from having my own show to these parties myself. I don't know how to do it in reverse.