

DUMB JOKES FOR SMART FOLKS

By

Jessica Delfino

To W. H. S.

One day, you may have to decide who is funnier: me or your dad.
Just remember, I wiped your butt more often, and better.

INTRODORKTION: **NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A MOM'S ABILITY TO BE CORNY!**

All my life, I've been told jokes. Most of us have. I still remember a few of the first jokes I ever heard as a child:

Why does a hummingbird hum?
Because he doesn't know the words

When is a chef mean?
When he beats the eggs and whips the cream

And of course, there's the old classic:

Why did the chicken cross the road?
To get to the other side

I spent what felt like days pouring over these words, trying to understand what made them funny. Did they actually make sense? Did it matter?

Later, I discovered the concept of the “dad joke”: a corny, cheesy quip that’s still somehow funny. Of course, it makes perfect sense. Dumb, silly jokes *would* be called dad jokes, because the dads are the fun ones. Moms are busy! We are the mean, tired, high-strung ones who are stretched as thin as a cat’s whisker, and we don’t have time to tell any jokes at all, much less specially formulated “mom jokes”.

Or do we?

When I became a mom, I realized that, actually, I have plenty of terrible jokes to share. In fact, they are necessary for my survival. And frankly, I’m insulted that my bad jokes might get credited to the dads of the world. So with *Dumb Jokes For Smart Folks*, I’m taking back the dad joke.

What you hold here in your hands is a collection of *mom* jokes. These awful stinkers are mine all mine. Maybe I’ll one day regret taking ownership of this collection of whoppers, zingers, bombs, and yuk-yuks, but probably not. I have a confession to make: when it comes to things that I find funny and want to share with others, I was born without a sense of shame, and as I grew up, my shamelessness has only increased.

As you read this book, know that your first response is the right response. In some places, it will be a laugh, a guffaw, a chortle, a snort, a “HA!” and perhaps even a knee slap or a spit-take. In others, the response will be to say, “Hm,” gently cough to yourself, or nod quietly, and there will definitely be some groans. If there weren’t, well, it wouldn’t be a book of *mom* jokes, now would it?

Many of the jokes within these pages dodge the traditional joke form, veering into wordplay, puns, and some more closely resembling riddles, existential questions, or even almost crossword-puzzle-clue-esque—this is all great fodder for mom jokes. Some jokes even work better, or *only*, on the page, with the humor in the spelling. These jokes are less likely to be understood when told out loud, and are essentially “for your eyes only”. I even dropped some of my own jokes in here that I wrote in my fifteen plus years performing on stages across the world. Some jokes were well-loved, others came out of writing packets, none of them saw the light of day.

These jokes are not for kids; not exactly. Though some might be child-friendly, this book is for adults and child-like individuals over the age of 18. Only let your kids read it if you like answering a lot of awkward questions.

In closing, I ask that if you find a joke that you love in this book, please share it, because jokes are nothing but chicken scratch in an old notebook if they’re not retold. Tell it online, tell it to your friends or child/ren, tell it at work, tell it to yourself when times are hard. Use the hashtag #DumbJokes if you share it online, and tag me @jessicadelfino. I’ll look for you!

And of course, share your own. Email me your jokes, whatever kind they may be, to mail@jessicadelfino.com. Give me your awful, your hilarious, and your everything in between. I’m listening, I’m reading, I’m laughing, and I’m groaning along with you. Especially now. Because today, the world needs jokes more than ever—mom, dad, or otherwise.

As you may have heard, laughter is, if not *the* best medicine, a decent placebo, and us dopes get a dope dopamine rush from enjoying a good joke, be it dumb, smart, or anything in between.

Send jokes to mail@jessicadelfino.com.

Happy ha-ha-ing!

Juvenile-y yours,
Jessica

P.S., If you're truly smart, like a scholar, or an Ivy League grad or a member of MENSA, or someone who dropped out of high school but still became a mega-millionaire, you might want to skip reading this book—I wouldn't want to insult your intelligence!

Regular smart folks, carry on.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

HOMELY HUMOR

FOOD FOR FRAUGHT

What food do all women fear most?

Bread

What food fears women most?

Bread

What do you call bread that's been drinking?

Toasted

What kind of bread has the driest sense of humor?

Rye

Why do so many people love to bake bread?

It's one of the yeast difficult recipes.

What do breads and beards have in common?

Six letters and crumbs

What do you call a muffin from the rich part of town?

Muffy

What do you call a contentious cake?

Dericious

What do drunk people beat raw eggs with?

Whisk-ey's

What do drunk people unlock their doors with?

Whis-keys

How does yeast go to sleep at night?

It rolls into bready-bye.

What kind of bread always asks to be eaten?

Bagels

What do you get when you combine fish and bread?

Finagels

Why do people always bring bread to a host's house?
It's the yeast they could do.

What kind of person buys \$150 serving spoons?
One who hasn't been forked in awhile.

Why didn't the chef photograph every meal she made?
Because she just wasn't Pinterested.

How does an Italian man woo a suitor?
He invites them over for lingweenie.

How does a French man woo a suitor?
He doesn't try to woo, he believes he can baguette anyone he wants.

Why was the foot fetishist attracted to the chef?
She liked the chef's pota-toes.

What did the mom do when her husband tried to get sexy in the kitchen?
She omelette him have his way.

Why did the premenopausal woman leave ingredients out of the pancake recipe?
She was low on eggs.

How do lumberjacks cook their onions?
They sawtée them.

What do you call a deer with a sweet tooth?
A cookie doe

Why did the mom bring the pastor a salad?
Because in his sermon, he said lettuce pray for world peas.

What vegetable is the chicken jealous of?
The eggplant

Why did the lady get her boxer boyfriend a bottle of ranch dressing?
Because she heard about his cauliflower ear.

What did the butter say to the potato vodka?
“Don’t drink and chive.”

Why don’t the lactose intolerant like watching romance films?
Because they’re always too cheesy.

What does a mealy tropical fruit call its mother’s mother?
‘Nana

What do health nuts drink?
Almond milk

What condiment would best manage a city?
Mayornnaise

What do you call the condiment who’d best run the military?
Colonel Mustard

Why didn’t the tomato do well in school?
It was hard for him to ketchup to his classmates.

What is the fastest vegetable?
Horseradish

What do you call a sambuca drink?
Liquorish