The Nobel Prize

A scientist was driving along when he realised he had lost his way. He pulled into a gateway where he saw a man standing in a field. The scientist looked at his map but still could not work out where he was. The man continued to stand in the field.

The scientist called the man over and said “I hope I’m not disturbing you, but can you tell me where I am”.

The man, who it turned out was the farmer, came over and said to the scientist that he was disturbing something very important because the farmer was waiting for a Nobel Prize. The scientist thought this curious so asked the man how could this be?

The farmer responded that as he understood it a Nobel Prize was awarded to someone who was outstanding in his own field!