

5 minutes stand up comedy



TITLE: “WiFi, Parents, and the End of the World”

Prompt:

You're a professional stand-up comedian creating a 5-minute set in English with sharp observational humor focused on Gen Z behavior, modern family dynamics, school and college life, social media addiction, and everyday misunderstandings between kids and parents. The script should draw inspiration from famous English-speaking comedians like Trevor Noah, Kevin Hart, or Ricky Gervais, incorporating their comedic timing, storytelling, and punchline structure. Use relatable themes such as Zoom class disasters, Instagram obsession, Gen Z slang confusion, gamer culture, overprotective parents, and overdramatic life crises like "no WiFi = end of the world." Your tone should be witty, energetic, and filled with real-life exaggeration, clever callbacks, and transitions that build momentum. Add punchlines with crowd-friendly delivery, include stage directions like [beat], [pause], or [crowd laughs] to guide performance flow, and use expressive language and voices to imitate Gen Z kids or anxious parents. The ending should loop back to the opening joke for a satisfying close. Format the script as if ready to be performed on stage, keeping it fun, fast-paced, and universally hilarious.

Chat link:

<https://chatgpt.com/share/684a504b-8390-8001-ba6a-67338931ee4c>

Comedy script:

[Spotlight. Mic check. Comedian walks to center stage with energy.]

Hey hey! What's up, everybody?! [beat]

Man, I just survived a Zoom class *and* a family dinner in the same week. I deserve a freaking Nobel Prize.

[pause, crowd laughs]

We live in wild times, guys. Especially with Gen Z. Gen Z doesn't even *talk*, they just make sounds like Pokémon.

I asked my cousin the other day, "How was your exam?"

He goes, "*It was giving... anxietyyy.*"

I said, "Is that English or are you buffering?"

[crowd laughs]

And their slang! It's like they're speaking in code.

"Slay," "rizz," "mid," "ate," "sheesh."

At this point, I need subtitles to talk to a 16-year-old. I'm not texting him anymore, I'm Google Translating the conversation.

[pause, deliver like a TED Talker]

**Gen Z is the only generation that can fail a class but still say:
*"At least my mental health is slaying."***

[crowd laughs, double beat for reactions]

Now let's talk about Zoom classes.

During the pandemic, school turned into "Netflix but sad."

My niece was in 10th grade, right? One day I walk in and she's asleep on a Zoom call... WITH HER MIC ON.

And the teacher's like, *"Ritika? Are you there?"*

And this girl DEAD ASLEEP goes:

"Bro, I swear if I don't get WiFi, I'm ending it."

[crowd explodes, pause for laughter]

And her mom storms in like a Bollywood villain:

"What ending?! You want to end your life? For the WiFi?! I will end it FOR YOU!"

[Comedian does exaggerated Indian mom voice, flailing arms]

She's holding a Havells ceiling fan remote like it's a taser:

"Try me, Ritika. Try me."

[crowd laughs again]

But I get it. The WiFi goes down now, it's not just annoying—it's the apocalypse.

In our time, we used to yell at the phone bill.

Now Gen Z yells at the router like it owes them money.

[beat, mimic frustrated teen]

“Ughhh, mom! The WiFi has trauma! It’s not connecting to its inner child!”

[crowd laughs, nods knowingly]

And speaking of trauma—have you seen how dramatic Gen Z is?

She missed one assignment and posted on Instagram:

“Life is a dark hallway with no doors. #justVirgoThings”

I was like—girl, you missed a chemistry worksheet, not a kidney transplant.

[pause, crowd laughs]

And the parents? Ohhh man.

Today’s parents are weirdly overprotective but also digitally clueless.

My friend’s mom put parental control on his Netflix...

...but left the *WiFi password on the fridge*.

[crowd laughs, shake head in disbelief]

And they LOVE using emojis—but never the right ones.

My dad sent me a text:

“Call me immediately. 🥹💀🔥”

I thought someone DIED AND GOT SET ON FIRE.

Turns out he just wanted help with his IRCTC login.

[crowd laughs, mimic typing in panic]

Meanwhile, my mom's biggest fear?
Not snakes, not robbers...
It's that I'll forget my Tupperware at college.

[beat]
She'll pack me 2 rotis, but 4 containers.
One for the roti.
One for the pickle.
One for the empty box I'll forget to bring back.
And one for her disappointment.

[crowd ROARS, lean in dramatically]

And she labels them! With threats!
*TUPPERWARE – PROPERTY OF MRS. RADHA. RETURN OR
FACE DEATH.*
Like it's the Infinity Stone of lunchboxes.

[pause for crowd reaction]

You know what Gen Z has now that we never had?
Gamers in the house?
Bro, these kids are streaming themselves failing at video
games.

[pause]
In my day, if I failed at something, my dad gave me "offline
consequences."

[crowd laughs, switch to deep dad voice]

"You failed? Come here. Ctrl+Alt+Slap."

[crowd explodes, milk the beat]

And don't even get me started on their obsession with Instagram aesthetics.

Like, your life is falling apart, but your feed is on point.

Your room's a mess, your marks are a mess, your skincare routine is just "cry and hope"...

But your Instagram bio says, "*Moon child | Coffee lover | Empath*"

[crowd laughs]

What even is a moon child?! You were born in Gwalior, not Hogwarts!

[pause, then soft nostalgic tone]

But hey... [beat]

Despite all the madness—Zoom chaos, gamer breakdowns, WiFi wars, and Gen Z speaking in hieroglyphics—

at the end of the day, nothing bonds a family more than one common enemy...

[dramatic pause]

...a WiFi outage.

[crowd laughs, slow clap builds]

'Cause when the WiFi's down, we all become one:

The gamer, the mom, the overthinker, the roti thief... all in the same room, holding the router, praying together like it's Ganesh Chaturthi.

[beat, callback to opening joke]

And that, ladies and gentlemen, is how I survived both a Zoom class and a family dinner.

Thank you, you've been amazing!

[Walks off to applause, upbeat outro music plays.]