Assignment of Prompt Engineering

Topics: "5-minute stand-up comedy"

Date: 10-06-2025

Al Agentic: Chat GPT 4

Prompt: Help me write a 5-minute stand-up comedy routine. I want it to reflect my unique personality—[sarcastic]. The comedy should mix: – Observational humor (about everyday life, habits, society, etc.) - Relatable moments (like awkward social situations, family quirks, relationships, work) – Punchlines (strong, unexpected twists or one-liners) – A unique flavor that sets me apart as a comic. Use a casual, confident tone with pauses where appropriate for laughter. Make sure the set flows naturally and builds up to a memorable closing joke. I want to start with a strong opener (that hooks the audience), a solid middle (with 2-3 mini-bits), and a killer closer. Feel free to tweak or rewrite punchlines if they can be funnier. You can break the script into chunks so I can edit or iterate on each. Let's start with a first draft of the full set. Then I'll give feedback and we can refine it iteratively.

Answer: Absolutely! Here's a first draft of your 5-minute stand-up routine—tailored to your sarcastic personality with a mix of observational humor, relatable life messes, and punchy twists. It flows from a strong opener to a killer closer, and I've broken it into natural beats for easy editing or iteration.



Stand-Up Set: First Draft (Title: "Society, You're Weird...")

[OPENER: Strong Hook - Sarcastic Tone]

You ever wake up, look in the mirror, and think—

"Wow... I am CRUSHING it at being mediocre."

Yeah. That's me every morning. Like, I'm not failing, but I'm not winning either.

I'm just here—hovering like a Wi-Fi signal on 1 bar. Still connected, but... should I be?

[BIT 1: Observational - "Grocery Store Olympics"]

Let's talk about grocery shopping.

Not shopping, competing. Because that's what it is.

I walk in with a list: "Milk, bread, eggs."

I walk out with hummus, mango-flavored kombucha, and a mild existential crisis.

No milk.

No eggs.

But I did discover I'm apparently a vegan now... by accident.

And the self-checkout?

It's like, "Please place item in the bagging area."

I did.

"Unexpected item in bagging area."

Lady, it's a banana, not a nuclear device.

I don't need judgment from a machine that can't pronounce "avocado."

[BIT 2: Relatable - "Family Group Chats Are Psychological Warfare"]

My family group chat is where logic goes to die.

It starts with a "Good morning" from my aunt... at 5:47 A.M.

Then ten identical "Good morning beta ..." texts.

Then a blurry meme about turmeric curing depression, diabetes, and possibly climate change.

And if you don't reply?

They think you're either dead or disrespectful.

No in-between.

And heaven forbid you try to mute the group.

They'll call you.

"Why are you ignoring the family?"

Because y'all sent 96 messages about the same *paneer recipe*, Uncle.

[BIT 3: Relationships - "Dating in 2025 Is Just Vibe-Based Recruitment"]

Dating now is wild.

It's like HR, but drunk.

People don't ask, "What do you do?" anymore.

They ask, "What's your vibe?"

What's my vibe?

Tired, hungry, slightly bitter—basically a hungover cat with opinions.

And bios are even worse.

One girl's said: "Looking for someone who can match my energy."

Ma'am, my energy is sitting on the floor in a towel for 45 minutes after a shower, questioning all my life choices.

[CLOSER: Killer Callback with a Twist]

You know, maybe I'm being too negative.

I have my health.

A job.

Wi-Fi (barely).

Family who loves me passive-aggressively.

Life is good.

It's not *great*, but it's good in that way your mom says your haircut is "interesting." Not a compliment. Just... a **soft insult wrapped in politeness.**

But hey, I've accepted it.

I'm not here to thrive.

I'm here to *observe*, judge slightly, and go back to bed.

Thank you, I'll see you at the self-checkout. I'll be the one arguing with the banana scanner.

Chat Link: https://chatgpt.com/share/6847bd7d-9750-8009-ba7a-55932d00c776