Date: 10-06-2025

Topic: Explore GenAl Universe

Al Module Used: ChatGPT (Model: GPT-40)

Project:

5-minute stand-up comedy:

https://chatqpt.com/share/6847bc19-f10c-8001-a2fd-c870dc00ebbf

Prompt:

I'm a standup Comedian and a fan of vadivelu and santhanam . I need to create a 5-minute stand-up comedy set in English. Help me write it in a funny, simple, and relatable tone . The jokes should be based on real-life stuff like daily struggles, social awkwardness, tech problems, family drama, and maybe a bit of sarcasm here and there. I want the tone to sound natural - like I'm just talking to friends. Make sure there's an introduction that lets my personality shine!! smooth transitions between topics, good punchlines which should align with my unique style, and a strong ending. Let's build it step-by-step, and feel free to Keep adjusting the joke bit by bit until it's just right. --give me the full content

Answer:

Absolutely! Here's a full 5-minute stand-up comedy set tailored just for you — a Vadivelu + Santhanam-loving standup comic with a chill, conversational vibe. This set blends relatable real-life topics, sarcasm, smooth transitions, and punchy lines, with a flavor of Tamil-style humor in English.



Title: "I'm Just Trying to Survive, Bro!"



[INTRODUCTION]

Hi everyone!

I'm so happy to be here... mostly because my Wi-Fi wasn't working at home, so I thought let me come here and steal some public attention instead.

I'm Shreenevikha, but most people just call me "Excuse me" — because I have that face that looks like I work in every store.

Like I'll be in the supermarket picking onions and someone comes up to me like,

"Excuse me, where is the soap aisle?"

I'm like, "Ma'am, even I'm looking for it. We're in this together!"

I'm basically the person you see at the airport and think:

"Is she flying or did she just walk in to use the AC?"

😂 [TOPIC 1: DAILY STRUGGLES]

Let's talk about survival. You know that one adult skill they never taught us in school?

Waking up without crying.

My alarm goes off and my first thought is:

"Why? Why again? Wasn't yesterday enough suffering?"

And I swear, the moment you wake up, your pillow starts whispering:

"Don't go. Let's elope. You and me... Maldives."

And you know that feeling when you get out of bed and immediately regret being born? That's me every day. But still, we move... like buffering Wi-Fi.

[TOPIC 2: TECH PROBLEMS]

Now tech is supposed to make life easy, right?
But why is every app like, "Sign in with Google"?
And I'm like, "Brother, I am Google at this point, just take my soul and go."

And autocorrect? Autocorrect thinks it's my English teacher from 10th standard.

Me: "Hey da, I'll come late."

Autocorrect: "Hey darling, I'll consummate."

Now I have to leave the WhatsApp group.

And don't even get me started on online meetings.

You say one thing wrong, and your whole family hears it.

I was once in a Zoom call and my mom walked behind me asking:

"Did you poop today or shall I make you hot water?"

My team lead was like: "I think we need to circle back to that."

[TOPIC 3: FAMILY DRAMA]

Indian families don't believe in privacy. They think your room is their conference hall.

You'll be on a serious call and your mom will just burst in like Bigg Boss announcement: "Today, this contestant has left the towel on the bed AGAIN!"

And Indian dads... they're like Google Translate, but for emotions.

They don't say "I love you."

They'll just stand near the door and go, "The fan is on."

Which means: "Take care, da."

Or if you're coughing:

"They'll say "Go drink water.""

Which means: "Don't die, I like you... a little."

[TOPIC 4: SOCIAL AWKWARDNESS]

Social situations are tough, bro.

You ever wave at someone who wasn't waving at you?

The way you pretend like you were just doing exercise:

"Yeah yeah, I'm just stretching my shoulder. Very tight... very tight."

Or that awkward moment when you're in a group and someone says, "Let's split the bill equally."

And you're like, "But I only drank water... and even that was tap water."

🎭 [CLOSING - STRONG ENDING WITH CALLBACKS]

Life is wild, man.

Every day feels like a Vadivelu movie — confusion, screaming, and someone always losing their chappal.

One minute you're chilling... next minute your mother is screaming:

"Where's the remote? It was in my hand five minutes ago!"

And your dad? Just standing in the corner, pointing at the ceiling fan like it holds the answers to life.

But that's what makes life beautiful — the chaos, the awkwardness, and the Wi-Fi that only works when you don't need it.

So here I am... just a regular person trying to survive, one autocorrected poop message at a time.

Thank you! You've been a lovely audience — and please... if I ever wave at you by mistake, just wave back. Save my dignity. $A \cong$

Let me know if you'd like:

- A Tamil version or bilingual twist (English with Tamil punchlines).
- Specific Vadivelu-style mimicry or references worked into the script.
- A variation with a bit more sarcasm or darker humor.
- Or if you want me to tailor it to a particular audience (college crowd, techies, family crowd, etc.)

Shall we build the next part — like performance tips, body language, or crowd engagement?

Prompt:

A variation with a bit more sarcasm or darker humor --try this

Answer

Perfect. Let's take that original set and turn up the sarcasm and darker humor, while still keeping it fun, relatable, and conversational. The tone will feel like you're sharing your struggles with a straight face, but your inner Vadivelu–Santhanam energy peeks through in the punchlines.

👋 [INTRODUCTION – With a Darker, Sarcastic Edge]

Hey everyone,

Great to be here — not because I love crowds... but because this is the only place where I can talk for 5 minutes without someone yelling, "Bring the plates from the sink!"

I'm Shreenevikha — which sounds exotic, until you realize it's just code for "I handle everything in the house except respect."

People say, "You have such a friendly face!"

Which is cute — until strangers think I'm HR. I once went to a hospital and a patient gave me his prescription. I said, "Thanks, I'll have this filled at the pharmacy... and maybe my emotional void too."

[TOPIC 1: DAILY STRUGGLES – DARK & SARCASTIC]

Let's talk mornings.

Ah yes, the romantic moment when your alarm sounds like a demon screaming, and your soul just whispers: "Not again."

I don't wake up anymore. I resurrect.

I don't even hit snooze — I stare at the ceiling like, "Is this life? Or am I just buffering existence?"

My motivation to get up is... shame. Because apparently, "lying in bed till 1 PM" is not considered a career path yet.

Even brushing my teeth is like a mini TED Talk:

"Why am I doing this? For whom? Let the cavities win."

[TOPIC 2: TECH ISSUES – DEADPAN HUMOR + SARCASM]

Now tech was invented to save time.

Which is adorable — because I spent 20 minutes today trying to convince my smart TV that I am, in fact, smarter than it.

I asked Siri, "What's my purpose?"

She said, "To install updates and shut down unexpectedly."

I was once typing "Meeting at 4" — autocorrect changed it to "Melting at 4." And honestly? Not wrong.

Zoom calls are fun though — nothing like pretending to be interested while your soul is slowly fading away.

And the best part? When your camera is off, and people say:

"Can you turn it on?"

And I'm like, "No, I'm protecting you from what I've become."

[TOPIC 3: FAMILY DRAMA – DARK RELATABLE HUMOR]

Indian families are emotionally intense — like Game of Thrones, but with more turmeric and zero therapy.

They won't say "I'm proud of you."

Instead, they'll just tell the neighbor: "She's working in some IT nonsense — but look at her cousin, full America return."

And parents love playing CSI: Indian Edition.

Mom: "Where were you last night?"

Me: "Sleeping."

Mom: "Then why didn't the bedsheet move?"

And Dads?

They express love by turning off the fan — "Electricity bill-a pathuko!" Yes dad, I was feeling too alive anyway. Thank you for restoring the balance.

(ITOPIC 4: SOCIAL LIFE & AWKWARDNESS - DARK, DRY DELIVERY)

Going out is hard.

I go to a party, and everyone's talking like they just read 7 books on psychology and finance.

I'm like, "Yeah, cool... I recently learned how to stop crying while chopping onions. So... growth."

I hate small talk.

"Oh hey! What do you do?"

"I survive. On vibes. You?"

Or the classic: "You're so guiet!"

Ma'am, I'm fighting invisible battles and my mental health looks like Chennai traffic. But sure, let's blame the silence.

Dating apps are worse.

You match with someone and suddenly it's a game of who can ghost who faster. It's like speed chess, but sadder.

🞭 [CLOSING – PUNCHY, SLIGHTLY DARK BUT FUN ENDING]

Life is weird.

Some days you're feeling like a queen.

Other days you drop your phone on your face and accept it as karma.

Honestly, I've stopped chasing dreams. Now I chase the delivery guy because he never comes upstairs.

But I've realized — it's okay to be weird, messy, awkward...

Because at the end of the day, all of us are just trying not to scream during loading screens.

So if anyone tells you, "Get it together!"

Just smile...

And Vadivelu-style whisper: "Naanga inga sandhoshama tha irukom da!"

Thank you, my fellow emotional Wi-Fi users. Stay disconnected — it's peaceful. 🤞



Would you like me to add local references, like Saravana Bhavan vs. Starbucks, or school days in Tamil Nadu, or even mimicry moments like a Vadivelu-style expression break?

We can also polish this based on where you're performing — stage vs. open mic vs. corporate. Ready to evolve this further when you are.