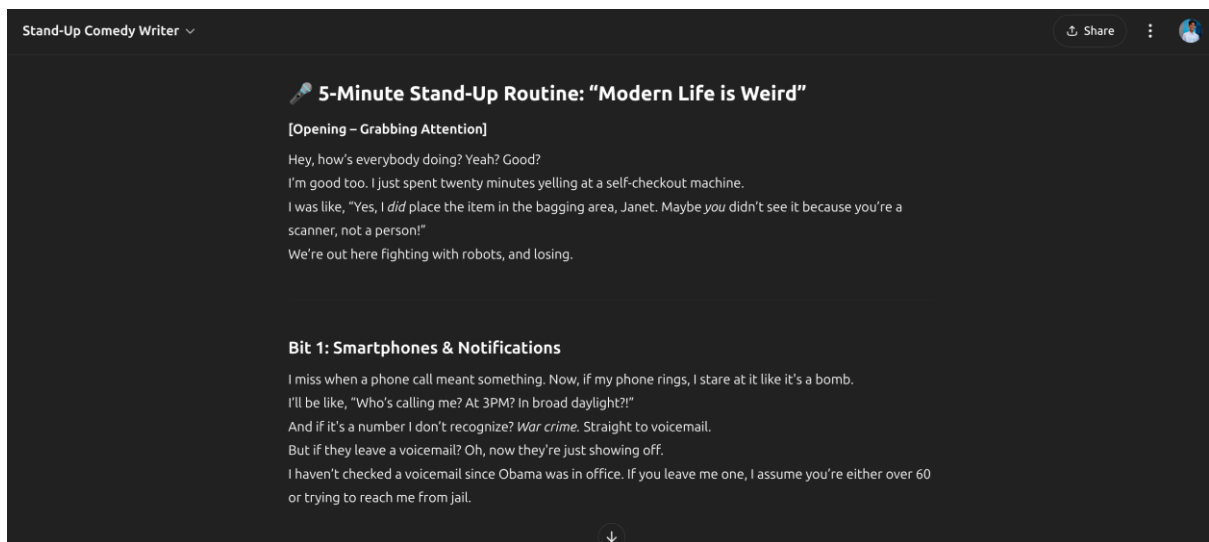
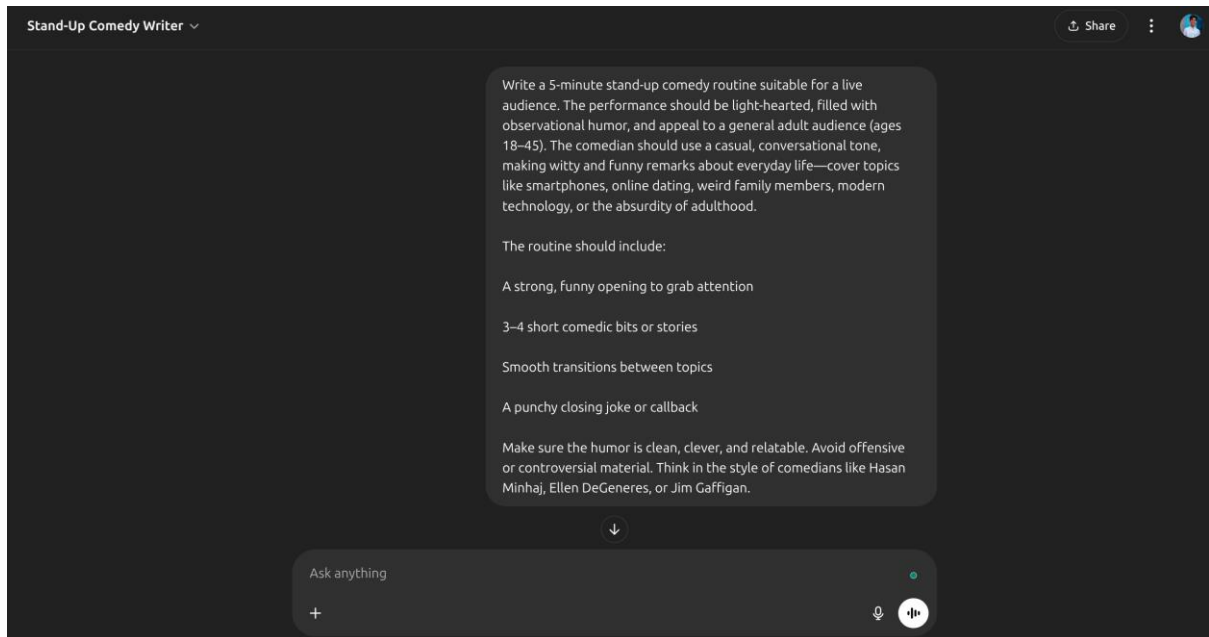


Prompt Link: <https://chatgpt.com/share/6847c01c-3584-800a-b4a9-09f2b90e43f5>



Bit 2: Online Dating Confusion

So I tried online dating. It's fun!

If by fun you mean it's like job hunting, but you're applying to be someone's boyfriend... and the only benefit is emotional instability.

And the bios! One girl wrote, "Must love dogs."

Okay, cool—but then her *next* line was "No hookups."

Like... what kind of *dog* are we talking about? Lassie, or Cujo?

And the filters!

I've seen people swipe left just because someone was "too into astrology."

Meanwhile I'm like, "She owns a couch? That's a green flag. She has *furniture*! She's got goals."

Bit 3: Weird Family Members

Every family has that one weird uncle, right?

If you're thinking, "*No one in my family's weird...*"—congrats. **You're** the weird one.

My uncle's the guy who believes every conspiracy theory.

He's like, "You know the moon landing was fake, right?"

I'm like, "Okay, but... even if it was, why do you know this and NASA doesn't?"

Also, why are conspiracy theorists always terrible at PowerPoint?

They'll be like, "This is the truth," and then click—and it's a blurry JPEG of Bigfoot wearing a tinfoil hat.



Bit 4: Adulthood is a Scam

Adulthood is such a scam.

Nobody warned me I'd get excited about finding Tupperware with a matching lid.

Like, I found one last week and was like, "Oh snap! Is this... joy? Am I happy?!"

Meanwhile my 8-year-old niece is in the back like, "I just made a friend using a pinecone and imagination."

And no one told me adulthood is just constantly Googling stuff like "Can you cook chicken that's been in the fridge for 6 days?"

The answer is always: "**Why are you like this?**"

[Closing – Callback]

Anyway, I gotta go. My phone just rang and it might be that girl with the couch.

Or it's my uncle calling from Area 51.

Either way, I'm letting it go to voicemail—because I'm an adult, and that's how we show love now.

Thanks, you've been awesome!