

# I am a just a ***funny*** student **NOT A COMEDIAN** or a Joker



I stood up and moved toward the raised stage. I slowly and jubilantly waved to the crowd and then mumbled incoherent greetings. The crowd burst into laughter. I felt shy and yet confident about my comedy skills. I slowly surveyed the crowd well, then cleared my throat and positioned the microphone before me.

**"I am a bit tense, you know. I am just a student who likes seeing people smile. I get scared when people call me comedian or a joker."**

Before I could say anything else, something struck my eyes and my mind went blank for a couple of minutes. I mumbled another joke and this

time the crowd roared with laughter and the whole auditorium shook violently. I naughtily waved again, but this time to a specific girl. She was wearing a black top and a white short skirt. Her kinky hair was combed into a ponytail. She smiled back and waved at me. I stood still for a moment, without saying anything, and then winked at the **audience**. My wink erupted a thunderous laughter from the audience. This mesmerized me; I was literally doing nothing comedic

but the **audience** was literally cracking their ribs with an uncontrollable laughter and hysterical ululation.

I felt an urge to leave the stage and go to introduce myself to the girl. She was stunning, 4.5 feet, a perfect body and her teeth glared when she smiled. I looked at the peaceful ethnic gender-balanced **audience**(students) and they were expecting to laugh. Their eyes were glaring too. I was in dilemma, should I leave the stage and introduce myself or should I keep entertaining the **audience**. This was my hobby, and I knew well leaving the stage would negatively impact my future performances, so I remained calmly on the stage.

For two hours, I entertained the **students**, and the **students** grew to like me. I quickly flashbacked at my life. This was my fourth time performing comedies to such a great audience.

My comedies comes from observing natural happenings and adding satire to them.

**"My cousin used to smoke pot and go to class. Sneak in ten minutes late with a bullshit excuse. Slink down low at his desk and pray to God that nobody asked him any question during the lecturer. He was the best teacher ever. He was fired last week"**

By the end of the performance I was quite tired and thirsty. I sat at the back of the stage and watched the **students** exit the big hall in small groups. Others were reiterating my jokes and mimicking my accent. I felt proud and inspired. I had not achieved so much in life but the fact that I could put a smile on **students'** face, made me very contented with my achievements. I stood up sluggishly, picked up my old laptop and started heading towards the dormitory.



Rellika, the Satirical Student