

5- Minute stand up comedy Set : "Loading... Real Life"

Prompt :

assume that you're a stand-up comedian and you have to write a script for about 5-minute stand-up comedy in English routine featuring observational humor and relatable everyday moments, designed to evoke laughter in a feel-good, non-offensive way without shaming, stereotyping, or targeting anyone negatively. Focus on shared human experiences such as awkward social interactions, technology failures and more.unexpected twists and witty storytelling to enhance engagement. The script should be structured for natural, conversational delivery.ensuring a smooth flow that resonates with a wide audience. comedy script, crafted for seamless readability and performance, delivering an engaging, structured, and laughter-packed stand-up routine take this as an example and just give with a flow ,you create your own knowledge to write it and make it feel real.

Chat Gpt Link : [Chat gpt :5 min stand up Comedy link](#)

Final Comedy Script:

[Stand-up Comedy Routine – “Life’s Loading Screen”]

Hey everyone!

So happy to be here—mainly because it means I *left the house*. Which, as you know, is now an Olympic-level sport.

I don’t know when it happened, but leaving the house has become this *whole thing*. You need keys, wallet, phone... and the courage to face another human being.

I left my apartment the other day, got to the elevator, and realized—I forgot *my pants*.

Just me, socks, a hoodie, and a deep sense of shame.

And awkward social interactions? Oh, I collect them like Pokémon.

You ever run into someone you *kinda* know? Like that weird level of familiarity where you both recognize each other but neither of you knows why?

So you're just like:

"Hey... you!"

And they're like:

"Oh my God, hi... buddy!"

And now both of you are in a real-life guessing game while pretending you're best friends.

And then there's the handshake-hug hybrid situation.

That moment where you go for the handshake and they go for the hug and you end up just... chest-bumping like emotionally confused goats.

Let's talk about technology—because my phone is the most passive-aggressive relationship I've ever had.

It autocorrects like it's judging me.

I type "I'll be there in five," and it changes it to:

"I'll be there in fire."

FIRE? What am I, the Human Torch?

Also, I tried using voice-to-text. Big mistake.

I said, "Hey, I'm running late but I'll be there soon,"
and it sent:

"Hey, I'm robbing a lake but I'll beard spoon."

Now I'm on a government watchlist and I don't even own a beard.

Wi-Fi at home is another drama. It works perfectly until you *really* need it.

Like during a Zoom call.

Suddenly the Wi-Fi's like, "Oh... you wanted *me* to perform today? I thought this was your *camera*'s big moment!"

So now you're frozen mid-sentence like:

"...I believe the quarterly repo—

And of course, your face freezes in the *worst* expression.

Mouth open, one eye half-closed—like you're trying to sneeze and explain quantum physics at the same time.

Can we also talk about how we all treat our laptops like sacred artifacts?
The moment it starts acting slow, we don't troubleshoot—we *negotiate*.

We're like:

"Come on buddy, don't do this. You've got so much to live for. I just need you to open ONE tab. That's it. Just one."

And the laptop's like:

"Sure... as soon as I update... for four hours."

And while it updates, you're just staring at your reflection in the black screen, contemplating every bad decision you've ever made.

Childhood was easier. Remember that?

Our biggest problem was that our pencil broke during a math test.

Now we're like, "I have 37 unread emails, my food is burning, my Wi-Fi hates me, and I think my washing machine is plotting against me."

And yet, when someone says, "How are you?"

We go,

"Good! Everything's great!"

Like we're in a toothpaste commercial.

Anyway, life's weird, right? But that's what makes it kind of awesome.

It's like a video game that's always glitching—but we keep playing because somewhere in there, it's still fun.

Thanks for laughing with me tonight—don't forget your pants on the way out.
Goodnight!