

5-minute stand-up comedy: 404: Life Not Found

Prompt :

Write a 5-minute stand-up comedy set in English. Make it observational and include relatable everyday themes like college life, gym struggles, Indian family quirks, tech issues, and social media behavior. Use a casual, friendly tone like I'm talking to my friends. I want witty setups and punchlines, with 4–5 mini-segments that feel connected. Keep the humor clean, Gen Z–friendly, and end with a memorable closing line. Bonus if you add a short story or joke that sounds personal. Structure it in a way that would flow naturally on stage.

Chat link: [Chat GPT - Standup comedy link](#)

Final Comedy Script:

 **Title: "WiFi, Workouts & WhatsApp"**

Hey guys! Good to be here... honestly, better than being in class where the professor reads slides like he's discovering them for the first time.

"Let's see what's next... oh! A surprise test."

Sir, the only surprise is that we still show up.

[College Struggles]

College is basically four years of pretending you understand what's going on... and then suddenly graduating.

My attendance is like my love life — inconsistent but full of

guilt.

And practicals? You ever connect wires randomly and pray it doesn't explode?

I'm like, *"If the bulb glows, science wins. If not, I still get internal marks, right?"*

[Gym Shenanigans]

So I joined the gym to "transform myself" — and I did... from broke to even more broke.

There's always that one guy lifting like he's fighting his demons. Bro, calm down — it's just chest day, not *Avengers: Endgame*.

Trainer's like: *"Feel the burn!"*

I'm like: *"I feel it in my bank account. These protein shakes cost more than my semester fees."*

And why do I look like a boiled potato after workout selfies, while everyone else looks like a Marvel audition?

[Indian Family Mode]

At home, I sneeze once — and boom — my mom becomes a combo of doctor, priest, and astrologer.

She's like, *"You didn't wear socks last night, did you? Saturn is angry."*

And you can't even watch a rom-com in peace.

One kissing scene — *immediate* eye contact with your dad like you've committed war crimes.

“Is this what you study in college?”

No dad, *this* is the only education I’m actually paying attention to.

[Tech & Social Media Vibes]

Tech is a blessing... until it isn’t.

Autocorrect turns “Okay” into “Okieeee 🤔” — and now I’m accidentally flirting with my college HOD.

WhatsApp family groups are chaos. Every morning, my phone buzzes like:

 **“Good Morning Beta — Conquer the day or perish trying.”** 🌞

Aunty, relax. I’m just trying to finish my group project with three people who ghosted me *in person*.

And then there’s Instagram bros:

“Wake up. Grind. Repeat.”

Bro, you overslept, missed class, and reposted that quote at 2pm. The only thing you’re grinding is your mom’s chutney.

[Short Story — WiFi Meltdown]

Last semester, I was giving an online exam. Suddenly, WiFi disappears like my ambition.

I panic. Tried reconnecting. Even stood on one leg next to the modem like a desperate shaman.

Eventually, I just submitted a blank form and called it
“minimalist problem-solving.”

[Closing Line]

So yeah... college teaches you two things:

**How to survive with zero clue — and how to act like
you’re thriving on Instagram.**

Thanks, y’all — and remember: **If life gives you lemons,
record it... post it with a filter... and call it**

“Productivity.” 🍋✨

🎤 *[Mic drop]*