## Stand up script – No Funny Business [Test material]

## Written by Anna Frances Hamilton 2024

The script I didn't think I'd need to write

I had to cancel my test material for the 'No Funny Business' stand up show, and it was devastating. I also had to cancel my Edinburgh Fringe gig as a comic in character, doing live tarot readings, as 'Psychic Beverley.'

I have now rewritten the test material for the 'No Funny Business' [test material] show, which is the script I wish I didn't have to write.

Enjoy the show.

Please note, this isn't a real show. It's test material. But really, it's parody. Parody of a parody. Parody of a parody. Thank you. Protest? Perhaps. But really, just parody. Thank you.

Please also note, I will be delivering different jokes when I'm doing my real stand-up show, 'Anyway, where was I?' which won't be till after I am back from my time off sick, in 2026. Thank you.

Please enjoy the show. Thank you.

'No Funny Business' [test material] is a fake show, recorded on my microphone as a 'podcast' style, with copyright free audio, credited at the end, as fake crowd cheers, fake applause, fake laughter, and fake comedy sound effects.

Anyway, where was I?

Enjoy the show that never was, and prepare for 'Anyway, where was I?' as a stand-up show when I'm back from being signed off, as a rape victim, in 2026.

Thank you.

Time stamp: 10:13am, 22<sup>nd</sup> August 2024.

I think people think it's illegal to laugh. It's not. Thank you.

Time stamp 10:13am, 22<sup>nd</sup> August 2024.

But really, police officers listening to this podcast style video with nothing on it. Grow up. Anyway, where was I?

Thanks.

Time stamp 10:14am, 22<sup>nd</sup> August 2024. Bye.

Here is the full script. I am a rape victim of Saad Saihi, MSc Computer Games Design student from the University of West England, and he is now a lecturer, teaching young people how to make computer games. I am unable to go back to my old industry as a rape victim, and he is, as a rapist. Time stamp... Oh wait... it's just comedy. Thank you. Bye. Time stamp, time stamp, time stamp. Time to stamp rape out of higher education. Bye.

Time stamp. Time stamp. Time stamp.

Time to stamp out rape from ANY industry, kind regards, Anna Frances Hamilton.

Enjoy the show.

Bye.

[insert crowd noises clapping here]

Hi, hi there. It's good to be back. I mean that. I've been gone for over a year. Thank you, I really mean that. My vagina thanks you too. She really means it. So does my anus, it's

Test material script

Anna Frances Hamilton 2024

'No Funny Business'

been a long time coming. Wow. It's good to be treading the boards again, I've missed it. I've missed it. I've missed the feeling of 'harbouring the niche.' I do a lot of it, I harbour the niche, my Unique Selling Point, my 'USP,' working on my niche, my raison d'être, my reason for existence.

It's amazing how much having a vagina is my niche at the moment, it's amazing. Having a vagina is my niche. Its incredible really. It's very easy to be a 'feminist' simply by saying: 'I have a vagina.' I know. It's incredible really, a unique talent not many can master. It's here, it's down there, somewhere, doing it's 'vagina thing.' I wouldn't be without it. Thank you, thank you.

I love being a feminist. I really mean that. It scares people – 'HELP HELP AHHHHHHHH' as they scatter, they throw tables across the room, chairs, tossed aside, they panic 'HELLLLLLLLLP, CALL THE COPS, CALL THE POLICE, HELLLLLLLLP.' Meanwhile, my vagina be like: Ummm..... no.

## HELLLLLLLLLLLP. FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, SAVE YOURSELVES. WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST, FROM THIS SINKING SHIP-

Oh wait, women are valued, 'Titanic' style, they are valued, for being pathetic swimmers, with no buoyancy aids in a catastrophe like the sinking of the Titanic, in the Edwardian era, it's amazing.

But really, me and my vagina, we go way back

We go wayyyyy back.

We have a history, shall we say. This womb, this gigantic tank of sexy mystique and moral reverence. What does it mean to have one, you might ask? Why does it send straight and bisexual men wild, with jealousy, if they can't be near one? Good question. Good question.

Vaginas. My niche. I am an artist. I make paintings of the topic of vaginas, I make lino prints of vaginas, I make moving designs using robotics and 3D printing, of indeed, the vagina. It's a niche I'm proud to have. I love my niche. It's called being the same gender as 50% of the population.

I think it's important. I think it matters that we honour our bodies, without [dread phrase] the 'patriarchy,' ruining all the fun. [mass applause]

I think, why not? Why not have a conversation about the period, about menstruation, without feeling shame? Without feeling guilt? Without buying into this media frenzy of the 'hidden guilt' we must all face, when women menstruate. It shouldn't be shamed, but it is. It's everyone's birthright to have these conversations, with art. [Applause]

But I digress. Women are amazing. I love them a lot. I'm a bisexual woman in business, and proud [loud cheers] And – thank you – I really love it, actually, I love coming out. I love being out the closet. I really mean that.

It's amazing how much being a bisexual woman in business can help personify why the world of low paid 9-5 work really don't like me at the moment. Low paid admin, university admin, to be precise, be like: HELPPPPP, HELLLLLLP, LOW PAID ADMIN WORKER WANT TO HAVE SEX WITH OTHER LOW PAID ADMIN WORKER, HELLLLLP.

I had to leave that industry, to officially come out, seriously. It's a difficult environment, it just is. Thanks very much to my close friends who found out, but only because they're the same. But higher pay bands, hell-to-the-no am I going to come out to those people. Why? They're bi themselves, and they don't want to be called out, and that's the truth. They would if they could, in absolutely no way, it's a battle of the 'middle class' title, that they don't want to lose. But it's all about power politics, who's got the richest boyfriend/husband, and no one wants to admit that a lower paid admin worker has a better sex life than they do. I'm being serious [laughs]. That low paid admin worker is getting some vagina to vagina action, and I can't 'have in.' Anyway, I digress.

## [laughter]

I have been told multiple times, with unparalleled stats, that 'unfortunately Anna, we can't keep you on' and I've been let go of, in university admin. 'Marketing,' it should have been called, but they like to tease me with work worth £40,000 per annum, and pay me £17,000, it's amazing really, how do they do it? I just don't know. They're very talented, that's why they pay the managers just enough to eat, and lower paid workers just enough to use their savings/housing deposit to buy food. It's brilliant there. I'd recommend it to anyone who wants to be CHARGED for going to work. [laugher]

I love the banter we have in the office, with managers who use crazed laughter [AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA] and say things like [You've gotta laugh, you've gotta laugh HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA] every time they say something slightly homophobic, racist, sexist or misogynistic, and move swiftly into their office, with lots of natural sunlight, and a fire safety door, always shut, to watch Netflix behind. It's amazing there. Come out the closest if you dare. Dare to be hounded by many, of any pay band and that's the truth. They love what they do, that's why they keep doing it. But really, they're angry, and often you're the butt of the joke, and the joke is: It's not a job. It's a life sentence. And thank fuck, I'm out of it [Whoops] Thank you. Thank fuck I'm out of it. A contract of 'permanent' status would be an honour. A mortgage would be an honour. But really I'm paying more for petrol money and car tax to drive to go to work, than I am to actually be there. It's incredible. [Laughter] I know, buy a calculator, seriously. Do the math. Poverty, I know, it's mad here. Really. Ah, good times.

l digress.

Vagina's are 'out of fashion' at the moment, it's weird. Considering how powerful they are, I mean vagina's can give birth, for crying out loud. They can pop out a child, they can carry their own weight in human flesh, they can grow a real person, inside they're amazing womb lining, they can do it more than once if they wanted to, I mean that's pretty amazing. But still, we still find ourselves in an age where we're seconded to 'big tech' and science, and told we're not worthy of talking about our own bodies, as a choice, to either procreate, or not procreate. I find that weird. I find it odd that I'm being called in for a 'disciplinary meeting' by UWE, my ex-employer, for being raped, by someone who is now a lecturer, at UAL. I find that odd.

It's a strange time we live in, where your ex-employer, University of West England, doesn't keep you on, after your temporary contract, which will always be 'temporary,' and then penalises you, having come back to retrain. It's weird. [Mass applause] I retrained, I retrained in Counselling, and you have to go back to College, before you can do either a Masters or Foundation degree, which I did, I did a Level 2 and Level 3, Partnership Student, Weston College at UWE, and I was proud of that decision. [Big whoops]. Thank you. I was proud of that decision. I was about to do an MA in Counselling and Psychotherapy, and they told Admissions I can't be a counsellor, for making a complaint about sexism in my old department, weird I know. Vaginas? They're out of fashion, I'm not kidding.

They're really out of fashion at the moment. I mean seriously, I am still being told I'm 'banned' from UWE campus, for being a rape victim. Am I the person who is likely to hurt someone? I never have been. They've used that word illegally, you can only ban someone who has broken the law, and being a rape victim is not illegal. But they treat you like is it. It's amazing there, you should apply, it's competitive. I was one of 1000 applicants to get an Admin Assistant job on £18,000 at the University of Bristol. It's competitive as people view the job as working in a 'desirable working environment.' Long holidays, no overtime, you get to work with students, nice colleagues, and academics, it's desirable. Yeah, desirable until you're fucked in the ass without permission from an MA student, when you go back to being a student yourself. The exact same student who's now indeed a lecturer [Laughs]. Desirable till you realise how vulnerable low paid admin staff are to being raped by the students/lecturers they're paid to be nice to on a daily basis, regardless of their background or gender [mass applause]. I'm serious, it's a pay rise. That's why I'm banned. Thank you.

Banned

Banned

Banned

I am still banned, and that's why I'm doing this show [mass applause] That's why I'm doing this show, about my vagina. The 'vagina monologues,' obviously. But really, Womb Poetry, Womb Poems. Yoni, Verses.

Thank you.

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