

The NSA knows that I call my mother every day.
More importantly they know that my brother doesn't.

New This Month:

Theatre and corporate bookings way up

The difference between stand-up comedy and telling jokes to your friends

Clear proof the economy is improving

Why emcees shouldn't smoke

A more productive date than going to the wine bar

Welcome new people to my list!

I went running this morning. A small child pointed to me and asked his mother "What's that man running from?"

(there were no answers I could think of that wouldn't scare a 3 year old, so I said "Student Loan Officer")

The wine bar was full so I took my date to the Goodwill store across the street. For the price of two glasses of wine and a cheese plate I bought her a sofa, two coffee tables and the entire Encyclopedia Britannica.

One afternoon last week I worked on setting up two corporate bookings.

Hours later I performed at a hostel for an audience that consisted entirely of women from Pamplona, Spain who barely spoke English.

Tossed all the new jokes I wanted to work on, riffed for five minutes on the Running of the Bulls. I thanked them for helping eliminate stupid Americans.

I said that if I were there, instead of running in front of the bulls I'd run behind them and make it look like they were running away from me.

People tell me they'd be a great comedian because they're really good at making their friends laugh at parties. I say it's two different sports. Both are skills, but they're different.

The difference between making your friends laugh and performing stand-up on stage in front of an audience is like the difference between golf and baseball.

Both are swinging a stick at a ball but it's a lot harder to hit a moving target.

God speaks to you personally? Good for you. I can't even get a plumber to call me back.

Why shouldn't emcees take smoking breaks? A couple of weeks ago I was judging an amateur comedy contest. I was scheduled for a (non-contest) spot at the end of the show. The sets were five minutes long. Around three minutes into one comic's set she bailed and ran off stage.

Cardinal rule in comedy- never leave the stage empty.

But the emcee wasn't in the room. Click below to see what happened:

https://youtu.be/6hKk7sg_Ipc

(note- there is one curse word in this video)

Clear proof the economy is getting better:
In NYC at 45th & Sixth, what used to be a Citibank is now a piano store.

Two of my comments to the lawyer handling my dad's estate, after I read the Retainer Agreement:

1. I am not signing any document that refers to me as an executrix as the will does not provide for an estate-funded sex change operation.
2. I am not paying for long-distance phone calls as my father did not die in 1985.

Boston Marathon Bomber sentenced to death.
Comcast still not yet brought to justice.

Business is good. In the last month two different theatres each hired me for three shows next season, based on how well my shows did earlier this year. Just last week I booked four corporate shows for next month. I'm also putting together a theatre, country club and synagogue tour in Ohio (and surrounding states) for early October. (Are you in Ohio or Indiana? Call me!)
Want to hire me? Here's the secret- ASK.

My schedule is here: www.brainchampagne.com/shows
Come see me in a show! In The Ivy League of Comedy shows I'm always working with great headliners.

Of course you can always hire me to lighten up your corporate event, put on a show as a fund-raising event for your charity, as a fun event for your yacht club...

Last week on stage at Broadway Comedy Club I followed a comic who did ten minutes about sleeping with sheep.

Yuk.

Meant I couldn't do my ten minutes about sleeping with sheep.

(I didn't have any jokes about that, but I riffed on what he'd talked about- audiences really love it if they know that what you're saying is clearly spontaneous)

Social Security sent a letter to my dad a month after his death, labelled "To be opened by the addressee only."

So I guess my options are:

Ignore

Dig

Reincarnation