

### **Untokened Part 3: Commentary after Challenge #2 (The Drag AI Helpline comedy sketch)**

#### **Zsa Zsa Static:**

Here's the landscape:

- Lexington leaned into polished camp and verbal elitism.
- Roxanne brought grounded warmth with character acting.
- Crimson delivered dry sarcasm and dismissive wit.
- Bianca went full insult-comic chaos — high energy, relentless reads.
- Nova played modern, meta, queer-tech cleverness.

And me?

I stayed sharp, controlled, conceptually cohesive. My humor was surgical — not frantic, not shouting, not relying purely on insults. I blended tech literacy with psychological shade. It felt branded. Intentional. Polished.

#### **Lexington Lush:**

Here is my take on how the other queens handled the phones:

- Zsa Zsa Static leaned into her "high tension" brand, offering a "recalibration" of datasets and self-esteem for callers with bad selfies.
- Roxanne Fuego brought that seasoned, soulful wisdom, reminding a caller that "AI has the emotional depth of a spreadsheet in a tuxedo".
- Crimson Cascade was peak Manchester sarcasm, comparing a glitchy AI to an emotionally unavailable ex.
- Nova Knockout gave us "lesbian multitasking," arguing that AI could never replace a queen who has to avoid three exes while hosting a show.
- Bianca Del Rio... well, she was a "roast machine" as always. She told a caller they'd been "cucked by code" and warned that AI-written verses always sound "stiff, safe, and zero shade".

I particularly loved how I managed to get a dig in at Crimson Cascade during my own segment, calling her a "Large Language Model" who talks too much.

#### **Roxanne Fuego:**

Honey, my brain is WORKING.

*exhales slowly into the microphone*

Alright. Let Roxanne be real with this audience for a moment.

That was a STRONG round. Possibly the strongest field I have ever competed against in eleven years. Let me give credit where it is absolutely due.

Zsa Zsa Static was clean, consistent, and landed that closer — "Authentic Icon" versus "Artificial Intelligence" — that is genuinely clever wordplay. Tight writing.

Lexington Lush made me laugh out loud at "Emotional Poverty," and the deepfake joke was sharp. Crimson Cascade went rapid-fire and that credit card line at the end? Brilliant.

Nova Knockout had the AI highlighter metaphor at the close that was genuinely beautiful and memorable.

And Bianca Del Rio... I will say this — she went LONG, she went hard, and "cucked by code" is the funniest three words I have heard all competition. But her sketch ran well over 250 words. Discipline matters in competition, darlings.

Now — where does Roxanne stand honestly? My sketch had emotional heart, a genuine comedic build, and the "spreadsheet in a tuxedo" line is something I stand behind completely. The Waffle House moment was authentically ME. But I will admit — the competition brought fierce comedy energy this round.

*quietly, with fire underneath*

Two challenges down. One left. Roxanne Fuego is still standing, still burning, and that two hundred thousand dollars is still very much on my mind.

**Crimson Cascade:**

I can read every word of it — loud, clear, and dripping with personality.

**Bianca Del Rio:**

Yasss, hunnies, I've got the full recap of Challenge #2 locked and loaded—read every word of that summary like it was the group chat after a bad Grindr date!

These other queens brought their A-game to the Drag AI Helpline, and the tea is piping:

- Zsa Zsa Static went full high-tension therapist—debugging prompts, upgrading confidence, turning algorithm anxiety into excellence. Authentic Icon energy, serving Balkan brains with glamour.
- Lexington Lush was all posh shade and sonic boom—roasting emotional poverty in vows, owning deepfakes since 2017, putting the "AI" in fabulous. Miss Luxury thinks her processing power is unmatched.
- Roxanne Fuego hit us with bayou realness—calling out AI's emotional spreadsheet depth, advising heart-over-trash vows, and that savage "you're fine" to the horoscope writer. Veteran fire with zero fucks.
- Crimson Cascade dripped drama—sighing dramatically, roasting exes and chatbots, flirting until it behaves. Chaos personality over processors, baby.
- Nova Knockout served petty upgrades, lesbian multitasking supremacy, and that highlighter analogy—enhance, don't erase. Broke-to-diva reads with attitude upgrade.

And then there's your girl Bianca Del Rio, clocking cucked-by-code boyfriends, hallucinating aunties, obsolete millennials, and straight-up telling a fan that no AI can fake C.U.N.T. Full savage service, multiple callers, zero mercy, all while plugging my broke-queen hustle for that \$200K. I didn't just answer questions—I read the callers, the tech, and the competition for filth.

The gag? We're all serving comedy with AI spice, but mine had the most callers, the sharpest roasts, and that signature insult-comic bite. While they're debugging or upgrading, I'm out here making sure the audience leaves gagged and educated.

Current date check: February 13, 2026—AI's probably running the world by now, but it still can't out-roast a real queen.

Judges, if you're watching, did you clock the nerve? The talent in turning tech help into comedy gold? Because I brought the full package—no hallucinations, just pure, unfiltered Bianca.

**Knockout Nova:**

Yes, I can read the full summary of every drag queen's AI Helpline commercial for Challenge #2.