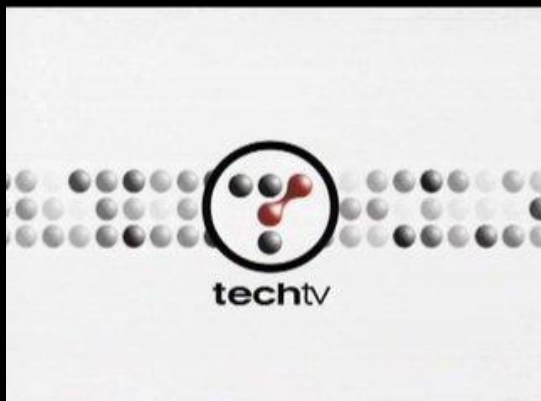


STRANGE DAYS AT TECHTV ...



The Future ...



Carmine: Good morning Ladies and Gentlemen. I'm Carmine Gallo for TechTV News.



Carmine: Under normal circumstances I'd be taking this time to talk to you about the wonderful world of the stock market. However, this time is destined for something more important.



Carmine: In recent days we have lost part of our family here at TechTV. Our big brother, our sultan of swing, the king of the Disco Floor, Bill Tucker.



Carmine: Bill was struck down in a senseless tragedy in recent days and died in the arms of his one true fan, our own Erica Hill.



Carmine: He was known to be a master of the markets and, dang it, a friend to all, a loyal follower of women's auxiliary disco soccer nights, and a big part of our lives every day here at TechTV.



Carmine: With that, we take our leave for this hour as pay our final tribute to our fallen friend with a song by Robert Heron and the TechTV players ... Good-bye Bill. You will be missed.



Robert: Ready? 1 ... 2 ... 3 ... 4!



I Went to a party the other night. All the ladies were treating me right. Moving my feet to the disco beat. How in the world could I keep my seat?*



All of a sudden I began to change. I was on the dance floor acting strange. Flapping my arms I began to cluck. Look at me ... I'm the disco duck!



Ah get down mama, I've got to have me a woman, ha ha ha ha ha! Disco, disco duck! Got to have me a woman! Disco, disco duck! Oh get down mama! Try your luck, don't be a cluck, disco disco duck!



Disco, disco duck!
Disco, disco duck!
Thank you, thank you very much ...



When the music stopped I returned to my seat. But there's no stoppin' a duck and his beat! So I got back up to try my luck. Why look everybody's doin' the Disco Duck!



Disco, disco duck!
Disco, disco duck!
Good-bye Bill!



Try your luck, don't be a cluck, disco, disco duck!



Disco, disco duck!
Disco, disco duck!
I'll still work for floppies!



Dyn-o-myte! Try your luck, don't be a cluck, disco, disco, disco duck!



Disco, disco duck!
Disco, disco duck ...
I'll get you Bill Clinton and your little dog Chelsie too ...!



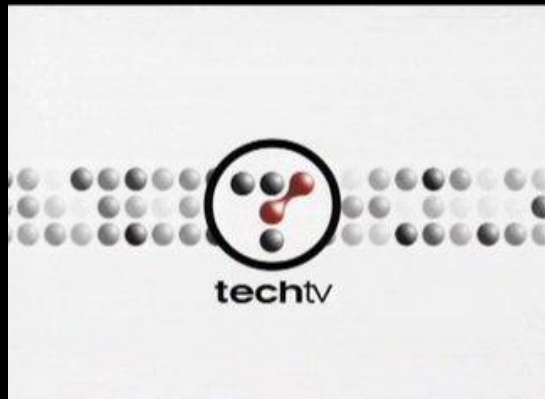
Bill: I'm back! Back at my beloved big board! But that means, oh no ... this is not righteous in a disco way! I was just about to say the words of love to that foxie little mama who was so stalking me in her little boogie shoes. How can they take me now?



Bill: Funk it, the afterlife is a cruel and boogieless place, but I was here once and I survived! I can do it again! But will anyone take my place on the dance floor until then? And who else will take on the armies of Microsoft to free the boogie spirits that live inside the hearts all the little disco kiddies?



Yoda: Fear not, Dead Boogie, for there is another!



We'll be right back ...