

those were the days AT TECHTV ...



Norm: 2 ...
Diane: Norman, Clifford, put me down!
Nooooo!



Norm: 3!
Cliff: And awaaaaay she goes!



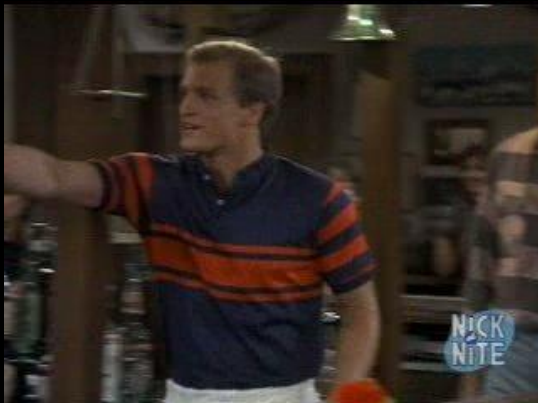
Sam: Serves her right for making us watch that garbage. Man, I should have done that a long time ago!



Cliff: Why didn't you, Sammy?
Sam: We were up for that Brady Bunch thing together. But then that guy from "American Gothic" got the part. I mean who would have believed the devil could be Mike Brady?
Cliff: I'm still shaking my head over that one myself, Sammy.



Carla: Sammy, you're a good man. Now if you let her scrawny behind back in this bar, I'll shoot you right between the eyes faster than Scott Herriott scrambles for spare change. Got it?
Sam: Ouch. Point noted and taken.



TECH All Channels Fri, Oct 26 • 9:40AM
 9:00AM
 354 to 10:00AM Rated: NR (Not Rated)
 TECH: TechLive

Woody: Hey Sam, look, that hot lady is back on and I think something exciting is going to happen!

Sam: One second Woody. This better be good, after three weeks of waiting for them to resolve the cliffhanger of all cliffhangers, we got Bill Clinton and really old jokes. They better have something GOOD planned or I'm not coming back.

Woody: Here it comes, here it comes! Oh this is so exciting!

Sam: Woody, we so have to get you a girlfriend ...



Erica: So, Mr. President, I'm about to get her on the line and then you're going to use your boogie powers on her to convince her to be your boogie slave and dance dance dance us ...



Kate: Did somebody say Dance Dance? Whoo hoo! Let's play! I want to review it again and again and again!



Erica: Go away, Kate. Now, as I was saying ... to dance us out of the painful oppression that is Microsoft rule and into the hip disco dance floor that is freedom. Got it?



President Clinton: I feel your pain.

Erica: Sir, that sounded insincere the first time you used it and even worse now.

President Clinton: How about, "I did not have sex with that ..."

Erica: Stop it, Mr. President, it's time to be serious.

President Clinton: Sorry, sorry, old habits die hard.



Erica: You know, I should have just retired after the "rumpshaker" joke went oh so bad.



President Clinton: Rumpshaker, oh golly, that kills me!

Erica: Knock it off, sir, or I'll send a tape of this gig to Hillary.

President Clinton: Hey! I'll be good! I'll be good!

Erica: Okay. Jessica's on the line now, sir, do your thing ...



Jessica: Wazza wazza woo hello you wazza wassa! Winkie bo winkie little boys and girls! Booza mooza ki moozie kie bop!



President Clinton: Ut-oh, nobody told me she was from West Texas ... let's see if this works ...



Jessica: Winkie winkie? Wazza wazza helloworldoooo! Misa Misa do ray me candy pookie no poopie!



President Clinton: Hey baby, how YOU doing?



Jessica: ...



President Clinton: I said, hey baby, how YOU doing?



Jessica: ...



President Clinton: Hey baby, what's your sign? If I said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against me?



Jessica: ... ::click:: ::beeeeeeeep::



President Clinton: Wow, she hung up.



Erica: You're darn right she hung up, Mr.



President Clinton: Well, let's see, it

President! The fate of the world is resting in your hands and you go into the showdown with the ultimate evil with "Hey Baby, how YOU doing!" That's not even your line! You stole it from "Friends!" ARRRRGH! WHAT SORT OF BIMBO FALLS FOR A LINE LIKE THAT?????



Erica: Oh dear god. I give up. The world can just save itself. Sir, I don't believe you're the chosen boogie, so we're doomed. Yoda was wrong, Microsoft rules the world and that's that. Time for Erica Hill to take care of Erica Hill and get the heck out of here before something worse happens.



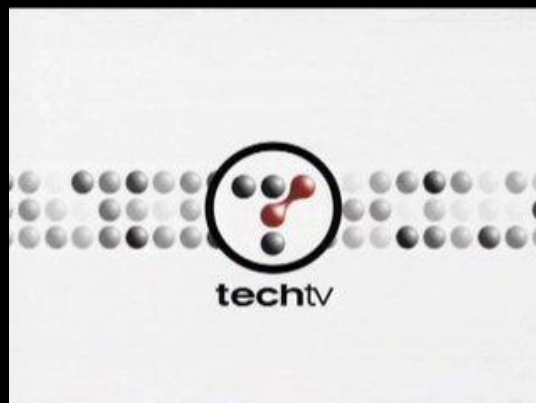
The Gnome: Hey, why is everyone looking at me?

worked on Hillary, and Jennifer, and that maid they don't know about, and Hillary again, and Janet Reno, and Monica the first time ... and Monica the second time ... then it stopped working on Hillary ... then Monica the third time ...



President Clinton: Well, I'm as confounded by it as you are. I'm from New York, I'm into women's auxiliary soccer teams, I can really shake it down ... why I'm the perfect candidate for the powers! If I didn't get them, who did?

Erica: Yah. Who indeed, Mr. President, who indeed?



We'll be right back ...