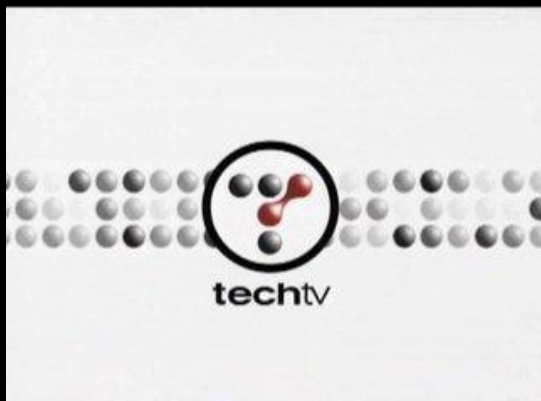


CRAZY DAYS AT TECHTV ...



The Gnome: When we come back I'll tell you all about the fun fun fun world of cosmetic facial printing! Now won't that be fun! Hehehe!
Floor Director: And we're out! Great segment Gnomie! Take five.
The Gnome: Where's my triple mocha latte? You little \$#!#s better not have spit in it again!



Cat: Gnomie! Gnomie! Like, come quick! There's like some strange guy on like the uh TV thing. He's like really like uh freaking me out! For sure!



The Gnome: Gosh darn it, I keep telling her not to break the child safety seal during the show. Cough syrup and bottled water are two very different things ...



Cat: Quick, like quick, Gnomie, he's like really scaring me, you know! He keeps like, you know, stuttering. I mean like, isn't that like against like the law or something?
The Gnome: I'm coming, I'm coming. Keep your pants on.



Cat: Oh Gnomie, it's like so good to see you. Thank you for coming to my tea party.
The Gnome: Tea party? I thought I was coming over because of some guy on your screen.
Cat: Like, guy on my screen?
The Gnome: Big scary man who stuttered?
Cat: Oh him, like, umm, EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK or

like something.

The Gnome: Why do I feel like Regis?



Cat: So there was like this flash and this big like scary man came on was a like, "hey I wanna talk to the Gnome," and I thought like I saw seeing things like the time Leo's spray-on hair talked to me and ...

The Gnome: Cat, you're rambling.

Cat: Like whatever.

The Gnome: It's okay dear, have some more cough syrup, and I'll look at your screen.

Cat: Yay, like go me, for sure! Out o' site!

The Gnome: Let me see, oh it's only Max, hey Max!

Max: Fi-Fi-Finally! Ditz queen here had me circling around in her graphics directory while I was waiting. Du-Du-Dude, that's one scary place!

Cat: Hey like stay out of my Smurfs directory!

Max: Oh my god-god-god, directories and directories of candid shots of Papa Smurf in some strange po --

Cat: Tra-la-la la-la-la la! I'm sooooo not LISTENING!

Max: The things I saw ...



The Gnome: Hey Max, glad to have you here.

Cat: Ha ha, like grody boy changed the subject, oh mi ghad he didn't even like seen my pictures of Martin ...

The Gnome: You have pictures of Martin?

Cat: Uh-huh.

The Gnome: Why?

Cat: Like, you know, He's so funny!

The Gnome: That's so wrong on so many levels. So anyway, what can we do you for, Max?

Max: Well-well-well Gnomie, I thought I'd come-come-come to you with a problem I'm having.

The Gnome: Okay Max, I'm here for you.

Max: Since-since-since you're sort of an expert on fittting in, I-I-I'd like to pick your brain about things I could do-do-do to fit in. Say, what's kitty-clicks there do-do-doing?



Cat: Like I been ::snap:: working on the railroad ::snap:: every live long day ...
 The Gnome: Cat, we discussed this, sing on the inside, not on the outside.
 Cat: Gag me.
 The Gnome: With pleasure. Umm. Max, I'm glad you came to me. I think I can help you. Why in my time here ...



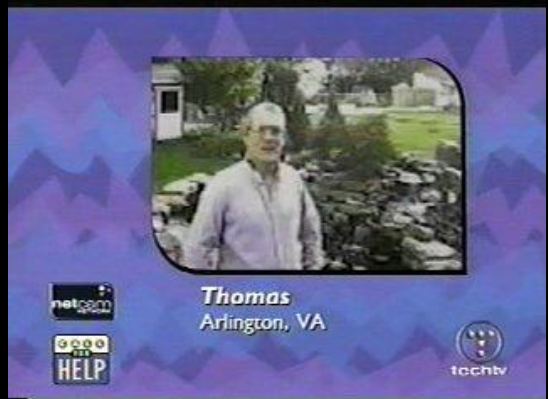
Max: So-So-Sorry to interrupt, but this sounds an awful lot-lot-lot like a segue into a bunch of che-che-cheesy clips of how you dealt with fitting in.



The Gnome: Why, that it is Max. Let's go to the clips!
 Max: Oh-oh-oh dear god.



Becky: So you put the avacado dip on your face ...
 The Gnome: And then I can put some on your ...?
 Becky: Keep dreaming, Gnome boy.



The Gnome: Thomas? Are you there, Thomas?
 Thomas: Becky? Is that you?
 The Gnome: No, it's me, the Gnome!
 Thomas: ::click::



Linda Blair: So you're still pure after three years of marriage?
 The Gnome: Yah, but umm we've been talking and maybe next month she'll let me hold her hand ...
 Linda Blair: Quick boys, it's true -- grab him! The years of searching have paid off! We have found our sacrifice for the goddess Kali!
 The Gnome: Wha --?
 Linda Blair: You shall all perish in flames!



The Gnome: I know I'm the new guy, but replacing my 32x DVD/CD-RW drive with a 52x CD Drive was just wrong! How could they be so mean?



Kristen: Sorry to interrupt, Gnomie, but Becky just backed her truck over your 10-speed.
 The Gnome: Not again!



Gretchen: Sprocket, when he comes back from break, you serve him with the divorce papers and I'll grab his cool PDA and the house keys ...



Cat: Like you know, Gnomie-dude, I got my own like gnarly clips too!
 The Gnome: Great, Cat, let's go to them!
 Max: Do-do-does it ever end?



Cat: Like, you know, like I like puppies. For sure!



Max: Wha-Wha-What the \$&!#?



The Gnome: So, you see Max, we've had our ups and our downs here, but, over time, we grew to fit in as part of this big TechTV family.

Cat: E-yah.

The Gnome: I'm sure if you give it some time, you'll fit in too!

Max: G-G-Gee, thanks guys, I-I-I feel uh, so much bet-bet-better now! I-I-I'll, uh, go talk to Paul Block right-right-right now about how I can interact more-more-more with the rest of you guys. May-may-maybe that will help me-me-me feel part of the big TechTV fam-fam-family! See ya!

The Gnome: See ya, Max!

Cat: Bye!



The Gnome: Yah, like that guy has a chance in hell of fitting in around here. We'll be right back ...
Cat: Geek.

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