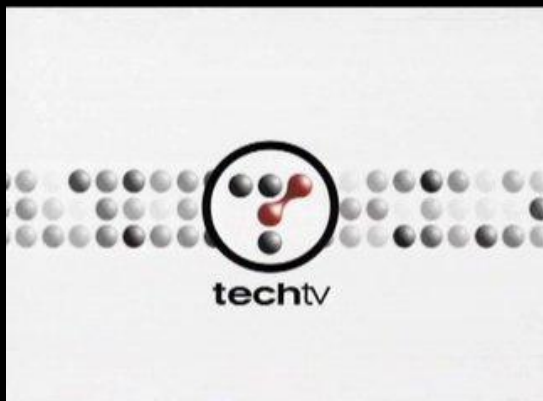


CRAZY DAYS AT TECHTV ...



Paul Allen: Sir, sir? Can you hear me?
Quickly, he's coming around!
Bill Gates: Mother? No, I won't go into the light! My work ... isn't done ... here!
Paul Allen: Quickly, another stack of fresh \$100 bills, only the smell of commerce and the use of deep deep CPR can wake up my sleeping angel!



Paul Allen: Live, damn you, liiiive!
Bill Gates: Paul Allen, Paul Allen, what are you doing?
Paul Allen: CPR sir, my breath shall be yours so you can live again!
Bill Gates: I believe I'm breathing fine on my own now Allen.
Paul Allen: Thank god, sir!



Bill Gates: And Allen?
Paul Allen: Yes, sir?
Bill Gates: I don't remember so much tongue being used as part of the standard CPR course.
Paul Allen: Sorry sir.
Bill Gates: Be more careful next time.
Paul Allen: Yes, sir.



Paul Allen: Everyone, everyone, gather round, Mr. Gates is alive! He is alive!
Bill Gates: Ergh! Allen, who are these people?
Paul Allen: Sir, these are the Microsoft



Bill Gates: Ewoks, and why, pray tell, not, Allen?
Paul Allen: Oh dear god, we're in for it now!
Paul Block: Hey! Who has been calling my

Wookie Freedom Fighters TM.

Bill Gates: Wookies? I'm afraid not, Allen, why they're a bit short. They're more like those lovable E --

Paul Allen: Don't say it sir!



Bill Gates: Allen, no one tells me, Bill Gates, lord of everything, what to do. These are Ewoks and I shant call them something they are not!

Paul Allen: Please sir!

Paul Block: Hey! What did I tell you about calling my Wookies by that name! Are you some sort of brain damaged specimen from Jabba's pits? Do you have an Astro-droid lodged in a personal crevasse that you can't get to? Do you say "Oh Oh Oh, this Astro-droid feels so good in my crevasse, I think I shall dance a happy dance?"

Paul Allen: Oh no.



Paul Block: Besides, these aren't just Wookies. They're a crossbreed of Oompa-Loompas and regular Wookies. While they are short, they are nowhere near as pitiful as the lowly Ewoks of your fantasies! Right guys? Right! So Mr. high and mighty, what do you have to say about that?

Bill Gates: While I'll --

Paul Allen: Sir, just let me handle it. Hey, aren't those hippie Wookies over there?

Wookies by that god awful small minded name?

Paul Allen: Don't say a word, sir.



Bill Gates: Allen, Allen, who is this bothersome buffoon and why is he going on about these Ewoks!

Paul Allen: Sir, this is our new host sir, we're guests in his village. Please sir, just go along with it!

Paul Block: Yah! As long as you're guests in my Wookiee village. You'll do things my way and you will RESPECT MY AUTHORITAH! Do I make myself clear? DO I MAKE MUHSELF CLEAR?

Bill Gates: Allen, you've some explaining to do.

Paul Allen: Just let him finish sir.



Paul Block: HIPPIES! No hippies allowed in my Wookiee village! Why when I worked with Carson we used to get in a car and me, Johnny and Ed would go around hitting hippies with baseball bats! Man those were the days! We'd drive around going "come here little hippie" then we'd take off our wigs and dresses and beat those hippies to --

Paul Allen: Hey, Paul, that hippie Wookiee over there just rolled his eyes at you during your story!



Paul Block: Hey! Hey! Hey you hippie Wookiee, you come here. I said you come here. Speaken de English? Hey don't you run! Come here and RESPECT MY AUTHORITAH!
Paul Allen: Whew, he's gone, we're alone, sir.
Bill Gates: Allen, who was that strange little man and where in heaven's name are we, old chum?



Paul Allen: Sir, this is the Wookiee village.
Bill Gates: Wookiee village? What happened to my tower of doom?
Paul Allen: Well, sir, while you were unconscious there have been a number of changes. Microsoft isn't exactly what it used do be.



Bill Gates: Good god man, was it the Justice Department case?
Paul Allen: No sir.
Bill Gates: Hostile takeover?
Paul Allen: No sir.
Bill Gates: Spit it out man, what was it?
Paul Allen: Divorce, sir.
Bill Gates: I was married?
Paul Allen: Not this again.



Paul Allen: Yes, sir, you were married for a second time to a red head, big boobs, small brain cells, had a thing for penguins and lemonade flavored hot pockets ...
Bill Gates: Ah, yes, little Jamison.
Paul Allen: Jessica, sir.
Bill Gates: Oh, that's right. The boonie girl.
Paul Allen: In more ways than one.



Bill Gates: So, continue with your story of how we came to this village, my good man.
Paul Allen: Well sir, after the divorce, finances were a little tight. We had to give up a number of our holdings ...



Paul Allen: Anyway, in the cutbacks, the POWERS THAT BE, decided on a scaled down center of operations.
Bill Gates: Why did your voice take on so much inflection when you mentioned the powers?

Bill Gates: We didn't have to sell Michigan back to the Canadians did we?

Paul Allen: Yes, sir.

Bill Gates: Dammit.



Paul Allen: So the POWERS THAT BE looked around for something that was in our price range while still retaining the necessary evil that we're known for.

Bill Gates: I take it that this was third after the Smurf Village and the Amityville Horror house on the list of affordable places of evil?

Paul Allen: Well, fourth, sir.

Paul Allen: I don't know sir, everyone's doing it.

Bill Gates: Oh, I see.



Bill Gates: Fourth? Did something move up on the list while I was unconscious?

Paul Allen: Well, sir, the Oval Office has come down in price since Bush has been in power, but it was a tad too, uh, Democratic, for our tastes.

Bill Gates: Good call, Allen, good call.



Paul Allen: Since it was affordable and already owned by one of our staff members ...

Paul Block: Hey you hippie! Stand up when I'm beating you! Stand uuuup already!

Paul, Paul, tell him to stand uuuuuup!

Bill Gates: This man works for us?

Paul Allen: Executive Producer, TechTV division, sir.

Bill Gates: Yes, yes, the beatings, the attitude, the lack of compassion for human nature, yes, he's an Executive Producer all right.



Paul Allen: So we asked him to loan us the use of the village until you were back on your feet. Your condition had us worried, sir.

Bill Gates: Condition?

Paul Allen: Well, you were unconscious for five and a half months, sir.

Bill Gates: Oh, yes, that. I thought it was just another of my long naps.

Paul Allen: No, sir, death almost claimed you this time. It was very serious!



Bill Gates: Funny, I don't remember any of this.

Paul Allen: You wouldn't sir, much like when Windows ME launched, you were very much unconscious.

Bill Gates: Ah, yes. Memories best to have no memory of.

Paul Allen: Riiiiiiiiight.



Paul Allen: Anyway, after finding you unconscious on the streets of New York ...

Bill Gates: New York?

Paul Allen: Yes, sir, right after the XP launch. We found you face down ...

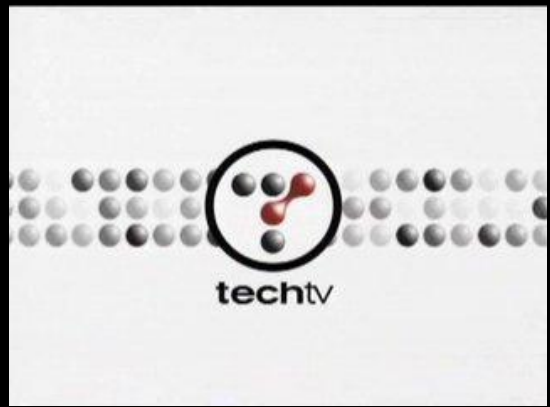
Bill Gates: In a gutter holding a baseball cap and going on and on about some chap with huge hoofers?

Paul Allen: Why, yes, sir!



Bill Gates: Allen, I think, yes, yes, it's all coming back to me now ...

Paul Allen: What perfect timing.



To be continued ...!