

CRAZY DAYS AT TECHTV ...



Girl: Isn't that Digimon spaceship coming down a little fast?

Boy: Don't worry, the onboard computers are powered by Windows XP. They have built in fail safes that will kick in any minute and land it safely.



Girl: But it's heading right for us!
Boy: Give it time, steady, steady, Windows XP never crashes! Have faith!
Girl: It's not stopping ...



Girl #2: I knew we should have gone with Linux! Nobody ever listens to me!
Boy: @#\$#. We're so screwed.



Bill Gates: Allen, I think, yes, yes, it's all coming back to me now ...
Paul Allen: What perfect timing.
Bill Gates: What was that, Allen?
Paul Allen: Timing, sir, uh, your memory is sharp as a knife and right on time as always.
Bill Gates: Are you sure I was the only one with the head injury?



Paul Allen: So, sir, what do you remember?
Bill Gates: I remember being on stage with Regis. Ah, what a glorious day, they loved my opening number, and I was filled with the glow of a man who was about to rule the world again ...

Bill Gates: The answer is, D. Me.
Regis: Why yes, yes it is! Congratulations, you win one million dollars!
Bill Gates: Oh good, change for the tolls on our way through New Jersey.
Regis: Tell me about it.



Bill Gates: Then she appeared on the screen. Big red hair, glowing eyes, firm money clip attached to her waist. I almost didn't recognize her as she said ...

Jessica: Wazzi Wazzi big money daddy! Half of that million is mine! My lawyer says that when the papers are final, half of the icky bicky money wonies that you own is gonna be mine! Forever 'n' ever 'n' ever!



Bill Gates: Her words didn't make much sense, as usual. However, Regis was there to translate them for me.



Bill Gates: This is a joke, right?
 Regis: We never joke on Millionaire, Bill.
 Bill Gates: But half my money, what is she talking about?
 Regis: Hmm. Half your money, lawyer, I'm thinking she's divorcing you.
 Bill Gates: Oh dear god.
 Regis: Yah, like I keep Joy around because I like her.



Bill Gates: I remember turning the show over to Regis, then, in a daze, making my way to the back of the building.



Bill Gates: Divorce? Half? Oh my, I've got to get out of here. Ah, my coat. Now where's the door?



Bill Gates: I had to leave. I couldn't let the public see my private shame. I needed to find some sort of sense in the events that were taking place around me.



Bill Gates: Here we go. The outside air. Smell the decay of the city. The lovely stench that is commerce ... I know! The one thing that can cheer me up!



Bill Gates: While I was there, I partook some time in their Microsoft-powered Internet Cafe. There I found a seat next to one of the representatives from the computer companies we provide software for ...



Bill Gates: Steve from Dell, good to see you again!
 Steve: Not now, dude, I'm playing Everquest!
 Bill Gates: Everquest? Why not play that fine game from Microsoft, Asheron's Call?
 Steve: Only posers play that lame game. True RPG fans go with the big EQ!
 Bill Gates: Oh, really?



Bill Gates: Remind me to hold "special" renegotiations of Dell's contracts this year, Allen.
 Paul Allen: Done, sir.
 Bill Gates: After that, I got some advice from a well respected neighborhood elder ...



Ed Kotch: You know, I used to be king of the world too ...
 Bill Gates: Uh-huh.
 Ed Kotch: It doesn't last.
 Bill Gates: Right.
 Ed Kotch: Get a haircut, hippie!



Bill Gates: And the, oh, no, that's what happened.
 Paul Allen: What sir?
 Bill Gates: I went outside and I noticed a tall gangly fellow with enormous hoofers. He was saying some sort of gibberish ...



Man: Comedy for food! Comedy for food! 10 Carson-style zingers for a hamburger and fries! Please! Come on, help support the arts!



Bill Gates: I walked over to him in order to share some compassion for someone so down on his luck, when a second fellow approached. They seemed to recognize me.



Scott Herriott: Hey aren't you Bill Gates?
 Bill Gates: Why, yes, yes, I am.
 Scott Herriott: You owned TechTV, didn't you?
 Bill Gates: I believe I still do.
 Scott Herriott: Then you owe me money, sport! Get him, Matty!



Paul Allen: You mean, you were mugged by SCOTT HERRIOTT?!?!?!?
 Bill Gates: No, no, I believe I reached for my wallet to pay him what I owed him, when I noticed that one of my credit cards had fallen on the ground. I reached down to get it and ...
 Paul Allen: Scott Herriott and his goon jumped you and left you for dead?



Bill Gates: No, I slipped, then I fell forward and I think I bumped my head on a street lamp.
 Paul Allen: A street lamp?
 Bill Gates: Yes, then I blacked out. That must have been what happened.
 Paul Allen: How, uh, romantic, sir!
 Bill Gates: Don't patronize me, Allen.
 Paul Allen: Sorry, sir.



Paul Block: If you two lovebirds are done talking your language of love like two hippos in the throws of puppy l-o-v-e, I believe we have plans to finalize.
 Bill Gates: What is he talking about, Allen?
 Paul Allen: Our big comeback, sir. We were plotting it just as you came back to



Bill Gates: You were planning the use of armed force?
 Paul Allen: No sir.
 Bill Gates: Hostile takeover??
 Paul Allen: No sir.
 Bill Gates: Then what were you planning?
 Paul Allen: Well, we were putting together some focus groups and going from there ...

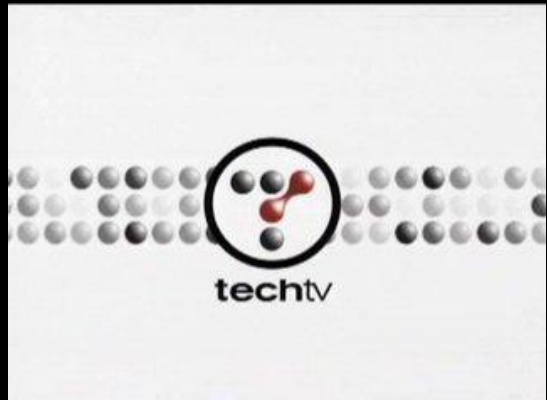
us. Paul here had some great ideas on how we can restore some greatness to the name of ... Microsoft!

Bill Gates: How were you going to do that?

Paul Allen: Uh. Well. Umm.

Bill Gates: Focus groups eh? That's evil, yes, I like it. Make is so.

Paul Allen: We'll get right on it, and I believe I know just the person to call!



Hedley: Hello? No sir, that's HedLEY, Hedley Lamaar, and yes, I think I can help you ...

To be continued ...!