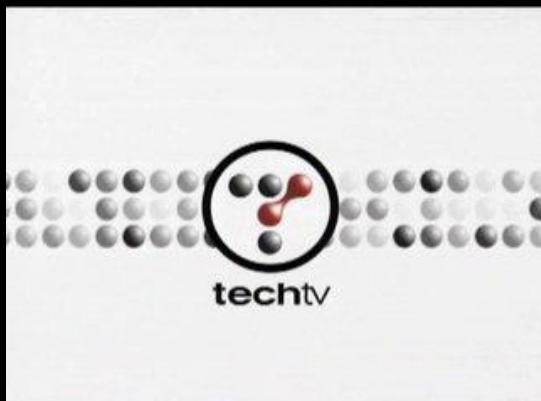


# CRAZY DAYS AT TECHTV ...



During the Break ...



Kate: Erica, do I need an excuse to stop by?  
 Erica: Well, Kate, not normally, but, well, this is the biggest event in technology in years so it's kind of a bad time.



Erica: I was saying -- oh hell, the camera is on Mr. Teeth in New York anyway. What do I do?  
 Kate: Press start. No not that one, the other one.  
 Erica: Uh, right. You're a pretty big gadget gal aren't you?  
 Kate: Oh my god thank you! No one's ever called me one of those before!



Erica: So Kate, I don't really understand what you're doing here. This is the extended coverage of Windows XP's unveiling.



Kate: Hold up, Erica, the controller plugs in here and now the AV cables to the big screen. There, done! Yes! We're ready to rock! Now what were you saying?



Kate: See that, nerds on the Internet listen up: I AM A GIRL! STOP DEBATING IT ON LEOVILLE! GO GET A LIFE! Your goddess, Erica "Boo-tah" Hill, agrees!



Erica: Do you think encouraging them is such a good idea? I mean I heard you were having problems now that some of them have realized that you have ...  
 Kate: Hit the nose! Hit the nose! What was that Erica?



Erica: Well, now that it's confirmed, I heard that you've been having problems because some of them have been, well, you know, transfixed on your ...  
 Kate: Oh, yah, well yah. But you know, it's part of the game. When you're a woman on TV, there's going to be guys who are into your hardware.



Erica: Like Sessler?  
 Kate: Press X, no, this is Xbox, that's the blue one. Sessler? Do we really want to go there?  
 Erica: Well, now that Stacey's gone, I heard he had more than a passing interest in you lately.



Kate: Kono ika o kette mo kamaimasen ka!!!!\*  
 Erica: Err, what was that?  
 Kate: Oh, that's our new catch phrase, it's going to replace "All Your Base Are Belong to Us" one of these days.  
 Erica: Right.



Erica: So about Sessler, what's up? Are you two ... you know.  
 Kate: You so fight like a girl. Come on Erica, you can do ... me and the Sessle stick? Are you kidding?  
 Erica: Well, he has been talking.



Kate: Oh god, not this again. Look, there's NOTHING going on. He's just a little ...  
 Erica: Hey now, controller size has nothing to do with the gaming experience ...  
 Kate: ERICA!!!!



Erica: What? Somebody had to say it!  
 Kate: BUT I DON'T WANT TO KNOW ABOUT ADAM'S CONTROLLER!  
 Erica: Hey! So dish the dirt!  
 Kate: Omawarisan! Chikan o tska-mate!  
 Erica: Another catch phrase?  
 Kate: You'll never know.



Erica: Okay, so dish, girl. Tell me what's up.  
 Kate: I guess, damn, you TechTV girls are nosey. But if you really want to know. Dang it, I never had these problems before. Sometimes, well, sometimes being a girl is such a curse.  
 Erica: Tell me about it.



Kate: Okay Erica, see this picture?  
 Erica: Yah, here, let me shut off the game.  
 Kate: This was taken before Adam realized that I was a girl.  
 Erica: Well, you could do worse ...



Kate: Now this shot was taken after one simple phone call to the hair club for men.  
 Erica: I believe the catch phrase I use is "Oh dear god."  
 Kate: "Riiiiiiight."



Kate: Now imagine that face at your door at 3 AM wanting to play with your Cantonese edition of "Ahoka! Sodai gomi 3!"  
 Erica: 3 AM? Really. That's a late night for the Sessle stick.



Kate: I mean I \*might\* let one of the guys in the house to play "Osoroshii kangae nimo osoware mas 2" but "Ahoka 3"? No way! That's a little much to ask.



Erica: Yah, I can see your point.  
 Kate: And it gets worse!  
 Erica: What did he do?



Kate: Well, even after I told him that hanging out with him "Suiteki de atama ni anao akararete iru yona kokoromochi deshta," he still e-mails me 20 times a day wanting to hang out!



Erica: But why e-mail? Don't you two share a cubicle?  
 Kate: My point exactly.  
 Erica: Oh jeez.  
 Kate: Then when I don't answer him, he sends me more e-mail wanting to know why I'm angry at him!  
 Erica: I've had guys like that.  
 Kate: I'm sure you've had, Ms. Barbie Butt.



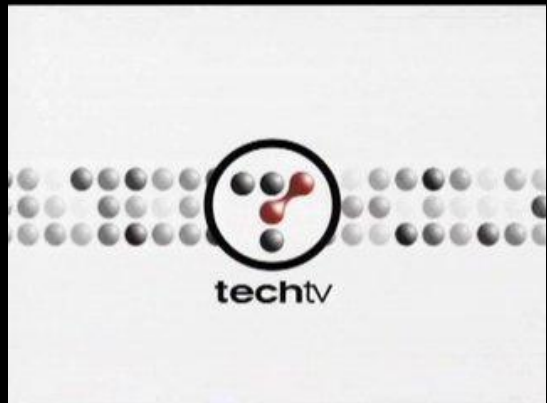
Erica: Okay okay. Go on.  
 Kate: Then, when I don't respond to the 200 e-mails, he registers KateBotello.com and puts up fantasy stories about how he wants to take me out to the arcade!  
 Erica: God, does someone have to drop a bomb on the boy to give him a clue?



Kate: I mean I've told him no. I told him that hanging out with the gang is fine, but one on one, even if he's paying for the games, ain't going to happen. But he just won't go away!  
 Erica: So what are you going to do?



Kate: Erica, I can't go back there. I mean anytime I go to play "Ohesotte nani" he's making goo goo eyes at me and wants to join in. I mean I can't work like this! He's left me no other choice. I've packed up my consoles and ...



Erica: You'll be moving into our studio for a while?

Kate: Damn straight.

Erica: I'll help you with your bags.

We'll be right back ...