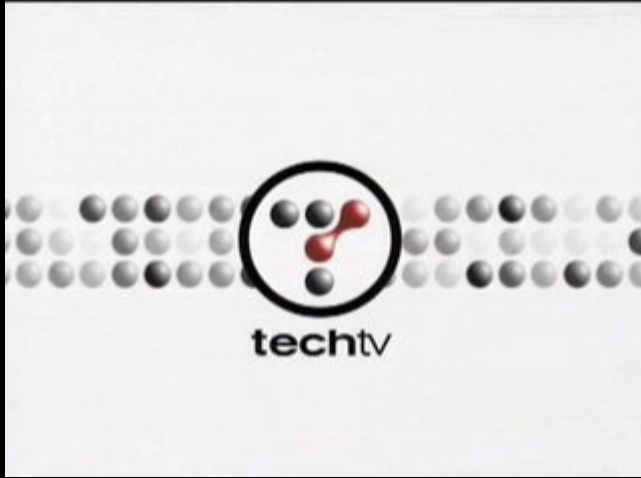


hot buttered days AT techTV ...



(During the Break ...)



Martin: So I told you I wasn't lying about the Bush twins ...
Megan: Who would have known.



Martin: You know, you're lucky to be standing next to me. I'm a **celebrity** now.
Megan: What?



Martin: I'm world famous. I got my own show and it's **edgy**. Fresh. I'm going places.
Megan: That's three people out of how many requests to do that on webcam?



Martin: 237.
Megan: And one of the three was Leo?
Martin: Yah. Hot stuff. **Hot**.
Megan: Oh umm yah. That's something to be proud of.



Martin: I say it is. I mean I was the guy who got the Bush Twins to do that on camera. I made national headlines and the president even mentioned me on TV!
Megan: That's nice.



Martin: You can touch me if you want to.
Megan: I'll pass.
Martin: It's a freebie. But next one I'll charge you a dime.
Megan: Yah, uh, right.



Martin: So how does it feel?
Megan: How does what feel?
Martin: To be standing here next to *me*.
Megan: Uh ...



Martin: It's okay, you can stand here and bask in my glory. I am the rising star of the network. The next big thing. I know it must blow your mind to be near me, but it's okay. Just control yourself, I wouldn't want to make your husband jealous.
Megan: Oh Martin, can I? Get real.



Martin: I know it's not easy, to be so close to me but not be able to take a lock of my hair or to touch my chest. You mustn't, you must, you mustn't ... oh ... oh ... ME!
Megan: Are you on medication or something, Marty?



Martin: Yes, I, Martin Sargent, was the first man to corrupt the Bush Twins. Those pure, innocent, sweet girls couldn't stand up to the *machismo* that is Martin.
Martin: They're not the only ones that



Morgan: Hey, uh, guys. There's a large group of people outside the studio and they're asking for you, Martin. What should I tell them?

can't stand you, Martin. Oy Vey.



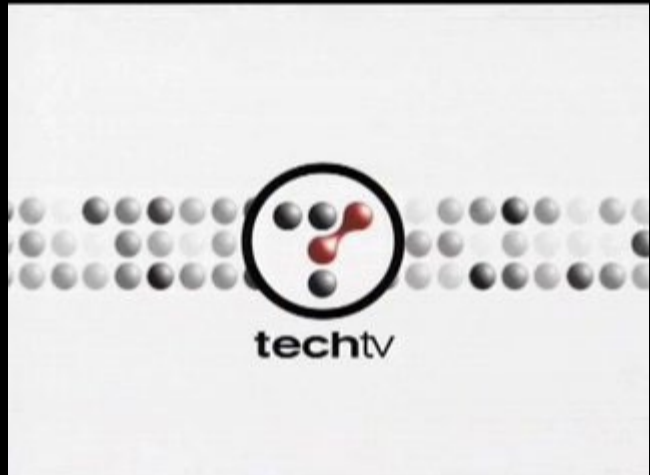
Martin: Ah, my fans await. Get someone else to do this segment. For I, Martin Sargent, am going out to greet them. My career is going up, up, up! Nothing but great things for me now! Like the Jeffersons sang, "I'm a moving on up to the sky, to a deluxe apartment in the sky-hi-hi!" Sing with me, Megan!
Megan: I'll pass.
Morgan: Uh, Martin, are your fans normally armed?
Martin: Armed?



Morgan: Yes, these fans are apparently from the 87th airborne division and are led by a man who appears to be a very angry George W. Bush. He's saying something about "sticking a nuke up the little bastard's data port and letting it go boom like daddy shoulda done to Saddam." What should I tell them? Martin? Where you going? What about your fans? What about your big career move? What about moving on up with the Jetsons and all that? Martin? Martin? Martin?



Martin: I gotta go.
Megan: Yah-boy! Georgie gonna kick some butt Matrix style! Trinity da bomb, baby!
Martin: Shut up, Megan.



We'll be right back ...