

EXTREME DAYS AT TECHTV ...



The Riddler: Phase one was just a ruse, you know. Computer SARS, heh, what a crock.



The Riddler: I must admit it was just the attaching the name of a popular and deadly virus to a program I rigged up to fry a few geeks who could use a six month hospital stay to get them out of the house once in a while.



The Riddler: I know it was a corny scheme, but look at me, I'm a man who dresses in green when "Entertainment Weekly" says that green was out some six months ago. Oh well, they'll fry when I'm done with them!



The Riddler: You know, the old school villains had it much easier than me. Egghead, King Tutt, Leo Laporte, THOSE guys needed a few phony books and devices to bilk everyone out of their money.



The Riddler: That was that. It was the simple love of money was what drove them into gaudy costumes and the life of B-movie style villainy. Ah, those must have been the days.



The Riddler: Me? I'm still not sure what I want. I was a big fan of a computer TV station. You know the one very well, don't you?



The Riddler: It was going great. It would be on my TV all the time. A whole 9 hours of Techlive! But then ...



The Riddler: Himbos, bimbos, whatcha gonna do, you know?



The Riddler: It was enough to drive a man truly insane. My love, my companion, my TV, destroyed by the same idiots who made E! synonymous with Anna Nicole Smith.



The Riddler: You know, things could have been different. They could have put "Leo Up Late" on the air. That would have solved all their problems. So what if it was just "Call for Help" at night -- it would be a thousand times better than what they have on now!



The Riddler: If only they had listened. But NOOOOOOOOOO, viewers mean nothing to them! We're just in it for bimbos and porn, bimbos and porn! Can you believe that? Oh well, this should fix them! Fix them good! This fix shall fix everyone good!



The Riddler: Kiss Leo goodbye for me, Brettie, a big long wet kiss on the lips! Things are going to get better, I promise! Mohahahahahahaha!



Brett: Cousin Stevie? Are you there, Stevie? You can't do this! Destroying reality as we know it is wrong! Hello? Dang it, he hung up. He's going to go through with it! He's going to infect reality! Life as we know it will cease to be!



Brett: You know, this is just gonna kill Grandma.



Doom. Doom. Doom. Doom. Doom. Doom.