

RETURNING TO THE AGE OF LEO ...



Morgan: Girls! Girls! Did you hear that? She denied his holiness access! All is lost!



Woman: Blasphemy! She shall pay for her unsins! For now, the robots ...



Megan: Robots, schmobots, it's time to put up or shut up!



Nicole: But why would anyone tempt fate like that? I mean, Leo came from the future to save us from the robots. We gave up our freedom in exchange for our salvation!



Megan: Look, if the robots suddenly appear, I've got my camera ready. Oh robots, come out, come out!



Nicole: Megan, please, for the love of Leo, please don't call them. The holy book of "Po Leo, Yo" says that the robots will come if called thrice by a woman of scorn! I didn't know what that means until now, it means you, Megan, you can call the robots!



Megan: I can call the robots? Oh goody.
Morgan: You, you wouldn't!
Megan: But I would. I'm sure it's in the book.
Morgan: It is, the defiler, but she who broke his heart is nothing like you! You're nice!



Taylor: Hello? Hello?



Megan: Obviously, she doesn't know me very well at all.
Morgan: What was that?
Megan: Nothing. Nothing.
Morgan: I mean, Taylor, what did you have to say?



Taylor: Uh. Hi. If you really wanted to talk to Leo, I could patch you through to his private line. I'm sure he's not too busy to talk to us!



Megan: Ooh. His private line. I'm all tingly.
Morgan: That's not nice.
Megan: Sue me.
Taylor: Okay gals, dialing!



Voicemail: Hi, this is Leo Laporte. I can't come to the phone right now. Even though you can't talk to me, you can still enjoy great Laporte Brand TM products by visiting my web site at LEOVILLE.COM! I love it, I just love it! Buy my book, buy my album, buy buy buuuuuy! ::click::



Morgan: Jeepers, he's not answering his private line! What could keep him from even his most loyal of fans?
Megan: What, indeed.



Leo: So, Britney, Christina, I know you're young and you hate each other, but for the good of America you have to roll around in this hot fudge! Really! You'll love it! Just love it!



Amazing! Wonderful! Just Plain Bad!