

Dear Comcast,



Thank you for once again changing the channel line-up on your service, and just in the nick of time too. If there's one thing I can't stand it's being able to find what I'm looking for. You were wise to throw logic and common sense out the window on this one. With channels appearing where people expect them, ratings for certain T.V. shows must have been dangerously high. I was confident all along that you would bravely step in and put an abrupt end to that.

Most cable companies don't have the foresight to scramble all the channels on their customers every few years; I applaud you.

Why just last week I sat down in my favorite chair ready to tune in to an episode of *Coupling*; a British sitcom on BBC America that features the dry, cutting wit for which the Brits are famous. Instead, I was treated to a re-run episode of *The Fresh Prince of BelAir*. When you think about it, it's really all the same: dry British humor/a rich black family in Beverly Hills; who could tell the difference?

Some would claim that the new line-up makes no sense; that the new format was thrown together all willy-nilly. They think you put all the channels on little scraps of paper, put them in a hat and drew them out into the order in which they would now appear. What do these people want? Do they really expect to have their evening viewing just handed to them with no work involved?

It's obvious to me as it must have been to you that the American work ethic has declined quite sharply. In the days before recorded time, cavemen had to stalk, hunt and chase down their television shows, then drag them back (sometimes through inches, even feet, of snow and ice) to their caves before they could fully appreciate and enjoy them. And some of these ungrateful customers have the gall to complain about a little bit of confusion... I would tell these poor misdirected folks that you get what you pay for. I mean when you're only paying 80 bucks a month for re-runs of *Green Acres* and classic episodes of the *Newlywed Game*, you really don't have much to complain about. Some people really make me sick.

Personally, I think \$80.00 a month is worth it just to see if Gilligan and his friends will ever get off that island. And yes, I'm haunted by the same question as everyone else when I watch *Gilligan's Island*: if the professor can make a radio out of coconuts, why can't he have a 3-way with Ginger and Mary Ann?

Comcast, I'm not just on your side, I think you should take it one step further. I believe that it would be in your best interest to open a chain of grocery stores where your "all over the place" mentality could really shine. Imagine a store where nothing is where it's supposed to be. Can you see it? It's Utopia is what it is. Go ahead, close your eyes and imagine a store where cheese is next to the cleaning products, and boxes of tampons as far as the eye can see, right there in the cereal aisle.

I tell you, the day is not far off when we'll all be shopping at the "Comcast Grocery Free-for-all". Couples will shop together as your employees referee arguments about why the couple isn't permitted to look at the macaroni because it's not part of their subscription service. "If you want to see the bread and pastry aisle, you'll have to change your shopping plan" exclaims a pimply stock boy. "Now leave me to my duties so I can stock the bacon right here nuzzled against the bar soap".

Some would say that's counter-productive; I say that's paradise by the frozen food aisle light.

*Love,  
Bill Scott*