



My Streamy Love Affair

RYAN: I don't quite know how to say this.

TELEVISION: Just say it.

R: I've met someone else. I wasn't looking – it just kind of happened. But it's getting kind of serious.

Actually... I think I'm in love.

TV: With another appliance?

R: With streaming media online.

TV: What?!

R: It started off innocently. Drew sent me a link to a British comedy called *Peep Show* – a show you don't even get! I thought I would spend a few days watching it and then it would be over and we could get back to normal. But it was so good... That must sound cruel, but it's the truth. From *Peep Show* I moved on to *Spaced*, then *QI*. Then I did something horrible:

I started watching *House*.

TV: You bastard!

R: I know.

TV: You never watched *House* with me.

R: I can't help myself. I'm like a little kid allowed to scoop his own ice cream. I can't sleep, I can't eat – I just watch *House* all the time.

TV: So that's it? After all these years, it's over. No "Thanks for *The Incredible Hulk*" or "That very special episode of *The Facts of Life* taught me a lot about the dangers of drugs"?

R: I'll miss the clarity of your picture and the quality of your sound.

TV: You're a monster.

– Ryan Barnett

