

watch me

I Shot a Show in Reno Just to Watch It Die

Reno 911! features a trio of alums from one of my favorite sketch comedy shows, "The State," so I'll likely tune in to watch even though a parody of "Cops"-esque reality shows seems like a decade past its freshness date.

Wednesday, 10:30 p.m., Comedy Central

--Philip Michaels

station breaks

The Talk Show What Ain't - July 20

Malcom in the Margin - July 18

The Danza - July 17

Fandom's Unintended Consequences - July 16

These Friends of Mine - July 14

[Weblog Archive...](#)

previously...

July 16

This Time, It (Sort Of) Counts!

All-Star fibs and flubs. But screw it -- this time they're not mailing it in!

July 15

My Heroes Have Always Been Elephants

An All-Star Break spectacular gone horribly awry.

July 9

Buy This Network Some Christmas Shoes

My cable TV needs new shows before it sees Jesus tonight.

June 29

PBS -- The "P" Does Not Stand for "Porno"

Say, Phil, Do you think you could write something involving pornography? You can? Super!

June 17

Wil Has a Way

Wil Wheaton, child actor and nice guy. Who knew?

June 13

Death Comes to TiVo

TiVo, no! Don't go! Don't leave me!

teevee

A TeeVee rerun from www.teevee.org



An Open Letter to Canada

by **Mike Barber** - May 1, 2001

Dear Canada,

I knew it. I knew you Canuck bastards were too good to be true. Always polite, cheery and tidy. Nothing but a fake bill of goods, obscuring the true nature of the Canadian character: resentful, petty, cowardly and craven.

Game is over Canada. Because I've seen it.

I've seen [that damn Molson commercial of yours](#). That crazy little "I am Canadian" spot that's been whippin' you people up in a jingoistic little frenzy.

Oh, you people make me sick with your hypocrisy. You pretend to be our friend and a good neighbor -- while the whole time you're just waiting for the opportune moment to stick a knife into the back of the good ol' U.S. of A!

You sneaky little bastards.

I have half a mind to write a long and detailed letter to President Bush demanding that he bomb you people back to the Stone Age -- my sense of betrayal is that strong.

President Bush is crazy enough to do it too, pal. He's from Texas. And let me tell you something -- Texans like nothing better than to dish out a world class ass whippin' to a beer-swilling loudmouth.

Oh yeah.



Mike Barber's lone escape from the increasingly taxing duties of work and family is watching re-runs of *The Golden Girls* on Lifetime.