



Steve lurched into the living room, his head pounding and bright lights flashing in front of his eyes as he groped through the darkness for his easy chair. The television flickered on,

bought something fun that he decided if anything caught his fancy, he'd buy it because he deserved something special for all the hard work he was doing. He wandered through several

switching from movies to sports to music to news to educational shows and back again, staying with a program until he got bored with it, then channel-hopping until he found some-

playing along with the game. "My name is Samantha," she replied. "The 'how' part of your question is a little harder to explain. Why don't you go to bed and I'll see you tomorrow afternoon? I'll show you