

THE TWENTY-THIRD CHANNEL
(The Prayer of an Illiterate Person)

The Television is my shepherd,
I shall not want.
It maketh me to lie down on the green sofa;
It leadeth me from the Faith,
For profit's sake.

It destroyeth my soul;
It leadeth me into the path of
Senseless sex and useless violence.

Yea, though I walk in the shadows
Of flickering light in darkness,
There shall be no interruptions,
For the Program Guide is with me.

The Cable wire and Remote Control,
They comforteth me;
It prepareth commercials for me
In the presence of my worldliness.

It anointeth my misguided mind with
Secular humanism and excessive consumption.

My coveting runneth over.

Surely my laziness and ignorance shall
Follow me all the days of my life,
And I shall dwell in the house
Watching Television, forever.