

And you *liked* subway cars constantly interrupting your motion pic...

...your movie?

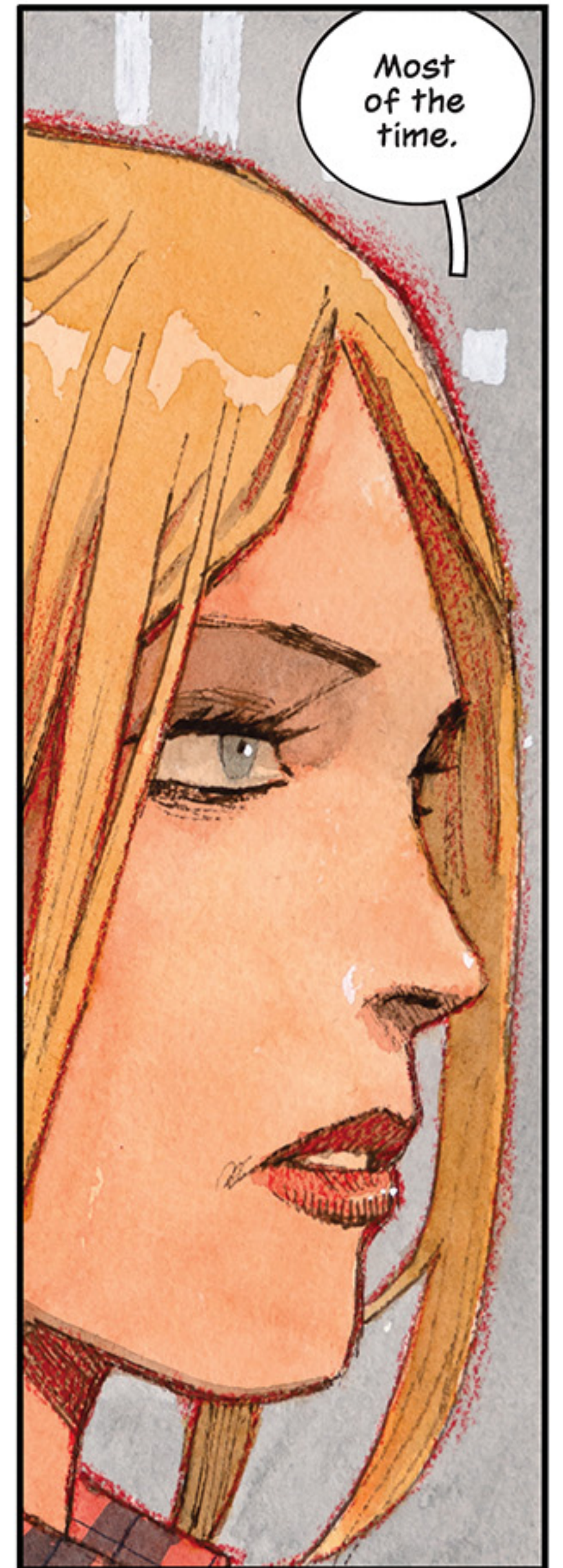
Every single time for the next thousand things I saw there.



No offense, but that sounds distracting as all hell.

Maybe, but I used to *love* that push and pull of the real world with whatever I was watching.

Being submerged in somebody else's story while also feeling that, like, periodic tug on the hose of your diving suit? It was weirdly comforting.



Most of the time.



Anyway.

Welcome to the old Angelika.

What is it these days?

IT'S THE ♪
♪ ENNNND

OF THE ♪
♪ WORLD AS
WE KNOW IT...

AND IIIIII ♪
FEEEEEL FIIINE...



Um.