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Chris Carter Plots X-Files Series Finale- On The Toilet

After eight seasons, the *X-Files* will likely end its run at the conclusion of this season. This leaves the obvious question: has Chris Carter read Patrick McGoohan's autobiography recently?

X-Files creator Chris Carter still insists that he has a solid end-game for the series all planned out. In fact, in spite of hundreds of mythology arc continuity nightmares, Carter continues to maintain that this closing gambit was written, in rough form at least, even before the first episode hit the air.

A show that raises ten questions for each one it bothers to answer, *The X-Files* has promised to deliver the goods on several occasions:

The X-Files movie (titled *Fight the Future* for reasons that no one can quite explain) was supposed to clear up some of the issues surrounding the show. But afraid of alienating the wider audience, the producers chose not to include some of the more detail-oriented material. Other than simply blowing up some of the major characters, very little happened in the way of long-term story line.

The end of last season, originally intended as the series finale was exquisitely set up for that purpose. It included elements from the pilot episode in a way that lent a comforting symmetry, tying the whole show up in a neat box with a bow on it. But it didn't turn out to be the final season after all (something to do with getting Gillian Anderson drunk on mescal and offering a contract for two more seasons), and the plot was changed at the last minute to include a beam-me-up-Scotty cliff-hanger.

There was a time when Carter could do no wrong, it seemed. His show, along with the Simpsons, helped to establish Fox as a major broadcast network, stealing on-air affiliates away from more established institutions. Carter was for a time Fox's wunderkind. That was before *Millennium*. That was before anyone had ever heard of David E. Kelly.

Millennium, Carter's pre-post-apocalyptic play relied heavily on the bet that people would absolutely freak out in late 1999. The use of religious imagery in well-written film and television can add impact and mood. But it seems the use of similar references in a crappy show just makes it all the more annoying to watch. Due to the paucity of mass-suicides leading up to the Millennial celebrations and the calm transfer into Y2K, Carter found himself screwed out

of his night job.

Harsh Realm was pulled after only three episodes. Carter was right to cry foul. The show was never promoted properly and never got the chance to develop. But after the "lost" episodes aired on FX, many X-Files fans began to wonder if Fox was right.

Now that the gold bricks he shat have turned back into normal every day excrement, he's pulled another creative coup from his rectum: an X-files spin-off. Billed as slashdot meets the X-files, The Lone Gunmen series will likely flounder after it premieres next week.

With all that washed-up wunderkind vibe hanging over your head, would you let this jugernaught out of your grip if you were him? Probably not. Of course, if I were him for a day, I would strip naked and run around the streets of Los Angeles screaming "I am Chris Carter and I am sexually attracted to rice pudding!" and wait in jail for the transformation back to my true self. But that is not a reflection on Carter himself, I would do that if I were temporarily transmuted into someone else's body.

So, is this the last season? Will there be a true finale? In the end it will probably not matter at all. Due to our crack investigative team, we have uncovered Carter's actual plans for the end of the show. This will put an end to months of on-line speculation. Here are the goods you've been awaiting for eight years:

There are no goods.

He makes it up as he goes along. Even long-time fans of the show are beginning to see that now. It seems that Carter does his best writing on the toilet, pulling plots straight out of his blessed colon.

I know it hurts. Learn to live with the pain for a while, and it will get better over time. But for anyone who has ever seen a single episode of *The Prisoner* knows, no show with a following can end pretty. In an attempt to make everyone happy, the shows often make *no one* happy. *Patrick McGoohan, star and creative force behind the show, claimed much like Carter that he knew the deep dark secrets of the show from the beginning. But when these secrets were revealed to be a dude in an ape mask, well McGoohan got death threats mailed to him every few days until his death.*

Look for this item in your local newspaper in the middle of June:

Chris Carter, creator of the long-running hit show The

X-Files apparently died today when his Testerosa drove off a cliff along a twisty Southern California highway. Due to the horrific explosion on impact, Carter's body has not been officially found and identified.

Meanwhile Carter sits in a hotel lobby on Madrid hammering out a pilot script for his old bosses at The Disney Channel. The pitch: a pair of juvenile investigators uncover a conspiracy and become targets of their own school administration....

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