

Bob Stephenson - Jimmy

Contributed by Amy
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So...I'm eating lunch with friends and suddenly someone walks by and plops a Hollywood Reporter on my table with a full back page ad that says - NUTS!

Are you kidding me?! You guys are F-ing fantastic! I'm sorry, I can't contain myself. What a group of fans!

When we started this show, none of us bunch'a rag-tag actors knew where it would lead. Awesome story - would anybody watch it? Great writers but would anybody care? The ONLY absolute fact was that we hit it off with one another right away. The actors, the producers, the writers, the incredible crew - as people working on a show - we became friends. It was something so very special.

And it's very clear now, that friendship includes you. The fans!

You see...to me, making a show is like playing on a team. If someone falls down in the middle of a scene, you pick'em back up. You don't watch them flail and fail or point at them and laugh. You get'em up and back in the fight. The whole is only as good as the sum of it's parts. It's a cliché, I know, but it fits.

So it's the bottom of the ninth, the 11th hour, the fat lady is warming up, it's nearly all she wrote...and here comes the rest of the team. The fans!

It's hard to believe that what we did day in and day out on Jericho meant so much to so many. We had so much fun doing it that when notified of the cancellation, a giant hole filled my heart - a giant, empty, ugly, black hole.

But, I can say after these few weeks, a hole no more! Watching this grass-roots movement, knowing that Jericho isn't a series forgotten, knowing that what we said every week entertained so many around the world... Wow. My heart has no hole, but rather, is filled with pride and a whole lot'a team love.

Thank you so much, brothers and sisters,

Bob Stephenson

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