

Why I love Cox Cable
A testimonial by Margaret Poofernooter

I remember when I first tried Cox. I wasn't sure what to expect. To be honest, I was a little afraid of Cox. But at last I decided to give Cox a try. It was hard—I had to be patient—but finally the men came. They serviced me well and made sure I could see Cox clearly on my television set.

Cox even offers high-speed internet, so now I can play online games with Cox. I play with Cox in the family room, I play with Cox in the living room, and I even play with Cox in the kitchen. In the downstairs bathroom? Cox. In the dirty basement? Cox. Twenty four hours a day: Cox, Cox, Cox. I just can't get enough Cox. At night, when I'm tired, I turn on the TV and fall asleep looking at Cox.

I really love Cox. I've even bought their stock. Now, I don't want to stroke Cox too hard, but Cox is a great performer—it just keeps rising and rising. Just ask my boyfriend: I would never trade Cox. What's not to like about Cox? My only advice is to buy Cox only from a reputable broker. Otherwise, you might end up with the short end of the stick.

I remember when I first went shopping for TV programming. There were so many companies that wanted me to take their service. But I took Cox in the end. Other companies just give you the shaft, but Cox gives you the whole package. Cox is the stiffest competitor, and nobody can lick Cox. Nobody.

I'm not just giving lip service to Cox. I've been paying for Cox for many years now, and I couldn't be more satisfied. So give Cox a try. You'll be glad you did.

Sincerely,
Margaret Poofernooter

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