

Listener's Choice Episode:H
The Pursuit of Milk and Cookies

Hello listeners, I'd like to start off this podcast by saying, from everyone here at Listener's Choice, Happy Honda Days! -what? We didn't end up getting that sponsor? Oh... uhhhh... At long last, the time for family has come, in a time full of isolation and stress, perhaps this Holiday season can help lift our spirits. We've made a very special podcast for this season, think of it as a season's greetings from us here at listener's choice. So without further ado, here is the "Listener's Choice Holiday Special: The Pursuit of Milk and Cookies."

Hello everyone, it's me, your host,
Here to tell a story, with loose meanings at most!
So lend an ear and gather 'round, within any vessel,
As I recall the tale of this holiday special.

Tw'as a random night in December, and filled with elation
A holiday party erupted, within the radio station.
There were laughs, and good times, and all seemed merry.
Except for one student who appeared a bit wary.

"Christmas?" He questioned, "and other holidays?"
"Try to be merry and enjoy them? No way!"
And that's where our hero charges in the story.
With my majestic luscious mane, flowing with glory!

"You don't seem to like the festivities in the air"
"No I don't!" He stammered "and I simply don't care!"
"Well neither did I, when I was your age!"
"When was it? 95? Allow me to set the stage!"

But no matter what I said, I received the cold shoulder.
And no matter what I did, his presence got colder!
I tried to explain my ingenious holiday.
A time with no trees, or snow, or sleigh.
No, 'cause the only two things of which I appreciate,

Are the milk and cookies, placed on a mall Santa's plate.
“But that doesn’t make sense!” He said with a zing.
“Why on earth would you isolate just those two things?”
So I explained to the scrooge, in a style oh so rhythmic.
“If you don’t give the mall santa cookies, the results are cataclysmic!”

But then I remembered, in a petrified state,
That I’d forgotten to leave milk and cookies on the plate.
I rushed out the party, with no time to waste.
And drove back to my home, with nothing but haste.

The road was quite rough, after all it was december,
I may have ran someone over... but then again I don’t remember.
“This is stupid” Said the Scrooge. And it was a tad bizarre,
That he wasn’t festive, yet still got into my car.

We finally made it home, but it all seemed too late.
The mall santa was there, with no cookies on my plate.
“What’s the meaning of this!” He bellowed before
He stomped his foot on the floor
Tore the decor
And doing things more
With no reason for!
Simply wanting to start a war.

“But wait!” I pleaded, “but the night is still young!
Cookies yet to be bought, songs yet to be sung!”
“Just give me some time! Don’t light my house on fire!
Soon you will have all the cookies you desire!”

“Well alright!” He pouted, putting down his lighter.
“But if you fail, I’ll be sure to make your house burn brighter!”
We then jumped in my car, quickly taking off to the store,
Hoping that they hadn’t ran out of cookies the night before.

As we got to the store, we were then approached,
By what appeared to be three elves within a trenchcoat.
“You’re coming with us!” They said from afar.
Cause you two killed Santa, you ran him over with your 2007 Bugatti!

Not only did what they say simply not rhyme,
But they also said a car model that simply wasn’t mine.
“I don’t have that car!” I tried to explain
But they still caved my head in with a pipe all the same.

But the scrooge was too quick, ‘cause without a sound,
He knocked everyone of those three elves to the ground.
He then bought the cookies, which wasn’t too hard,
Since he searched me while unconscious, and used my credit card.

When I woke up I was home, not engulfed in flame,
It was milk and cookies morning, yet I was still full of shame.
We had no cookies, no milk! The supply had run thin!
But the scrooge no longer then said with a grin.

“Don’t you see! It’s about more than just what you eat on the day!”
“The real milk and cookies, are the friends along the way!”
And with that, I’d done it! I had unravelled all about
his holiday spirit, then of course I kicked out.

So with a smile of my face, the festive spirit in my heart,
And with my secret hidden stash, milk and cookies day could start.

And that was the story, you came all this way,
Just to hear about the happenings of Milk and Cookies day!
And to listen to other podcasts, which are truly the bomb
Make sure to visit WHJE.com.

Hello again listeners, I hoped you enjoyed this little podcast poem about a
fictional holiday that involves milk, cookies, and arson evidently! Once again, I’d

like to thank you for listening to the podcast, and I hope you check out the work of not only me, but some of my fellow WHJE members as well! This has been Evan Sanders for Listener's Choice, wishing you, a very happy holiday season! And with that, here's a little something, from me to you, a special way to say, or rather sing, happy milk and cookies day!

play the song

Alright this is the milk and cookies day song... uhhh, it's for milk and cookies day... Happy Holidays, from everyone here at Listener's Choice

Last, Milk and Cookies Day, I didn't give you milk and Cookies
And because of that, you burned down my house.
This year, to save me the trauma.
I'll get you some milk and cookies

Last, Milk and Cookies Day, I didn't give you milk and Cookies
And because of that, you burned down my house.
This year, to save me the trauma.
I'll get you some milk and cookies (cookies)

(I don't know how that part goes... Oh yeah, what's up? You need me to put in more energy? Oh okay, I can try... I mean, it's milk and cookies day so I'll see what I can do.)

Tried to keep you away from my home!
I try to bribe you,
You you won't leave me alone
Please Mall Santa,
Why do you terrorize me!
For milk and cookies!
Yeah that doesn't surprise me...

(Milk and cookies) I placed there and saved them
Sitting by praying that, that you would take them
There's no escape! Yes, this I know
I'm just thankful for the sale at trader joes! (Thank's Trader Joes, very cool!)

Last, Milk and Cookies Day, I gave you the bribe
And because of that you didn't burn down my house.

This year, to save me the cash.

I'll get you some milk and cookies (cookies)

Last, Milk and Cookies Day, I gave you the bribe
And because of that you didn't burn down my house.

This year, to save me the cash.

I'll get you some milk and cookies (cookies/or something)

(I didn't know why it was a good idea to have an album with only one song, well, I
guess that makes it a single but uhhh... semantics!)

The store shelves, cookies out of stock (Out of stock)

OH God, I see you on my block (Oh no)

C'mon man, do you have to do this yearly?

"No milk or cookies, you'll have to pay dearly!"

Wait ...NONONONONO! AAGGH! MY HOUSE!

(His house is burning down (burning down))

(All the ashes, on the ground (look at them, they're on the ground))

Ohhh lord! SOMEBODY CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!

I forgot to give a mall santa milk and cookies, look, I'll explain later just call them!

Last, Milk and Cookies Day, I didn't give you milk and Cookies
And because of that, you burned down my house. (Burned down my house)

This year, to save me the trauma.

I'll get you some milk and cookies (cookies)

Last, Milk and Cookies Day, I didn't give you milk and Cookies
And because of that, you burned down my house.

This year, to save me the trauma.

I'll get you some milk and cookies (cookies)

Face of a Santa, with fire on his mind

All this holiday spirit, has been left behind
Maybe next year, I'll get you some
I'll get you some milk and cookies. (cookies)
That was the song! (sure was)
I hope you enjoyed it! (I did!)
Maybe you can, uhhh I dunno (Left behind)
Get me some house because uhh... I'm gonna- yeah my house is still burning!
(Yup/Oh no!)
So uhh... Happy holidays from everyone here at listener's choice! (Happy
holidays!)
Wow... yeah, that is a bright fire! (Arson!)
Somebody even call the fire department? (Nope!)
No? I mean I can't, my phone is the house... probably burned up by now
(probably)
Well ok...