

SHOPAHOLIC

Barista: Welcome to Cup O' Joe. May I take your order?

Shopaholic: One peppermint spice latte. It's time I got *myself* a Christmas present!

Barista: Oh! Would you like a chance to earn a free one today?

Shopaholic: Sure! What do I have to do? Guess how many reindeer pull Santa's sleigh? It's eight! No, nine!! Because if it's really foggy, then Rudolph has to lead! Ugh! I missed it didn't I?

Barista: No. We don't do that kind of contest here... The kind where you make up your own question, then answer it... You simply have to tell me the true meaning of Christmas!

Shopaholic: For me, winter time is shopping time. I start on Thanksgiving, lining up at Walmart before the leftovers are put away. This year I scored a "My First iPad" for my son. I had to push three moms out of the way... but I got it! An hour ago I was at the mall getting presents for my wife. We set a limit of \$600 each this year. I actually ran out of ideas on December third, but I'm just gonna keep shopping until I hit six hundred.

Barista: Couldn't you just spend less?

Shopaholic: And lower the budget for next year? Nooo, no. No? No. No. Picking the perfect gifts is what Christmas is all about! ... So, free drink?

Barista: Nope, sorry. That'll be \$8.50. The actual answer is in your Bible. Luke, chapter 2.

Shopaholic pays and the barista hands it over. Shopaholic exits