

SKATER DUDE

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

Skater Dude: Yo! One peppermint spice latte, your baristaness.

Barista: Those things are selling like hot cakes!

Skater Dude: Hey, I didn't know you sold hot cakes here.

Barista: We don't. It's just an expression.

Skater Dude: No, I want a latte, not an espresso.

Barista: No, I said, "expr—" ...never mind. Would you like to win a free peppermint spice latte?

Skater Dude: Sure! What if I, like, chug an entire bottle of maple syrup, then you give me a free one!

Barista: No, that's not how this works. Besides, we don't have any maple syrup here.

Skater Dude: Then what do you put on the hot cakes?

Barista: Just tell me the true meaning of Christmas and I'll give you a free latte!

Skater Dude: No prob! Christmas is about, um, like, chipmunks roasting on an open fire... uhh, Jack Frost ripping off your nose... ummm, mewl vide barrels with squnger goalmire... and, uhh, polkas danced in Camaros?

Barista: Not even sort of. I'm pretty sure a lot of those weren't even words. If you want to find the answer, it's in the Bible. Luke, chapter 2. \$8.50 please.

Skater Dude pays and the barista hands it over. Skater Dude exits