

'Twas the Night Before Chrismahanukwanzakah
By the Staff of Dunder Mifflin Infinity, Ypsilanti Branch



'Twas the week before Christmas and Michael said "Dwight,
I don't think our holiday party was right.
We may have offended a lot of our friends
Who don't celebrate Christmas, we must make amends!"

"There are many more holidays we didn't include!
Hanukkah, Ramadan, Kwanzaa, oh dear we were rude.
I must make it right, and include everyone.
No matter the cost, it has to be done."

Michael knows just where to go when he needs,
Information that's handy and easy to read.
"Wikipedia" he said "Will show us the way,
I'll be an expert on holidays by the end of the day."

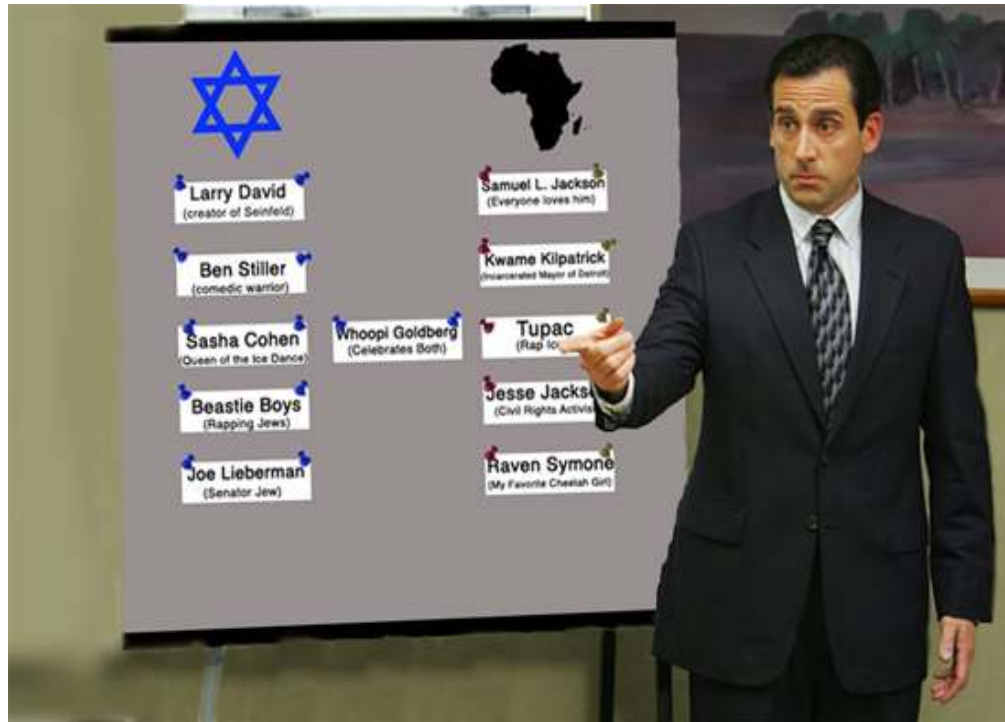
Just after lunch Michael opened his door,
"Conference room everyone! Fun is in store!"
Once all were assembled, found seats and sat down,
They noticed the pictures taped up all around.

"Now that you're all here," Michael said with a grin
"Our holiday party plans, now can begin."
"Um, Michael." Jim said, "Why are we here?
We've already had our party this year."

"Yes we have," Michael said "But I'd like to point out
When we say The Holidays what's that about?
It's not JUST about Christmas, there's Kwanzaa you know,
Stanley I just hope you'll forgive us, my bro."

"I don't celebrate that." Stanley tried to explain
But Michael kept going with more of the same.
"Kevin, I know you'll be happy to hear,
We're honoring Hanukkah for you this year."

"Since when am I Jewish?" Kevin said with a frown
But Michael was rolling and wouldn't slow down.
"If you look round the room, you'll see pictures of stars,
All with religions quite different from ours."



“There’s Jerry Seinfeld, we know he’s a Jew,
 But did you know Mr. Spock is one too?
 Whoopi Goldberg, and Sammy, the list is so long.”
 Then Michael began singing The Hanukkah Song.
 (While doing a BAD Adam Sandler impression)

“My point is,” said Michael, when he’d finished his song
 “The party we had, well it was just wrong.
 “The new one is based on a You Tube I saw,
 Our celebration will be Chrismahanukwanzakah.”

“But Michael,” said Toby “I’m sorry to say,
 Corporate won’t give us more money, no way.”
 “Oh JUST GREAT” said Michael “Who made you the king?
 Why must you suck all the fun out of things???”

But before Michael's tantrum could cause much alarm
Dwight shouted "The party will be at Schrute Farms!
I'll take care of everything, all paid for to boot!
Fiddler on the Roof, meets Norman Rockwell, meets Roots!"



The party was planned for Christmas Eve Day
Michael chartered a bus, done up like Santa's sleigh.
They arrived at Schrute Farms and what did they see?
Mose on the roof, with a fiddle and a tree.

Jim whispered to Pam "This should be good,
I wonder what else Michael misunderstood."
The barn door swung open and out Michael strolled
Wearing a yarmulke, with African robes.

"Harambee, Shalom, Merry Christmas to you!
I greet you all, African, Christian and Jew."
As they entered the barn a gasp could be heard
"Oh MY!" exclaimed Angela, "This is absurd."

The barn was all draped in black, red and green
Stars of David hung twinkling with Santas between.
Menorahs and Kinara candles were burning so bright
Filling the barn with a warm glowing light.

"Gather round everyone," Michael called to the crowd.
"I've got everything planned, prepare to be wowed!
We'll start off with carols, but to make them all fit
This grand celebration, I re-wrote them a bit."

"We wish you a Merry Christmas,
a good Kwanzaa too
And of course Happy Hanukkah
if you're a Hebrew..."



Singing:

"We wish you a Merry Christmas, a good Kwanzaa too
And of course Happy Hanukkah if you are Hebrew.
Happy Holidays to Atheists, if you're from Vietnam, Good Tet.
If you're Muslim there's Ramadan, is it over yet?"

"It's time for Kwanzaa Roll Call," Michael shouted to all.
Everyone please answer when on you I call!
Hey Jim, Pam and Kelly, Now Oscar, Dwight and Stan
Phyllis, Meredith, and Angela, Creed, Kevin, Andy, Ryan."

“You forgot me” said Toby, Michael answered, “Don’t care.

It’s now time for dinner, I’ll do the prayer.”

“Dear God, Yahweh, Allah, whoever you are. . . “

“Michael” said Oscar, “this is getting bizarre.”

“Dinner is served!” Dwight announced to them all.

“Where’s the bar?” asked Meredith “I need a highball.”

The menu it turned out was quite strange indeed,

Printed on cards set at each place to read.



Kosher ham, roasted corn, and turkey potpie
Krispy Kreme donuts and fresh caught walleye.
Bar-be-que short ribs and jars of cheese whiz
Challahvafruitcake whatever that is.

Michael announced that while everyone dined
“I’ll bust out for you my holiday rhyme.”
While Michael was rapping, Jim whispered to Pam
“Why is the Jell-O mold shaped like a lamb?”



It seemed like the party went downhill from there -
Jesus Bingo’s two S’s was just a nightmare.
Kwanzaa principles charades was too hard by far.
And more and more guests ended up at the bar.



By the time Dwight announced the finale outside Michael was so depressed he just wanted to hide. "When Mose lights the tree, they'll all come around," Dwight promised Michael, the feat would astound.

As everyone watched Mose proceeded to light A tree of Menorahs, then waved down to Dwight. Dwight yelled "Now we all do a shot of tequila!" And as they did, Mose then played Hava Nagila.

But then as the crowd all marveled and stared
What happened next caught them all quite unprepared.
The Christmas tree candles set the whole thing ablaze
It crashed through the barn roof falling on the buffet.

“Party’s over,” said Phyllis “I’ll call 9 1 1.”
Oscar said “Need a ride home anyone?”
“Now wait,” shouted Michael “You all can’t just leave!”
“Give it up!” Meredith answered “Are you that naïve?”

“This party sucked eggs right from the word go,
But I guess I’m the only one with guts to say so.
Just let it go Michael, it’s time don’t you think?
Let’s call it a day and go out for a drink.”

Michael said sadly, “Go on all of you, go.”
As the fire truck pulled up it started to snow.
Then as Michael stood there in the depths of his shame
He listened as the fire chief called each man by name.

“Bob Dasher, Joe Dancer, Ed Prancer, Bill Vixen,
Fred Comet, Tom Cupid, Tim Donder, Sol Blitzen.
Run a 4-inch line from the roof to the wall.
Hop to it, let’s get this fire out all!”

Suddenly Michael’s heart went to his throat.
When he saw the name stitched on the fire chief’s coat.
S. Nicholas it said, through the ashes and soot
And believe it or not Michael was actually mute!

The chief said, "Looks like you had a great party here!
You'll have to invite me if you do one next year.
Your employees must love you for throwing this bash,
It really looks like you laid out some cash."

It made Michael smile, to hear the chief's praise.
"Yeah they wanted this party instead of a raise."
The chief chuckled loudly then went back to work.
When the fire was out, he gave Michael a smirk.

"You know that come Monday, the word will go 'round
That yours was the biggest and best one, hands down."
Michael grinned ear to ear, and threw back his head
Triumphantly shouting....

"That's what she said!"

