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**IT'S BEEN
5
DAYS SINCE THE
SNOW ARRIVED**

-Like The Onion, but shittier!

Snow Lost in Transit — the Prose Edit

DJ Benjamin, Hazel Sprotitsy

This holiday season saw a surprising, disappointing lack of snow. The presence of a “brown Christmas”, so called due to dead grass not covered by snow, was a clue to many residents of the UP that something was deeply wrong. Much like the brown note, the distinct lack of snow was considered both unnatural and unpleasant. Hope was held for a white New Years, but this was canceled by the woke mob. Rather than make the logical- if terrifying- conclusion that this may be the result of the infamous criminal known as Climate Change, schoolchildren of all ages took to every superstitious trick in the book to make a snow day.

The Houghton County Drain Commissioner reported an excess build-up of ice cubes in drainage pipelines, from people flushing them down toilets. Wads Dining Hall met their disappearing utensils a whole three weeks early thanks to students secreting away spoons to stow under their pillow. Every snow globe in the Keweenaw was shooketh, though not purchased as most of them were shaken by broke-ass college students or broke elementary schoolers. White crayons were placed on window sills with care, in hope that Saint Nicholas would actually come by with some snow.

Representatives of Jack Frost’s Customer Care department received the mountain of complaints, and quickly made an announcement addressing the matter. The announcement apologized profusely, citing that snow was supposed to arrive over break but was lost in transit, and

promised to resend it with expedited shipping, free of charge. The reason for the delay remains unconfirmed, but there is speculation that some of the shipments of snow were transiting through the Red Sea, where shipping is currently having a “Difficult Time™”. Not to mention, it’s pretty toasty there: the snow might have melted.

All of the backed-up snow arrived this past weekend, when it was discovered that Frosty the Snowman’s Operations department attempted to compensate by delivering 69% more snow than originally intended, resulting in a 4-day long storm in the UP that really marshed the mallow of anyone with travel plans. The promise of free shipping and handling seems to have meant shipping things on the roads is a nightmare and handling your car is traction-free.

Overall, UP residents generally, and MTU students specifically, are satisfied with the snow, late though it may be. One week of month-long Winter Carnival Snow Statue construction was practically lost due to lack of snow, so now students are seeking to make up for lost time. Broomball was also delayed a week, resulting in no practice times being available on the Broomball rinks this year, but more time for students to craft their Broominator-5000 (Remember: self-destruct buttons on brooms are strictly prohibited by Broomball rules. Covering your brooms with glitter, however, is completely allowed). At least, now that the snow is here and the shipping kerfuffle has been resolved, MTU can get back to being the snowiest campus in the US.

Snow Lost in Transit — the Poetic Edit

Hazel Sprotitsy, DJ Benjamin

As Christmas came and as it went,
No snow fell the entire day;
No-one had known what it had meant,
And went on with their merry way.

As New Years came and went the same,
The snow remained at bay;
'Twas deemed a slightly shocking shame,
To Broomballers' dismay.

As classes loomed and school resumed,
Us kids at tech complained;
A ton of ice cream was consumed,
"For snow days", we explained.

With snow globes shaken,
Ice cubes flushed,
Cold spoons taken,
Plumbers shushed,

The Gods had realized they had failed us,
Messed with our chronology;
They'd heard each flush, shake, bite of fuss,
And sent a prompt apology.

We'd shipped the snow, the Gods had cited;
It'd been lost in transit;
We'll reship promptly: expedited,
Doubled; we won't chance it.

As promised, snow had come alas,
The Broomballers rejoiced;
NMU, though, yearned the grass,
But they can all stay moist.



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