

## Xander's Meanders #7.5 – Christmas

[Cloth scrapes against microphone throughout.]

[A door clicks open and then shut.]

**Xander:** [sighs; muffled] Cold. God.

[Feet crunch on snow and gravel. **Xander** pants.]

[muffled] Wonder if anything's open today. Need more stuff. We can go to Mark. He's pretty good. We have Poké Balls, uh, Potions. Just want some food! Do they have any restaurants? [mumbles] I don't know.

[**Xander** coughs and groans.]

[A zipper is heard under all the microphone scraping. Rasping gets worse as **Xander** rummages around in his backpack for the Pokédex.]

[muffled] Let's find out if, uh... [clear] Let's see if anything's ope— Oh, shit! I'm recording. Uuuh...

[A beat passes as traffic rumbles in the background.]

Merry Christmas.