

American Pie

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In the faraway planet of Walawazoo
Nobody cared who was Christian or Muslim or Jew
Nobody cared cause nobody was any religion at all
That was of course until one particular Autumn or Fall

That particular Fall all the Walawazoozians
Were really quite bored with the all the things they were choosian
Actually they weren't choosing anything at all
Cause there was nothing to choose from that Autumn or Fall

Everyone had on all the same clothes
They read the same books while they wiggled their toes
They danced the same dances and sang the same songs
That's when they realized that this was all wrong!

"Boring!" they all said and asked "What can we do?"
But nobody could help because nobody knew
Anything that was different – anything sort of brand new

But over from a corner a Walawazoozer let out a shout
"Look in my telescope! This is what's it's all about!
I found a planet called Earth where there choices abound
And every person is different the whole wide world round.

So they built a big space ship from Walawazoo
That could fly to this Earth place to see what was new
When the Walawazoonauts got there they were really quite pleased
At all they could hear and all they could see.

There were different languages and different flowers
And countries with different years, minutes and hours
The people had all kinds of different colored skin
And different games that you could lose or sometimes win

And when they flew back to their home of Walawazoo
They brought with them something that was pleasant to chew
That they thought could show everyone on their planet so dear

How they could give themselves choices and would make choosing clear.

“What is this sweet thing?” the Walawazoozians inquired
It looks good and tastes good but how is it wired?
Is it some sort of machine or an animal or plant?
As much as we try to figure it we know just can't
And how does it show us to make everything unique?
It seems to have only one shape and no language does it speak
It just sits there and looks and smells good and it's good to the taste
But soon well eat it all gone and that would be a waste!”

“It's really quite simple,” the Walawazoonauts said and here's the reason why.

This thing that's so wonderful they call American pie
It represents something that's special, strong and great
We found a place on the Earth where the people can't wait
To try something different. new and exciting
They think things that are new are fun and inviting.

They like new people and stories and music and foods
They even liked us strangers from Walawazoo
About new things they said, “You should never be shy
And that's very American - like this apple pie.

You see all kinds of apples can make this great dish
And they all are quite different and they all are delish
There are green ones and yellow ones and red ones (no blue)
Some are sweet, some are tart, some are in between, too.
Some like their pie with ice cream on top
And some room temperature and some like it hot
Some like it with syrups and sauces and such
And some like it just plain – thank you very much

So you see, said the Walawazoonauts who brought back this pie
Americans are like this pie and here's how and why
They're all different colors and some are sweet and some are not
Some are quite cool and some are quite hot
But they're all linked together by freedom and respect
Which is why we brought this pie and here's what is next

We want all every Walawazoolian to eat some American pie
And then we want each Walawazoolian to open up their eyes
To the freedom of the ways that you can make pie like this
And give every Walawazoolian a hug and a kiss
And each of us then should go on our way
And make pies how we like them and we'll share them the next day.

And we'll be like our pies, all different and cool
And we'll teach that to our children at home and at school
So the Walwazoolian tale has been told
And YOU are free to eat apple pie now
Hot with ice cream or nice and cold