

ST. PAT'S DAY

(II) GREEN BEER

On the **very** first day of the festival all the students go out and paint **a bunch of** the streets green. **No kidding**, they **literally** paint **whole** streets green. It is the **route** of the parade, **I guess**. The town **used to** let the students do **whatever** they wanted during St. Pat's but they **don't anymore**.

There are these **huge dormitories** and they have **giant** parties **all week** and students **from all over** come to Rolla. The hotels **get filled up** and the town is **kind of like** Mardi Gras for a few days, but not **as** big. **Still**, it **gets pretty** crazy **with** all those students drinking endless **amounts** of green beer.

Then they have the **contests** I should tell you **about**. Groups of students **compete with each other**. **Like** they have these contests where the groups **all** try to drink **the most** beer **within** a certain **amount** of time. Or they have one contest **where each** person tries to drink a mug of beer **as fast as they can**.

Some of those guys are **amazing**, they drink the beer as fast as it **pours down** their throats. And **without spilling any** because that's **part** of the rules — you **can't** spill beer **all over the place while** you're drinking it. If you **do** and you **get caught**, **everyone is allowed to** pour green beer **all over** you. **Actually**, they **aren't** but **wouldn't** it be cool if they **were**?