

## Pilot Episode: “Awkward Sweet Peaches”

[Plays part of “Superman, the Baby From Krypton,” up until “It’s a bird, it’s a plane...”]

DJ Vidiam

It’s the pilot! Hello, salve, ni hao, salut! And welcome to the first ever episode of “Awkward Sweet Peaches,” your number one source for all things that just make you want to stare in silence and shuffle your feet! I’m DJ Vidiam, the host of this fine and new program, here to tell you a few things about this program.

The aim of “Awkward Sweet Peaches” is to have call-in or email messages about awkward things that have happened in their lives. For anyone who wants to call in, our number is 717-291-4096, but if you prefer to navigate the murky waters of cyberspace, email me at [awkwardsweetpeaches@yahoo.com](mailto:awkwardsweetpeaches@yahoo.com). If nobody calls in or sends me an email, I’ll choose to talk about a different variety of things: the awkwardness in my life, TV shows, books, skits, how good your mom was last night, terminal diseases and other such stuff. Also, I’ll read interesting entries from the well known website “Fmylife.com,” and other interesting bits of awkwardness I may stumble upon.

As the show progresses further, we’re hoping to have several callers, guest speakers, a radio skit or two, and of course, lot’s of awkwardness! Now without further ado, let’s get this show on the road!

[Plays “What Kind of Cat Are You”]

That was “What Kind of Cat Are You?!” by Billy Jonas, not to be confused with any of the Jonas Brothers. This is one of the punnier songs on my playlist, but I think it’s quite clever. As you may not have known, I have a bit of an esoteric taste in music, and there are plenty of hot tracks I have never heard of. I don’t listen to much punk rock, for example, but I’m hoping to change that. The point being that I will also be taking requests throughout my show, and hope to introduce, and be introduced to, a lot more songs throughout the semester. Again, email me at [awkwardsweetpeaches@yahoo.com](mailto:awkwardsweetpeaches@yahoo.com), or call in at 717-291-4096. Speaking of requests, here’s a musical shoutout to my good friend, Curzio, who put this very song on his Facebook.

[Plays “Yes, We Have No Bananas”]

That was “Yes, We Have No Bananas” by Louis Prima, also known for singing “Jump Jive ‘n’ Wail,” but probably not the version most people know and love. Speaking of bananas, you listeners at home may know this next number if you’ve been on the internet too much. I know I have.

[Plays “Put a Banana In Your Ear”]

That was “Put A Banana In Your Ear,” by Jason Steele, better known as that guy who did Charlie the Unicorn. Before I go on to our next number, I’d like to tell all y’alls a bit of awkwardness about my father, who recommended I share this segment to everyone over the radio, thank you very much! The other day, dad was sitting down to eat some lunch, and he was out in one of those cafeteria-style restaurants. When he finishes eating, he feels something sticky on his leg, and think “Those damn teenagers put tape or something sticky on the chair.” He gets up and peels off the sticky offender, and it’s a piece of tape with some writing on it. Guess what the writing on the piece of tape said? “Size 34/36. Relaxed Fit.”

[Plays “Overture/Good News”]

People from the theatre industry will know the song I just played as the overture to the 1920s musical “Good News,” the musical that brought you such songs as “Button Up Your Overcoat,” and “You’re the Cream in My Coffee.” Ah, how I long for the days when colleges gave classes on how to mix gin in the sinks of the dorms. Although considering what dorm sinks are usually used for, sink-gin might actually be pretty gross. I usually don’t drink, but I wouldn’t drink college-dorm-sink-gin if you paid me. Seems a bit like a vicious cycle to me.

[Plays “Jimmy Olsen’s Blues”]

Coming in at number 5 is Spin Doctors’ “Jimmy Olsen’s Blues.” Poor guy. What do you do when your crush is in love with the perfect guy, and the perfect guy just happens to be a really nice guy too? Maybe this next song’ll cheer him up some. This next number is for everyone who’s feeling down on themselves, or just plain bleeeh...

[Plays “New Shoes”]

That was “New Shoes” by Paolo Nutini. Personally if I woke up on a Thursday to find a bunch of people in my house partying it up, I’d call the cops. Or a pizza delivery guy. Or a hoagie delivery guy. Depends on what I’m hungry for at the time. Speaking of surprise visitors, an Anonymous woman has made this announcement: “[Today, my husband decided it was time to tell me he had a 3 year old son. We have been married for 5 years. FML.](#)” Not the most original FML, I’ve seen others like it, but it makes a good segue into this next song.

[Plays “So You Say”, then a PSA, then Catchup Advisory Board]

That was “So You Say,” by the Bird and the Bee, who are quite amazing with a synthesizer. For the longest time, I thought that anyone who saw the movie “Forgetting Sarah Marshall” would have heard their song, “My Effin Boyfriend.” Alas, it was just played as background music in a club scene. It’s listed in the soundtrack on iTunes, though.

[Plays “Born to Run”]

That was Bruce Springsteen’s “Born to Run.” It’s been a while since I heard that song.

Truth be told, if you asked me to name one of Bruce's songs, I'd probably say "Walking in Memphis." That one sticks out most in my mind. Actually, someone mentioned this song in a Creative Writing Class of mine, mentioned the lyrics had a lot of simile and metaphor, so I figured I'd give it a listen.

[Plays "Do You Right"]

And that was Kyle Riabko's "Do You Right." I first heard of him on WXPN, which I believe is UPenn's radio station, or at the very least a radio station near UPenn. Last I heard, he wrote a single that he's trying to get to Amanda Bynes, the object of his affections. Ah, to be older than me and in love...

[Plays "Get Your Way"]

That was "Get Your Way" by Jamie Cullum. Another gem I found on WXPN. Seems like all the good artists I find on WXPN come from WXPN. Like Michael Buble. I haven't played any of his songs yet, but expect some numbers from him soon.

[Plays "Perpetual Blues Machine" by Keb' Mo']

[After the last song]

Well, it's about time to draw this show to a close! The minute hand's just about reached six, and the next radio host is banging on the station door to get in. So, I'll leave you at the mercy of the 6 to 7 slot, but I'd like to impart some words of wisdom before I leave: "The difference between the right word and the almost right word is the difference between fire and firefly." Goodnight, and good luck.