

The Grinch Who Stole Christmas

Narrator: You wholeheartedly believe in the spirit of Christmas. Gentle and caring, you are a model of patience and deliver everything with a smile on your face.

Grinch: You are classically, cartoonishly maniacal in your scheming. You want to avoid feeling the Christmas spirit at all costs. Be sure to avoid rhyming at the end.

Narrator: All the Who girls and all the Who boys would wake bright and early and rush for their toys.

Grinch: And then, oh the noise! Oh the noise, noise, noise noise!

Narrator: Then they'll feast, and they'll feast.

Grinch: And they'll feast feast feast feast! They'll eat their Who-pudding and rare Who roast beast! And that's something I just cannot stand in the least. Oh, no. I'm speaking in rhyme! Blast you Whos!

Narrator: And the more the Grinch thought of what Christmas would bring, the more the Grinch thought...

Grinch: I must stop this whole thing! Why, for year after year I've put up with it now. I must stop this Christmas from coming... but how? I MEAN... in what way?