

2026 Holiday Show Script | The Grinch

SCENE 1

NARRATOR: Every Who down in Whoville liked Christmas a lot... But the Grinch, who lived just north of Whoville, did not!

Now, you likely remember from tales you've been told, That this creature was prickly, and greenish, and cold. Yet up on Mount Crumpit, just two nights ago, a curious magic swept over the snow.

You see, high in the peaks where the winter winds blow-the enchanted Dew Drop Fairies were putting on a show! They were sprinkling the mountain with morning-blush gleam, turning frost into wonder and ice into dreams.

When the Grinch stormed outside with a scowl and a shout, demanding to know what that glow was about—WHOOSH! A cloud of pink fairy dust swirled in the air, and coated the Grinch from her toes to her hair!

She scrubbed and she grumbled, she brushed and she buffed, She washed with pine needles and snowdrifted fluff. But that Dew Drop enchantment had settled in tight... leaving her furious, fuming, and bright!

So don't rub your eyes, and don't double-think: Our grumpy old Grinch is delightfully pink! Though her color is sweet and delightfully new, Her heart is two sizes too small through and through....

SCENE 2

Narrator Way up in the mountains in the high range of pontoons... lay the small town of Whoville, the home of the Whos! Ask any Who and they'll have this to say... There is no place like Whoville around Christmas Day! Every window was flocked, every lamppost was dressed and the Whoville band marched in their Christmasy best.

Lou: We got a snoozlephone for your brother Drew, and a snoozlephone for your brother Stu... a muncle for your uncle, a fant for your aunt, and a fandpa for your cousin Leon. So, we just need... Cindy, *{pauses and looks around}* Cindy, Cindy Lou, Cindy Lou honey? *{removes present, so you can see her face}*

Cindy: Dad? Doesn't this seem like a bit much?

Lou: This is what Christmas is all about! Can't ya feel it?

{Cindy shakes her head no}

DANCE - WHO DANCE (COMPANY) - or after Scene 11

SCENE 3

Narrator: Yes, every Who down in Whoville liked Christmas a lot, but the Grinch, who lived just north of Whoville... did not.

[Cut to some teenage Whos climbing up Mt. Crumpit]

Stu: Last one to the top's a stinky old Grinch!

Girl Who 1: You guys, where are we? I think we should go back.

Dru: What? You're scared of the Grinch! You're scared of the Grinch! You're scared of the Grinch!

[An alarm blares inside a cave. Girls catch up to the boys. They look to see Stu and Drew shaking in fear at the entrance of the cave.]

Girl Who 2: Go on, touch it. Touch the door.

[Stu nods, and he and Drew tiptoes the door. Max barks into a the bullhorn and Grinch made to scare off Drew, Stu, and their girlfriends.]

Grinch: Well done, Max!

Scene 4

[Inside the cave]

The Grinch: I *really* don't like 'em. Mmm-mm! No, I don't. [closeup of him biting into the onion] MAX! Get my cloak!

The Grinch: So they wanna get to know me, do they? They wanna spend a little quality time with the Grinch. *(throws the onion)* I guess I could use a little... social interaction *(turns around slowly to show his face puts on a devilish smile as he looks into the camera)*

Scene 4A

[The Grinch travels down to Whoville in disguise in cloak.]

{Whoville Characters walk & talk while the shop saying Merry Christmas to each other!}

The Grinch: (in disguise waving to people) Oh yeah, you bet. Uh, ho-ho-ho, and... stuff.

Narrator: The Grinch hated Christmas. The whole Christmas season. Now please, don't ask why. No one quite knows the reason. It could be that his head wasn't screwed on just right. Or it could be, perhaps, that his shoes were too tight. But I think that the most likely reason of all....may have been that his heart was two sizes... too small.

Lou: *(carrying presents)* Nothin' beats Christmas, right?

Cindy Lou: I guess...

Lou: You guess?

[Drew and Stu come running up to Lou all frazzled.]

Drew and Stu: Dad! Daaaaaaaaaad!

Lou: What happened to you?!

Stu: It was... the Grinch!

All The Whos/Crowd: Grinch?!

Mayor May-Who: Did someone just say "Grinch?"

Lou: Hello Mayor May-Who, sir.

Mayor May-Who: I don't need to remind you that this Christmas marks the one thousandth Whobilation. Now, Lou, please tell me that your boys... were not up on Mount Crumpit provoking the one creature within a billion bilometers of here who hates Christmas!

Drew/Stu: But it was the Grinch!

{Whole crowd gasps & Lou covers their mouths}

Lou: No, sir, the boys didn't see any Grinch.

Mayor May: Oh, well... that's--that's a relief. All right! Ya heard the man: There's no Grinch problem here.

Scene 5

[Lou is in the back sorting the mail at the Post Office]

Cindy-Lou: But Dad, I just don't understand something. Why won't anyone talk about the Grinch?

Lou: You kids and the Grinch! You see, Cindy, the Grinch is a Who, who always.... Actually, not a Who. He's--he's more of a....

Cindy-Lou: A what?

Lou: Exactly, honey. And he's a What who... doesn't like Christmas. Take a look at his mailbox, sweetie. Not a single Christmas card, in or out. Ever!

Cindy: But why?

Scene 5A

[Cut to the Grinch is in the back putting the wrong mail into several Whovillians' mailboxes]

The Grinch: It'll take them years to sort this out. This is his and now it's yours, and this is hers and now it's his!
(laughs)

And for the rest of you... *(throws mail into the wrong boxes)* Jury duty! Jury duty! Jury duty! Blackmail. Pink slip. Chain letter. Eviction notice. Jury duty! *(keeps throwing mail)*

[Meanwhile, Lou hands some mail to Cindy.]

Scene 5B

SHOT 1

Lou: Would you mind helping me take this to the back room, honey? But be careful of the sorting machine, right?

SHOT 2

[Cindy Walks on screen] [The Grinch and Max are hiding to avoid her]

[Max sneezes]

The Grinch: Gesundheit.

[Cindy looks up and sees the Grinch hiding. She screams, and the Grinch screams as well the ground.]

[BOTH SCREAM BACK AND FORTH & Grinch Pops Up]

Cindy: You're the... the... the...

The Grinch: (mimics Cindy) The... the... the... (up close; as himself) THE GRINCH!

[Cindy Lou screams and runs away]]

SHOT 3

[Cindy Lou screams & hits giftwrap thats starting to roll up]

Cindy: Ahhhh, Help, Help me somebody!

SHOT 4

The Grinch: Max, Let's go. Our work here is finished. Geesh!

[However, Max bites the Grinch, growling.]

The Grinch: That is not a chew toy! *(tries to shake him off)*

SHOT 5

Cindy: Help!

[Realizing Max wants him to save Cindy, the Grinch rolls his eyes in reluctance.]

The Grinch: (groans) Bleeding hearts of the world, UNITE!

[Unwraps her a little]

SHOT 6

Cindy: Thanks for saving me.

The Grinch: *(abruptly stops)* Saving you? Is *that* what you think I was doing?

Cindy: Uh-huh.

The Grinch: (wags his finger) Wrong-o. *[walks over to grab bow]* I merely noticed that you were improperly packaged, my dear. *(puts bow on her head)*

SHOT 7

Cindy: Dad!

[He finds Cindy all wrapped up.]

Cindy: Daddy! Daddy!

Lou: What the hey...? Honey. *(removes some paper)* Cindy?

Cindy: Dad! It was amazing!

Lou: You've been practicing your Christmas wrapping! Honey, I am so proud of you.

[unwrapping herself while the Narrator talks - lou helps]

Narrator: Sweet little Cindy didn't know what to do. In her head, bum-tumbled a conflict or two. "If the Grinch was so bad, then why did he save me? "Maybe he wasn't so bad, maybe, just maybe."

DANCE: WHERE ARE YOU CHRISTMAS?

Scene 6

{Doorbell rings}

Rose: Hello, little girl. Are you here to read to us?

Cindy: No. I hear you know some things about the Grinch.

Narrator: Cindy Lou had some questions in her curious heart. Why did the Grinch hate Christmas? Where did it all start? With her dad's blabreporter she wouldn't give an inch.

Cindy: In your own words, please tell me everything you know about the Grinch. Where did he come from?

Rose: Oh, well... he came the way all Who babies come. On calm nights, baby Who girls, and tiny Who fellas... drift from the sky in their own pumbersellas. It was Christmas Eve, and a strange wind blew that night. Oh... he was a wonderful... oh, whatever he was. And we raised him like any other Who child: With a deep love of Christmas.

Scene 6A

{cut to Martha May}

Martha: The Grinch....?

Cindy: Mm-hmm.

Martha: He had no sense of color coordination. A-Although I hardly remember him, I didn't have time to socialize. I was far too busy with my... studies. Did I have a crush on the Grinch? Well - of course not.

Cindy: I didn't ask you that.

Martha: Oh. Right.

Scene 6B

{cut to Mayor}

Mayor May: And if the truth be told, he, um, he liked Martha. Martha was *my* girlfriend. I don't like discussing this Grinch so very close to Christmas, but, maybe if you hear the truth, you'll understand why *[YELLS at Whobris who is shining his shoes]* PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT...I tried to take him under my wing...

Scene 7

[Fade to Nostalgia Scene]

Martha: You know, Christmas is my *favorite* time of year. I just love the colors.

Rose: For some reason, when he came home that day, he *really* got into the Christmas spirit for the first time.

Grinch: *[fumbling around with junk]*. Perfect! *[holds up his present]* Merry Christmas, Martha May. *{holding out his home made present}*

Who Kid: Look at that hack job!

[The Whos, except Martha, all laugh and point at the Grinch. This causes the Grinch to go mad.]

Grinch: *(angrily)* Stupid present! *(throws the present)* Stupid tree! I... HATE... CHRISTMAS!

[He looks at Martha one last time before leaving. Martha walks over and sadly picks up the broken angel present.]

Scene 7B

Martha: It was a horrible day... when they were so cruel to him. And... I could hardly bear it.

Scene 7C

Rose: And that was the last time we ever saw him... the very last time.

Scene 8

[The Grinch stands on his mountain by himself. Years pass, He glares down at Whoville.]

Narrator: So whatever the reason, his heart or his shoes, he stood outside his cave, hating the Whos.

Grinch: *(gets out a book)* Alphabetically. Aardvarkian Abakenezzer Who, I... HATE YOOOOOOOUUUUUU!
Aaron B. Benson Who, I hate you. Hate-hate-hate. Hate-hate-hate. Double hate. LOATHE ENTIRELY!

[He then hears music playing in the distance.]

Grinch: Nutcrackers! It's their Whobilation!

Narrator: ...he snarled with a sneer.

Grinch: Tomorrow is Christmas. It's practically here!

Scene 9

[Martha May, the Mayor and Whodis walk over to podium]

Mayor May: And now, the nominations for that Who among us, who best typifies the qualities of Whodom and Whodery: the Whoville holiday Cheer-meister!

{Crowd Applauses/Cheers}

Mayor May: Do I hear... a nomination?

Cindy: I nominate the Grinch!

{crowd parts to reveal Cindy Lou}

Mayor May: *[gets out his book and walks towards Cindy]* Let me, uh, quote a verse... from The Book of Who.

[Whodris hands him the book] Thank you. Ah, "The term 'Grinchy' shall apply when Christmas spirit is in short supply." Now, I ask you: Does that sound like our holiday Cheer-meister?

Cindy: True Mr. May Who But the book *does* say *[reads from the book]*: "The cheer-meister is the one who deserves a back slap or a toast. And it goes to the soul at Christmas who needs it most." And I believe that soul is the Grinch.

[crowd talks and agrees with her]

Mayor May: Fine, fine. You--you people wanna waste a perfectly good nomination, why, it's up to you. But I am telling you, the Grinch will never come down!

Whobris: And when he doesn't, the Mayor will wear the crown!

Mayor May: Well... more or less.

Scene 10

Grinch: RAAAH! Blast this Christmas music! It's joyful and triumphant.

SHOT 1

Narrator: The whipper-winds whipped, high above the Who town. A trip or a slip, you'd slide all the way down. But this girl had a mission. She knew what to do. She'd invite the Grinch herself, that brave Cindy Lou.

Cindy: *[knocks on the door]* Mr. Grinch? *[knocks on the door again]* Mr. Grinch! Hello?

SHOT 2

Grinch: Hello... little girl. HOW DARE YOU ENTER THE GRINCH'S LAIR?!

Cindy: *[calmly and politely]* Mr. Grinch... My name is Cindy Lou Who. I came to invite you... to be Holiday Cheermeister!

Grinch: Uh... "Holiday" who-bie what-ie?

Cindy: Cheermeister. *(shows him the invitation)*

Grinch: Huh? "Cheermeister Celebrate with friends." *[laughing]* AHH! That's a good one.

Cindy: I know you hate Christmas. Please, please! You have to accept the award!

Grinch: *[gasps; stops in surprise]* *(Wait a second.)* "Award"? You never mentioned... an award.

Cindy: Yeah, with a trophy and everything.

Grinch: And I won?

Cindy: You won!

Grinch: That means there were losers.

Cindy: I guess. So if you come--

Grinch: *[gleefully]* A town full of losers! I like it! Was anyone... emotionally shattered? Come on, a minute ago, I couldn't shut ya up! Details, details!

Cindy: Well, the Mayor wasn't happy.

Grinch: *[mock gasp]* Oh... no.

Cindy: *[smiling]* Martha May will be there.

Grinch: And she'll see me... a winner. WELL - I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YA, MARTHA BABY, BUT THE G-TRAIN HAS LEFT THE STATION!

Cindy: So will you come?

Grinch: *[shrugging]* Oh, alright.

Cindy: Really?

Grinch: *[grumpy again]* No!

[He pushes her out the door]

Grinch: Hm.

Grinch: *[lands in his chair, talking to Max and himself]* The nerve of those Whos; inviting me down there... on such short notice! Even if I wanted to go, my schedule wouldn't allow it! *[opens his schedule]*

4:00; wallow in self-pity. 4:30; stare into the abyss. 5:00; solve world hunger." Tell no one. "5:30; jazzercise. 6:30; dinner with me." I can't cancel that again. "7:00; wrestle with my self-loathing"... I'm booked!

But what would I wear?! *[walks to clothing rack and flips through]* Stupid! Ugly! Out of date! This is ridiculous. If I can't find something nice to wear, I'm not going! Ohh. Ahh. Mmm... That's it, I'm not going.

Scene 11

[Back in Whoville, the award ceremony commences.]

Mayor May: Well, it's time for our Holiday Cheermeister of the Year Award! *[chuckles; everyone cheers]* Congratulations, Mr. Grinch! He isn't here. What? He didn't show? Who could've predicted this?

Scene 11A

[Back in the cave...]

Grinch: *[after standing grumpily with his arms crossed]* Alright, I'll go, but I'll be fashionably late. No, yes-no-yes, no. Yes! *[groans in frustration; sharp inhale and walks off]* Definitely not. Alright I've made my decision, I'm going and that's that!

Scene 11B

Mayor May Who: Well, I-I guess the award goes to the... the runner-up.

[Grinch storms in]

Cindy: He made it! *[pointing at the Grinch]*

Grinch: *[to Whos]* Boo. *[the Who-crowd screams in horror]* I believe I'm here to... *[licks chops]* ...accept... an award of some kind?

Mayor May: But Frist...(kneels down to Martha) Martha May... (gets out a ring) please become Mrs. Augustus May-Who.

[The Grinch gasps in horror.]

Martha: Augustus...

Mayor May: If you agree to be my wife, a-along with a lifetime supply of happiness, you'll also receive this.

[A fancy car is shown nearby.]

Mayor May: It's a new car! What do you say Martha?

Martha: *[unsure]* Well... I... Uh, these gifts are quite dazzling.

[The Grinch angrily scratches his finger against the car, making a loud grating noise, getting everyone's attention.]

Grinch: *[angrily]* Of course they are. *[grins]* That's what it's all about, isn't it? *[laughing sarcastically]* That's what it's always been *[angrily]* ABOUT! Gifts! Gifts. GIFTS-GIFTS-GIFTS-GIFTS-GIFTS-GIFTS! Look, I don't wanna make waves, but this whole Christmas season is... STUPID, STUPID, STUPID!

[He rips off his crown, throws it and jumps, scaring the Whos away.]

Lou: Let's go!

Cindy: Oh no!

Grinch: *[to an old Who]* 'Scuse me, old-timer. *[takes a candle from him]*

Grinch: *[Throws the candle]* It's gonna BLOW!

[cut to image of the christmas tree on fire]

Mayor May: I'm hurt, Lou. I'm hurt, and I don't hurt easily. But you and your... your family... I'm so... so disappointed. Can we just get back to Christmas, the way it should be? Grinch-less?

Cindy: I just wanted everybody to be together for Christmas.

Scene 11C

Grinch: I quite enjoyed that. I hope I get another invite soon.

[stops laughing and gasps in shock as he sees the Whoville residents carry a spare Christmas tree]

Mayor May: Come on, come on, come on! Good thing we have a spare.

Grinch: *[angrily]* Sufferin' snorkelblatz! *[yells]* THEY'RE RELENTLESS!

Clock Operator (Voice Only): Only 4 hours till Christmas!

Scene 12

Narrator: Yes, the Grinch knew, tomorrow all the Who girls and 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 Whos young and old would sit down to a feast. And 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 can not stand in the least. Oh no. I'm speaking in rhyme! Ahh! 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, year after year, I've put up with it now! I must stop this Christmas from coming... But how?

Scene 13

Narrator: Then he got an idea. An awful idea. The Grinch got a wonderful, awful idea.

Grinch: I know just what to do.

(Grinch starts making his Santa costume)

Narrator: The Grinch laughed in his throat. And he made a quick Santy Claus hat, and a coat. And he chuckled and clucked... at this great Grinchy trick.

Grinch: With this coat and this hat, I'll look just like St. Nick. Ho-ho-ho!

DANCE: OH, SANTA - DANCE COMPANY

Scene 14

SHOT 1

Grinch: Oopsie. Forgot about the reindeer.

SHOT 2

Narrator: Did that stop the old Grinch? *(as the Grinch stares at Max)* No. The Grinch simply said:

Grinch: If I can't find a reindeer, I'll make one instead. *(tries to grab Max but he runs away)* Oh, MaaaaaaaaaaaaAAAAAAAX!

SHOT 3

Narrator: So he called his dog Max... then he took some red thread, and tied a big horn... on top of his head.

[The Grinch dresses Max with reindeer antlers and a red nose as Rudolph]

Grinch: *[to Max as Rudolph]* Alright... you're a reindeer. Here's your motivation... Your name is Rudolph, you're a freak with the red nose, and nobody likes you. Then one day, Santa picks you, and you save Christmas. ACTION!

[Max pops off the red nose with his paw]

Grinch: BRRRRILLIANT! Cut, print, check the tape, we're going on...

DANCE | Reindeers [?]

Scene 15

[The rocket-powered sleigh blasts off into the night the sleigh flies off into Whoville, where all of the Whos are sleeping in their houses.]

Narrator: All their windows were dark. Quiet snow filled the air. All the Whos were all dreaming sweet dreams without care, when he came to the first little house on the square...

SHOT 1

Grinch: *[arrives on the roof with Max]* Welcome to Whoville Max! It's our first stop.

Narrator: The old Grinchy Claus hissed, and he climbed to the roof, empty bags in his fist. He'd slide down the chimney, a rather tight pinch. But if Santa could do it, then so could the Grinch. *[Grinch goes down the Chiminey]*. He got stuck only once... for a moment or two. Then he stuck his head out of the fireplace flue... ..where the little Who stockings all hung in a row.

SHOT 2

Grinch: These stockings...

Narrator: He grinned.

Grinch: ...are the first thing(s) to go. [*plucking the stocking down and putting them into his bag*]

Narrator: Then he slunk to the icebox. He eyed the Whos' feast. He took the Who-Pudding. [*The Grinch throws a plate of Who pudding away.*] He took... the Roast Beast. He cleaned out that icebox as quick as a flash. Why, that Grinch, he even took their last can of Who-Hash. Then he stuffed all the food up the chimney with glee.

SHOT 3

Grinch: And now...

Narrator: Grinned the Grinch.

Grinch: [*snatches the tree*] ...I'll stuff up the tree.

SHOT 4

Scene 15A

Narrator: And the Grinch grabbed the tree, and he started to shove! When he heard a small sound, like the coo of a dove.

Cindy: Excuse me.

Grinch: Eee! [*stops and hides behind the tree*]

Narrator: The Grinch had been caught by this tiny who daughter, who got out of bed for a glass of cold water.

Cindy: Santa Claus... what are you doing with our tree?

Narrator: But you know, that old Grinch was so smart and so slick... [*Grinch coughs*] ...He thought up a lie, and he thought it up quick.

Grinch: [*imitating Santa*] Why-hy-hyy, my sweet little tot!

Narrator: The fake Santa Claus lied.

Grinch: There's a light on this tree, that won't... light on one side, so I'm taking it home to my workshop, my dear. [*Cindy giggles*] I'll fix it up there, and I'll bring it... back here.

Cindy: Santa, what's Christmas really about?

Grinch: Vengeance! Er, I mean... presents... I suppose.

Cindy: Hmm. I was afraid of that.

Narrator: And his fib fooled the child. Then he patted her head, and he got her a drink, and he sent her to bed.

Cindy: Santa?

Grinch: *[sharply]* What?!

Cindy: Don't forget the Grinch. I know he's mean and hairy and smelly. His hands might be cold and clammy... but I think he's actually kinda... sweet.

[Cindy walks offscreen]

SHOT 5 - GRINCH ONLY

Narrator: And when Cindy Lou went up with her cup...he went to the chimney, and stuffed the tree up! And the last thing he took was the log for their fire. On their walls, he left nothing but some hooks and some wire. And the one speck of food that he'd left in the house was a crumb, that was even too small for a mouse. Then he slithered and slunk with a smile most unpleasant, around each Who home, and he took every present!

DANCE | SMOOTH CRIMINAL - DANCE COMPANY

Scene 16

SHOT 1

Narrator: 3,000 feet up, up the side of Mt. Crumpit, he rode with his load to the tip-top to dump it.

Grinch: We did it, we did it! That wasn't so bad, was it, Max?

[Max lies down, exhausted from pulling the sled]]

They'll be waking up now. And I know just what they'll do. All those Whos, down in Whoville, will all cry...*[listening]*

Scene 16A

[Cut to Group of WHOs walk out and look sad and are crying - The Whos were now singing "Boo Hoo" somberly about stolen Christmas.]

Mayor May: *[running out of house towards crowd]* What an embarrassment, I've been robbed! Well... I wonder who could have done this. I'll tell you people one thing: Invite the Grinch... destroy Christmas. *[starts angrily pounding his fists]* INVITE THE GRINCH, DESTROY... CHRISTMAS! But, did anyone listen to me?

Whobris: I did.

Mayor May: Cindy, I hope you're very proud... of what you've done.

[Cindy looks sad for a moment until her father stands up for her.]

Lou: If she isn't, I am. *[the crowd gasps]* I'm glad he took our presents.

Mayor May:: You're glad. You're glad everything is... is gone. *[chuckles]* You're glad that the Grinch virtually wrecked-- No-no-no-no, not "wrecked", pulverized Christmas.

Lou: You can't hurt Christmas, Mr. Mayor. Because it isn't about the gifts or the contests or the...fancy lights. That's what Cindy's been tryin' to tell everyone. And me. She's been tryin' to tell me. And she happens to be right, by the way. Well, I don't need anything more for Christmas than this right here: my family. *[Hugs Stu, Dru & Cindy]*

Mayor May: *[sees the family hugging]* Oh, gimme a break. *[walks away]*

Scene 16B

SHOT 2

[Cut to Grinch trying to push the sleigh off then pauses]

Narrator: Then the Grinch heard a sound rising over the snow. It started low, then it started to grow. But the sound wasn't sad. Why, this sounded merry. But it was merry. Very. Every Who down in Whoville, the tall and the small, was singing, without any presents at all. He hadn't stopped Christmas from coming. It came.

Grinch: Somehow or other, it came just the SAME!

SHOT 3 - CINDY ONLY Need in her Pink Outfit

Cindy: *[walking across the stage, looking up]* Mr. Grinch!

SHOT 4

Narrator: And the Grinch, with his Grinch feet ice-cold in the snow, stood puzzling, and puzzling.

Grinch: How could it be so? It came without ribbons. It came without tags! It came without packages, boxes, or BAGS!

Narrator: And he puzzled, and puzzled, 'till his puzzler was sore. Then the Grinch... thought of something... he hadn't before.

ON PAUSED BACK UP TOWARDS BENCHES

Grinch: Maybe... Christmas...

Narrator: He thought.

Grinch: ...doesn't... come from a store. Maybe Christmas... Perhaps... *[warmly]* ...means a little bit more.

SHOT 5 - MAX JOINS

Narrator: *[Grinch, gasping, holding his heart]* And what happened then? Well, in Whoville they say that the Grinch's small heart... grew three sizes... that day.

CUT IN VIDEO OF HEART GROWING

Grinch: *[puts his hand by his side, sits up, and exhales]* What's happening to me? *[stops crying as he notices the sun rising]*

PAUSE FOR SUNRISE SHOT

I'm all... toasty inside. *[touches his face, feels a tear]* And I'm leaking.

[Reaches out to Max] Oh, Max. I love ya! *[as they hug and then he pushes him away]* That's enough. Enough, enough! Beat It! Get out of here! Once step at a time...

SHOT 6 - GRINCH

[CUT TO VIDEO] as the wind blows the sleigh, starting to slide in the top of the Mt. Crumpit]

Grinch: Oh no. The sleigh. The presents. They'll be destroyed...and I care! What...is the...DEAL?!

[cut to video of sleigh trying to fall]

Grinch: Oh Well, it's just toys right?

SHOT 7 - GRINCH, CINDY

Cindy: *[emerges from the top of the pile]* Hi, Mr. Grinch!

Grinch: *[gasps in shock]* Cindy-Lou? WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' UP THERE?!

Cindy: I came to see you. No one should be alone on Christmas.

Grinch: Oh...

[Video of sleigh being pulled back up] - don't have audio of this, will use video

*****ADDED IN

SHOT 8 - GRINCH (right at camera)

Grinch: I Gotcha Cindy Lou!

SHOT 9 - CINDY LOU - looking down (Shoot up)

Cindy: You Did It!

SHOT 10 - GRINCH

[pushing sleigh above his head]

Scene 16C

[cut to video of sleigh going down the mountain]

Grinch: I better slow this buggy down!

[both scream]

Cindy: We're gonna crash...! – **THIS WAS MISSING IN ORIGINAL SCRIPT

[In Whoville, the Whos see the sleigh coming down the mountain.]

Cindy: Heeeelp!

Martha: Grinch?

Grinch: Yeah! Run for your lives! Watch out, I can't stop!

[Lou holds out his hand as the sleigh approaches.]

Cindy: Daddy, move!

Grinch: Dad, move it!

[The sleigh finally stops as Lou is pushed back to the Christmas tree.]

Grinch: Thanks for the help, Lou.

Cindy: Hi, Daddy!

Lou: Hi, Cindy, honey!

Grinch: Merry Christmas, one and all!

[The Whos all cheer while Cindy reunites with her family.]

Officer: All right. What do we have here?

Grinch: You got me, Officer! *(jumps off sleigh)* I did it! I'm the Grinch that stole Christmas. And I'm... sorry.

[All the Whos: (touched): Awww]

[He holds his arms out, ready to be arrested. Nothing happens.]

Mayor May: You heard him, Officer. He admitted it.

Officer: Yes, I heard him, all right. He said he was sorry. Besides, it looks like everything is all here and accounted for.

Mayor May: *(shocked)* Help me out here, people. Uh, Martha?

Martha: Merry Christmas, August May-Who! I'm afraid I do have something for you! *(hands the mayor his ring back)* Your ring back. *(the Whos gasp)* Sorry, but my heart belongs to... someone else.

[The Grinch looks around before pointing to himself]

Grinch: Hm?*(walks over to the Mayor and holds up his hand to shake)* No hard feelin's? Cheer up, dude. It's Christmas.

[The Grinch smiles softly and grabs Cindy as they and the Whos start to sing.]

Cindy: Merry Christmas Mr. Grinch...(sings) Fah who foraze, dah who doraze.

All the Whos: (singing) Welcome, Christmas, come this way. (sway in a circle)

Scene 17

Narrator: So he brought back the toys, and the food for the feast. And he - he himself, the Grinch... carved the roast beast.

The Grinch: Yeah! There's nothin' like the holidays. Who wants the gizzard?!

Whodris: I do!

The Grinch: Too late! That'll be mine.