

Narrator: Every year about this time, Uncle Scrooge has to (1)build up his courage for the terrors of Christmas shopping.

Uncle Scrooge: (2)My money! It vigarizes me to dive around in it like a porpoise! And to burrow through it like a gopher! And to toss it up and let it hit me on the head! Now I am strengthened for the annual ordeal. Clerkly, hand me my Christmas shopping list! For my nephew, Donald Duck, one golf ball! For my grandnephews Huey, Louie, and Dewey, one marble each!

Narrator: Across town, Donald Duck has other ideas about what he's going to get from Uncle Scrooge!

Donald Duck: I'll see to it that the old tightwad treats me generously this year! This hypnotic ray I bought from an offbeat scientist will turn him into a wild-eyed spendthrift! All he has to do is look at my picture in the slide tube and--Bingo!--he's busting to buy me poshy presents! I'll say to him, "You are going to give me loads of colossal Christmas Gifts!" Heh, heh! I'll phone his money bin to make sure he's there!

Huey, Dewey and Louie: Hey! Uncle Donald's got a new kind of slide projector! Let's put in one of these slides and see how it works! Kind of a dim picture. Who's that? Some mutt Uncle Donald snapped at the winter dog show! Phooey! This is no fun! Let's go build a snowman!

Donald Duck: Uncle Scrooge is in his office. I'll go right over and give him the treatment!

Narrator: Soon!

Uncle Scrooge: Daisy Duck--one bobby pin! Grandma Duck--one button hook!

Donald Duck: Look at the picture in this tube, Uncle Scrooge, and count three!

Uncle Scrooge: one--two--three! What's the joke, Donald?

Donald Duck: The face you have seen is printed on your memory. You will not rest until you have given its owner loads of colossal Christmas presents!

Uncle Scrooge: That IS a joke! Ha, ha!

Donald Duck: It'll take a few minutes for the ray to work! Meanwhile, I better hurry home and prepare for the harvest!

Uncle Scrooge: What an odd visit! Why would Donald want me to buy Christmas presents for a dog? And WHO is the dog? I--I--For some reason that dog bugs me! I can't get him out of my mind! I have the wildest desire to buy some splendiferous presents for the beast! I must find who he is! Donald can probably tell me! I'll see if he has gone home! There's a shortcut across this old estate! I can gain a few seconds time!

Dog: RRRRARR

Uncle Scrooge: I'm not a trespasser, hound! Please! I'm a dog lover! Wak! The dog! It's him!





