

**Dr. Seuss / Grinch Celebration - 3rd Grade Performance @ Dec. PTA Mtg.  
Based on Dr. Seuss' How the Grinch Stole Christmas**

**SONG: WELCOME CHRISTMAS**

**Lyrics by Dr. Seuss**

**Music by Albert Hague**

*Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!  
Welcome Christmas come this way.  
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!  
Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day.  
Welcome, welcome fah who rahmus.  
Welcome, welcome dah who dahmus.  
Christmas Day is in our grasp so long as we have hands to clasp.  
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!  
Welcome welcome Christmas Day.  
Welcome welcome Christmas Day.*

**SPEAKER #1: (GATLIN)** Every Who down in Who-ville liked Christmas a lot... But the Grinch, who lived just north of Who-will, did not! The Grinch hated Christmas! The whole Christmas season! Now, please don't ask why. No one quite knows the reason.

**SPEAKER # 2: (COBB)** It could be his head wasn't screwed on just right. 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.

**SPEAKER #3: (HITT)** But whatever the reason, his heart or his shoes, he stood there on Christmas Eve, hating the Whos, staring down from his cave with a sour, Grinchy frown at the warm lighted windows below in their town. For he knew every Who down in Who-ville beneath was busy now hanging a mistletoe wreath.

**SPEAKER #4: (POWELL)** "And they're hanging their stockings!" he snarled with a sneer. "Tomorrow is Christmas! It's practically here!"

Then he growled with his Grinchy fingers nervously drumming, "I must find some way to stop Christmas from coming!"

### **SONG: PERFECT CHRISTMAS NIGHT**

**Music & Lyrics by Paul O'Neill, Robert Kinkel, Jon Oliva**

*Shoo-bie doo-wah bop bop sh doo-wah (4x)*  
*I've got the Christmas tree. I've got the memories.*  
*I've got the box of decorations. I've got the tinsel strung.*  
*The mistletoe's been hung. I've got the means of celebration.*  
*I've got the lights down low. The skies are dreaming snow.*  
*I've got the Yule log burning bright and by that Christmas tree I've got*  
*you here with me. I've got the perfect Christmas night.*

*Shoo-bie doo-wah bop bop sh doo-wah (2x)*  
*I've got a box of dreams all with the Christmas theme*  
*but tonight I won't be sleeping. I've got Bing Crosby on.*  
*Have all my troubles gone with the spirit I've been keeping.*

*I've got the presents wrapped. I've got the boxes stacks.*  
*I put up those Christmas lights all around that tree*  
*like it all should be. I've got the perfect Christmas night.*

*Shoo-bie doo-wah bop bop sh doo-wah (4x) Bring it up boys!*  
*Aaah bop bop sh doo wah (2x)*  
*I've got the Christmas tree. I've got the memories.*  
*I've got the box of decorations. I've got the tinsel strung.*  
*The mistletoe's been hung. I've got the means of celebration.*  
*I've got the lights down low. The skies are dreaming snow.*  
*I've got the Yule log burning bright and by that Christmas tree I've got*  
*you here with me. I've got the perfect Christmas night.*

*And by that Christmas tree I've got you here with me.*  
*I've got the perfect Christmas night.*

*Shoo-bie doo-wah bop bop sh doo-wah (4x)*

*Wa-wa-waaaah. Merry Christmas!*

SPEAKER #5: (PENNINGTON) Then the Grinch got an idea! An awful idea!

ALL: Mwa-ha-ha-ha!

SPEAKER # 5 (cont.): (PENNINGTON) He got a wonderful, awful idea! "I know just what to do!" The Grinch laughed in his throat, as he made a quick Santy Claus hat and a coat. And he chuckled and clucked, "What a great Grinchy trick! With this coat and this hat, I'll look just like Saint Nick!"

**SONG: YOU'RE A MEAN ONE MR. GRINCH**

Lyrics by Dr. Seuss

Music by Albert Hague

*You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel.  
You're cuddly as a cactus. You're charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch.  
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.*

*You're a monster, Mr. Grinch. Your heart's an empty hole.  
Your brain is full of spiders. You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch.  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine and a half foot pole.*

SPEAKER #6: (PENNELL) The Grinch loaded some bags and some old empty sacks on a ramshackle sleigh and he hitched up old Max. Then he said -

ALL: "Giddyap!"

SPEAKER #6 (cont.): (PENNELL) - and the sleigh started down toward the homes where the Whos lay a-snooze in their town.

**SONG: YOU'RE A MEAN ONE MR. GRINCH**

**Lyrics by Dr. Seuss**

**Music by Albert Hague**

*You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch. You have termites in your smile.  
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch.  
Given the choice between the two of you,  
I'd take the seasick crocodile.*

*You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch. You're a nasty, wasty skunk.  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks.  
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch.  
The three words that best describe you are as follows and I quote,  
"Stink! Stank! Stunk!"*

**SPEAKER #7: (GATLIN)** The Grinch slid down a chimney, a rather tight pinch. But, if Santa could do it, then so could the Grinch. He got stuck only once, for a moment or two. He slithered and slunk with a smile most unpleasant, around the whole room and he took every present.

**ALL:** Robots! Bicycles! Roller skates! Drums!  
Checkerboards! Tricycles! Popcorn! And Plums!

**SPEAKER #8: (COBB)** Next he slunk to the icebox. He took the Who's feast! He took the Who-pudding! He took the roast beast! He stuffed all the food up the chimney with glee. "And now," grinned the Grinch, "I will stuff up the tree!"

**SPEAKER #9: (HITT)** As the Grinch took the tree, as he started to shove, he heard a small sound like the coo of a dove. He turned around fast, and he saw a small who, Little Cindy Lou Who. He patted her head, got her a drink, and sent her to bed.

**SONG: WHERE ARE YOU CHRISTMAS?**

**Words & Music by Will Jennings & James Horner**

*Where are you Christmas? Why can't I find you?  
Why have you gone away? My world is changing. I'm rearranging.  
Does that mean Christmas changes too?*

*Where are you Christmas? Do you remember the one you used to  
know? You and I were so carefree. Now nothing's easy.  
Did Christmas change or just me?*

SPEAKER #10: (POWELL) Then the Grinch did the same thing to the other Who's houses, leaving nothing but crumbs much too small for the other Who's mouses! It was quarter past dawn when the Grinch packed up his sled. Packed it up with their presents!

ALL: The ribbons! The wrappings! The tags and the tinsel!  
The trimmings! The trappings!

SPEAKER # 11: (PENNINGTON) Three thousand feet up the side of Mount Crumpit, he rode with his load to the tiptop to dump it!

ALL: (Gasp!)

SPEAKER #11 (cont.): (PENNINGTON) "Pooh-Pooh to the Whos!" he was grinch-ish-ly humming. "They're finding out now that no Christmas is coming and the Whos down in Who-ville will all cry BOO-HOO!"

SPEAKER #12: (PENNELL) "That's a noise," grinned the Grinch, "that I simply MUST hear!" So he paused and the Grinch put his hand to his ear. And he did hear a sound rising over the snow. It started in low. Then it started to grow...

**(CUE SONG: WELCOME CHRISTMAS / WHERE ARE YOU CHRISTMAS?)**

SPEAKER #13 (during music): (GATLIN) Every Who down in Who-ville, the tall and the small, was singing without any presents at all! He

HADN'T stopped Christmas from coming! IT CAME! Somehow or other, it came just the same!

**SONG: WELCOME CHRISTMAS**

Lyrics by Dr. Seuss

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*Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze! Welcome Christmas come this way.  
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!  
Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day.  
Welcome, welcome fah who rahmus.  
Welcome, welcome dah who dahmus.  
Christmas Day is in our grasp so long as we have hands to clasp.  
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze!  
Welcome Christmas bring your cheer.  
Fah who foraze! Dah who doraze! Welcome all Who's far and near.*

SPEAKER #14 (during music): (COBB) And what happened then...? Well.. in Who-ville they say that the Grinch's small heart grew three sizes that day! And the minute his heart didn't feel quite so tight, he whizzed with his load through the bright morning light and he brought back the toys! And the food for the feast! And he... HE HIMSELF...! The Grinch carved the roast beast!

**SONG: WHERE ARE YOU CHRISTMAS?**

Words & Music by Will Jennings, James Horner

*Where are you Christmas? I think I found you. It's time I let you stay.  
You'll hear us singing. Bells will be ringing.  
Now and forever, Christmas Day!*

ALL: Happy Holidays to all and to all a good night!

**SONG: GREEN EGGS & HAM**

Music by Stephen Flaherty      Lyrics by Dr. Seuss & Lynn Ahrens

*I do not like green eggs and ham. I do not like them, Sam-I-am.*

*I do not like them here or there. I do not like them anywhere.  
Not in a house, not with a mouse,  
not here or there, not anywhere.  
I do not like green eggs and ham. I do not like them, Sam-I-am.*

*Could you? Would you? With a goat?  
Could you? Would you? On a boat?  
Could you? Would you? In the rain?  
Could you? Would you? On a train?*

*Not with a goat, not on a boat,  
not in the rain, not on a train,  
not in a house, not with a mouse. Oh no!*

*Not in a box, not with a fox,  
not in a tree, you let me be.  
I do not like green eggs and ham.  
I do not like them, Sam-I-am.*

*Yeah! Woo! Whoa!  
Woo! Woo! Woo!*

*I do not like green eggs and ham!*