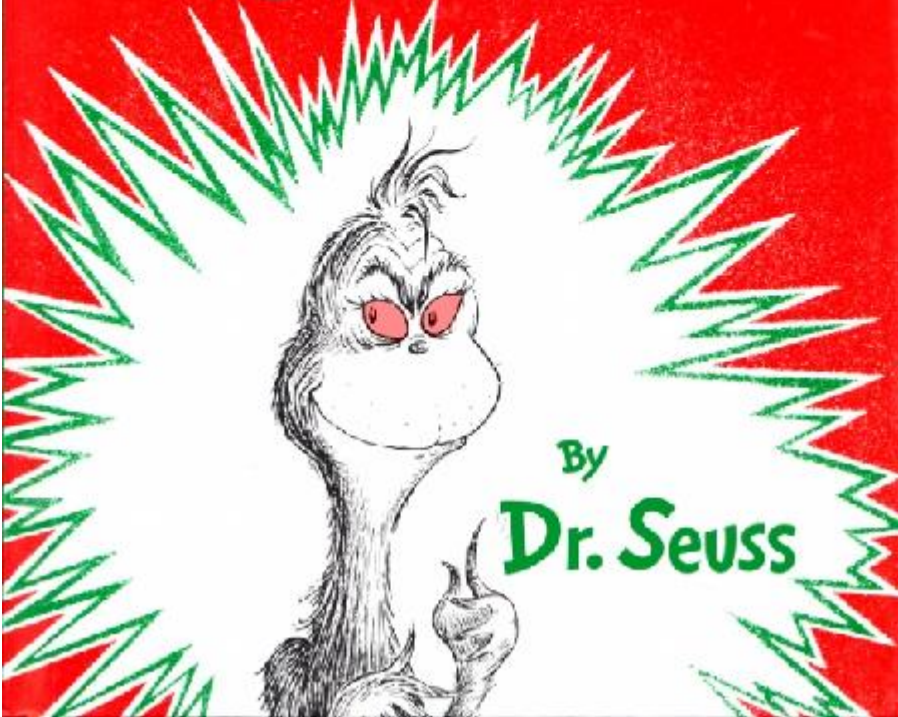


How The GRINCH STOLE CHRISTMAS!



By
Dr. Seuss

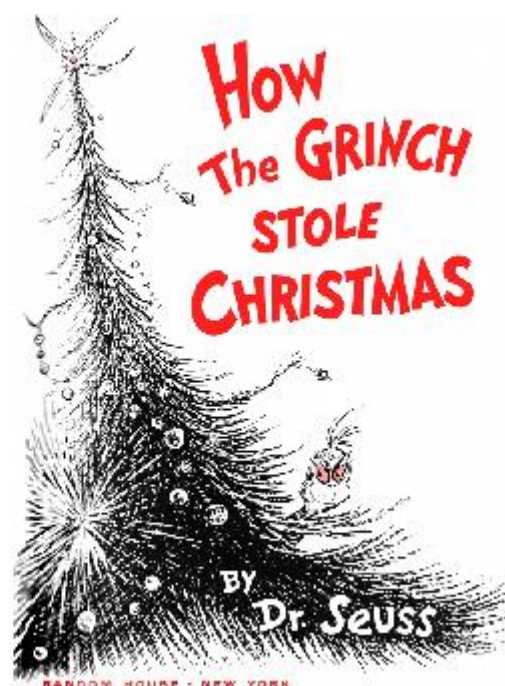
How The GRINCH STOLE CHRISTMAS!



By
Dr. Seuss



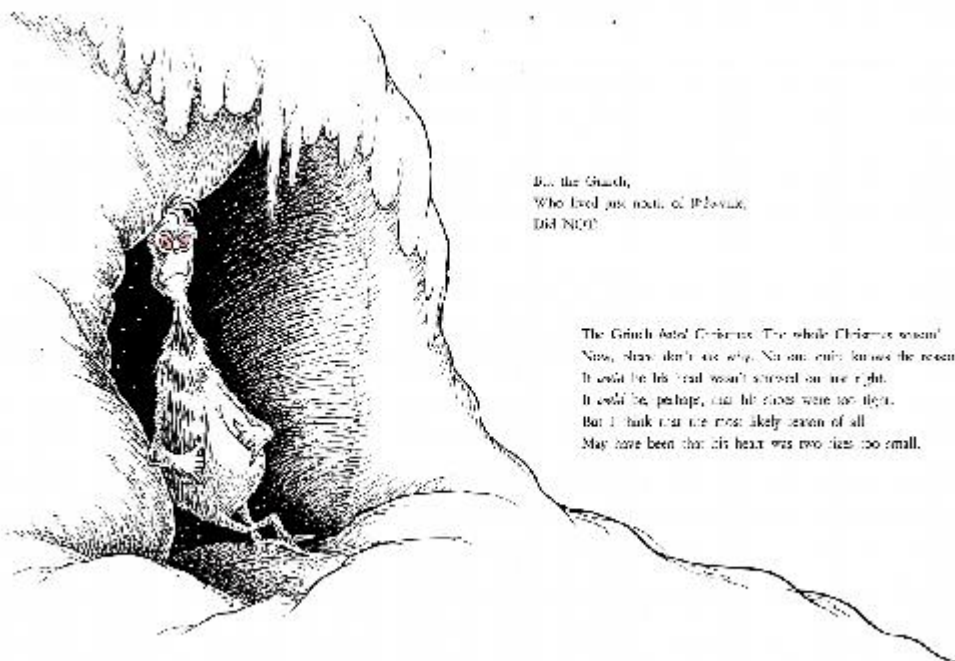
How
The GRINCH
STOLE
CHRISTMAS



All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without the prior written permission of the publisher.



Every time
I see the tree
I feel Christmas in the air.



But the Grinch,
Who lived just north of Whoville,
Did NOT.

The Grinch hated Christmas. The whole Christmas season!
Now, stress, don't use *why*. No one ever knows the reason.
It could be his head wasn't screwed on the right.
It could be, perhaps, that his ears were too tight.
But I think that the most likely reason of all
May have been that his heart was two sizes too small.



"And they're hanging their stockings!" he started with a snarl.
 "Tomorrow is Christmas! It's perfectly dead!"
 Then he growled, and his Grinch legs were nervously crumpling
 "I HATE" and some way to stop Christmas from coming!"

Yes,
 Tomorrow, he knew



But,
 Whatever the reason,
 His heart or his shoes,
 He stood there on Christmas Eve, feeling the Pfo,
 Staring down from his nose with a snarl, Grinchy frown
 At the way a lighted window below in their town
 For he knew every Pfo down in Pfoville town
 Was busy now, hanging a multitude of calls.



...As the Pfo girls and boys
 Would wake long, and early, they'd wish for some boys!
 And then 'Oh, the noise! Oh, the noise! Noise! Noise! Noise!
 There are things he hated! The NOISE! NOISE! NOISE! NOISE!





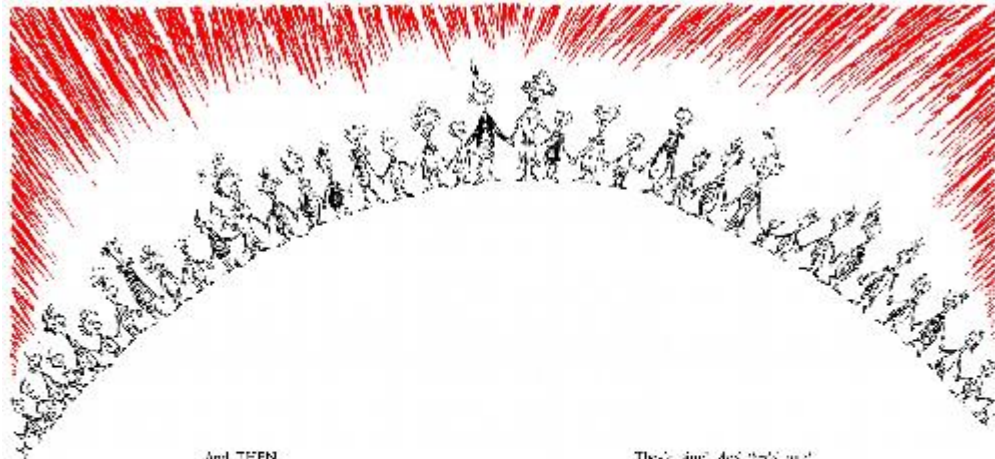
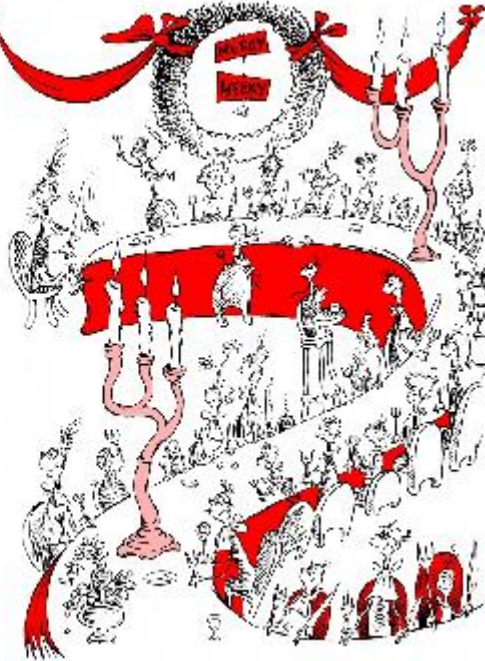
Then the Ploes, young and old, would sit down to a feast,
And they'd feast! And they'd feast!
And they'd FEAST!

BEAST!

FEAST!

BEAST!

They would feast on Whypudding, and not F'sconchbore,
Which was something the Grinch couldn't stand in the least!



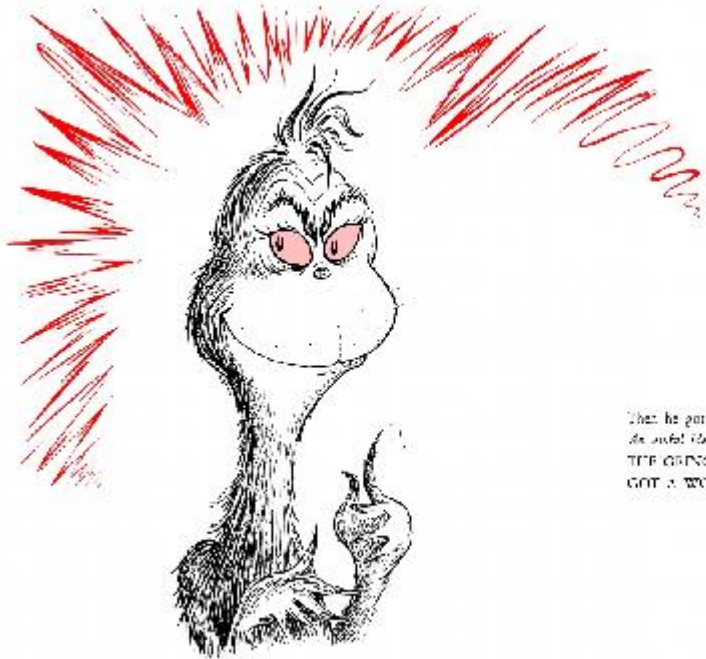
And THEN
They'd do something
He had hear of at

Every F's down in F'sville, the tall and the small,
Would want to go together with Christmas folks singing up,
They'd want home-in-here, And the Ploes want just singing!

They'd sing! And they'd sing!
AND they'd SING! SING! SING! SING!

And the more the Grinch thought of this Ploes-ing-sing,
The more the Grinch thought, "I must stop this whole thing."
"Why, see fifty-dash years I've put up with it now,
I MUST stop this Christmas how coming."

—Sat. 12/11/73



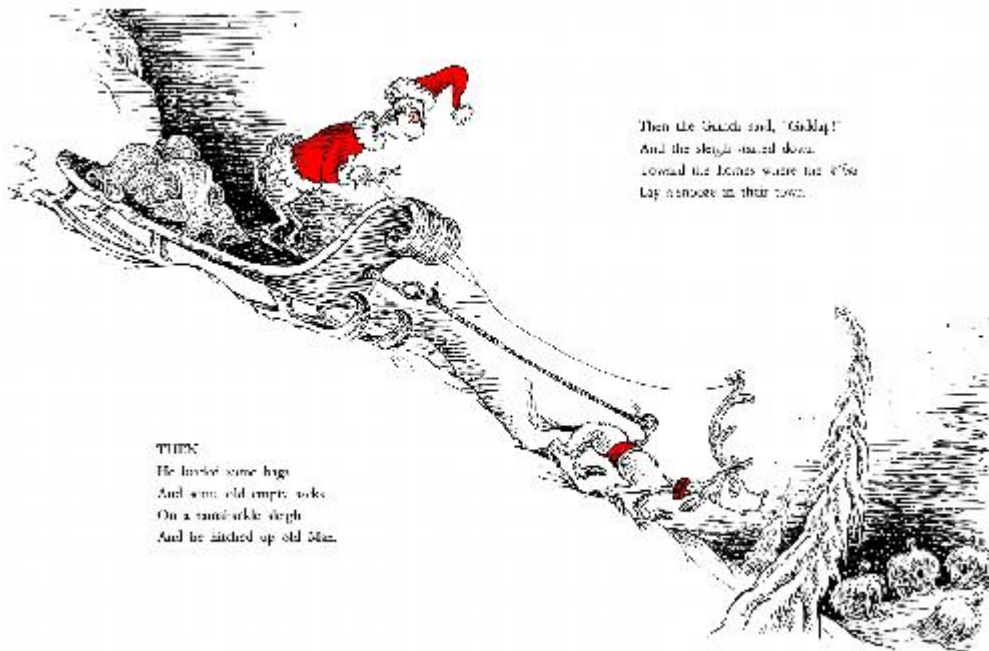
Then he put on Red!
An awful Red!
THE GRINCH!
GOT A WONDERFUL, AWFUL TEEN!



"I know just what to do!" The Grinch laughed in his lair...
And he made a quick Santa Claus hat and a pair...
And his shoulders, and elbows... "What a great Grinchy trick!"
"Wish this over and this hat, I look just like Saint Nick!"

"Oh, I need a reindeer..."
The Grinch looked around
But, since reindeer are scarce, there was none to be found.
Did that stop the old Grinch...?
No! The Grinch simply said:
"If I can't find a reindeer, I'll work out instead!"
So he pulled his dog, Max, "Take he over some wool thread,
And he will be big horn on the top of his head."



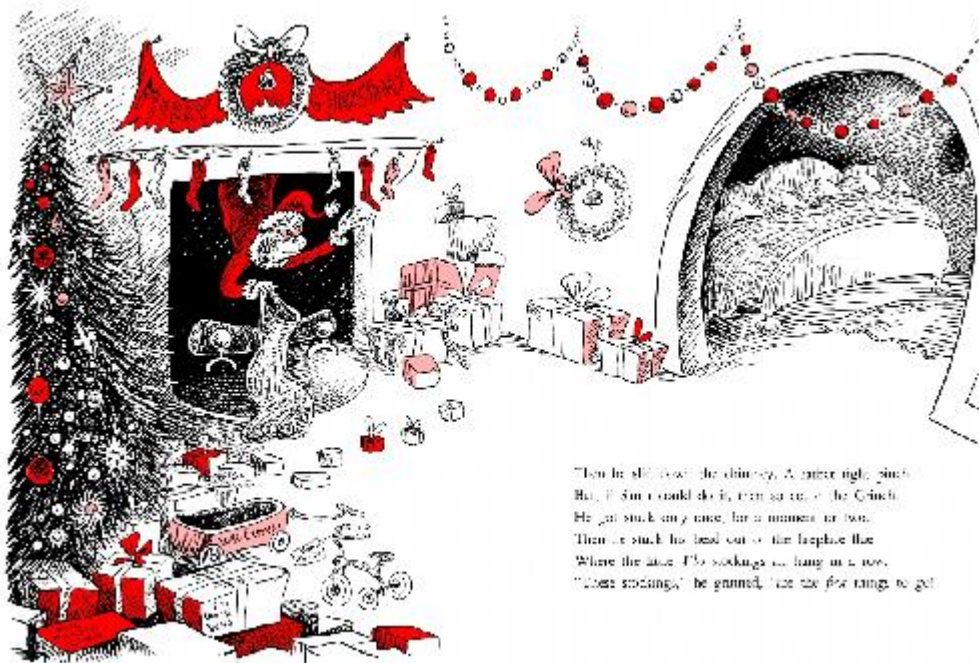


Then the Gnomes said, "Golly!"
And the sleigh started down,
Toward the homes where the Elves
Lay asleep in their town.

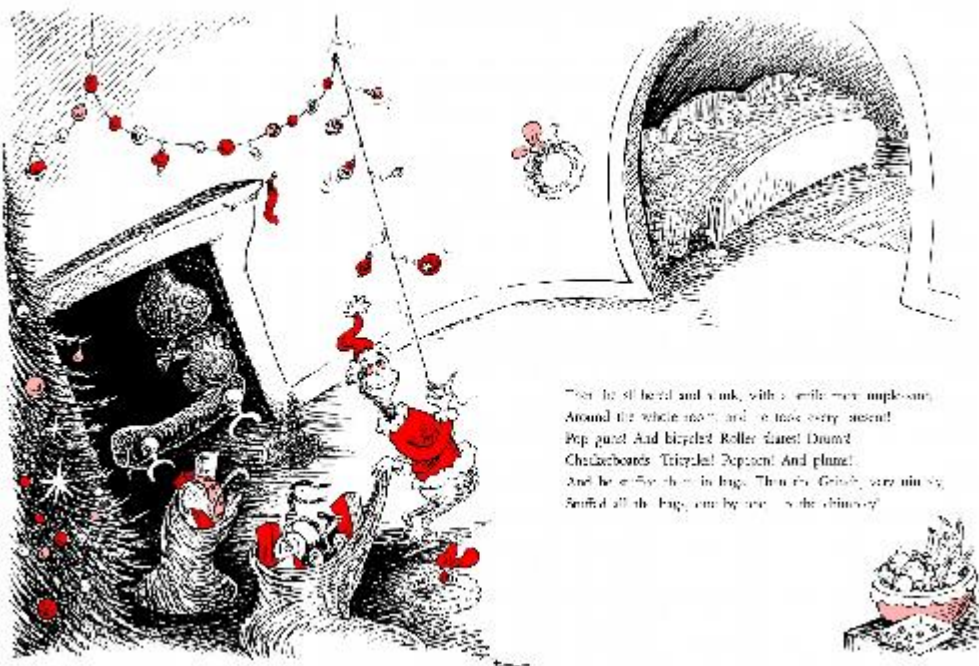
THEN
He hooked some logs
And some old empty socks
On a round-ribbed sleigh
And he hitched up old Man.



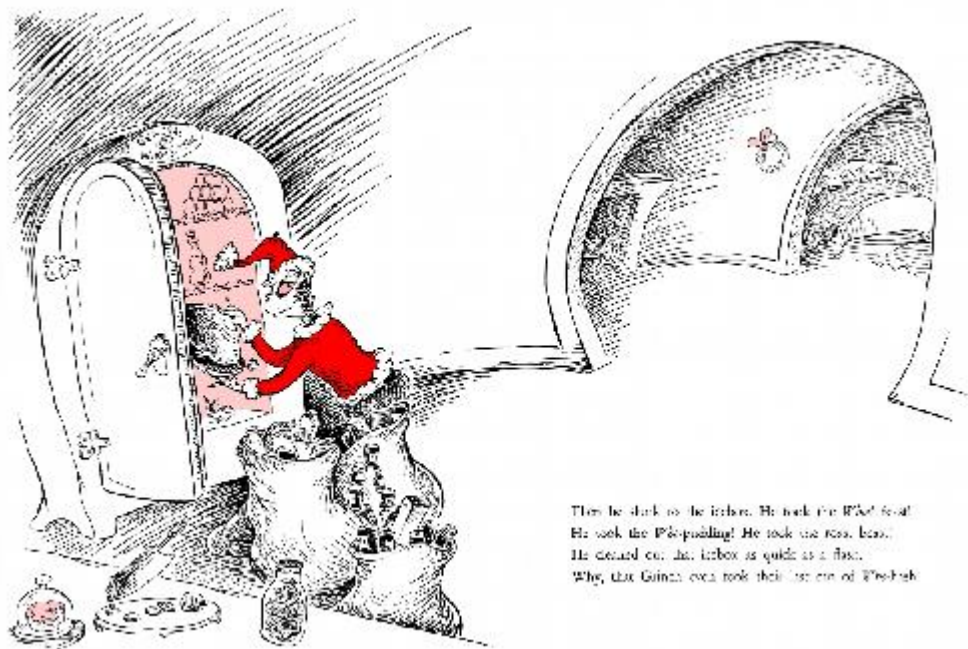
All their windows were dark. Quiet snow filled the air.
All the Elves were all dreaming even dreams within a dream.
When he is on the top floor home in the square.
"This is a number one!" the old Grumpy Gnome cried.
And he dimmed to the door, empty legs in his tail.



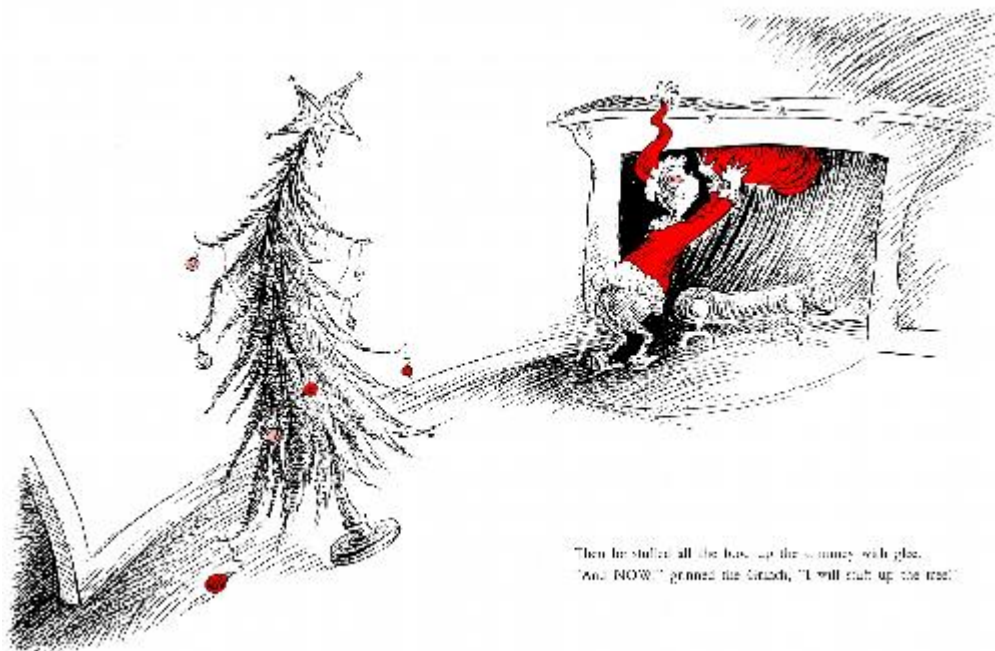
Then he slid down the chimney, A rather tight pinch
But if Sam could do it, even so could the Grinch.
He got stuck on y case, for a minute or two.
Then he stuck his head out to the fireplace flue
Where the mice the stockings are hung in a row.
"These stockings," he grinned, "are the first thing to go!"



Then he slid and yank, with a gentle mere nudge,
Around the whole room, and he made every nudge
Pop gun! And bicycled! Roller skates! Dressed!
Checkboards! Triangles! Dodecahedrons! And plumed!
And he stuffed them in bags. Then the Grinch, very mischievous,
Stuffed all the bags, one by one, in the chimney!



Then he stuck to the fish. He took the P&W's food.
He took the P&W's food! He took the P&W's food.
He carried on, his box as quick as a flash.
Why, the Guinness even took their last one of P&W's food.



Then he stuffed all the bags up the chimney with glass.
"And NOW," grunted the Grinch, "I will stuff up the tree!"



And the Grinch grabbed the tiny, and he started to shove
 When he heard a small sound like the coo of a dove.
 He turned around fast, and he saw a small PINK
 Little Cindy-Loo Loo who was not much like him.

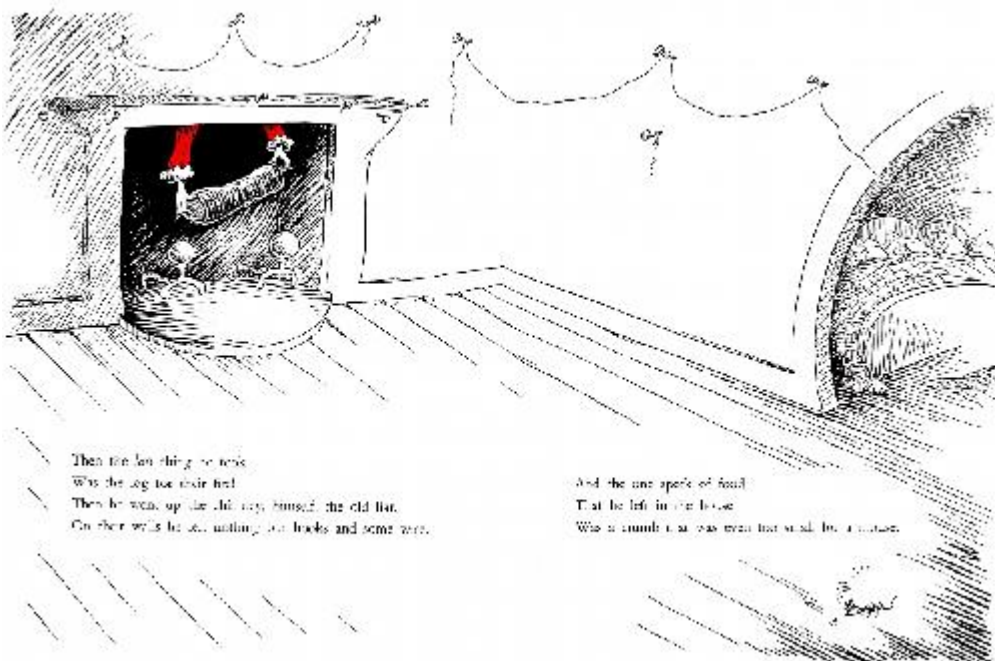
The Grinch had been caught by this tiny PINK laughter:
 Why'd you get out of bed for a cup of cold water?
 She smiled at the Grinch and said, "Grrrrr, Grinch, why,
 Why are you making our Christmas trees WHYYY?"



And his fist fooled the child. Then he patted her head
 And he got her a drink and he sent her to bed.
 And when Cindy-Loo Loo went to bed with her cup,
 HE went to the chimney and snuffed the tree top.

But you know, the old Grinch was so smart and so sly,
 He thought up a lie, and he thought it up quick!
 "Was, my sweet little son," the Blue Senny Claus lied,
 "There's a light on this tree that won't light no one else.
 So I'm taking it home to my workshop, my dear.
 I'll fix it up nice. Then I'll bring it back here."

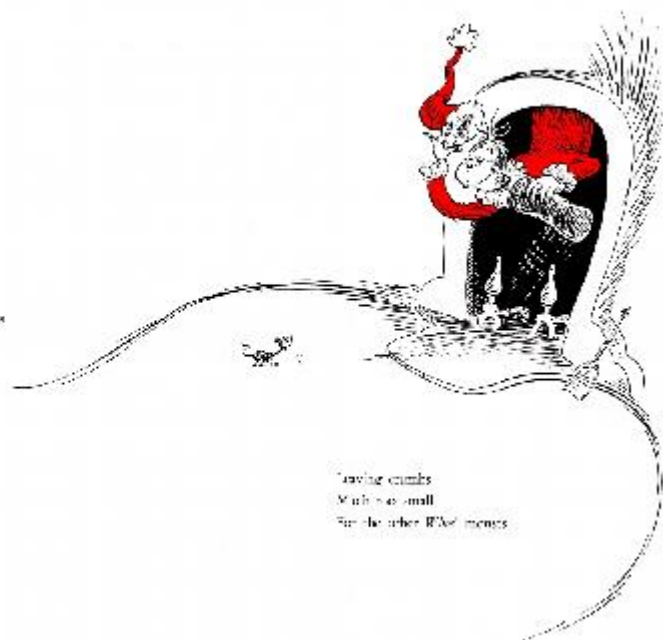




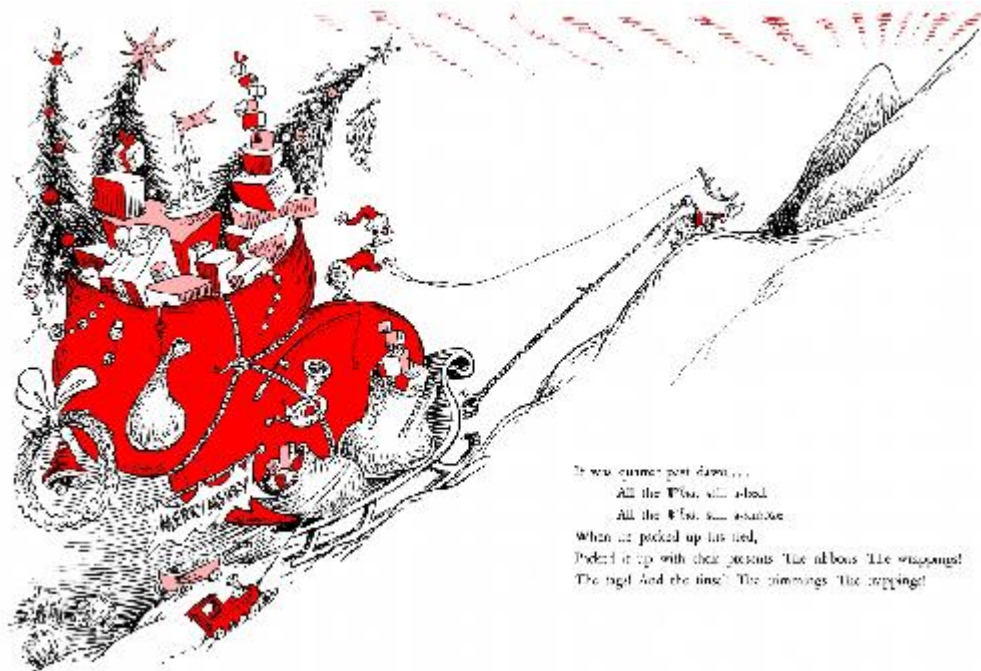
Then the last thing he took
Was the bag too their feet
Then he went up the old steps himself the old hat.
On there was he sat, waiting for the birds and some more.

And the one spoke of him
That he left in the house
Was a round one was made for a stool, for a stool.

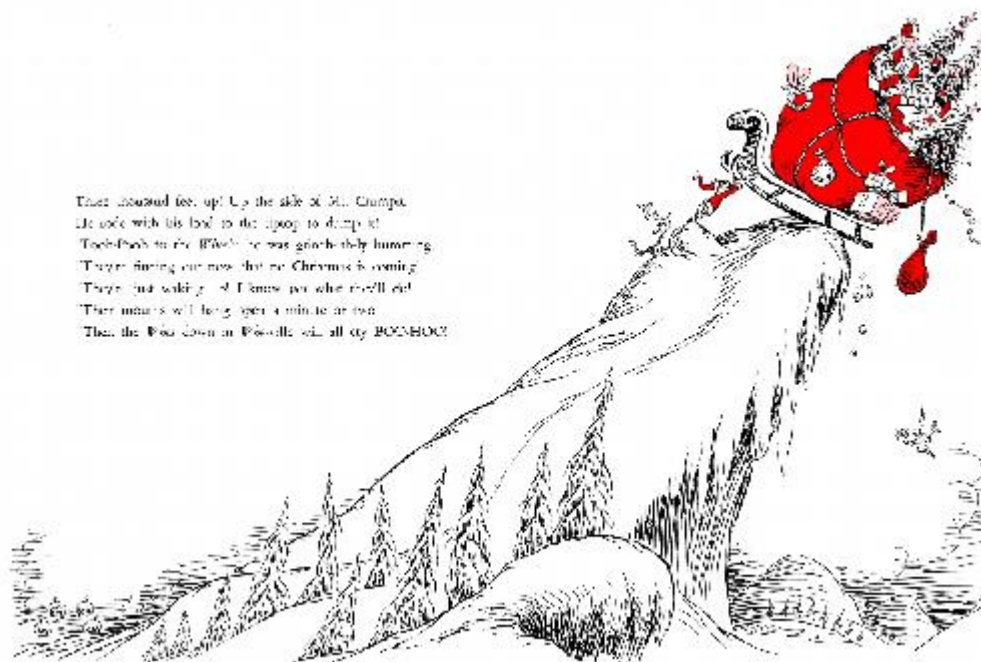
Then
He did the next thing
To the who the old man



Leaving crumbs
Which are small
For the other birds to eat



It was summer past dawn ...
 All the Fish, all asked,
 All the Fish, all wanted
 When he picked up his net,
 Picked it up with their presents 'The alibous 'The whiggons!
 The right and the time! The pinnings! The juggling!



They shouted for, up the side of Mr. Gumpo,
 He said with his head to the sky to dump it!
 Took back to the Black, he was grudgingly humming
 They're doing our nose that no Christmas is coming
 They're not asking of I know you who they'll eat
 Their minds will hang over a minute or two
 Then the Fish down in Pissville all, all cry BOONHOC!

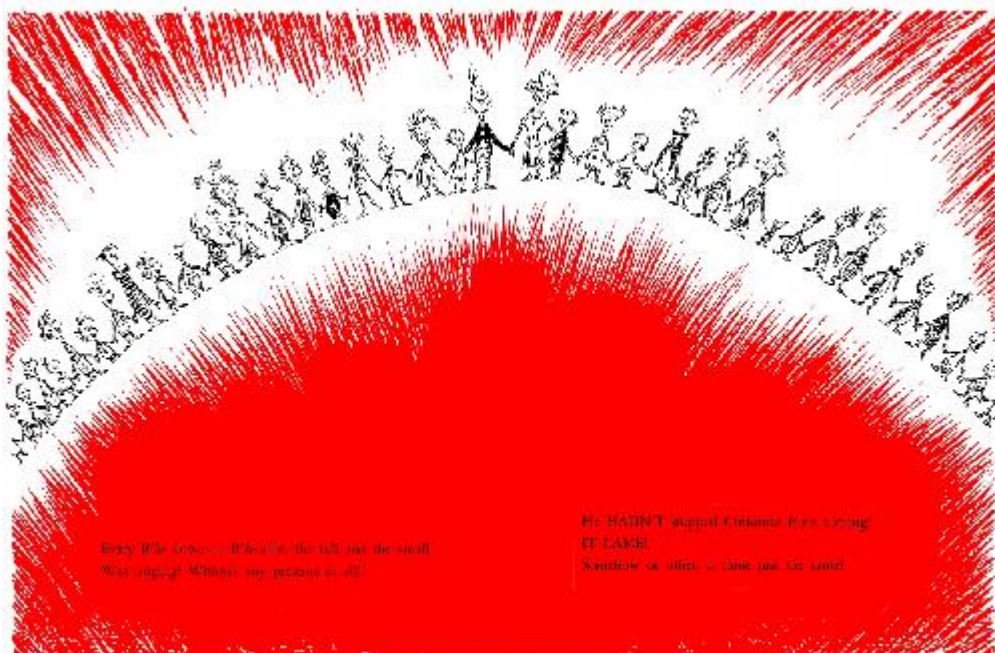


"There's noise," cried the Grinch.
"The Whos **MUST** hear!"
So he pined. And the Grinch put his hand to his ear
And he **did** hear a sound rising over the snow.
It started a low. Then it varied to grow...



The wind said, "Don't mind,
Why, this sound cannot worry!"
It couldn't be so!
But it **WAS** noisy! Noisy!

He went down in Howl-Idiot!
The Grinch poked his head
Then he shook
What he saw was a shocking surprise!



Happy little things, it's best to be tall and the small
 "Was singing! Whence the spiritus is all!"

He HADN'T supposed Christmas trees to bring
 UP LARGE
 Sandrew or others to come and see could



And the Glee, with his glee, in the snow,
 Good guessing and guessing: "How could it be so?"
 "It came without fibbing! It came without rage!"
 "It came without peddling, how or how?"
 And he pushed those hours, all his words, and
 Take the Church thought of something he hadn't seen
 "Maybe Christmas" he thought, "where's your fun's alone."
 "Maybe Christmas" he thought, "where's your fun's alone."
 "Maybe Christmas" he thought, "where's your fun's alone."



And what happened then...?
Well... in Presville they say
That the Grinches will never
Grow there this year again!
And the minute his heart didn't feel quite so tight,
He whizzed and his load through the bright morning light
And he brought back the coal! And the food for the team!
And he...!



...THE HUMBLE...!
It's Grinchy around the world again!



Dr. Seuss

wrote and illustrated 44 world-famous books
for children...and their lucky parents.

AND TO THINK THAT I SAW IT ON MULBERRY STREET
THE 500 HATS OF BARTHOLOMEW CUBBINS
THE KING'S STILTS
HORTON HATCHES THE EGG
McILLIGOT'S POOL
THIDWICK THE BIG-HEARTED MOOSE
BARTHOLOMEW AND THE OOBLECK
IF I RAN THE ZOO
SCRAMBLED EGGS SUPER!
HORTON HEARS A WHO!
ON BEYOND ZEBRA!
IF I RAN THE CIRCUS
HOW THE GRINCH STOLE CHRISTMAS!
VERTIE THE TURTLE AND OTHER STORIES
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
THE SNEETCHES AND OTHER STORIES
DR. SEUSS'S SLEEP BOOK
I HAD TROUBLE IN GETTING TO SOLLA SOLLEW
THE CAT IN THE HAT SONGBOOK
I CAN LICK 36 TIGERS TODAY! AND OTHER STORIES
I CAN DRAW IT MYSELF
THE LORAX
DID I EVER TELL YOU HOW LUCKY YOU ARE?
HUNCHES IN BUNCHES
THE BUTTER BATTLE BOOK
YOU'RE ONLY OLD ONCE!
OH, THE PLACES YOU'LL GO!
DAISY-HEAD MAYZIE

Beginner Books

THE CAT IN THE HAT
THE CAT IN THE HAT COMES BACK
ONE FISH TWO FISH RED FISH BLUE FISH
GREEN EGGS AND HAM
HOP ON POP
DR. SEUSS'S ABC
FOX IN SOCKS
THE FOOT BOOK
MR. BROWN CAN MOO! CAN YOU?
MARVIN K. MOONEY WILL YOU PLEASE GO NOW!
THE SHAPE OF ME AND OTHER STUFF
THERE'S A WOCKET IN MY POCKET!
OH, THE THINKS YOU CAN THINK!
THE CAT'S QUIZZER
I CAN READ WITH MY EYES SHUT!
OH SAY CAN YOU SAY?