

GRINCH, THE

2,000 Mountain Avenue, Whoville County, A Snowflake

1(800)-Don't you DARE call me  Mean&Green@Spreemail.com

About Me

Visionary Christmas destroyer. Benevolent Holiday savior. Inventor, fashion designer, cat burglar, Six Sigma Black Belt. I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole either.

The song is stuck in your head now, isn't it? You *simpleton*.

Professional Experience

Santa/Anti-Santa

4th of Paddle Pongus, 9009 - Christmas Morning (We live in a snowflake, time is weird)

- Conceived of—and then executed—A devious, elegant plan to do away with the *noise, noise, noise* of Christmas morning from those Jing Tinklers, Flu Floopers, Tar Tinkers, Who Hoovers, Gar Ginkers, Trum Tupers, Slu Slummers, Blum Bloopers, Who Wompers, and of course the infernal *Carnio Flum*.
- Created, from hand, an uncanny replica of Santa Clause's ridiculous red garments.
- Burgled no less than 200 homes within the greater Whoville county, making off with almost 10 metric tons of presents within a single night.
- Bypassed all manner of guard dogs, physical barriers, and alarm systems including the Flompus 6000, the pinnacle of home security at that time. It's basically just a bunch of sleeping ducks suspended from helium balloons in your living room, surprisingly effective.
- Straight up lied to a child. Like to her face, told her I was Santa. It was great.
- Moved a sleight full of pilfered goods UP A MOUNTAIN with no propulsion system to speak of beyond a single weak-willed terrier. No reindeer, no engine, just fortitude!
- Returned the presents after teaching the townsfolk a valuable lesson on materialism and noise pollution, was hero, cut the Roast Beast. Remained beloved to this day.

Mountain Miser

Twelve Tontle 14th - The Year of the Red Fish (I was not kidding about time)

- Professionally lurked, scowled, and terrorized Whoville, which included collecting and hoarding garbage from the nearby dump. Literally ate glass. Solved world hunger. Told no one.
- Wallowed in self-pity, stared into the abyss, jazzercized, wrestled with self-loathing, and stared at the ceiling before slipping slowly into madness.

Education

I'm an autodidact, you *cretin*. I taught myself philosophy, mathematics, and science, all from my isolated mountain lair.

Bachelor's in Art History, Rutgers University

Projects

Grinch Films

- Negotiated contracts and compensation for three—THREE—film adaptations of my incredible feats.
- Really.... Really did not go well. Took a bath on those. I had to pay *them* money for the live action one, and the new one is making me do *marketing synergy*. Probably should have gotten an agent.
- Still impressive. How many movies did they make about you? I bet it's none. Maybe even negative movies.

Special Skills

- Gymnastics, Engineering, Sewing, Dog Training, Burglary, I CAN CHANGE THE SIZE OF MY HEART THROUGH SHEER FORCE OF WILL