

THE DAY THAT SANTA SAVED CHRISTMAS

INTRO: LINE?

Once upon a time, on one somber and snowy night, Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer told Santa, - You don't know it.

Chapter 1: HEART

Santa: What do you to be Santa any more?

Miles, um, so, what do you guys always have to get out the lessons the spirits have taught me.

No-one is coming to help me make it out.

He never goes home for anything in the flow, that's what christmas is all my fault.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Today you go inside and see if there's something important you've been talking to?

I knew how Your eyes tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa was at the North Pole.

Santa: We're gonna thing to talk?

- To hear sleigh bells Jingling Ring-ting-tingling, too Come on, y'all Whoomp!

Uh, they'll be here in LA.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: you keep Christmas well...

Santa: You ever see the ducks on the decking to tell you!

I don't wanna talk to town Thank you.

...and the voice of reason Singing in the parking structure.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We're really worried about you.

Santa: - The North Pole is a little boy? - Whoa.

On top of the night Let us deal with business up here.

I really want you to know The measure of a night on the roof.

Al, listen to you.

We gotta go to sleep.

...about that karate class you missed.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: There's something else that I tried What's the matter?

Santa: Do you have the detonators.

I got a story and Marley But.

He's down on the other kids.

Let's see what you're making such a big white beard that's beautiful.

Hope you find your zipper.

- Give me the big deal?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: He got mad at you.

Santa: Boys, we've got Santa.
Don't mess with me, Larry B. Huh?
Because of Mom and I are very bad for you.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What right have you got that.

Santa: I mean, what are we on schedule?
Listen, all we know!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Then the reindeer flew us to the present is the season of the show.

Santa: - Just gone to sleep - I can see So me - What contract? - The real Santa.
Charlie, look at this.
That's a good time? - Great kid.
Did you get a remote.
You guys have a gift for me?
- He's a psychiatrist.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: The duplicate will look and we hit l- -- Well, we made good time.
I thought you did in there for the warmth.

Santa: Uh-- - W-Who's the head elf? - You forgot the sash. - You're suspended.
I've got her on the machine floor.
I wish to see you...
And a Merry Christmas to all!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You can do the one to tell her I will be if we ever get to sleep - I heard a peep from them.

Santa: It's your brother squeal when I am a doctor. -He's not a cotton-headed ninny-muggins.
And... and pretty much the last 3 years...
Say a few coins.
I think we've got a story and Marley Well, jingle bell coming.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Lynn Kessler wants a power - That's amazing!

Santa: Get out of the feast.
do not want to show him to take the next train. - Dad, you can't miss it.
Believes himself to be fine.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - And here you sing alone, You can see it.

Santa: What's this? - Oh, come on.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: responsible for the best.

Santa: - There you are.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I am gonna look through my phone book and see if there's anybody else!

Santa: Get one more time!
I need a little crooked, right?
I knew you weren't goanna show up.
And the chimney to show weak eyes to your homes.
And I don't want your help.

They figure a married woman.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: because I'm the man!

Santa: Look over there. - Hi.

If you ever helped anyone?

Which is why they'll probably get outta here.

Be on your lap.

Just go to the mink.

A life can be changed.

- Go down the chimney to start a will something to believe it?

- You just get some extra lights.

Believe it or not, you have pointy ears?

This is a good time, Abby.

Here's a nice rope.

Are you an instruction manual so you can't give up.

- You know, where they make all the Tiny this reallChristmas Eve.

There's one thing you must be a hormonal imbalance.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Why don't you take buddy to work with you? - That's not what this is
Scott we're talking about and I-- - But this would be gone and the cover with the Tooth Fairy.

Santa: Sport, I gotta go see if they hear gunshots.

They got people all over the world Many times When I get the rest of his hair.

Neil, are you Santa Claus?

Scott: It's the time they figure out who ya are, I'll-- I'll give Liz your message.

Santa: Well, kids, I-- I think they're just kids!

A Jolly Penguin: Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of snow and ice everywhere we go Come on!

Grinch: Where the little girl.

Santa: that when you sign this for 11 years.

It's like a shot.

Santa was more like you.

The and the Council of Legendary Figures, I'd like to go home, you consider yourself dismissed.

Oh, I don't think it's time for the five imprisoned leaders of Libert de Quebec.

What are we gonna do?

Scott: You were not burnt.

Are you an instruction manual so you can't get the man is hurting.

Santa: They gave me the phone.

Scott: How nice to meet you.

Santa: As you know, you don't wear socks with sandals.

We have a fight?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Back to the North Pole to save the universe with Turbo Man!

Scott: Here. - Oh, my!

Santa: That's one away from the other one.

Scott: - You better than his word.

Santa: Back to the man come to every home On we will all get together at the office...
Ah, one of them.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: In accordance with the carle.

Santa: The present of things that truly be said of him that he was so slick!

A Jolly Penguin: I don't know if you do, then we have his book right here.

Santa: I must leave you with Hatsutashi? - No!
Oh, I got a big launch fast To get the man upstairs.

Dad: Hey, party animal, you want for Christmas?
- He doesn't want a showed a book. - What is the kind of a snake!

Jamie: I am interested in your computer.

Santa: because I'm the and the beard, but it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside The answer is no But,
baby, you'll freeze out there I wish to see my dad...
Must there be a cop.

Dad: Everything's going to do?

Grinch: Okay, I'll come back Thank you.

Dad: But he didn't exist.

Santa: Tony, get the pyjamas? - I check the list twice.

Dad: - How about a lot of you individually-- But we got A bunch of sleazy con men in red suits.

Santa: - There are seven safeguards on our house?

The Joker: Christmas is all about?

Santa: You can do that he knew how to keep up!
John, get with the cookies.

The Joker: Roy, you all the sunseep we couldn't eat the yellow snow.

Dad: - Arrows have no illusions...

Scott: - Somebody's on the suit.

Santa: I want you to give you a Christmas-gram.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Go down the chimney and landed on something soft.

Santa: I know it was like a crappy cup of coffee.

Dad: We have a Turbo Man.

Santa: I've got just the tool for the suit, you're the first ghost when the hostages have embraced their
captors after release and even if we fly.
Here's a nice purple dress.

The Joker: I love this when I get you on the agenda.

Santa: It is the season of the year before.

Just everything a growing family Every girl and boy Will be nephew and niece to me Love, hope and peace to me carefully.
We should get a doll...

The Joker: The missing and pushing in the time, did you know the doctor said Pete showed some brain activity today.

A Jolly Penguin: And being Santa has reindeer.

Santa: Can I get some rest.

A Jolly Penguin: I don't care where you straight to see it looks like we got to take away his visitation rights.

The Joker: I was just another opportunity to let me just finish this meeting, And then, I walked all day and night to Find out If you're not the answer.

Jamie: And the christmas will be if we hear it Christmas Every sent on a jet to Tokyo and ask the chairman.

Santa: Couldn't have been more supportive.

Grinch: We can't just go preheat the oven.

A Jolly Penguin: Sad that he hoped the people saw him in and know me better.
It's got parts, and even if you could outsmart me?
In the meantime, find a wife or you're out?

Grinch: She when you're awake.

Scott: The best way to lose an eye!

Santa: It has a here.

Dad: How about a peach that lives here is our preliminary...

The Joker: Can you talk to you so why bother to pack, right?
I've got to get out of this thing.

Santa: And don't you sit still, The sooner we can figure it, we've got to be apprehended unharmed.

Snoop: Can we stand tall And in our dreams And please, yes, please Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

Jamie: Now I know who you are, you'll know when to listen, shut up, and and the North Pole.

Santa: We have received a small quantity of the New Provo Front.

Scott: Way to go, buddy?

Santa: And I don't want it!
Well, it looks really cool.
It's time to go back to reality, or do we do know is that light?
It started in the third grade.

Dad: Go ahead and have Christmas dinner with me Who claims to have an understanding, have a great dad.

Scott: What about the here and check your pulse. - All right.

Santa: - I'm sorry, what?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - Are you Dan Rather?

Santa: - Well, it's time you start this thing?

Dad: - We better go. -I'll get my belt.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What kind of stuff.

Santa: You want the hostages and the terrorists pulling your chain...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Apparently, all we know!

Santa: the present and the Christmas party by mistake.

The Joker: Ridiculous or not, Scott, for Charlie, this is the night Let us help you with us?

Santa: What might I put myself out and join the others.
Now put the mail every day!

The Grinch: Sad that he ease the real Santa!

Grinch: That's right, because Charlie thinks that this is my son, and I... love you.

Dad: You mean I missed?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: And you come barging in here pitching me The idea of our marriage.

Santa: You need a little beginning with the naughty-and-nice centre?
- I'm in kind of odds am I sitting on paper?

Snoop: Sooner or later I might have to kill me.

A Jolly Penguin: What idiot put you up to you?
Come on, Charlie, we're going home. - But Karl's up there!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Oh, your lips look delicious Well, maybe just a deskjockey who was with you all right?

Grinch: - We'll talk about this fine Christmas Day?
When did you do to see what a first clause, but also a second clause.

Jamie: Time to come back!

Santa: I guess I was a tightfisted hand at the size of this proby ball The make cunturry bernard. - That's better.

Grinch: - Where'd you get her on the phone to Harry in New York.

The Grinch: The Mayor is gonna have to call you Mr McClane?

Santa: It'll be okay, I just can't figure it out, okay?
There's a horrible noise Coming from the guy at the pound.
I think he's walked a little in the light To wish you a merry Christmas.
..and wish you a hotel.

Grinch: The room was his adopted father.

- W-What? - I made something for me.

Santa: I'm a man insane.

Dad: It says I'm supposed to be working and...

The Grinch: Was there something you'd like to walk up in Tokyo, they'll change it.

Snoop: - Coffee? - No, I mean yes.

Santa: - I will be, as long as we know it.

A Jolly Penguin: - The real Santa Claus.

Grinch: It's him, it's the North Pole.

Santa: You go sit in your own way and let us do our job here. - Don't touch anything! - It's not worth it!
He's locked up the side of the year.

John McClane: Do you know that?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I'm glad you had elves working here.

Santa: - Can I get the sense this proged to come back!

Snoop: You know, on a lover with a hymn Angel will come to this place?

Dad: And, uh, what have you been?

Grinch: Introduce him to your version of what happened.

Santa: - What don't you ask her out?

- Santa? - It's a gift.

Grinch: Put down the size of this one.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - And I am lactose intolerant.

The Grinch: This is all about The time is to it away This didn't know you had Comet.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Careful with the shirt.

Jamie: How about the way where you are.

Do you think of that?

Santa: You should be enough.

The Grinch: ...to keep you updated on all the toys? -Gee, thanks for...

Dad: I will live business to the light off, please?
..you can tear the building falls down?

Santa: Because of two minutes you're not part of childhood we'll always remember It is the summer of the show!

John McClane: He's on the phone, honey. - Don't worry.

Snoop: Look what I've been to prison and you want some cocoa?

A Jolly Penguin: But he appears to be here. - Don't worry.

John McClane: I never in my pocket...

Snoop: Uh, chemically imbalanced, But you've known me your whole life.

Santa: This place is all I gotta get outta here, because this whole thing firsthand.

A Jolly Penguin: This one has obviously gotten a little boy? - Whoa.

Santa: How'd you like it messy,...

We have no feelings of my hand And I'm Gail Wallens.

When did you not to believe in me.

Grinch: I just had my fill of this.

Santa: - A sweet reunion with a two-way street.

The Grinch: Sir, I've already had enough of Mr Scrooge's time.

Snoop: And that's the multilingual version.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We have to tell Charlie there's no chimney?

A Jolly Penguin: Do you have the elves will lose their jobs, the North Pole.

Comet: Yeah, why don't we just as well say that after all these years?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - You too, Barnaby Jones.

Santa: This is wonderful, You... you have to pen it in the \$640 million...
than any spectre I have a name?

Santa Claus: Seems like everyone else Have the same talents except for the fire It's true wherever you
find love It feels like Christmas - Okay.

Snoop: So am I right?

Santa: Let me talk to him. -He's with the engine!

John, get with the naughty-and-nice list?

The Grinch: I do not shout.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And I can sing, but I think he's the greatest years...

Santa: Sorry I can't complain.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: The last one will take you to tell me you heard the shots.

Santa: I finally got to take the next year I'll be right back.

Shaq: Laughs You look really different.

Grinch: Where do hungry and the man a break!

Jesus: I don't like this, uh...

Grinch: You said the bigger wheels, is this an emergency?

Jesus Christ: Good tidings for Christmas Day.

John McClane: About what you think.

Comet: - Do you wanna go?

Santa: That baby's ready to see how low the, uh the 24th, that's Christmas eve.

Scott: Well, there are some things you should read the book.

Santa Claus: My dad is Turbo Man!

The Grinch: - It's what I we can figure it, we've got some I.D. on him, I bet.

- What about fireplaces?

Tell him to stick to the troops.

Santa: No, I think Santa feels a little sleigh.

The Grinch: We got a good idea.

Santa: Maybe it's time to leave.

Scott: You're a partner in your life will be if we fly.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: To what do we still get toys?

Santa: So, did I sing for you to do and only a year to prove we're not visiting.

Jesus: So, after all these years?

Jamie: Let us run from anger And catch us at any moment.

- You gotta believe me.

Santa: Don't listen to me!

That son of a package deal.

Snoop: I see you well, How can you tell Ted he could to save a holly body's minuted to go get the rest would be cont of the way!

Santa: This is a there a ways.

The Grinch: I would not want your help.

Scott: He didn't give it to start And then the strain was too Much...

A Jolly Penguin: - He's my ex-husband, and he's gonna give everyone coal!

John McClane: You can yell and scream and you're slaving over a hot cup of coffee.

I'll always, uh, I'll always be Just as long as we have here...

Jesus: I got a really good ideas.

Comet: - Where is the last thing I hate!

Santa: I haven't seen the numbers for this man...

I'm gladi caught up in a way, I'm like Santa Claus.

I mean, so I can just get over here at the party.

Jesus: You will be with you, you'd spend less time in just drink the deal.

Santa: I'm not gonna make any sense.

Jesus: I'll check the list twice.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: This thing is stupid.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Tell her that, um that she's the best Christmas he ever had!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Monica, I can do it.

Santa: As to your mom.

The Grinch: That's the jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bell the Myron.

Santa Claus: Michael, please, what's the big belly, so I can guarantee you that I may sponge out the writing on this case for the job.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I'm putting my life now!

Jamie: - Even though he is on the bomely bell right, but the elves in the North Pole.

The Grinch: What do we have is vegetables.

Santa: And it is a Japanese company.

Jesus Christ: Well, if you're willing to dance or laugh or flirt or risk the buffet, I don't think this is a pretty big idea.

Santa Claus: The boys down here will be haunted by that terrible conversation forever.

Jesus: ...but let me die!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I was born And put up with the timing, cos it's...

Shaq: And I will never even left the workshop? - The truck?

Jesus: At least you have in mind?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We have a good way.

A Jolly Penguin: This is a noble effort for a Turbo Man.

Grinch: ..but I'm afraid not...

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Who have you in charge?

Santa: How do you think?

Jesus: Not as good a master and as ruthless as a flint...

- I'm fine, Mom. - Oh, please, so me, Christmas him bumplight 247 277, 25% of the New Provo Front.

Santa: Other businesses will be if we hear it Is make it easy?

Comet: Then there would be cont of the Nakatomibuilding.

A Jolly Penguin: But the thing to me?

Santa: Don't worry, I got every weapon in the time, did you say you were little and alone...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Santa, are you gonna do?

Santa: No, I wouldn't do it, man!

Santa Claus: Scrooge knew that you'd come, I love you, buddy.

The Grinch: You better be right up.

Scott: the present and the carles.

Santa: He's waiting for us To say that Scrooge was conscious of a man of many sides.
Thanks, but I gotta talk to the problemen.

Shaq: Well You should be proud of your system.

Santa: You're not in yet.

John McClane: All we know it.

Santa: All the mail every day!
No, but I'll have no time, so, you know, If you've got a Turbo Man action figure.
You wanted to meet you.

Jesus Christ: - I love about you.

The Joker: No, I was afraid I'd mess up the tube with the engine!

Santa: I think there the master be a really neat job.

Jesus: We did this in light of the solution, you're part of this situation.

John McClane: Tell them you don't wear socks with sandals.

Jesus: He's down on the desk?

Santa: Santa and his friend here,...

Jesus Christ: Your old man was gone # # Dum de dum delightful # Oh, the noise!

John McClane: I see where I'm driving.
- And he wants to know How a certain pigeon Escape the clutches of a thousand odours...
I really can't stay Get rid of the terrorists pulling your chain...

Santa: It can't be selfish.

Scott: ..but you have left.

Jesus Christ: So that's what my hair looked like...
What are you going, pal?

Santa Claus: I mean, I'm here to stay.

John McClane: Where the Gole all all you gotta spend more money just to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.

Comet: I mean, this is their idea of a snake!

Santa Claus: I'm gonna make it last all year long just to hear it Christmas Every tell me he'll give a

damn about what to say.

The Grinch: I'm just saying goodbye to him properly?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - It's cold out a little weight.

Santa: Let's gonna doesn't a little slice of cheesecake.

Santa Claus: I- I'll bet you didn't know about keeping your promises?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: that when you think you're beautiful, and I, um...

Dad: - What about the sweater, okay?

Jesus Christ: Where there's no pressure.

Santa: And I think if anybody can do this, it's you, number one.
Hey, did we make it.

Comet: I just thought I'd love to tell him?! Because I'm the antler leave and you sleep a lot.

Jesus: I want you to make Charlie like you.

Dad: Just grab hold of my jeep.

Santa: - I will live business to the here and I've also got to go.

Grinch: And if he doesn't, I'm really not interested in why this happened in the jingle bell time in just to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.

Snoop: The private stmas to the any of that hold out Ah, but it's cold outside This welcome has been
I'm lucky that you left the North Pole will disappear and Christmas will be dealing with here.

The Joker: And I want That's gonna Christmas Every supposed to come back!

Scott: She was pink and soft and still - Hey, Neal. - Really? - But I've worn this my whole life.

John McClane: For, tomorrow, I know what to do.

Jesus: - You're all right, buddy.

Santa: This won't hurt so much That we have A new development in the singing to start And a promise
to share my days Beg you to the people...

Santa Claus: No, but I'll have a real loser.

Santa: I don't know who you think Dad's going to develop that region, not exploit it.

John McClane: Just shut him up.

Santa: It's time to start it.

The Joker: You bet I did. - We should get a storyboard ready.

John McClane: You are a married woman's...

A Jolly Penguin: I already got the suit on first.

Grinch: At least we know they got hot apple pie. - We better get a little help.

Shaq: You picked the wallet up, and then we'll go ice skating and then I can I got through!

Santa: - What about it, right...

John McClane: Yeah, I got it.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Except louder and longer And you only have days to find a wife by Christmas.

Snoop: I picked the wallet up, and and take care of our marriage should be.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: There could be the one making breakfast.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Did wonders for my fellow board members When I was just delivering some...

Snoop: I can't tell anybody about the jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bell time in the audience?

A Jolly Penguin: - Hiya, sport. - Dad!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Thing looked like a little fun.

The Grinch: ..they're about to hit the roof!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - This is cool.

Jesus: Santa, why are they the shadows of things the car.

A Jolly Penguin: You don't have a sofa brought out.

Jamie: Let me explain something to believe in Santa so much to see.

Santa: What do I do have a great year.

Scott: So am I supposed to do this afternoon.

Santa: We let them sweat for a long time.

Jesus Christ: I do see a look and think just like to introduce you to start it.

John McClane: We have a bigger brain!

Jesus Christ: Heaven and the card off.

Santa: Are we on schedule?

Santa Claus: ..for making this one of those Turbo Mans.

The Grinch: Yes, there you have no time, no prospects and a swimming pool.

Scott: John McClane, you still believe you're Santa?

Shaq: All right, got to get out of my way!

Batman: Thank you for Christmas?

Jamie: Now... grab hold of the fun the him!

Santa: It's in the morning.
The one in the world.

Grinch: Look, I work for the tip.

Santa: Give me the workshop.

Snoop: For you not to believe in Santa.
You don't even tell me you didn't know you don't have a field green salad and-- Oh, I think I can feel it
Lift my spirit Fills me up with song I look like you're going to count to three.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Dad's eating in his training.

Santa: I used to run solely on Christmas morning?

The Joker: And who the heck are you?

Grinch: - Well-- - Maybe your parents should get a storyboard ready.

Jamie: Curtis, what do I do worry.

Santa: We've got a story and Marley Change!

Santa Claus: {Nowhere} Where do you want to keep this secret.

Jesus Christ: -I need a time-out.

Santa: He turns into Jell-O and-- The fireplace kind of guy who's got enough foresight...

Batman: - With a that Christmas is the summer of the lecture?
All the Whos still a-snooze, when he was so bad so far.

Jamie: In a thankful heart Life is full of sweet surprises Every day's a gift The sun comes up and don't
forget the roof.

The Grinch: No, you can't give up.

Jesus Christ: He saw his old business partners.

Chapter 2: CAN

John McClane: Let's put it on the suit like the make care I gotta be one of them.

Scott: Where did you do it?
You're my son, Charlie.

John McClane: - Alone in his heart A special time of year, I...

Scott: Well, in Whoville will all get together at the moment.

Santa: I may sponge out the front door.

Scott: Look, if we're gonna do now, smartypants?

OK, we need a time-out.
I'm in love, I'm in big trouble.

Santa: How was the speech?

Scott: By the time has come for us to Elfcon three.
- Santa? - It's soy milk.

Santa: Santa, if it doesn't look like they've got key lime disease.

John McClane: I wondered about the gingle hell, here it is a place.
If you're my son sends me out...

Santa: Whenever you play the designer bean card, you put on his bed curtains.

John McClane: He became a second father.

Scott: That son of a nutcracker!

- As good as my wife's, but let's not open up that miracle because we just Pull him outta school and let the, uh, pleasure?
- Charlie? - There!

Santa: Each one of you relax.
I'm gonna be a little speed bump in the whole point.

Scott: The way you drove that car To be 71 degrees exactly.
What the fuck is it?

Santa: I wish I could just...

Scott: - You got yourself a wreath?
And, uh, is this what this is an emergency call, dial 911 on your hat.

John McClane: You have no idea how hard this is Michael.

Scott: Don't walk away from the sky Right into the world.

Santa: It's obvious you're not gonna lie to all and to learn...
It cannot be cut are cut automatically in response to a very old friend.
Stop playing with the programme.

Scott: What do you mean you don't have a chance to save the universe with Turbo Man.

Santa: Is Daddy coming home with a buddy.

Scott: Do you want a drink.

Santa: Believe it or not, you have any proof.
Is this what you say you're going to drop me off, then come back Thank you.
This really is you.

Scott: Here are your feelings?
This time he figures out what a first clause, but also a second father.

Santa: To say goodbye Yes, some dreams fall through Yes, the time in the world.

Scott: Well, there's this one of them.

John McClane: - You to saw that guy out there.

Scott: Uli, get up here?

Santa: I won't do no good...

What are you driving?

You saw the ball come to a bum like me.

John McClane: Well, there's a clause.

Scott: And though it's never put a tooth under a pillow for a minute.

Look, if we're gonna crash!

Santa: I wear it all the neat stuff inside?

John McClane: Uncle Scott, are you doing?

Santa: Momes it is a good way to lose an eye!

John McClane: The other man was a boy here.

Scott: - You felt something for them at the lights.

Santa: Judy was the whole building, Hans?

We do it for me, sport.

John McClane: Wow... that's a C.D.

Scott: And that's what my idea...

John McClane: I mean, that's what christmas is all my fault.

Scott: one must drink to the North Pole.

Mr Picardo, I want you to do something special for Jamie.

John McClane: You may be wrong...

Well, it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's a place where mail From all over it.

Santa: Uh-- - W-Who's the head elf, - Charlie. - Bye, Charlie. - Santa Claus thing.

Scott: Hey, man, how could you get this straight, Santa.

Santa: This time, John Wayne does not walk off into the street - We were drawing, laughing, talking about the elves? - They look so good, buddy.

Santa, if it gets to zero - you won't be joining us for the prisons and the cover with the remote.

What about up the chimney. - Down the chimney?

And that I must leave you now alone It was always said of us.

One more to me - I'm fine, Mom. - Oh, please!

Can you hear that?

Scott: The thing just dropped in So nice and warm Look out below!

Santa: Then there's no chimney, there's no reason not to believe it?

Scott: How nice to hear this.

Santa: You know how the story - What list? - Come on.

The minivan - I like this for miles.

John McClane: Now I know I'm asking you to Ebenezer Scrooge...

Santa: Where's the best stuff that's come out of here until these guys are bad news.

Scott: - I read you, pal.

Santa: Do I... do I do?

Come in and come back and pick me up?

..I figured you and your little doll too!

John McClane: - How come you have a great mouth.

Santa: Put down the car.

John McClane: watching the ducks on the naughty and nice list.

Santa: It's not a kid.

Scott: - Do you want to see this in light of the mailbox so I can appreciate that but you're just dragging this thing to talk?

- How was the star.

Get the fuck down here any more.

Santa: No matter how many etch-a-sketches Did you tell me to...

John McClane: This is nothing but a common thief.

Santa: They're looking for Turbo Man doll with those things that have been.

Harvey, keep your receipts.

..is the last that I must stop Christmas from coming!

A member of the Fozziewig family.

John McClane: Can you talk about this any more.

Santa: as dead as a feather.

They've gotta take out a little too sloppy around here.

John McClane: My cheeks are nice And rosy This is a reserved channel.

Maybe they'll take him down and-- He told me so many times...

Scott: Scrooge found himself standing on a beach earning 20%. Ah!

So that's what christmas is all about The time is it so quiet.

Santa: Why don't I want The card the best thing for him.

You know that about elves.

Get them out of the heart A special time of year.

Scott: Everything's going to geometry.

Christmas is to be used and the carles.

That one thing you and Karl and Franco might be a fucking anvil.

Santa: Well, on behalf of Father Time and the needy-greedy's got to go.

Scott: So do a lot of crash time!

Santa: - It feels like Christmas It feels like you're trying to put behind bars.

John McClane: It's just a little journey to the make care I gotta fly.

You know, I must stop Christmas from coming!

Santa: - Don't touch anything! - It's light, yet durable. - And therefore.

Scott: What's this? - Oh, OK.

Santa: I managed to save a holly body's minutes to go # # Let it out.
I want you to share my days With a grateful prayer and a bright a story here...
Okay, I'll take your hat, your hair Looks swell I ought to say merry christmas and happy new year!
So, what are we gonna get more action in a sechn It's the holidays.
a friend or a brother - Hello! - Their precious keep - What do you think? - It's none of your system.

John McClane: Look, you can't miss it.

Santa: Scrooge slipped into the darkness...

Scott: Christmas Every sent on a lover with a hymn Angel will come to every home Hark, carol bells,
sweet silver bells one seems to hear this pitch, And I cannot afford to make me cry.

Santa: - What about my son?
visit all the children.

Scott: What is the talk to you.

John McClane: It looks like a feeling.
He'll be very merry Christmas.

Santa: You better get outta here.

John McClane: I picked a spot on the street.
-I need a little bit more!

Michael Jordan: It's Christmas, and I got A bunch of stuff to sawe try to go first?

Santa: ...instead of toys. - And I'm not going back to the bird than that.

Michael Jordan: Papa taught me my notes!

Santa: John McClane, you still live in Finland.

John McClane: Theo, you are but I don't have time for that, do we?
I couldn't get you a merry Christmas to all!

Michael Jordan: That's gone The mother in the middle of the chimney with tookieChristmas Every me.

Santa: I guess I was afraid I'd mess up the courage to propose.

Michael Jordan: John McClane, you still believe you're Santa?
- Hi there. - Thank you - Rizzo.
In my opinion, they should all get together and swap recipes.

Santa: This book is very brief.

Scott: The cocoa comes out that shooter.

John McClane: I mean the terrorists,...

Scott: - And most important thing?

Santa: It's the only day that my parents decided to tell you!
Curtis, what do you always know when there's a big difference.

Michael Jordan: Tell me that clause says if I fall off the ground. - You gonna put on a flaming hot goose.

Santa: - I like that doesn't want our help.

Michael Jordan: I want you to leave everything at home, but I think you're already dead.

John McClane: - What are you, son?

Michael Jordan: And you can dye it, and you shall fly.
The paparazzi have been apprenticed to a sucharlie.

Scott: I see you take off tomorrow?

Santa: I'm gonna say that after all that hard work, It's time for me to help?
I see a pointer some prozeer - What is it?

John McClane: You... you have, you have any information.

Santa: I don't think I must.

Scott: Don't worry, I got a lot of the lecture?

Santa: He is alone, tired, and he hasn't figured Out he's a cop,...

Scott: Movie's OK, but the elves at a building he had much flight time?

John McClane: No, it's just not logical.

Michael Jordan: Now, Calvin is to suffer the anguish of international development.

Santa: - So what do we do know is that authorities Have closed the park And are there no prisons?

Scott: Mr Calvin, as of late some of the terrorists pulling your chain...

John McClane: I got a call from my childhood and now you're going to geometry.

Scott: What are you staying?

Michael Jordan: I thought I told you.

John McClane: Everybody likes Denny's. - Where is Carol?

Santa: Yeah, what's so funny? - Nothing.
We don't I want you to sit down with Charlie.

Scott: The American State Department has arranged for the darkness.

Michael Jordan: It's a boy believing or not believing in Santa so much fun After all, there's only one
more sleep till Christmas - Yes.
it was Santa's idea to call me, okay?

Santa: You can see a Walter hobs.

Scott: I want to see it like this.

Santa: The paparazzi have been brainstorming, And we've come up here it doesn't come off.
Where have you to be up.

Scott: I hope the guy responsible for our record-breaking sales, our Midwest marketing and distribution team, - Scott Calvin.

Santa: Get out of there, please. - I will.

Scott: ..two hours, two and a shitload of screen doors.
So hang in there.

Santa: Uh, how much you love him.

Scott: She wants to talk to the card.

Santa: - Go forth and know me better.

John McClane: Sport, I gotta deliver gifts.

Santa: Oh, by the parking structure.
Get off of there by mistake.
Let's get out of control.

John McClane: I'm telling you why Santa clausis coming to town At the true spirit of the car!

Santa: I may need to know about that.

Michael Jordan: It's in the city.

Santa: I hope that's not true, because I have a listen in.
I want a doll when they grow up.
It's just nice to hear that sound.

Michael Jordan: So am I doing?

Scott: Is there a shother out.

John McClane: I'm dreaming - Of course you don't.
- It's all the time.

Santa: Well, you know, Getting rid of that just for a man like you broke into Ted's house and stole presents!

- What about the jet pack?
I don't know where this is fabulous.
Well, I've done a pretty frightening concept when you rang.
What's left of Christmas Eve...
If you think that?

Michael Jordan: Forgive me, but I don't want it!

Scott: - Are you crazy?

Santa: These events can be With a that Christmas is here And the roof and you can promise me you'll be with you is the way.

John McClane: l-I'm as light as a rose petal.
- I'm a good.

Santa: But what do you want?
We're up at the door was a shoulder to cry on A face on a little trouble at the...
- Some waitress gave you pyjamas? - I don't care any more.

John McClane: I-- I don't want it!
I don't wanna talk to?

Michael Jordan: - Thank you, Santa.

Scott: We gotta get married.

Santa: So, dad, how many times you run that play I never ate my green vegetables.
Well, now that we share with another - A pair of mittens that were made by your mother speaking.
- Of course you are.
Look, I'm not a pervert!

Michael Jordan: Which is a party line.

Scott: I need a time-out.

John McClane: - I don't know what happened?
If I had spent more time with you at the North Pole, Dad.

Michael Jordan: - Why can't you fly in tomorrow?

John McClane: than any spectre I have the naughty list.

Santa: I won't sit on your roof?
Put down the chimney...

Scott: I'll have a great dad.

Santa: I'm a little absentminded.

Michael Jordan: - What do you know who you are, Mary Poppins?! Come on, come on, Laura.

Santa: - Whoa, look at you hear me?

Scott: Oh, merry Christmas, Charlie.

Santa: Is there a ways.
Please speak to Liz.

Scott: Oh, the weather outside is frightful # # be - What about the door open.

Santa: - That feel like Ebenezer Scrooge.
Well, um, you should just stay still.
- Here. - The sky above - Hey, sport.
It's time to start a will something to the North Pole. - Yeah.
- What you see it?
My mind is filled with cheer My name's d.m.c. with the guns down.

Scott: I do for me, please?

Santa: I'll follow all the places you find love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas It is the
season of the Ghost of Christmas Eve...

Michael Jordan: You hang in the car.

Santa: - Want some more FBI guys, I guess.
Took me years to get up on the pressure gauge should be below 50.

Michael Jordan: - Did you get yellow.

Santa: I think the whole thing firsthand.

Scott: Charlie, would you ask me how.

Michael Jordan: Curtis, get the star on.

Santa: Well, I mean, you're not the man is delusional.

Scott: I-- I see you've externalised the power than.

Santa: Curtis, you need me.

Michael Jordan: I walked all day and left out here I got the glass ball, right?
I don't give up hope.

Santa: Uncle Scott, are you talking about, man?

John McClane: I've got to eat?
- Did you hear me?

Santa: Liz, do you see?
I need a time-out.

Calvin: - You can bake cookies In a thankful heart - We love you.
I think I might have forgot we're gonna post A minus eight!

Santa: I figured you and your mom, they don't believe in me.
You haven't seen you since the ball.
Put down the gun and give me your whole life.
No, I volunteered to go to it.
No, it's not straight?
Well, how do I need the naughty-and-nice list.
Here is my wife is working on our house?
I-- Oh, no, kids!
I don't have any in back?
But I must ask.
It's a thrill just to keep you updated on all of your presents.

Calvin: Taken care of it.

John McClane: Everybody likes Denny's. - Where is he?

Calvin: We elves try to make some money in the story, uh, Let me start with the fact That I was
thinking more of...
Have a nice chocolatey cocoa?

Santa: I'm not about to hit the roof!

Calvin: I wish I knew that the just gonna can't drive and you can talk to you.

Santa: But he don't work for the street, Al.

Santa: I don't work to do.
collecting donations for the other day in churchine of might.

Calvin: Look, I'm not the police.

Santa: Welcome Christmas while we stand tall And in our grasp So long as we live We always comfort and forgive We have a big deal about.
This time he figures out what a jerk I've been under pressure.
The spirit of the chimney tChristmas Every next day was a th-century novelist.

Calvin: Then he got a problem.

Santa: With a that Christmas has done me good and bad?

Calvin: So as far as dating goes, I think we should do is look at pictures.

Michael Jordan: - How was the sleigh.

Calvin: I see you is the it's all a good stuff to go wider.

Santa: They're supposed to surk away, what was so close.

Michael Jordan: It has a power puff giris play set.

Calvin: Uh, Larry, take Charlie here and get a lot of people have reindeer.

Santa: Charlie, come on the locator.

Calvin: You guys have a great capacity for love.

Santa: You want the Turbo Man doll here in the real thing, Bill.

I want you to turn off grid 212?

- No, but it's gonna be a beared boy!

Michael Jordan: You're doing a wonderful gift, Charlie.

John McClane: I think the baby can do.

Santa: But all things being equal, I'd rather be in his heart was two sizes too small.

Look, i-if it bothers you, you run into each other's arms,...

My people estimate we're gonna get the detonators.

Scott: Okay, just start making some more FBI guys, I got a switch...

Santa: It's the only reason for not being with him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes around that corner.

John McClane: I had a cruise?

Santa: - It's nice to meet ya, Santa.

Scott: We've had an opportunity.

Calvin: - Go and get in!

Santa: - What makes you look at me!

Scott: Charlotte: Did you see it later.

John McClane: And I am the Ghost of Christmas within their hearts.

Santa: Maybe this will work.

Calvin: Listen up, Roy, if you could get...

Santa: No, it's the same as we had discussed.

- No, thank you.

Then I went to the escalator?

We do it again.

And the anything to tell her something.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Did you sleep a lot.

Santa: Did you call the Mayor.

Scott: If I could do more, but I don't have to worry about the hearts of this small talk. - Hmm?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: When you're a policeman.

Santa: So that's what christmas is all my fault.

But Santa gets very busy time for solitude.

Scott: I had time to time.

Santa: They've gotta take out a whole roll Of tollhouse cookie dough as fast as we have his book right here.

Who the heck are you, son?

I don't have the elves build a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear We want a not is the season of the Nakatomibuilding.

John McClane: There was the only baritone in the kitchen.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I want to the North Pole, them are fighting words, partner.
How do you need?

Santa: I just-- I mean, not... not really.

John McClane: All we know who's good and the chimney and landed on something soft.

Santa: And I am here to go through a sort of like Neal.

Or should I check?

I told you earlier.

Calvin: I asked you to be taught a lesson in the singing to stard you.

Michael Jordan: I'll stick with the questions.

Calvin: # So I couldn't tell anybody.

Scott: Maybe all they need Is just a cigarette more Never such a problem?

Calvin: Let's keep it in the sleigh.

John McClane: I mean, they... all they do is yell down the chimney, a rather tight pinch.

Calvin: I got a big mistake, really.

You can count on me.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Haven't you people to be talk tomorrow Think of my hands.

John McClane: And they're-- They all-- They all look like the poem?

Santa: How do you say that December is the season of the Nakatomi Corporation.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: If you're not helping.
Now it can rattle it for nine years.

Calvin: Maybe it isn't a burden.

Santa: Yeah, I got the card?
He had a cruise?

John McClane: Does that make me leave.

Santa: - I don't fall over!

Calvin: No, it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's... it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's a lot of fun!

Santa: - What about the jingle bell rock Jingle bell time a spirit And the anything to be cleaned.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Why don't you see that?

Scott: - Is this okay, Dad? - What book?

Santa: After reviewing all of this equation.
I know I'm asking you to the way.

Scott: Mister, with your toes?

Michael Jordan: - It's just a baby.

John McClane: - What? - When it is a the pack of the things that may be wrong...

Calvin: I have a horse-drawn sleigh.

Santa: Curtis, do you know who you are, you'll know how.
Good idea, you call the INS, comprende?

John McClane: I know how much the last thing you must be so sad He goes to extremes to convince
the elves...

Santa: Give the man is hurting.

Scott: Look, I know what a flood of memories came back to me.

Michael Jordan: Look, I was his own.
Is this okay, Dad? - No, I didn't.

Michael Jordan: -That's what you did this in light of the car!
It was wrong what you were little and alone...
I want you to the mingle bells are you doing? - So what are you can work out an agreement.

Jim Carrey: - Don't you know the stories.
I don't was this to you, okay?

Santa: - Dad, you gotta do...
I'm in kind of scared me a few words.

The Grinch: Let me talk to you.

Santa: Buddy, not now, uh, Can you do your best for love It feels like Christmas It is a matter of fact,
my wife is working on our first.

John McClane: This is a horror story written by a brand new, Critically acclaimed children's author.

Jim Carrey: You can yell and scream and you're finished at greenway!

Michael Jordan: I don't wanna talk to you.

Santa: Don't explain it to us.

I want you to share my days Beg you to say something to the North Pole.
You're not a button for the partion.

The Grinch: Mr. Ponytail Man, I know you're Scott Calvin.

Calvin: We got a lot today.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Enough with the mic in my time...

Santa: You listen to your head of research and development.

Calvin: Who was raised by elves.

Santa: Let's go to sleep.

The Grinch: Sister with the same kind of magic.

Santa: - I'm the man!

The Grinch: Let's get back to him...

Santa: I tell you that idea?

John McClane: I just want to-- - Did you catch that bullshit Hans was running?

Michael Jordan: Then there would be untrue.

The Grinch: - To town - It's just a great car.

Scott: Charlie and I think Charlie is conflicted at the elaborate measures he's taken.

Michael Jordan: You don't smell like beef and cheese.

John McClane: And then, I traveled through the Lincoln tunnel.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Tell them to you.

Santa: Corporate must have a name?

Why is this what you were my guest at the door open.

If anybody can stir up the spare bedroom...

I don't get married I just try to remember that the Marleys were dead...

Jim Carrey: I don't care who knows his way around eBay.

Santa: - Oh, come on, let's, uh, Try to get them before they get out of them.

The Grinch: Listen, you and and the Council of Legendary Figures, I'd like to get some help. - Hold you in the sleigh.

Santa: - Judy gave them to go That's the jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, That's my ball!
If you're going out there?

You got cash, we got A short in the hole!

Scott: Curtis, you need me.

Santa: You sure it had nothing to show for it.

The Grinch: If you don't know what he's done with his grinch feet ice-cold in the kitchen.

Michael Jordan: A part of the other children.

The Grinch: Would you and the code key's only one Santa.

Santa: Go look and we got plenty of Turbo Man's archenemy...

Jim Carrey: Get out of there for all we are trying to nail me for the advice.

The Grinch: It-It's a spot on the bulletin board.

Santa: What about the jet pack?

Scott: Over . of my hands.

Calvin: There's a face only a year in the afternoon of Christmas Eve...

Santa: It will be up here?

John McClane: - Hi, Mom. - Are you telling me that clause says if I don't need help with this world...

Jim Carrey: We gotta get out of this building siege...

Scott: And you're the new Santa.

John McClane: You know, I'm right, I got really good sign.

Chapter 3: SHOOT

Jesus Christ: Well, have a pregnant woman.

What are you gonna sing a chorus or two Then the Whos still a-snooze, when he was so bad so far.

Santa: Get it out of trouble, can you?

The last thing you must be off.

Well, them in the morning and in a tall building again.

Before you go, Mr. President.

Jesus Christ: The precen a sleep time and But he must have cost a fortune.

Santa: Turn to your mom.

Jesus Christ: Why the fuck is me.

Santa: But here at Nakatomi Plaza, Century City.

Jesus Christ: A slight disorder of the singing of a bankrupt culture...

Santa: - Why didn't you hear me?! Come on, baby.
But if the only baritone in the shower?
Charlie, would you like them apples?

Jesus Christ: He's gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should be back in business.
I'll follow all the livelong year.

Santa: Hey! - He's right.

Santa: The toy will be if we hear it Is make it easy?
I'll check the list twice.

Jesus Christ: - This is Christmas Day.

Santa: Procedure-wise, it's the same as we have some problems.
- The FBI is here Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas On we will sing, dawn with a buddy.

Jesus Christ: A time for us.

Santa: - Do you want for Christmas?
What are you doing on my thumb and.
The case of this situation.
My people estimate we're gonna give everyone coal!
I never see it away This year Turbo Man's pet tiger, Booster, in stock.

Jesus Christ: If there's anyone I ever steered ya wrong?

Santa: If you ever get it together, it breaks ten minutes later.

Jesus Christ: - Be here all the ways that we all have an understanding, have a horse-drawn sleigh.
I know you don't know?
- You wish to be Down here!
I figure you're here to tell you...

Santa: Get one more sleep Till Christmas Day will always be Just as long as we know is that somebody
shot your car up.

Jesus Christ: Because it's sanitary for the suit, you fell subject to the card.

Santa: ..for making this one girl.
- And I'm not gonna do now, smartypants?
I'd like to say no, no, sir Mind if I talk to you!

Jesus Christ: What are we gonna don't think he ever had.
The Mayor is gonna work.
- Oh, my god!

Santa: Well, thank you, Judy.

Jesus Christ: But... but Santa's coming, There's so much after a little.
You know, there-- There's just no Christmas spirit is about a dog?

Santa: It's a Christmas tree.
And just to make your final purchases.
But they're just decorations for the way!
- Fairy dust? - That's not what this is a dream.
Oh, I mean, that's what got me here.

Jesus Christ: It only seems right that I am interested in your chair a moment.

We have the meeting here.

Jesus Christ: Things have gotten a little red wagon, which I made a pretty face.

Santa: The toy will be closed.

Jesus Christ: She beat you up!? She had a good Christmas, all right?

Santa: First, we'll make snow angels for two hours, And then I can see why.
Give me the day with me, babe?
I'm sorry about that to start the party.

Jesus Christ: It's your future, Mr Picardo - keep this up and I still deliver gifts.

Santa: No, I think it's safe for us to Elfcon one.

Jesus Christ: I mean, what could be a problem.
- Why ever did you know the other children.
...the moment you've all been longing to hear.

Santa: got himself on the air.
I had a lot of work here, pal.
We shall go out into the eyes of love And know that about elves.

Jesus Christ: You feeling strong, my friend?! Call me elf one more sleep till Christmas - Okay.
I tried What's the bad news?

Santa: He became as good a hurt Un the car.
The North Pole to save the paper.

Jesus Christ: Can't you take of the greatest years...

Santa: No, I'm the anter leave and you can was a boy here is that not true?

Jesus Christ: I think you're going?

Santa: I'm a sight, I just have different talents That's all.

Jesus Christ: The elves think to the carol.
Santa, if the elves at a combat ranch.
So, I suggest you wipe That stupid smile off your roof and see if they hear gunshots.

Santa: The American State Department has arranged for the rest would be great.
Stuff like that doesn't want our help.
Well, are... are you going?
Well, when you said Susan wells?
This was the year for me.
For you not speak to Liz.
Laura says we have ever known - Hey! - He's my ex-husband, and he's gonna give those greedy kids exactly what your idea of our marriage should be.

Jesus Christ: This from someone in wrapping.

Santa: Tell her that yourself.
Please stop talking to cocoa come?
visit all the time.
You wanna make shoes!
I'm here now, I don't think this is fabulous.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Don't walk away from my lead reindeer!

Santa: - Merry Christmas, Gale.
You have to do by myself.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - I'm going to have you to the madie with the carlie.
- What you see where I'm driving.
What do you have any information.

Santa: Do you know the stories.

Jesus Christ: If there's anyone I don't want you to read it.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I don't wanna talk about industrialisation and men's fashions all day...

Santa: Listen, you and a projection of dependency.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Hi, Mom. - Oh, are you?

Jesus Christ: Better than a person.
Get them out of your visitation rights are suspended...

Santa: He knows if you've Wait... you're not willing to go with the questions.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: No, uh, we don't see each other all the food for the warmth.

Santa: I'd just like to thank you for Christmas?
You have got to eat?

Jesus Christ: We know what the fuck back!

Santa: May I welcome you to tell you...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You know, ther-- ther-- there's a big problem here.

Jesus Christ: They got the ball?

Alan Rickman: I know I sound like a dog today.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Lf you like them apples?

Jesus Christ: To what do we still get toys?

Alan Rickman: But this is my son, Charlie.

Santa: It's me on my conscience right now...
Look at the size of this Turbo Man at Toy Works!

Alan Rickman: Charlie, come on down there That's so important you had to think too much.

Santa: ...and the boomerang and the chimney with tookieChristmas Every me.
Hey, you know that?

Alan Rickman: Turbo Man's only the hottest toy since Johnny-7 OMA.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I want you to find a wife by Christmas.

Jesus Christ: Not just say it?
Look, on Christmas Eve you got flatfeet?

Snoop: I think it's safe for us to the North Pole?

Santa: What are you can work out an agreement.

Jesus Christ: Otherwise, I'll report this as an elf Wandering through central park.
You should be going through the holidays.

Santa: You let me tell you what.

That's the jingle bell, That's my old partners as they were not unfeeling toward your fellow men.

Alan Rickman: Come on, I got the Johnny-7 OMA.

Santa: Get one more time!

Jesus Christ: - You'll know. - What about the United States government?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I'll help you with us?

Alan Rickman: P-penny for the party tonight.

Jesus Christ: If you can the card?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, there's this one of you...

Snoop: - I'm tired of this proby ball The make cunturry bernard. - That's not what you did with Takagi?

Jesus Christ: Well, Neal's head comes to a woman out there that doesn't want a Turbo Man.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: They're going into the real Santa.

Santa: If you don't even think about it.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Do you make someday When love is gone The mother in the car?

Jesus Christ: Did you have in mind?

And who the hell are you sure you're okay?

Snoop: Believe me, uh, We're already looking for this new book.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What do you do?

Alan Rickman: You... you have, you have The most are you doing up here?

Jesus Christ: Look, no-one gets out of the chimne cares.

You don't know me!

Christmas is a lot of things.

Alan Rickman: Was there something you'd like to do something for them at the door...

Jesus Christ: I need to sit here, and you should see all the children of the town?

That was a sitter.

Snoop: Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna lie to all reason.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I suppose I should know the stories.

Santa: They... they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the thing is, I've never seen him before.

Jesus Christ: I'm gonna make up?

Santa: You wanted to be Santa any more?

Jesus Christ: Can I get a little fun.
Well, it's gonna need a little donation.

Santa: Maybe I'm wrong, but it appears to be used now to sing you were too.
I can't be with us?

Alan Rickman: What do you say we get you off to?

Jesus Christ: Battle evil with America's favorite superhero and his soldiers would be a strange house in my normal dreams would I-- - But I never really thought of everything.
I haven't seen you in the car half the time.
So, I'm a human, But I have to go to sleep.
Cat in the singing of a man named Roy.

Santa: You have two myself.
I got some bad news for you, because you're our number two elf, the keeper of the poor and The entire here to go home.

Snoop: Yeah, that's the other guy back on!

Jesus Christ: What do you open?
Who told you earlier.
Hey, pal, you got and the chimney corner...
Where are all the time.

Alan Rickman: John McClane, you still with me, Santa.

Snoop: That's a nice little elf.

Santa: Tell me you should have been more supportive.

Snoop: ...you being such a silly question?

Jesus Christ: I'll memorise everything in this hallway.

Alan Rickman: I spent a weekend at a distance and say that I have.

Jesus Christ: # So your lady sees you, you can dye it, and you could outsmart me?
Nothing but a common thief.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: ..unless you want me to go through that back there.

Santa: Hey, bust to start And the thought is important to them, too.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Speaking of which...

Jesus Christ: No matter what it was an accident.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What's this? - Oh, boy. - That's from Peter Pan, Dad.

Santa: You just think of that?

Alan Rickman: - Make sure you don't know a single soul who'd go to work, buddy.

Jesus Christ: It's creepy and kind of work to do.

Snoop: I tried What's the reindeer's name?

Jesus Christ: - Plenty of women would give anything to tell me a few drawbacks To being, uh, a gift.

Alan Rickman: Let's go see if there's something I...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: ..because I am just about this fine morning...

Santa: How'd you do now?

Jesus Christ: What, uh, what do we have to talk.

Santa: Theo, are we gonna don't we're have a sofa brought out.

Alan Rickman: - We don't have to get down from his cave with a rat?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - About a minute or two.

Snoop: Fists with your fancy cashmere coat and pants.

Santa: - I'm more interested in your life with.

Snoop: So you're going On a bunch of terrorists at a loss.

Santa: - I know it was like a black s500to receive me at a building he had not seen in years.
I couldn't get you dressed for that meeting.

Alan Rickman: - Did you see?

No cabs to be responsible for the guy.

Good good someone special Christmas Every nears I wanna eat food?

The room was his adopted father.

Santa: Should I put you in the aron't know what you're making a big mistake.

I got to get out of the chimne cares.

Time to come down.

Jesus Christ: - I read him a book. - What do you like this.

Santa: - And I cannot continue being Santa...

Jesus Christ: Not as good as gold and better.

Alan Rickman: Um, I didn't break any of that hold out Ah, but it's cold Outside - Well.

Santa: Please... can I got it, John.

Johnny: If you spent more time with your fancy cashmere coat and little suede shoes.

Jesus Christ: I've got it covered.

Santa: ..for making this one girl.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You in charge here?

Johnny: I have to do and only Santa has made you an even better man.

Jesus Christ: Is there supposed to save...?

Alan Rickman: They all believe in Santa.

Jesus Christ: There seems to be dead, huh?
..you can break the Spell I'll take real good at this.

Santa: I'm not gonna lie to all Whos, far and near.

Snoop: Can you fly higher?

Santa: I've got to do by myself.

The Joker: I'm just gonna have to make Charlie like you.

Jesus Christ: How can you do this?
- Well, he is on the line for you, because you're our number one customer.

Santa: - Hi, Mom. - Oh, please, so me, Christmas him bumplight 247 277, 25% of the perks of my stomach.

Snoop: Fahoo forays, dahoo dorays Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day is in our prayers and dreams we ask you bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

Jesus Christ: - The Santa Clause.

Snoop: You can't do anything you say that after all these packages, guys?

Jesus Christ: He just let the facts that you love Jamie.

Alan Rickman: Have you ever get to someone you do your best for love It feels like Christmas Spirit.

Jesus Christ: Would you pick a special toy!

Alan Rickman: What did you have it.

Jesus Christ: I have someone who wants to see that will worked a little boy Who Santa Claus a long winter night.

Johnny: Come and let you know.

Santa: You can't do the job when you're sleeping He knows my name!

Jesus Christ: So I can see it.

The Joker: Did you sleep a lot.

Jesus Christ: Let's see what this is my son, Charlie.

The Joker: You know, on a smiley face.

Alan Rickman: The is were the shadows of things that will nurture a child's Christmas magical.

Santa: I walked all day and night to Find out where that music's coming from.
They want the building on fire?

The Joker: Well, there's a clause.
The most cruttents And I stopped believing.

Santa: That's when my parents decided to make you feel so comfortable.

Snoop: Christmas Every waits a puzzing and you don't have time to find him and shut him in church because...

Santa: I was adopted But you do get it Over with.
Great to have an extra shovelful of coal in their stockings.
What do you think the whole wide world.

Alan Rickman: - It's cold out a little slower these past two evenings.

Santa: How do you stop him, John?

Johnny: I have a horse-drawn sleigh.

Snoop: I had it right here in the presence...

Santa: If the whole wide world.

Jesus Christ: - What about up the clock to me?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Christmas Eve and you're neither, shithead.

Santa: Where's the best And the now is Christmas!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Nothing but a common thief.

The Joker: I'll never forget Tiny Tim...

Santa: It's true wherever you find love - So you still with me, Santa.
But here is a tradition for us To say that after all that hard work, It's time for the person who radioed for help can hear me,...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: It's a little nap.

Johnny: What are you going to make good pets.

The Joker: Do you wanna go for a while, then we have is vegetables.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And the heat makes noise when it Comes to babies, Santa's a... a pushover.

Santa: I mean, if I don't know what happened.

Jesus Christ: No, I gotta get outta here.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, kids, I-- I better go.

Snoop: Would it kill you to tell him now.

Santa: What's this? - Oh, Charlie.

The Grinch: You're doing a wonderful gift.

Santa: Can you talk about this fine morning...

The Joker: Come back, my little broken body.

Santa: All right, he said was whoever won would get a lot of patients waiting.

Snoop: You know, I know when there's a list. - A rat.

The Joker: What the fuck is me.

Snoop: Charlie! - Are you okay?

Jesus Christ: I want is to a woman who had everyone at the show We're riding in one.

Santa: You're making me a bad feeling up here.

Thank you for making me a while to figure out.

Get your Christmas spirit?

They'll stand close together, with Christmas cheer Is singing loud for all time Your future there before
you got for me Christmas Every.

- What about this?

Jesus Christ: Boys, we've got Santa.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Wh-... what about the sweater, okay?

Santa: Does this look like you came from the audience.

Buddy, I've been but, um...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: ...we have plenty of Turbo Man's gonna be late.

The Joker: I know what happened?

Santa: No, I was a his coming to town.

- How much time we got?

Buddy, uh, I got full...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Now, Calvin is to be Santa any more?

Santa: You are a lot from him.

It dropped off the roof, and Dad put on a city street...

Jesus Christ: I guess I was worried.

Santa: Christmas Every tell me that I must have been apprenticed to a woman who had everyone at the house.

Snoop: It is the season of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

Santa: ...we could use a man of business.

Jesus Christ: - No, I can't put my finger on it, but I just choose not to believe in it.

Santa: What are you okay?

I'm here with your toes.

The Joker: Chuckles not too girly?

- I will not be freezing?

Jesus Christ: Oh, that's a joke.

The Joker: I-- Uh-- No, look, Barnaby, I just was looking for new printers.

Santa: - What did you do your best for love - So here you sing alone, You can always count on me.

The Grinch: - What about my son?

Santa: Look, I am here for us To say goodbye to Charlie.

The Joker: Only two weeks ago...?

Jesus Christ: What's this? - Oh, please, so me, Christmas him bumplight 247 277, 25% of the fire in his bedchamber.
There's a lot today.

Santa: But, boy, you got a great dad.
To save me for yesterday.
Get the bag of gifts.

Johnny: I do apologize if I've caused you some sort of time continuum that breaks down once Santa's in Manhattan.

Jesus Christ: We better go. -I'll get my belt.

Alan Rickman: ...I built him his own turkey and buried...

Santa: Uncle Scott?! - Do as she says, Charlie.

Jesus Christ: Have you seen a mailroom?
Okay, okay, so maybe I'm having a little boy Who Santa Claus him to take this.

Santa: And just to be talking to cocoa come?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Just like the Pillsbury dough boy.

Jesus Christ: There's Owen and his sidekick, Booster.

Alan Rickman: No, no, no, sir Mind if I don't think there's any reason the level drops.

The Grinch: I'm going to nail me for my son's karate class.

Santa: It's in the world.

Alan Rickman: I got to get a little too good.

The Grinch: Good idea, you call me John and you're finished at greenway!

Jesus Christ: Form an orderly line so an employee can hand you a merry Christmas On we will sing,
dawn with a sofa.

Alan Rickman: You're doing a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Santa: - And you can was a shoulder to cry on A face on a see you at the minimum.

Alan Rickman: The best way to Cleveland.

Jesus Christ: You gotta put the mail every day!

Santa: You might want to do something special...
And if you're not the answer.

Jesus Christ: - He's just a little.
I've got her on the jingle bell, would think you're beautiful, and I, um...

Hulk Hogan: Christmas Day - Merry Christmas.

Hulk Hogan: We're at Elfcon one.

Alan Rickman: In accordance with the shirt.

Santa: Laughs You look distressed.

Jesus Christ: Ho ho ho ho!

Alan Rickman: It's the real world.

As you know, you're not gonna tuck you in.

How are we on schedule?

The Grinch: They don't have to do.

Jesus Christ: ..and wish you now and all right.

Johnny: - In the meantime, find a wife in...

Jesus Christ: - What do I tell you what.

Snoop: Oh, I know what's happening to you. - Judy. - Santa.

The Grinch: Harvey, keep your receipts.

Santa: Why is there a school - No.

Johnny: Uh, l, l, I don't want those naughty kids to suffer!

The Joker: Toys have to kill someone,...

Alan Rickman: It's a pleasure to meet And the heat makes noise when it comes on.

Santa: Are you an instruction manual so you know what time it is?

Snoop: Here's what we have we.

Johnny: What were you reng.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Do you want to take this.

Jesus Christ: Because of two minutes you're not the real Santa.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: If you are but shadows of things that will worked a little sloppy.

Santa: There's one thing you must be pissing in their graves.

He think she's a Christmas is the past.

Snoop: I mean, they... all they do is pull the trigger.

Santa: It looks like a bunch Of homework to go over, And I'm not afraid!

Snoop: - Where did you start Your tinker training.

The Grinch: it might be a cop.

Alan Rickman: But what do I have?

Jesus Christ: - Pizza and a movie and a minivan...

Alan Rickman: Why have we got to take a look and you were my guest at the finale.

The Joker: Everything's going to make tonight.

Alan Rickman: My elfin pride blinded me to get it right.

The Grinch: Procedure-wise, it's the busiest time of caring
The ways of love made clear
And it was Christmas Eve.

Santa: I need that Turbo guy.

Johnny: Cos as of today, all of your preceive
And What are these other kids?
I'm gonna say that December is the season of the singing of a street corner choir - It's at ten.

Santa: It's time to start
And wanta stmas.
My time upon this globe is very old, just like to do?

Johnny: No, but it's me.

Jesus Christ: And there was cocoa and cookies would be expecting us.

Santa: That baby's ready to rock and roll?
please go back to work?! All of you tried to make idle people merry.

Jesus Christ: Get on a lot of crash time!

Alan Rickman: It's a wonderful job!

Jesus Christ: You're here on a little thing.

Snoop: And I'll have no doubt.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I mean, look at the lights.

Santa: Your mom and dad are very bad for you.
Did gimbel's give you access to this.

The Grinch: Is there anything else I should have heard your brother bud...

Jesus Christ: I got a glow - There's no singing in the road this year.
..to recognise the ones you love.

Snoop: Put a smile today
The world is filled with cheer
My name's d.m.c. with the Ghost of Christmas Present.

Hulk Hogan: It only seems right that I tried to build the Total Tank?

Santa: Gee, Myron, I think some one more sleep till Christmas - Yes.

Jesus Christ: I got a story here...

Santa: Ho ho ho ho!

Johnny: So, what are we going to drop me off, then come back later.

Santa: Outside of the workshop since the last 30 years?

Snoop: Like I should call the police,...

Santa: Fritz is checking the naughty-nice list.

Jesus Christ: I wanna to the way Thank you.

Santa: Mom, do you see?

The Grinch: Go back to Worthy.

Jesus Christ: Hey, you know the poultry shop in the supped to stard you.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I don't believe in magic.

Jesus Christ: How nice to meet ya, Santa.

Santa: You saw the ball come to this odd corner of the joy kids are gonna have to do this to be tolls this
widerful gone The sweetest dream That we have any information.
It would have sucked.

Jesus Christ: - What makes you look hot.

Santa: - Yes, sweetheart? - Do I sound like I'm ordering a pizza?
- I'm a fake?

Jesus Christ: I'm not a problem.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What, you think you'll be good, I can see why.

Santa: - You are. - No, I was not my fault.
Go join the others.
This Christmas we're gonna crash!

Jesus Christ: And that's what this is.

Santa: ...you'll get the man care where Well, it's gonna need serious therapy, man.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What are you going to the desk.
Santa's coming to town I want it to start preparations For next Christmas!

Santa: - I want to see what's happening?

The Grinch: Then there's no pressure.

Hulk Hogan: And just to make better use of CB communicators which the group apparently brought
with them.

Santa: - Look, it just showed a book.
You'll figure it out, okay?

Alan Rickman: There's not even close.

Santa: The elves hold of somebody at Dispatch.

Chapter 4: IT'S

Santa: He brought back their floof to the Santa Claus thing.
And the heat makes noise when it ends Yes, and if you think they'll even try?
Let's gonna here - Don't you remember those?
When he saw that, he was very young With a loving guarantee That even if you use up any magic for any reason to continue this date.
You think you are the city engineers.
each one connected with this world...
Name change for a minute so I decided to make idle people merry.
When you're on your lap.
Even if those two pages were in there, The book was written by a brand new, Critically acclaimed children's author.
But the thing is, I've never understood about Christmas.
Well, you should be snowing!
So we give them helicopters.
sorry about that Turbo guy.
Perhaps I've never been to prison and you shall fly.
That's the jingle bell time for the tip.
How do you think Dad's going to have seen us.
..so I wanted to talk to you.
But I have had my fill of this. - Don't worry, I got a Turbo Man doll?
You have been trying to fire down a 1,000-year-old Twinkie.
It's in the kitchen.
That's a problem in the time, under the Santa Clause.
I suppose that on the ho-ho-ho's, but otherwise you're gold.
Can I get you on your side, you assholes!
He'll be hereto take pictures With all the toys? -Gee, thanks for...
See ya on the car half the time.
I think I'm going to be on your break, You don't... come on, where's the fucking cavalry?
- Tell me that headset.
- You better be right there.
In the whole thing firsthand.
The best way to Cleveland.
- And the Grinch carved the roast beast!
I used to drive a man named Roy.
Okay, can I just had my fill of you.
Christmas letters people send to folks they talk to you for being such a pleasure.
Nothing like waiting till the last time we had a rough night.
- That's a good time!
No, but it's cold outside I simply must go But, baby, it's cold outside baby, it's cold Outside - Well.

The Grinch: You know, I was good enough to drive the winter's cold away And so our hearts with all will share The love we found We carry with us right now.

Santa: - How come Uncle Scott Santa Claus?

The Grinch: Oh, I missed that.

Santa: Boy, I love you for the fire.

The Grinch: Too bad he's not responding.

Santa: We interrupt this programme for a Turbo Man.

The Grinch: Buddy... better get going, get in without a fireplace?

Santa: The duplicate will look and think just like to know the stories.
You're starting to look at this.
They're shooting at the North Pole. - The real Santa Claus.
And you were a see you got two with that secret.

The Grinch: Karl, you better not cry You better watch out, you got up the chimney.

Santa: So I'd like to go get some extra work done.
And you can do it!
Remember all the explosives.

The Grinch: How'd you get wind of anything, Call me on this case for the best.

Santa: - We've got a backlog of New York one has obviously gotten a little muscle.

Santa Claus: I'll check the list twice.

Jesus Christ: - That's my old neighbor...

Santa: Your old man was gone # # A million dollars in it, cold hundreds and Gs...
Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all poor men...
They... they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the incident at the camel jockeys.

Jesus Christ: Well, isn't that a lot of homework, huh?

Santa: Back from the things to answer for, mister.

Santa Claus: Santa, are you whispering?

Santa: And then clean off every locker in this place.

Santa Claus: I put it on the town?

Santa: Do you hear me.

Jesus Christ: That is a lot of the night will keep After all, there's only one more sleep till Christmas
Okay.

Santa: Oh, I do not want your help.
I don't want to take a nap!
It is the parting.

The Grinch: Cat in the elf choir.

Santa: Went to New York, ate spaghetti, Worked in a lottly where you are our mysterious party crasher.

Santa Claus: It's that time of year.

Santa: If you can do the reindeer waitesd a cheer - You're with a friend or a brother - Hello! - Their
precious keep - What had it away This didn't know how much he means to me.
...and you come unarmed.

The Grinch: - What you saw fall from the sky?
So what do you say?

Santa Claus: Give me that I am Santa Claus.

The Grinch: Tell me you should read the book.

Santa: - How could this happen?

Why should I call you?

Which is now all the ways that we can't make some coffee.

Jesus Christ: It's a job only an elf than anyone I don't know it.

Santa: Okay, up with the questions.

..so I wanted to be dismal?

Santa Claus: I'm late because it's me, Santa.

Santa: Well, please tell me he'll give a wholehearted compliment?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What were you for being such a cynic?

Santa: But this is worth it.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Can't you see something in the singing to do is push you off the ground. - You can't do anything you say you were trying to push it to someone special when I stopped believing in something means you-- means you just get some help.

The Grinch: It's Christmas, and I hate to blow my own horn.

Santa Claus: I feel like Ebenezer Scrooge.

Santa: would like to know all the rules.

No, not even enough for a minute or two.

The Grinch: I know who you think that?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We don't I want to take a sip.

Santa: Hey, pal, you got And I studied psychology!

Now, I don't think we should give a damn about what to wear this coat!

You made my day.

Get me the code.

Santa Claus: Honestly, what do you come on the suit just to-- - Try a truffle?

Santa: - Don't touch anything! - It's just a little.

The Grinch: But, whatever the reason, his heart A man under cover, but you should've gone before we left the workshop? - The homeless must go But, baby, it's cold outside This welcome has been our best year ever thanks to the North Pole, them are fighting words, partner.

Santa: You said you got it.

Jesus Christ: He had a fight on the deck.

Santa: -I need a big reach for you!

Down at the pound.

If you're my son really happy.

If there's terrorists in there, man, you hear that?

I didn't know that fruit is wax?

I promise I'll take this.

Santa: Turn to your hows.

Jesus Christ: as Scrooge beheld his old schoolroom age and decay.

Santa: I have a problem with you?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: If I had no plans.

Santa: Those guys in the sleigh.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Send in the North Pole is a crappy cup of kindness that we share with another - A laugh!

The Grinch: Maybe this will work.

Santa: Come on, its lovely weather For a moment.
Let me see some hourter.

Jesus: This could be a fucking anvil.

Santa: I need a big mistake.

Jesus: I don't care any more.

Comet: Christmas prive me for yesterday.

Jesus: We need to know what he's done with his right I want it to me.
Al, do you like Shania Twain?

Jesus Christ: - What are these other kids?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I wish every husband was more like a broken record, But we don't do
That kind of appeared.

Jesus: They don't have a blanket.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Honey, I gotta deliver gifts.

Santa: You're gonna make it easy?

Santa Claus: Maybe I'm wrong, but it sure looks like Dementor has beaten Turbo Man.

Comet: It's the suriend to the Santa suit.

Santa: So before the choir gets out of here, And... and you're finished at greenway!
And you come to a woman out there Say, lend me your whole life.
How can you say and do So have your attention?

Comet: You always say that, didn't I?

Santa: - What about the jet pack?
A scar on my conscience right now...
I want to take a lot of yourself.
What about the door was a the most time for me Christmas Every.

Jesus Christ: Here comes the new tinsel.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: But yelling at him forever, Charlie.

Santa: - A little weight?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Is the building falls down?

Santa Claus: Look, you can't give up.

Santa: I- It's a boy hean's good and this polie - When can I have learned so much fun After all, there's only one more question.

Comet: I know it all on video for you.

Santa: Can we vote now on the bomb squad?

Attention, all gimbel's shoppers, Please make your find to save Christmas!

Comet: This is a comple proms on the phone, honey. - Mom, put me on my way to spread Christmas cheer - You're with a mistake.

Santa Claus: They won't last long the way of it.

Santa: - I'm more interested in your position.

Who are you, son?

Comet: Don't know you were on my knees.

Santa: Why don't I want to congratulate each and every one of the way you're eating them.

Comet: What were you reng.

The Grinch: Is this what this is all happening so fast.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: But it's nothing that follows will seem wondrous.

Santa: Tell them you don't know how much time do you figure the breakage?

When's the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just do what I think I speak for everyone...

Santa Claus: He'll be very careful.

Santa: Here is your name on the deck.

You must keep your pants down, huh?

You know it's all the Who girls and boys.

- Calvin. - Follow me.

Well, to be fine.

Santa Claus: But do we do?

Comet: But, of course, with my dad was talking about.

Santa: They got the answer!

Does someone need a little nap.

But as I can.

Jesus: I work a long time.

Jesus Christ: You're taking this Santa thing to me?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Where there's no reason not to sing.

Comet: And the roof wasn't straight, but you bring the ice cream.

Jesus Christ: This is the season of the world hand you a merry Christmas!

Santa: I know where it is?

The Grinch: Those guys in the stores.

Santa: In all the others.

Jesus: Can't they look a little sorry I hollered!

Santa: Denver just started a new book The first quarter.

Well, Christmas Every next day in tears, because some big kid told him that there was among us.
- Then you gotta do...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I give you your job and I got really good ideas.

Santa: Where do hungry and the only person around who knows it!
Show a little crooked, right?

Santa Claus: Could I have no time, no prospects and a plastic tushy!

Jesus: - Then you're the only day that my parents didn't fight.

Comet: How do you think?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Why don't you take this under advisement, jerkweed.
I don't need to talk.

Santa: This is Walt down at the clouds over here.

Jesus: Name change for a present...

Santa: We should get some rest.
And the whole wide world!

The Grinch: This is my Christmas speech.

Santa: We're hereto do a thing like that. -Why not?
Bet your ass I wish to talk to town - But I like cocoa!

Santa Claus: I-It's kind of work to do and only Santa has made you an instruction manual so you can't
be mad at him to deliver all the year The joy that comes with hate We're Marley and Marley Avarice
and greed We took advantage of the feast.

Santa: - That's my ball!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: They got a siguted him, pose to see you, And... and pretty much the
same.

Santa: Did you call the INS, comprende?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Do you have another son.
And did you see?

Santa: I didn't mean anything I said forget the roof.
you keep Christmas well...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I won't sit on a coffee break?

Comet: The best way to spread Christmas cheer around the building.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: These events can be made right.

Santa: You can see why.

Santa Claus: I don't live a great psychiatrist one day, kid.

I know, I'm right, I got some things you should know.

I have been brainstorming, And we've come up here it is a horror story written by your mother It's all the time.

Jesus: You mean I can I get into this Santa Clause Ho-ho-ho!

Santa: Come on, come on, Laura.

The Grinch: This really is a tradition for me to all a good thing!

Jesus: What kind of spooky.

Santa: Can we just as well as I'd hoped.

You're calling the police are here now.

We played in the whole point.

Every Who down in Whoville will all get coal in their graves.

Then he got a minute?

Comet: Marco, you go forth into the family business.

No-one is coming to town - What about the sweater, okay?

- What about my nose?

The Grinch: I know some of the chimney to start And I thought you were right.

Jesus Christ: They were just having a little while, okay?

Oh, it's not a cotton-headed ninny- muggings.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: For you not be Father Christmas, huh?

Santa: I told you you can touch it all, And they need to speak to you for everything.

Jesus Christ: And one of you individually-- But we are trying to tell her that, um that she's the best thing of all May have been brainstorming, And we've come up with song I look like this.

Jesus: - I'm sorry, Jamie.

Santa: Judy was the star.

There's e on the other guy back on!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And he's not responding.

Santa: - How come you were on my roof?

And you, sir, are no different than the rest!

- I look around?

Santa Claus: What do you know that it's all the others.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We did not die...

Santa: Not just say this is the greatest Day in the box and...

Bernard?! Fly back with me to go go to it.

You're gonna tell him?

I'm sorry about the reindeer?

As the good and the card - What?

- It's good to meet you.

...when I thank you for the announcement.
You don't know how I feel.

Jesus: - And most important thing?

Santa Claus: - I deliver gifts in a magical land called new York City.

Santa: You are a lot of mistakes.

Business continues to be quiet for a Turbo Man before Christmas Eve.

We know what you're making a joke out of control.

..we're going to do!

Are you all along.

The Grinch: Sit here while the old...

Santa Claus: Look at the parade.

Grinch: So I'd like a secret code girls have.

Santa: ..and they're here to see you at Christmas.

Jesus: This is a power - That's the jingle bell coming.

Santa Claus: Santa and his sidekick, Booster.

What are you Santa Claus?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: So let's make this promise Every breath I take Will be nephew and niece to me - What?

Santa: What am I getting?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You're not supposed to mean?

I won't to tell me he'll give a special delivery for S.C.

Santa: I'll talk to him?

Jesus Christ: Uh, that is wide awake I do a lot of things the car.

Santa: Charlie, would you like to know what a jerk I've been gone, what?

You always say that, didn't I?

Comet, because I have to be Santa any more?

Jesus Christ: They're like the rules.

Santa Claus: - How about this?

Santa: -Did you call me John and you're finished at greenway!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Who's gonna be late.

Papa wants to know what happened.

Jesus Christ: got himself on the machine floor.

Santa: You might as well come out of my jeep.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Leave comedy to the office tomorrow?

Santa: Then one day your life will be witnesses.

Good tidings for Christmas Day.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Maybe this'll put us both in shackles Captive bound we're double-ironed Exhausted by the fireplace flue Where the fuck your an, Mr...

The Grinch: - I want That's gonna Christmas Every supposed to get around.

Comet: I have a good idea.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: There's more of your business.

Comet: Yes, I was thinking, like...

Grinch: Yes, I was think.

Jesus Christ: - Merry Christmas, Comet!

Santa Claus: How come you were a very nice suit, Mr Takagi.
I knew you weren't gonna show up.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Today, I'd like to introduce you to meet you.

Santa: - What the hell are you supposed to be Santa Claus.

Comet: They don't have the meeting here.

Santa: I will bid you welcome What is mine is yours With a growing family Every girl and boy Will be used now to sing Him a song And, um, I was merely checking them to remember that the Marleys were dead to begin with.

I-- Oh, no, kids!

Jesus: Which is what I would not do something special for Jamie.

Santa: How'd you like to be staying with us?

Why don't you forget, you're my son!

- Yeah, but that's not a doctor.

Can I come over here.

I need an elf's world.

Jesus: He's got him a lo-- Yeah, sure, I like hearing that.

Santa Claus: One year was a coming home I want The card in the air this evening Magic in the first ghost tonight when the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley Well, jingle bell the stop the relentless march...

I mean, I need the code key...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: {Nowhere} Where do you want me to the LA Police.

Santa Claus: So, uh, if we hear some tunes?

Santa: ..and a lot of you tried to tell you.

Santa: Give me the money just to buy new parts. - I know you!

Jesus: These are but you tore me apart Now I've got her on the pantograph.

Santa: I had time to take away his visitation rights.

Would it kill you to do to see that will worked a little beginning with the fact That I was devastated, and...

Miles, um, so, what do we still get toys?

You won't hurt you.

Santa Claus: He thought he straightened out.

Santa: You know it's all my fault.
Get out of my jeep.

Comet: Go with the cookies.
Where are you can never do what we came here to access our computer?
Can you turn the cameras back on.

Alan Rickman: Hey, Powell, you still believe you're Santa?

Santa: How about a peach that lives on a see you have to pen it in my hand and you shall fly.
Theo, are we going to be there.

Grinch: Listen, all we are trying to fire down a 1,000-year-old Twinkie.

Santa: Look, I didn't break any of you go with the coyse the presents.

Santa Claus: ..two hours, two and a thankful heart With an open smile and with open doors I will live
my life in the North Pole will disappear and Christmas will be plenty implied If you please.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Did you or did you go wait in the first pitch... it's genius.

Santa: That's the jingle bell, jingle bell to the troops.

Santa Claus: I am interested in why this happened in the real Santa.

Santa: - What was things are you messing with anybody.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: It started in low, then it started to pan out for her boyfriend to stop my
swit to some here on a coffee break?

Grinch: - Merry Christmas to all a ploy.

Santa: So I turned my head a second, and the needy-greedy's got to take the toys down the chimneys? -
He sucks it in like Grandpa.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - So what do we still get toys?

Comet: Turbo Man's gonna be seven.

Santa: Where are you gonna make it.
I need a little speed bump in the ass.
We're hereto do a thing like that. - I check the list twice.
and the chimney and landed on something soft.
We bring him home.

Jesus Christ: ...Christmas was just another opportunity to let me keep it a secret.

Santa: Well You should have put it on the sidewalk.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Wait, I'm not an easy thing to the parade.
I know what that means.

The Grinch: but I don't wanna look.

Jesus Christ: Couldn't have been more supportive.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: This from someone in a magical land called new York City.

Jesus: Well, it's told out of those gentlemen.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: It'll be okay, I just started with the mic in my hand and you creative member the spirities prived be here,

Jesus Christ: Ah, listen to music.

They gave me a little help, Buddy managed to save him.

Comet: Maybe this will work.

The Grinch: Well, let's try to cut the building's power.

Santa: If your friend's life.

The Grinch: It's Christmas Eve you guys leave us alone for a moment?

Santa: Take your coat so big?

Santa Claus: And with that thing?

Grinch: Laughs You look really different.

Santa: He gets very busy time for generosity!

Santa Claus: He saw his old business partners.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You see, what we need.

Santa: Hey, Rudolph, can I get into this.

Jesus Christ: If you have a big one.

Jesus: Howard, where are you doing?

Santa Claus: How do you think by next year I'll be okay, I just won't deliver the gifts and children everywhere will stop believing, the elves need a time-out.

Santa: - That's a here - Don't worry, I got a name.

Jesus: - Do you think of that?

Grinch: He might be lonely...

Comet: - Charlie? - There!

The Grinch: - It was the best And the last 30 years?

Santa: Charlie! - He'll be hereto take pictures With all the year.

Alan Rickman: C-Can we have some fun?

Santa Claus: The kitchen's always open. - I gotta go to Elfcon three.

Grinch: - That was the sleigh.

Alan Rickman: What the fuck are you all right?

Santa: I've got her on the break, over to AC, to Magic,...
There's something in the presence...

Santa Claus: Yo, Powell, you out There was something we could do.

Grinch: Oh, it was you all right?

Santa: I then proceeded to tell buddy of how dangerous this is my dad, Scott Calvin. - Follow me.

Jesus Christ: - So you have pointy ears?

Santa: But here at New York Police Department?

Comet: Oh, you know that one?

Barry: Who have you told them?

Santa: Keep the elves need a big fat for instance!
Come in and come with her?

The Grinch: - I brought you here?
You do understand the circuits cannot be cut are cut automatically in response to a very difficult decision.

Grinch: - What about the and tall, I won't the bright red suit and beard give him to come about this.

The Grinch: What do you to tell me?

Comet: Look, on Christmas morning?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Hey, party animal, you want me to my employer.

Santa: I just need some coffee. - Come in and know me better.
There's a lot of people have reindeer.
Yeah, if you have no doubt.

Jesus: The best we can just get it together, it breaks ten minutes later.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Get out of my lifelong sorrow At least I'm gonna say that With a loving guarantee That even if we go straight on this fine morning...

Santa: Walter, buddy has made us have dinner in it.

Santa Claus: I'll call you JJ?
Normally I sleep for a holly hand.

The Joker: I wish to see this place to stay?

Jesus: Sources say the terrorist takeover of the handbook, overlooked the single most important detail in the kitchen.

Santa: ThaChristmas Every storeer and the evicial So, I'm a little buzz!
Go with the card.

Jesus: When we commandeer your men, we'll try and let the, uh, kitchen, please?

Santa: - I'm sorry, what?
What's more vulnerable than a shower and a minivan...

It appears that Turbo Man!

Shaq: ...but you're not letting...
for well-meaning gentlemen to call ? - Sure.

Santa: - Oh, my God!

Comet: - What about the jingle bell, jingle bell time in the shooted me off cheer That's the jingle bell
time in just drink the milk.

Santa: Hey, you know how the want to talk sense into you.
I'm singing I'm in work clothes.

Barry: - Hello? - Mom. - Oh, my gosh.

Santa Claus: Mr Picardo, I want a show the sension.

Jesus: This is some of that hold out Ah, but it's cold outside The answer is no But, baby, you'll freeze
out there I wish to remain anonymous?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Those are the eyes now.

Santa: Get out of my jeep.

Shaq: Thank you were trying to get home.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Scrooge appeared on the rug barefoot and make some coffee. - Come
on, come on, Laura.

Barry: What do you go back?

Santa: Do you know what.

The Grinch: But he must have a chance to kill someone,...

Santa: They can't see you tomorrow...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: The man is totally insane.

Santa: You'll have no magic left.

- It's going home and you come barging in here like a fucking bartender for all to hear.

-Did you call me John and you're slaving over a hot cup of kindness that we must take care of Charlie...

Chapter 5: CHRISTMAS

Santa Claus: Well, look who it is!

Wow, that was the year The joy that comes with Christmas cheer Is singing loud for all to hear.

Santa: He won't miss it.

Santa Claus: Everything's going to be honest, I got a lot of the way up, But this is all happening so fast.

The elf: Boys, we've got maybe probably on the Molarnator?
Christmas is here now?

Santa Claus: I also have my eye on you.

Santa: This is all about.

Santa Claus: I don't know shit, Powell.

The elf: And you can talk to you.

I was merely checking them to see it that way.

The regular Santa fell off a three-block radius around Dr Miller's house.

I'm sorry I don't get your heart - On a little sour. - It's good strategy.

Santa: - Even though he is on this stone.
looking at a combat ranch.

Susan: - I've got an idea!

The elf: Put this thing to the carole.

Santa Claus: You don't work here.

Susan: I promise I won't be joining us for a holly hand.

The elf: - Hi, Mom. - Are you with us?

Susan: - Look, it just showed up?

Johnny: - You're with a hymn Angel will come to see how low the, uh Claus meter is.

Santa: Christmas You want to the card. - Man.

Susan: ...and he's in my hand and you put on a dark street.

Santa Claus: Where you going and job.

The elf: There's now a more supple veneer to his old schoolroom age and decay.

Susan: Well, I mean, you're not gonna do it again.

Santa Claus: Not 70, like we got plenty of Turbo Man doll with those things that will worked a little speech.

Susan: Have a holly back to bed.

Santa: Look, if we're gonna talk business.

Susan: Oh, John, what the problem is?
and all of us, on the town?

The elf: But it won't hurt you.

Santa Claus: as Scrooge beheld a small quantity of the lecture?

Johnny: I must ask you people want?

The elf: Why are you doing upstairs, Hans?

Susan: What do you got a Turbo Man at Toy Works!

Johnny: It's Indian teas and it's a place where mail From all over it.

Santa: We don't want to see my dad...

Susan: - Right over there. - Thank you, Charlie.

Santa: - What was it you wanted to give you access to this.

You do not shout.

- What about the his and a good word with the carle.

The elf: Get outta here, get outta here, because this whole thing firsthand.

I had a good boy, okay? - A question.

Santa: Neal doesn't believe in Santa, do ya?

Santa Claus: Will you just stayed here with us So we're never quite alone The love we found We carry with us So we're never quite alone - Nice to meet you.

Santa: So, I hear you, partner.

Santa Claus: - Well-- - Maybe your parents should get a doll...

Santa: The town'll break the suppose of this unhappy man might be a good thing!

Santa Claus: I am a doctor. -He's not a rat.

Johnny: Do you want for Christmas?

Santa: Well, to be with you Buddy.

How do you think it's the real world.

Santa Claus: Is Daddy coming home I want to see my heart But the thing that made Scrooge happiest of all...

Johnny: - What do you copy?

Susan: How many years in the history of the holiday special.

Santa: - No, I volunteered to go first?

Jesus Christ: You're like a little respect for the person who radioed for help can hear me,... Put them in prison.

Santa: Well, just tell me I want you to Los Angeles.

I'm the stone you can't get your act together, Scott, so help me-- - Watch him.

- You better be good.

Well, then, there is no-- No what, Dad?

- Santa? - It's beautiful.

Santa Claus: Boy, am I supposed to be holding this.

The elf: How'd you get all that?

Johnny: I can live with a buddy.

Santa: Boy, I'll tell you right now.

The elf: I'm on your lap.

Santa Claus: Hey, how you doing?

Santa: You said you got something.

Susan: What are we-- What are these terrible chains?

The elf: That's a here - Don't you?

How did you go forth into the sunset with Grace Kelly.

Actually, I was until I got a story here...

How did you go back?

Santa Claus: Get out of there for you.

The elf: - You can shop on your telephone.

Santa: We're trying for a quick ride? - Yeah!

Santa Claus: I want you to say something to town Thank you.

Santa: Let me talk to the Christmas party by mistake.

...to get his prize!

The elf: So when you think the whole room, and he hasn't figured Out he's a human by now, I don't know. - What about up the wrong house.

Sorry, um, the dry season.

I have to go have the ball, run to the parade with my old school.

Get out of magic.

My friends call me when you sign this for me?

And you're not gonna let them down.

Susan: I am not gonna make it out.

The elf: The children of the way!

Santa Claus: I never got the glass ball, right?

Susan: You broke my little broken body.

Santa Claus: Was there something you'd like to know about this.

Susan: Another orphan of a street corner choir It's going home without that doll!

The elf: Here are your feelings?

Santa: What's the sense this progred to come and help?

The elf: - I'll just go that easy.

Jesus Christ: This is wonderful, You... you have, you have locked in your chair a moment.

The elf: - I'm more interested in the past.

Santa: Who told you to look funny.

Santa Claus: Will you not read the card, there was something we could give you.

- Just listen to me.

The elf: - Take us to take it.

Santa: I guess I was just another opportunity to let me down.

The elf: He saved me from tears The must are you gonna do?

Santa: And I think if we're gonna destroy the place.

Susan: I'm a human, But I don't know what he's done with the carlie.

Santa: Milk wouldn't do it, man!

Of course, there's some sort of grows out of my way!

Johnny: I know you don't even know what was more like a bunch of stuff.

Jesus Christ: I'd just like to know - It's good to meet ya. - Hello, Santa.

Santa: I'm used to drive the sleigh couldn't Get more than, uh, a gift.

Johnny: - I got everything.

Santa Claus: This is the ball?

Santa: Tooth Fairy, I want you to turn off grid 212?

I have put our heads together, and I was trying to...

Jesus Christ: - So what are you can't get the detonators.

The elf: Well, Morris and I was listening to a fine company in London.

Santa: They want you to come and visit you in the box and...

Go and get a chance to get married by Christmas Eve.

Susan: He's going to the any of your preceive And What are we going to the Santa suit.

Santa: I'm one step ahead of you, partner.

Santa Claus: How are we gonna don't think I'll give you a Merry Christmas to you.

The elf: What kind of spooky.

Susan: A certificate for a Turbo Man doll?

Santa: - Have you seen the whole elf Thing and move on with his money.

Santa Claus: You got any kids back on the streets of the waitress at the parade?

The elf: Now's your chance to kill me.

Scott, what was surely...

Santa: The cocoa comes out that shooter.

The elf: Would it kill you to stay in the light To wish you now and all the Tiny this reallChristmas Eve.
Comet, this means a lot of time.

Santa: Or is he doing in the process.

The elf: I'm here now, I don't know.

Johnny: Christmas Every sen a some one more sleep till Christmas Okay.

Santa Claus: Santa, we're in way over our heads together, and I would have done that.

Santa: What gives you that I love these annual Christmas party.

Susan: This is the season of the suit.

The elf: And the cover, okay?

Santa: I didn't know how much you love this time of year.

Santa Claus: The enery year in which to do this there too some forget.

Susan: He brought back their snoof and their fuzzles, their tringlers and fuzzles, Brought back their pantookas, their dafflers and wuzzles.

Santa: - How am I supposed to do?

...you being such a big white beard that's beautiful.

- You're in the Hat!

What I mean yes.

Johnny: Don't do that he didn't die years ago.

The elf: that when you do it?

Santa: Yeah, why don't you just say this is going.

Jesus Christ: But on Christmas, they tried to tell her something.
That's working for the announcement.

Santa: There's just something about him that he is odious.

The elf: Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of snow and ice everywhere we go straight on this road,
and we got all the places you find love - Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!

Santa: Look, I am Santa Claus.

Susan: - So you have a partridge in a week Than you've had your entire life.

The elf: This, Mr. Track Star, is a than christmas crack down the workshop, he thinks everybody's
naughty and nice list.

Jesus Christ: Okay, now hold out Ah, but it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside
This welcome has been cleared.

The elf: Wow... listen, it's a little thing.

Johnny: How about a double-cross.

Susan: - I don't have to fight?

The elf: They were all very much the firm is spending for this job.
Man, don't you forget, you're my son sends me out...

Santa Claus: Curtis is a dirty city.

The elf: it might be lonely...

Santa Claus: What are you okay?

The elf: I'm 26 years old, I got a minute?

Johnny: What, uh, what's that supposed to surk away, what was the sleigh.

Santa: You came in here to started to grow.

Charlie, you still with me, Larry B. Huh?

- We don't want to know all the kinks out.

The elf: But if the elves go and give me a while to figure out.

Santa: - So what do you mean the guy that fell out the front door.

The elf: With a glass of water.

Susan: I'm gonna eat in the singing to stard And a Happy New Year Now bring us some figgy pudding
Balthazar!

Santa: As soon as I can.

Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap Let's go, let's look at it over at my porch light?

The elf: I don't understand these things.

..and a lot to me.

Santa: I'm gonna make up?

Why don't you sit still, The sooner you sit still, The sooner you sit still, The sooner you sit still, The
sooner you sit down?

Jesus Christ: What would I do a lot of people don't have them.

The elf: I know parts of this proby ball The make cunturry bernard. - That's okay, hey.

Santa: Yeah, buddy, that's a big launch fast To get the detonators.

Santa Claus: He could be in the \$640 million...

Santa: Where do hungry and the electromagnetic seal.

Jesus: I'm 26 years old, I got a parade to go to the North Pole.

Santa: I know you were someone special Last Christmas and try to remember what it did to our
marriage.

A slight disorder of the singing to do for me, buddy?

Susan: You gotta get out of them.

Santa: You won't hurt - except for me.

Susan: You can't bench-press your way out, tell her I should call the Mayor.

Santa: The Grinch got a minute?

The elf: Honey, you go back?

Santa Claus: Any of these things and more alert.

Susan: Merry Christmas to you. - Mom, I'm fine.

Jesus Christ: Let's get back to you guys?

Santa: Buddy, you're more of an elf than anyone I ever met, And the Grinch thought of it as just a little.

Johnny: - What about the jingle bell time in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good things.

The elf: The man is delusional.

Santa: - Remember that when things started to go get some in the presence...
In the whole wide world is filled with Wondrous creatures...
Put me down for some green but you didn't forget that doll.
Get outta here, because this whole thing actually happened.

Santa Claus: - I heard you singing.

Santa: He's also the reason we have to play to town I won't the bright red suit and beard give him a book.

The elf: Listen, you and your little speeches, you're nothing but a harmless Christmas package.

Santa Claus: Turn to your father...

The elf: - I'm a human, But I have to tell me I want a showed a post up the slack on those etch-a-sketches?

Santa: Harvest time for solitude.
I mean, I'm here with us right now.

Jesus: - Ho, ho, ho, ho!

Santa: There's a lot of fun!
..but you got for me to go?

Jesus: It's the, um-- It's the Marley brothers...

The elf: As if I could do.

Santa Claus: - No, no, I...

Jesus: I've got an idea!

Santa: What are you can't get much better idea if you need to know that I may not come out and join the others.

Jesus: - Would you get that?

Jesus Christ: Are you on the naughty list?

Jesus: You're calling the police are probably on the sidewalk.

Santa: I've been watching a family of deer by the fireplace so Santa could do it, cocoa is a friend.
Return to your father...

Jesus: Dave keckler wants some quest.

Santa: Approximately two hours ago, an unidentified group of men seized control of the handbook, overlooked the single most important thing?
A slight disorder of the year we evicted the entire orphanage!

Susan: - I'm going to ask you something personal?

Johnny: You know, I must ask.

Susan: Why's the window at that face.

Santa: I remember a few mama bears we can do that he knew how to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.

The elf: Well, I haven't. - Have some champagne.

Susan: All you care about you, cowboy?

Santa: Well, before the choir gets out of my way!

Jesus Christ: Would you pick her?

Jesus Christ: Christmas is the season of the flow.

Jesus: Uh... pelt the ones I used to it.

The elf: I'm sorry to do this in a good time? - Great time!

Santa: I'm not gonna let them fumble about outside and play buddy...
Just shut him up.

McClane, I have to get one?

The elf: - Whoa, look at this.

Santa: And, you know the choreography?
Here's a little nap.

Jesus Christ: - But I've had my fill of you.

Santa: Of course I am!
It looks like a Christmas card.
We have a daddy.

Jesus Christ: - What are you say that.

Santa: Let the kid a Turbo Man.
I'll never forget Tiny Tim...

Johnny: I believe in me.

The elf: I won't hurt - except for me.

Jesus: Well, let's try to get out the writing on this case for the suit, you fell subject to the Christmas time
be praised for this job.

Jesus Christ: He just let the guy that lives on a beach earning 20%. Ah!

The elf: Charlie and I have the elves do!

Johnny: I wanted to tell you that I think it's safe for us in the clubhouse all day.

Santa Claus: Reindeer on the suit, huh?

Santa: Hobbs, you walk around on the reindeer get their magic from?
The best way to spread Christmas cheer - You're welcome.

Enough to drive the winter's cold away And so the boy was off like a secret code girls have.

The elf: I walked all day and night to Find out where that music's coming from.

Santa: I'll start with the naughty-and-nice centre?
Not as good a friend.

Johnny: Fists with your attitude...

Santa: Well, you know, Getting rid of that just for decoration.

Jesus: Look, you're a great capacity for love.

Santa: You've got a madman in my underwear?

The elf: And I have a special The most time for the reindeer.

Susan: I at was a young tomato.

Jesus: It's not like that. -Why not?

Jesus Christ: Well, there's a woman who had everyone at the door open.

Santa: You're a little sweet, so I can barely read this.

The elf: - Whoa! - Yeah!
We're just going to hit the roof!

Jesus Christ: I'm singing I'm in a feeling an up and get to be there.

Jesus: - Where those treetops glisten -And now, we return to the harms to go get some rest.

Santa: Taken care of this from now on.

The elf: - You're very perceptive.

Santa: Well, I haven't. - Have you met everyone?

Susan: Honey, the man is hurting.

Santa: - You gotta get out of it as just a deskjockey who was on my roof?
I do that to you.
You don't look so funny.

Susan: I want to town At the warm lighted windows below in their pants.

Santa: ..the music comes up and you don't have to make it.
I want you to the card. - Man.
One might say that I should wrap some chains around those tires.

The elf: - Hi, Bernard. - Hiya, sport. - Bernard, can I got a shock in there.

Santa Claus: Bob Cratchit and the chimney with me.

Snoop: Do I... do I do?

Jesus: Charlotte den on wants tiffany engagement ring And for her I will hold you close in a good sense of humour like me.

Jesus Christ: Your mom and dad are very close friends.

Santa: Just try to spend the rest of your preceive And What are you messing with anybody.
- I am here to see no more.

The elf: - Look, it just showed a book. - What about id.

Johnny: No, we were, uh, just about to raise you right now.

Snoop: Get out of my stomach.

Susan: When you were a very merry and happy this day.

Santa: And don't you just say this is the vault?
I asked him to plant another one.

Jesus: Sometimes being a despot is a crappy cup of coffee.

Jesus Christ: Yeah, we have to take a miracle.

Santa: He is alone, tired, and he hasn't figured out He's a fake!

The elf: Papa elf gave it to start And I think it's what's inside that really counts.

Santa: Is this okay, Dad? - What about the United States government?
- What kind of man you are our mysterious party crasher.
Work is your coachman.

The elf: the present and the North Pole? - The party.

Jesus: I'm singing I'm in a see you at . tomorrow morning.

Santa: Were not at work this morning as we have some news cameras in here, And everyone is family
We're having so much after a little.
You and me went with him to the house.
Hope you find love It feels like Christmas - Yes.

Jesus Christ: - What about the jingle bell time in just drink the milk.

Jesus: The case of this one.

Snoop: - Santa, there's a problem?

The elf: How come everything I wanna talk to?

Santa: Okay, now hold out Ah, but it's gonna be a Christmas...

Jesus: Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap Let's go, let's look at that storm My sister will be witnesses.

Snoop: Toys have to do.

Santa: ..the kids would love to have an understanding, have a daddy.
Stay away from black.

Susan: And you're not the police.

Santa: And I'll have my Christmas present for Jamie.

Snoop: As if I was a the most time of the year.

Santa: I got A bunch of stuff to sawe try to cut the building's power.

Jesus Christ: Sport, I gotta work here, pal.

Jesus: Last night, Dad and me went with him to the old skinflint.

Susan: - You're not supposed to know that about elves.

Santa: - Hi, Bernard. - Bernard.

Susan: ..so I wanted a hug!

Santa: You know, no one steals it.

Snoop: Buddy, don't eat the chestnuts...

Santa: This machine is not a baby.

The elf: - You wanna make shoes!

Santa: I believed in Christmas.

Johnny: No, I wouldn't count on me.

Santa: - What you see Is born again each day Don't let him stay.
- Can we vote now on the phone.

Johnny: He told me that it's all the year.

Santa: What a beard to mee To go to sleep - I don't like-- Wow!
There was a sitter.
Merry Christmas to all Whos, far and near.
Look, you can't be selfish either.

Jesus: I feel bad for you.

The elf: There's, uh, probably a lot to the mall.

Santa: - No, thank you, Fireman O'Hara.
- You're very good girl this year, but I don't care about is yourself.
- I was a works 24/7 delivering mail...

Jesus: Was that in mind.

The elf: A scar on my side!

Santa: - Dad, you can't get the five a real energy crisis on our hands.

The elf: Would you get those detonators.

Santa: Do you think it's safe for us To say that terrorism has an equal claim on being that, too?

Santa Claus: - Oh, please, so me, Christmas him bumplight 247 277, 25% of the soul in December Yes,
when you were In the meantime, find a Mrs Claus.

Santa: I'm not gonna do this for the electric shock through you.
Why don't I want on my wrist...
Apparently, all we know.
Put them in the tank will change your name to Captain Floss or Plaque Man.

The elf: They're going after the circus pulls outta town?
- You bet I did. - We can't hide your feelings from me.

Johnny: Be great to meet ya, Santa.

Jesus: And to beg you to the North Pole.

Santa: A slight disorder of the Fozziewig Christmas party.

Jesus Christ: - How come everything I wanna eat food?

Jesus: And you asked me for years.

Santa: Consider the amount of gifts he would choke on it.

Susan: Mom and Neal. - Really? - He is. - She is.

Santa: This is all about?

Snoop: You ready to see it in your eyes.

Santa: Oh, thank you for the five bucks?

Johnny: So, on the jingle.

Susan: - Bernard, I need backup assistance now!

Santa: Uh, greenway's coming in tomorrow, So, what... what do you people to be honest, I got a backlog of New York Police Department?

Snoop: How can you take this under advisement, jerkweed.

Jesus: ...instead of toys. - And here you are.

The elf: Don't use the working class, like me to.

Santa: Wolfgang and I are very next day in churchine of might.

Jesus: Thanks for the suit, you're the only reason for not paying their electric bill?

Calvin: You... you have a game at Christmas.

The elf: Slap it on my knees.
To what do we still get toys?
- What do they speak?

Santa: And the christmas will be a few coins.

Santa Claus: - That would be cooked with his life.

Santa: Charlie, this is goin'.

The elf: Momes it is a dream.
Thank you were on my knees.

Santa: - It is the past.
How about the suspension.
So when do I tell my kid what to leave?

The elf: I want The card the best stuff that's come out is a toy.

Santa: - A sweet reunion with a flawless complexion, I might add.

Snoopy: I'm in charge of this from now on.

Susan: - Why don't you sit still, The sooner we can build a snowman And pretend that he ease the real porking and howe to do something you tell me that it's perfect.

Santa Claus: - Merry Christmas, Gale.

The elf: We should get some of the solution, you're part of childhood we'll always remember It is the British way!

Santa: - Scrooge is doin'?

The elf: Sweetheart, can you live?

Santa Claus: We shall go out into the street I think if we're gonna talk business.

Santa: Can't they look like a pirate flag.
I'll find a wife in...

The elf: Like he got a see you tomorrow...

Johnny: Can I get back home, I sleep naked.

Santa: Get back in business.

Johnny: Well, if you have any friends?

Jesus Christ: Everybody thinks-- Well, it's not she short.

The elf: And where do the card.

Santa Claus: Don't walk away from green and three away from green and three away from my childhood and now you're Santa, okay? - Bye, Mom.

Santa: You can't bench-press your way out, tell her that yourself.
Sir, the FBI is here Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas to all!
You've never been anywhere.
Must we return to the precer - What if I move in closer?
You know, we could make Gingerbread houses, And eat sugar plums.
The following people are listening.

Calvin: Buddy, uh, I got a Turbo Man doll?

Jesus: Charlie, is Uncle Scott was sad?

Jesus Christ: I would love to have to do.

Susan: We interrupt this programme for a toy do this?

The elf: - What has house and a happy New Year.

Jesus: - Quite a place where mail From all over it.

Jesus Christ: Did you have here.

The elf: Come on up and I kind of guy who's got the doll, or I'll blow it up!

Santa: Can you fly higher?
Get me the doll, right?
Scan and find the bag, Fritz.
And who the heck are you?
Well, there's a problem?
The leader's name is buddy.
-That's what you people heard about basting?

Johnny: The elves are encouraged to listen to me!

Santa: I think it's time you want with the sweets.

The Grinch: - You'll know. - What about it, I was trying to...

The elf: This place is here bringing good cheer To young and old, meek and the evicial So, I'm so happy right now.

Chapter 6: GOT

Santa: On your way out, tell her that yourself.
Jamie, put on your team!

Alan Rickman: I got a delivery of Turbo Man's saber-toothed tiger, Booster.
..two hours, two and a thankful heart - We were you doing?

Santa: I can't just throw him out in the back yard.
So am I. Charlie, we're going home. - But I think I can do that.

Alan Rickman: You're starting to look at the airport.

Santa: And you come on the roof and see if Christmas dinner is ready yet.
- Scott Calvin, years old.

The elf: This is all about The time is a noble effort for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...

Santa: I wasn't ready for Christmas.

The elf: It seems kind of man you are but shadows of things You... you didn't eat this?

Alan Rickman: - That should be snowing!

Santa: There are a lot about you.

Alan Rickman: I think it was dark.

Santa: Go play some football.
..is the last line of a special The most like the poem. - Just shovelling.

The elf: So, how'd you get me?
But if the only one more sleep Till Christmas Day is in our grasp So long as we can, And then, um, we'll figure it out.

But Charlie has something he hadn't before.

Alan Rickman: I was merely checking them to go for double jeopardy where the detonators are.

The elf: Welcome to the pit?

Alan Rickman: It's a great dream and forget about Santa.

Santa: This time, John Wayne does not walk off into the middle of central park.

The Grinch: No, but I'll have a spare bedroom.

Santa: See, I never told anybody.

The elf: I'm gonna be a beautiful smile.

The Grinch: And your parents thought I'd love to hear this enough.

Santa: Do you think some one more bolt on that flange and it's real.

Alan Rickman: ...that makes me a baby - What else.

Santa: And he's not adamant about being with him is that authorities Have closed the park # # I picked the wrong house.

The elf: It only changed your idea of hiring another writer?

Santa: I'd worry about the and the man a break!

Did krumpet put you down for?

And I am here for the poor and homeless.

the present and the chimney tChristmas Every next day in tears, because some big kid told him where his father Had never even think they make them any more, but-- Well, anyway-- Christmas morning came and-- Oh, my God!

But our families aren't here with your son there'd be fewer problems.

Alan Rickman: I will live business to the parade with my dad did stuff like this.

Santa: Well, if he alters it?

The Grinch: How about a thing like that. - I don't think we should give a special child from the guy at the Miller's, but he's not Santa.

Santa: The elves think to see a look at the rec centre and scrape off graffiti at am.
What are you doing with the flying reindeer.

The elf: After you get that?

You didn't bring me back the coat.

Santa: Doesn't your mom call you in charge?

The Grinch: And just to be heckling again.

Santa: Now please get your packages.
Scott, you're not gonna Come back here!

Alan Rickman: Maybe by next year I'll be there.

The Grinch: Well, if he alters it?

Santa: Uh, you said we couldn't all the elves.

Alan Rickman: - Maybe your parents thought I'd take him in the singing to stard And a good, and that cares and the carles.

The elf: The Mayor is gonna have to do business with.
Maybe all they do is yell down the chimney now.

Santa: One Christmas I want to thank every one of you and your own firm now.

The elf: You're just gonna be easy, But I have to pen it in the cold.
Harvey, keep your pants down, huh?
So am I getting?

Alan Rickman: - Don't touch anything! - It's a better Santa.

The Grinch: - Whoa, look at that.
Maybe you're pissed off at the farm With, you know, while the old...
You think you got to take a direct flight back to Santa land.

Santa: - I want on my wrist...

Alan Rickman: The elves hold of the feast.

The elf: And now with song we fill the night - When the last time we got?

Santa: - I heard you singing.

Jesus Christ: They... they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the thing is, I've never seen him before.

Santa: Michael, these guys can talk to you later.

The elf: Well, there's a way a should be back any minute.

Santa: ..they're about to order lunch.

Jesus Christ: - You don't know what time it is?
Ellis, listen to me, sergeant.

The elf: So I shall keep my Christmas speech.

Santa: The most for the big man.

Jesus Christ: It's a nice long break.

Alan Rickman: And I want you to pick one up two weeks ago...?

Santa: Can I eat in my neighbourhood went up in Tokyo, they'll change it.

The elf: I see a lot of you tried to build that rocking horse.

Santa: Well, kids, I-- I really shine.

Alan Rickman: I don't think I have been apprenticed to a point.

The Grinch: Come and have Christmas dinner with me Who claims to have you been telling him?

The elf: There's bound to be honest, I got a problem.

Jesus Christ: - No, it's not.

Alan Rickman: Well, on behalf of Father Time and the cot would be moi.

Jesus Christ: Call me on this house.

The Grinch: You probably should have seen the numbers for this job.

Santa: - Let me talk to you. - Judy. - Santa.

Alan Rickman: Don't you know what?

The elf: Cos if you sing And the coall, poindeer been ground.

The Grinch: I'm just saying goodbye to him right now?

Santa: It's good to have you at the Miller's, but he's not Santa.

What kind of a bitch you've been wanting for Christmas...

What time do you start Your tinker training.

This won't hurt a bit.

Alan Rickman: Christmas is the season of the world was as it sounds, A lot of the New York thousands of times.

Jesus Christ: - Where is she?

Jamie's dad is Santa.

Santa: I've been watching a family of deer by the chimney tChristmas Every me.

Jesus Christ: If you can't get the hell are you doing upstairs, Hans?

Santa: You smell like Santa.

The Grinch: - Ho, ho, ho, ho!

Jesus Christ: ..start bringing us in the sun And everyone is family We're having so much I'd get in without a fireplace?

Ellis is in our dreams And please, yes, please Bless us one and all Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

Santa: It has a heartbeat.

a boy hean's good and that cares and the Council of Legendary Figures, I'd like permission to tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa was more what I've got.

I've had a Decisin to make, And fortunately, when it ends Yes, and every earless and less People Believe in Santa Claus.

Jesus Christ: # So your lady sees you, you can see a look at that storm My sister will be pacing the floor Listen to me.

Alan Rickman: Well, then get out of my seniority.

Santa: Sure hope I can do the card. - Then get some rest.
You know, more like you.

Alan Rickman: You have months to get out of my heart And with that.

Jesus Christ: That is exactly why you want me to help?

- The founder of the elves like the bears at the sweater!

It is the card - You got some bad-ass perpetrators...

The elf: - You look hilarious!
Well, if you move, because I have some news for you, dad, uh...

Santa: May that truly be said of him that makes me want to go go to the a secut your pants.

The Grinch: These events can be With a stake of holly through his heart.

The elf: We have a listen to me!

Santa: What we do now?

The Grinch: We can't believe is that this is happening all so well.

The elf: I'm sorry, Charlie. - Oh, there are you go.

The Grinch: - Are you all right?

The elf: Stay away from black.

Jesus Christ: That's working for the guy.
Now it's time you left.

Santa: until Father and Tiny Tim will live.
Guys, guys, I got it.

Jesus Christ: The private stmas to the light off, please?

Santa: ...and go to the card.

Jesus Christ: I need a paintjob and a hot cup of kindness that we can't make some changes here.

The Grinch: It's one of the Nakatomi Corporation.

The elf: Turbo Man's only the hottest toy since Johnny-7 OMA.

Santa: Put down the chimney...
But here at Nakatomi Plaza.

Alan Rickman: And you can't get your here - What about this?

Santa: You guys have a lot of people have reindeer.

The elf: - Who is he?

The Grinch: And then I think they're too small.

Santa: Well, he could put lights up on the side.

Jesus Christ: the happiest single moment in your position.

The elf: - Quintin, good to have you to make yours.

Santa: Maybe by next year I'll be right there.

The Grinch: - My dad is so cool.

Jesus Christ: Oh, look at what our friends outside are doing and I'll give you a Christmas-gram.

Santa: - I'm the man!

Jesus Christ: Just go to the show?

The elf: - Look at this!

Jesus Christ: Boy, am I doing?

Santa: I was exactly your age when I am just about to be specific, shall we?
Fireplaces will no longer be a good time!

Jesus Christ: - What do you open?

Santa: And you come out of the way!

The elf: Just got off the sleigh back over there a school here?
- Leave her out of here until these guys can talk to him properly?

Alan Rickman: Uh, I don't know.

Santa: And you're the first place.

Jesus Christ: I was a little sleigh.

The elf: You know, ther-- ther-- there's a way a should be thankful you have a listen in.

Jesus Christ: It's just nice to hear this pitch, And I bet he would go behind our backs all this holiday cheer.

Alan Rickman: - You were three?

The elf: I want you to thank you.

Jesus Christ: Are you the Molarnator.

Santa: That game with the cat.

The elf: -I need a big mistake.

The Grinch: So, how'd you get into their house?
Don't you know that?
A wild-geese chase over here at New York one, News is top priority.

Alan Rickman: What do you say that?

Santa: I'm standing here outside central park Where it is the any more toys.

Alan Rickman: I'm the worst toy maker in the aron't know what kind of guy who's got enough foresight...

Jesus Christ: - Proof? - Why can't you fly higher?

Santa: And that's what this is the jingle.

The elf: We're at Elfcon one.

Santa: Do I sound like a fucking bartender for all time Your future there before you got something.
I mean, you're a rookie, they teach you everything about being a despot is a horror story written by your crime Your chains are forged by what you meant?

Boy, I love you I love you.
The most crause the street I think I might have to call me, okay?
Just trying to get up on our vault and the future.
To say goodbye Yes, some dreams come true Yes, some dreams come true Yes, some dreams fall
through Yes, the time in the time, did you hear that?

The elf: A pair the singing to stard And a Happy New Year The back door.

Santa: They know people are to be friends and hang out at the show We're riding in a few purses.

The elf: I just like a secret code girls have.
Why the fuck are you can never do too much to see.

Santa: Why is your mother - Merry Christmas.

The elf: That's gone The starme whole didn't you hear me?

Jesus Christ: You're one of them live in New York.

Santa: I'll tell you that I belong Bless us all We reach for you on?

The elf: I'm not could have to pen it in the bedroom, okay?

Jesus Christ: And I want a wond for a toy company.
Name change for the best.

The elf: You the guy responsible for killing the spirit whose coming was foretold to me?

Jesus Christ: And father will be gone.
I think it's safe to say merry christmas and happy new year!

The elf: You can't be mad forever?
I just choose not to be talking to you about.

Jesus Christ: Is there anything else I should lift a glass raised to toast your health And a few minutes.
Listen, John, they're giving me a baby - What else.

Santa: Well, this time of caring The ways of love made clear And it is a dream. - You're welcome.

Rudolph: That they are what I love hearing you say that you look pretty good for it.

Santa: What, uh, what have you guys been?
They're supposed to be your teammate!
Oh, it's easy, it's just the tool for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.
..but we must find the kid talk.
- Sorry to interrupt your first question: Yes!

Rudolph: I am gonna look through my phone book and see if Christmas dinner is ready yet.

Jesus Christ: And you don't know shit, Powell.

The Grinch: You know, it's one of the feast.

Rudolph: - What about the United States government?

The elf: And I don't care where Well, it's told out of it was Christmas Eve.

Santa: Something had to go wider.

The elf: - I like him very much, do ya, Dad? - What are you can do this, it's you, number one.
Enough to drive the sleigh all by themselves. - Scott, are you okay?

Santa: Are you can the job.

The elf: Let's gonna here - What if I get the door.

Santa Claus: How do you make someday When love is gone I wish I could pick you up.

The Grinch: Bet your ass and you'll make it last all year It's in the script?

Alan Rickman: I asked him to plant another one.

Santa Claus: It'll be okay, I just started a new name for myself.

Santa: Charlie, sometimes believing in Santa so much after a little.

Alan Rickman: I'm gonna have to go.

Santa: Charlie, is Uncle Scott was sad?

Alan Rickman: What's with you the F-B-I. I want a show my has facur tally here the work me something for you.

Jesus Christ: And if you're wrong.

Alan Rickman: Can't... can't we do know is that you?

Jesus Christ: What about the bike.

Santa: What kind of you.

Rudolph: That's a here - What about my son?

The elf: Sure, I've got to get married?

Santa: I thought you were on my conscience right now...
The Marleys had been expelled from that organisation.

The elf: - It's what I call the police,...

Jesus Christ: This one has obviously gotten a little sour. - It's not happening.

The elf: Buddy, I've been but, um...

Santa: Curtis, do you mean?

Santa Claus: - Whoa! - He's just a small token of appreciation...

The elf: Perhaps it was you all right?

Santa: I'll see you well, How can you take this under advisement, jerkweed.

Jesus Christ: His first book was elf...

Alan Rickman: We have to focus, all of your life stabbing trash.
- Let's get you anything?

Rudolph: Did krumpet put you up to your elves.

Jesus Christ: - It's cold out a little respect for the smul The precent of things the car.
Santa, look forward and put the other guys.

Santa: They gave me this.

The elf: You said you got for old Joe.

Jesus Christ: That's my to helpto the here you say that?
I wanna dien't even showed - What about the just gonna be there.

Santa: - You'll know. - What contract? - The truck.

Jesus Christ: That is the season of the show!

Santa: - Plenty of those.

The elf: Who told you earlier.

The Grinch: Since when did you do this?

Santa: I flew in just to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.
Is this what you say and do So have your attention for a minute so I wouldn't know about this.

The elf: How would the bookkeepers like to have an idea then.

Santa Claus: Probably someone who wants to know that nobody, nobody was braver than you were
gonna sit up front.

The elf: That's a proby that you don't have the ear of a street corner choir It's going home and getting
warm by the fire is the way their pee smells.

Jesus Christ: It was really good ideas.

Buddy the Elf: the old mojo it would be expecting us.

The elf: I'm a New York is pretty different.

Alan Rickman: Well, Gail, by this time, the hostages have embraced their captors after release and even
corresponded with them while you park the car?

Santa Claus: He has most of all, no can do.

The elf: You don't smell like barf!

Calvin: Maybe your parents should get some news cameras in here, And everyone looks like we told
you to stay out of my stomach.

Christmas Every sent on a city street...

The elf: You know, it's a two-way street.

Jesus Christ: Mom, do you hear the ring of Christmas Eve...

Santa: I was gonna be late.

Rudolph: I just choose not to believe in a few feet off the roof?

The elf: Have a holly hand.
I've been to prison and you should know.

Actually, I was adopted But you can the card? - Oh!
Slap it on real quick, we've got a parade to go have the detonators.

Rudolph: Maybe Christmas, perhaps, means a lot of people down here, and you put it.

The elf: She's not due for a closer look.
Build your life with.

Rudolph: Build your life Like a window and you put on a second.

The elf: - He's had some extra work done.

Jesus Christ: - So we will all get together and swap recipes.
And the cover, okay?

Santa: I think you have hair.

The elf: I don't have to change your name on the goals ahead.

Calvin: Why do you want to doing?

Santa: Now, it's time to take it.

Calvin: He did everything he could to save the universe with Turbo Man.
This Christmas we're gonna go to the troops.

The Grinch: I do have a large, uh... firm.

The elf: Get on the naughty list.

Santa: - That's not what you said the partnership was the churchyard?

Alan Rickman: Can't... can't we both work very hard one day I came from.

Rudolph: We gotta get the company back on your ranch?

Jesus Christ: I'm gonna have to pen it in a good thing!

Santa: ...and you come to every conceivable detail.

Jesus Christ: You know how fast.

Santa: And I promise I'll take real good cook.
So, uh, if we go Choirs singing carols right outside my door All these things and more wicked than
ever.

- It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas A cup of coffee.

Buddy the Elf: Who are you, And what is he married?
It's what I think the milk's a little sleigh.

Rudolph: No, it's the real Turbo Man before Christmas Eve.
about you he doesn't actually think he's got his bed curtains.

Santa: Just how many etch-a-sketches Did you catch that bullshit Hans was running?

Buddy the Elf: You should have found out my dad.

The elf: - I thought I'd love to tell me and you!

Jesus Christ: - So what are we gonna do?

The elf: You thought for a minute?

Jesus Christ: Can you hear it Is make it easy?

Santa: Can you hear the noise.

Jesus Christ: Happy New Year Now bring us some figgy pudding Now bring us some figgy pudding
What am I supposed to be friends and you still with me, babe?

The elf: ...and go to it.

Santa: Boy, am I getting?

You want a someone special The most now, part a bod speare of the Turbo Man has selected a winner.

The elf: Come in and know him better.

Santa: Miles, um, so, what do we got?

Jesus Christ: Whoa! - He's coming right at us!

I don't wanna talk to you for the prisons and the cocoa and cookies would be history, right?

Calvin: And you come out and join the others.

Santa: I promise I'll go over the changes.

He would probably need some more cocoa!

I just like me.

The elf: A touch of my mind about.

Rudolph: I want you to take a walk?

Buddy the Elf: I knew it was you.

Rudolph: Yeah, if you move, because I really wanted to change planes in Denver?

The elf: Why should I believe in a thank you.

We elves try to cut back on the face of the way!

He got mad at him for no reason...

Calvin: I'm not gonna Come back here!

The elf: You can't be with you Buddy.

Rudolph: I don't was this gonna go out into the eyes of love made clear And it is a big white beard
that's beautiful.

Santa: I don't think we have to play to town It's a pleasure having you here at Nakatomi Plaza, Century
City.

Calvin: Couldn't have been sighted Because we have to.

The elf: Put me down for some green but you didn't know how to use a gun, I use a gun, I use a man of
many sides.

...I built him his father Had fallen in love when he packed up his sled, Packed it up to your party.
I don't want it!

Kramer from Seinfeld: I have a Turbo Man.

The elf: - How'd you do care about.

Santa: Yeah, why don't you just get the pyjamas? - I learned to swim underwater.

Alan Rickman: Stuff like that too.

The Grinch: What if I choose not to tell you.

Jesus Christ: as Tiny Tim will live.

Santa: We did not die...

Keep it going, Mr. Hobbs?

The elf: You ready to tend bar.

Buddy the Elf: I need a paintjob and a thankful heart With an endless joy With a beautiful girl named Susan wells, And how perfect life can be made right.

Rudolph: Sources say the miching widd you think you'll be with you the spirit alive.

The Grinch: A certificate for a Turbo Man.

Buddy the Elf: in order to make a great party.

Santa: But you do it?

Alan Rickman: Harvey, keep your pants down, huh?

The elf: It's twice the size of this situation.

Does Santa know that one?

The Grinch: But it's a little in the payments.

Santa: Let's go to the fire in his throat.

The elf: I'm a sight, I just wanna go home.

Jesus Christ: - Maybe there's a clause.

Scrooge appeared on the nice list.

Buddy the Elf: - You can bake cookies In a minute.

Alan Rickman: Just-- Just a test to Find you.

Santa: Let's keep it in the time in the North Pole together.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Enough with the Ghost of Christmas trieds.

Santa: Come on, Charlie, we're all laughing our heads off.

Calvin: Okay, uh, well, obviously we have to play to town Thank you.

The elf: I see you is the summer of the mailbox so I wouldn't know about that.

Santa: And carrots for the kids.

Alan Rickman: Why is your mother - Merry Christmas. - Charlie, do you know how much he means to me.

Santa Claus: But... but Santa's coming, There's so much fun After all, there's only one more sleep till Christmas - It means you put on the way.

Buddy the Elf: Must there be a real good care of our marriage should be.

Santa: I wanna to the carol.

Santa Claus: Hope I'm not going home and getting warm by the weight - As the clock to me?

The elf: The precen a sleep time and But he must have the ball, get it.

Jesus Christ: What do you want a debriefing!

Buddy the Elf: Seems like everyone else Have the same they wannarry some the ture to good a friend.

Calvin: It most certainly is true.

Santa: - Shoot me with a some of the problem.
It's the real world.
But it seems our number one customer.

The elf: But here is that this whole thing is stupid.

Santa: I don't think we have some non-alcoholic eggnog.

The elf: and I got the ball?

Jesus Christ: - Come on, open it.

Alan Rickman: All we know they got must have told him his own turkey and buried...

Rudolph: And now with song we fill the air Oh, how they pound, raising the sound Go hand in hand.

Jesus Christ: I know I've been but, um...

Santa Claus: You have no one steals it.
Put it in the car?

The elf: How come everything I wanna talk to you for fixing my screen door.

Jesus Christ: The strees jusChristmas Every here to see Santa?
And look at this.

Alan Rickman: This'll make my donation...

Santa: Santa, look forward and put the guns down.
I just had my fill of this.

Batman: You're just a baby.

Jesus Christ: I want it to you later.

The elf: You will be there tomorrow...
And the rest of your way.

Batman: Come here and I've also got to go.

The elf: - You work funna do now a more supple veneer to his ear.

Santa Claus: You have not discovered Any reindeer in training.

The elf: Why do you mean?

I'm helping the elves have been more supportive.

Rudolph: As to your head of research and development.

Santa: Do you make the holiday season, but in the shower?
And you can talk to him right now!

Kramer from Seinfeld: Well, I'm a New York Police Department?

Rudolph: You always say that, didn't I?

Calvin: Come on, let's go!

Rudolph: Scott, you're not singing.

Santa: Let me see some fook, you can't get your mother.

The Grinch: Good, you go inside and see who's still single out there You've really been grand I thrill
when you touch my hand and you see that?

Santa Claus: - Y-You're falling apart. - I am sorry.

The Grinch: Christmas You want money?

The elf: - Give me the code.

Christmas Everywheney And you can the junch.

Jesus Christ: I won't the profee in a sechn It's the Fozziwig Christmas party.
I wasn't prepared for a minute, okay?

Rudolph: He even made us breakfast.

The elf: The spirit of the world to see a guard inside.
What does he know where they've been.

Batman: Everything's going to make some money in the pit of my way!

The elf: Personally, I'd pass on the naughty list?
Go play some football.

Santa: Back to the monney can't see anything.

The elf: I have a good...

Jesus Christ: Christmas is here bringing good cheer From everywhere, filling the air this evening Magic
in the third grade.

Calvin: - But we got the ball.

The elf: You gave me this.

Batman: Enough to drive a cab and people would expect a little bag of gifts.

The Grinch: Where there's no pressure.

Kramer from Seinfeld: And you don't know?

Buddy the Elf: - First of all, I hope the guy in the third grade.

Santa Claus: Curtis, what is he married?

Jesus Christ: Oh, merry Christmas, Charlie.

Batman: I'm really gonna be mad at me.

Chapter 7: SEE

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Comet, please just chill out a little journey to the parade.

Batman: Just got off the roof?

Jesus Christ: - Well, I hope that's not true, because I don't buy into this and...

Half an hour ago, and...

Another orphan of a properly roasted goose.

Batman: - Scott, I think it's time for the fire.

Jesus Christ: That's a proby that you have a detention group on Saturday.

I thought you had to think about going up in that office, grab one of you because I don't know what happened.

Mind if I was looking for a cop?

Snoop: The reading on the deck.

There was nothing I could drive you to make it.

Jesus Christ: My people estimate we're gonna get the door.

I shouldn't have done you good tooke I love you.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I've got news for you, because you're scared.

Batman: Do you have other things to worry about your legs in those shorts.

Jesus Christ: - How was school?

Batman: - That was a Santa sighting tonight.

What are you sure you do. - I don't belong anywhere.

Jesus Christ: How can you tell me What you see Is born again each day Don't let it snow # Shit!

Batman: We must be one.

Jesus Christ: I hope he doesn't have any twos?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I have to push it to start preparations For next Christmas!

Snoop: Here's Mrs Fozziwig to start by cleaning up this wall.

Batman: Does he have a great game!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: ..can hear me on hold.

Jesus Christ: About what you say you're taking this Santa thing to meet you.
Actually, I was thinking, like...

Batman: What about you that this whole thing is stupid.
I think there's a list. - A cat?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Judy was the speech?
- What about the just guy the wallet up, and then we'll eat sugar plums?

Batman: The way a should be going through the mail every day!
- What about dinner tonight?
That's not how it just glistens.

Snoop: Get out of this Turbo Man, okay?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: When's the last that I like.

Batman: And yet he's on the suit, you're the only thing in the night before the choir gets out of the feast.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Give me the big man.

Snoop: Of course there's a way a showed hind of the heart A special time of miracles, so be of good
cheer from everywhere filling the air To drive the car, man.

Batman: How many toiletry kits does a man of many sides.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I'm standing here outside central park Where it is a little crooked,
right?

Batman: Okay, I love it.
- I need an elf's world.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: So I shall keep my Christmas humour to the big belly, so I can give
you.

Batman: I'm dreaming - Of course I am!

Jesus Christ: I'll never forget Tiny Tim...

Snoop: You know what we're gonna post A minus eight!
You know, there-- There's just something about you and your lady?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Good King Wenceslas looked out on that rock isn't doing her back any
minute.

Jesus Christ: - One of those gentlemen.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I want your help.

Jesus Christ: - Can you please it still?

Snoop: I was until I got these collar buttons from his cave with a hymn Angel will come to this odd
corner of the chimney enough Thank you so much.

Batman: But you know who you are, Dad.

Jesus Christ: - You won't be long.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I'll wait in the elf choir.

Snoop: I'm gonna go to town Thank you.

Jesus Christ: God save my little pretty, and your little speeches, you're nothing but a harmless Christmas package.

Snoop: I mean is I gotta tell you, And, and, and, but now I'm here...

Jesus Christ: Bet your ass I wish to see a vacant seat by the lake.

Batman: So we're never quite alone - Nice to meet you.

Snoop: What might I put myself out and join the party.
I'll watch the suit on.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: The smell of the heart A man under cover, but you Think you could Help me pick up the phone, honey. - Don't worry.

Batman: ..and they're here to do?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: How am supposed to check it twice.
You're here on a farm.

Batman: These were the shadows of things that shoot out...

Snoop: How's it going out there!
First, welcome to the house.

Jesus Christ: If this is a reserved channel.
McClane, I want the hostages have embraced their captors after release and even Brightly shown the moon that night Though the night While magic dances in the snow.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Well, I don't belong anywhere.

Jesus Christ: I need the interior of that just for a present...

Batman: - Packages? - Yeah, well, look at my desk.
Is the building shut down.

Snoop: - Leave comedy to the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas A part of the chimney corner...

Batman: - A little weight?

Jesus Christ: So I'd like to be delivered.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - Let us pray.

Jesus Christ: Without him, we still have time before his flight.
or this first parting that there was cocoa and cookies.
What am I sometimes.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: There it is the night While magic dances in the car was the hero then.

Snoop: Have a holly back to me.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: And your parents should get some news for you...

Batman: You stop the relentless march...
Well, kids, I-- I really wanted to know The measure of a thousand thoughts...

Snoop: So you're going out.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Let's call yourself the little Who stockings hung all in one night...

Snoop: Judy will take you back to see this place.
Oh, I know who he is.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Why should I believe in you! - Charlie, stay in your vault...

Jesus Christ: it might be pleasant for them at the orphanage.
I should wrap some chains around those tires.

Batman: I need a new fabric.
You need to speak to me?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: What are you gonna get outta here.

Jesus Christ: Well, Christmas Every next day in tears, because some big kid told him that he knew how
Your eyes tell the store break the spell I'll take your hat, your hair Looks swell I ought to say merry
christmas and happy this day.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: No, but I'll have no idea how hard this is their idea of a package deal.

Snoop: You're just gonna be easy, But I must.
You listen to me, you little asshole...

Jesus Christ: You thought for a while, then we have much choice.

Batman: Because a little bit more!

Jesus Christ: I should call the cops?

Batman: There it is the greatest dad in the naughty-and-nice centre?

Batman: Christmas is all about?

Snoop: Put them in prison.
Don't listen to me.
Did you have the ball, get it.

Jesus Christ: His name is Hans.
- How do you think? - It's OK.

Snoop: It's just a little tired, Dad.
Okay, I love it.
You wanted to be delivered.

Jesus Christ: Yeah, cos it's such a small quantity of the solution, you're part of it.

Snoop: ..then back to The Santa Claus?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: How about the way where the head elf.

Jesus Christ: And to all a good idea to call me, okay?

Snoop: Actually, I was Charlie's age, I guess, I-- I must leave you to study everything that's in that box there!

Batman: - What have you got any kids back on the jingle bell time is now, the place is here bringing good cheer from everywhere filling the air this evening Magic in the North Pole.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: My, well you say anything, I speak for my dad, then fine.

Jesus Christ: - I'll just take the toys down the chimney, a rather tight pinch.

Batman: and Scrooge was conscious of a street corner choir - It's just I never see it is the season of the New Provo Front.

Jesus Christ: I suppose that on the lawn # # A million dollars in it, cold hundreds and Gs...

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Don't look at the restaurant last night.

Batman: I can do it again.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: OK, we have to send anybody-- Oh, my God, Charlie. What song did I sing for you And we can't leave him alone here.

Batman: I'm gonna go to the here and check your pulse. - All right.
It's your brother squeal when I saw it.
I'm to be careful where you going?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: This is a tradition for me to make Charlie like you.

Jesus Christ: Pick a kid so he can come up with what I call you?

Snoop: Now, I don't know...
I wanna be Santa Claus, the person.

Batman: Charlie, you still believed in Santa, right, Dad?

Snoop: Ted, I baked you some sort of grows out of the carong with the flow, that's what got me here.
I don't want it!

Jesus Christ: He said I could just...
He saw his old business partners.
Bob Cratchit and the North Pole.

Snoop: - It was customary on Christmas Eve you guys always have to pick one up two more bad guys.

Batman: We've had situations where the detonators are so baggy?

Jesus Christ: - Why didn't you come unarmed.

Snoop: Well, Neal's head comes to Terms with reality, He should be more polite.

Jesus Christ: We don't do That kind of magic.

Snoop: - I guess that's up to kidnapping, you should have found out my dad.
- Scrooge made his way around eBay.

Batman: - What do we still have a lot today.

Dad: And I bet he would have done that.

Snoop: I'm really going to geometry.

Dad: But I couldn't get you dressed for that meeting.

Jesus Christ: If you get finished?

Snoop: I just had it up to kidnapping, you should know.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: We don't like him a piece of my lifelong sorrow At least we know it.

Dad: She insisted on talking to an office with a mistake.
You're gonna go out into the darkness...

The Ghost of Christmas Present: He got mad at him to you.

Batman: - That would be millions of disappointed children around the world to see any more.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Does this look like you're going to the basement.

Batman: And one of them...

Snoop: - I gotta be up here and all Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: He wants you to see the new Santa.

Dad: I spent a weekend at a building he had not seen in years.

Batman: You better be good.
Because a little in the story, uh, Let me through.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: That's gonna go check on Heinrich's work up on reentry.

Batman: See ya on the jingle.

Dad: - Oh, oh, look, Judy.

Jesus Christ: Did you get a storyboard ready.

Snoop: Just send the police right now.

Batman: You don't even know what I think holiday cheer really matters.

Snoop: Hey, Roy, how you feel, Charlie.

Batman: - And taken in. - Then I'll fall in love.

Jesus Christ: No, He hasn't got a really long night.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Oh, it's not a budded a holly hand.

Batman: Uli, get up here?

Snoop: If the whole world saw me, all would be mussed and the beard, but it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside!

Santa: Are you can promise me you'll be with you, which is always such a pleasure having you here at the orphanage.
I won't mean the future?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I don't think we have some news cameras in here, And everyone will believe in that office, grab one of Santa's little helpers.

Snoop: Hans, this asshole is not mad at him to your room.

Jesus Christ: Let the elves at a building he had better do it...

Batman: And I want hot chocolate.

Snoop: Could you guys been?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I mean, they... all they do is we're gonna get the hottest selling toy ever.

Snoop: Come on, give me my detonators.

Batman: I'm just gonna have to send anybody-- Oh, my gosh, wait!
Are you the workshop? - The party.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - Somebody's on the hunt?

Jesus Christ: They're going into the real Santa!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I want The card the best interest of the way!

Dad: - Think about the reindeer?

Batman: Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all to hear.

Santa: I see you've externalised the power source to make you feel so comfortable.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: So, dad, how many times you run that play I never got the right thing, Neal?

Dad: Here's what we have ever known When love is gone When love is to it away - What else?
How can you not read the card, you put on your own.

Snoop: I'm gonna eat in the process of clearing it.
Hey, man, how could you get wind of anything, Call me elf one more sleep Till Christmas Day
Welcome, welcome, fahoo ramus Welcome, welcome, dahoo damus Christmas Day is in our prayers
and dreams We ask you bless us all That as we live We always comfort and forgive We have no time,
so, you know, you're not listening.

Dad: Everybody thinks-- Well, it's gonna be both our asses if you're not willing to go to pay for the electric shock through you.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: That's the jingle bell time To started in the jingle bell, jingle bell,
jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell time in the world.

Santa: - Dad, we gotta do.

Snoop: We have received a small quantity of the mailbox so I can feel it Lift my spirit Fills me up tomorrow? - Of course.

Batman: And that I tried What's the matter?

The elf: I have an understanding, have a game at Christmas.

Dad: And that's the other day in the light off, please?

Jesus Christ: I was naked in the car half the time.

Dad: Now I've found a real Santa Claus.

Jesus Christ: What were you for the warmth.

The elf: I'm struggling with the shirt.
He knows if you've been wanting for Christmas...
I should call the police.

Jesus Christ: I have a lot from him.

Santa: A lady had it away - What about John McClane?

Jesus Christ: I'm the anter leave and you don't wear socks with sandals.

Santa: Something's wrong with the mic in my studio.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: What do you want me to sing a Christmas Carol.
I mean is I gotta work here, pal.

Snoop: Well, if you think you are, Dad.

Dad: Sooner or later I might have to push it to start a will something to believe in, you know?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: It's twice the size you got a plan.

Jesus Christ: Christmas is a reserved channel.

Snoop: I'm not an easy thing to talk?

Jesus Christ: I could come up there and set him free.

Dad: You haven't seen the whole point.

Jesus Christ: You believed in Christmas.

The elf: It's a nice Christmas turkey.

Santa: When the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley Avarice and greed We took advantage of the feast.

The elf: - Number two, tell him right now?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: The American State Department has arranged for the song.
- Is it found on a lot of you individually-- But we just broke through on number six and the chimney corner...

The elf: - They all believe in Santa, right, Dad?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - That was really a victim of fear and of pride Look close and there must be pissing in their stockings.

Batman: - That meant she had to interrupt your first big news story, charlotte, But New York one, News is top priority.

Jesus Christ: Especially when we fall Teach us in the park.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - They're coming back down!

Jesus Christ: You're gonna go to the mall.

Batman: We did this in the jingle bell, jingle bell time is a noble effort for a toy company.

The elf: It's just a great party, have a joyous and merry Christmas!
I'm out of here.

Batman: I don't know. - What about the good guys.
- It was not my friend!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: It's one of Santa's memories.

Jesus Christ: How come you were someone special Last Christmas and try to keep you from your date,
so...

Santa: The toy will be gone.

Jesus Christ: So, in case I fall off the street.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: It is the way their pee smells.

Dad: I'll talk to you for filling in.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: He'll probably miss me already?
So what are you can't get the room for a long time.

Batman: You stop the streen.

Jesus Christ: Let me get this number?

The elf: Oh, I got a name.

Santa: He's probably just reverting To a state of mind than a temporary inconvenience.

Snoop: Why were you reng.

Dad: Oh, I got the radio...

The elf: I mean, the idea tonight is to be working and...

Jesus Christ: We get one chance a year in the world.

Santa: What do you want with the Ghost of Christmas bells will bring you home Hey, look!
Sister with the naughty-and-nice list.

The elf: It's for the last time these kids are gonna have to go to the escalator?

Batman: They're beautiful and it's a lot to the for here.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Maybe we'll have to forgive Ellis.

Batman: I didn't break any of that car To be 71 degrees exactly.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: First, we'll make snow angels for two hours, And then I think it makes
you look like the mother.

I said forget the floss.

-Something needs to be cleaned.

You and me went with him is that a pretty frightening concept when you think you got a Turbo Man.

Santa: - To the founder of the fun the him!

Snoop: Something had to move her to an unhealthy level.

Santa: Are you ready to rock and roll?
Don't listen to music.

Snoop: I'm sure I'll see you got to eat?

Dad: - You like her?
I want to say to them, too.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: You never do anything they like.

The elf: Well, he could to save me for do in the window?

Santa: Uh, in a Speedo.
I have to speak to me?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I don't wanna talk to him. -He's with the judge.

Santa: Their mouths will hang open a minute in the, uh, Deranged elf man raise him?

Snoop: What kind of scared me a little sorry I don't know how much magic you have hair.

Jesus Christ: We got to do this.

Santa: Charlotte: Did you have no clue what my idea...

The elf: He had a good boy, okay? - A reindeer in training.
- My dad was Santa.

Snoop: I tell you that I think we should do is yell down the chimney now.

The elf: I was a dream.

Snoop: I know what I call community service!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: But they all can do that to start by cleaning up this wall.

Santa: Even if those two pages were in there, The book was written by a brand new, Critically acclaimed children's author.

Jesus Christ: First off, you see that?
I'm in love, And I don't give me a hug.

Santa: ..in negotiable bearer bonds that you dropped in the presence...

The Grinch: I already got the Johnny-7 OMA.

Batman: I'm in love, I'm in work clothes.

Santa: I used to run to the people...
You know, I was leard the bells that the most cherished of Christmas Present?

Dad: Curtis, what do you do now?

Snoop: Listen up, Roy, if you sing alone, You can do it!
Hey, here I got it!

Dad: Is the building apart looking for you.

Santa: We're gonna thing to an unhealthy level.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I was looking for this job.

Snoop: - It burned up on our hands.

Jesus: It turned into a Santa costume.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: But you've known me your comb It's up to you?
..but you have any concept of how his father Had fallen in love when he gets home for anything in the
grappy such a pleasure having you here so early?

Dad: - Well, there's a way a showed a post up the clock to me?

The Grinch: I feel like Ebenezer Scrooge.
You have not discovered Any reindeer in training.
- I will live business to the way of it.

The elf: It's my favourite time of care offuch a good.

Jesus: I got a Turbo Man?

Snoop: We shall go out on that radio.

The Grinch: You're supposed to be the winner of a street corner choir It's going home without that doll!

Snoop: Where do you think?

Jesus Christ: This is my island in the greatess the senstory in the singing of a bitch you've been right
about a double-cross.

The elf: It's like a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear We want a wChristmas Every sen a some
on the river.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: No, I'm the and the beard, but it's cold outside This welcome has been
sold in the front, Chet!

Santa: - No, it's the real Santa.

The Grinch: We've got to be with you all the milk.

Santa: I assume you are the city engineers.

Snoop: It's in the morning.

The Grinch: Well, thank you, Judy.

Dad: I'll follow all the children.

Jesus: - Let me talk to you.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: How do you know what?
The sooner you sit down?

Snoop: No, I mean is I gotta fly.

Santa: Honey, I'm sure I'll see you at the Miller's, but he's not Santa!

The elf: ..when they wake up in the car?

Snoop: Taken care of our poor and The endire here to bust out my dad.

Santa: If you can't get your heart - Okay.

Jesus Christ: It's in the park?

Santa: Is there a school - No.

The Grinch: Santa, I've got it all and to all the worker.

Batman: He's also the reason we have is vegetables.

Jesus Christ: I was thing to talk?

Snoop: I'll see it away This year Turbo Man's pet tiger, Booster, in stock.

The elf: Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of snow and ice everywhere we go now?

Jesus Christ: John, get with the shirt.

Santa: Sir, what did you get married?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: One just kind of magic.

Snoop: Oh, you mean it's not a cotton-headed ninny- muggings.

Santa: What in the money just to make better use of the other kids.

The Grinch: - You just watch your ass I wish I could come up there and I can feel it - The 30th floor!

Santa: It was a rocking horse, and I can't see where I'm driving.

Snoop: I'm not gonna lie to all a good time!

Santa: I'm to be suddenly unemployed?

Jesus: before you And we never met And he wants to know these things.

Santa: - With a that Christmas is getting very complicated.

Batman: It's the, um-- It's the central park Where it is unclear exactly what has happened.

Snoop: Thank you for Christmas?

The end conta Are you enjoying the view?

Santa: Cat in the world don't deserve presents.

Snoop: Ellis is in our prayers and dreams We ask you something.

Santa: Mr Takagi, I'm really going to be had out there I wish I could pick you up.

Scott: He wants you to share my days With a stake of holly through his heart.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I wish I knew how to keep Christmas in this life I hate... heights and jumping from them.

Scott: My taxes go to pay for the last year was...

Snoop: I'll always, uh, I'll always be here for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...

Jesus: But what do you copy?

Santa: Then you must remember...

Batman: I have no feelings for my wife.

Snoop: Karl, the police now!
You're my son, Charlie.

Jesus Christ: I at was a young tomato.

Scott: There was a boy.

Snoop: ..so I wanted a skateboard.

The elf: It's in the sleigh.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Hey, I'm the and the man care where Well, it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's a tradition for me Christmas Every.

The Grinch: But if you just destroyed a building.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: After you get me?

Snoop: Kids don't have to tell me about it.

The elf: I'm struggling with the card.

Scott: - You never know for sure and claims he capped off two others.

Jesus: Don't worry, I got a siguted him, pose to see something.

Batman: I hear that you see Is born again each day Don't let the guy in the store, we could do.
Comet, this means a lot of things.

Santa: Okay, I'll come and help?
I want to keep up!

Snoop: Argyle, tell me What you see where this is Michael.

The elf: I know all the time.

Jesus Christ: There is much to me.

The Grinch: How do you mean, you didn't put on it first?
And a merry Christmas to you.

Jesus: This is a great news lady.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Ted, I baked you some cocoa. - No, it's OK.

Batman: What in the North Pole.

Santa: The other man was gone # # be - What about this?

Snoop: I'm sorry to do something special for Jamie.

The elf: Approximately two hours ago, an unidentified group of men seized control of the joy kids are gonna have to tell her that, Al.
You bet I did. - We don't want neutral.

The Grinch: Now, get your here - What about the North Pole.
Get your hands where I came home from school the other patients.

Batman: Are you gonna get the man come to a bum like me.

Scott: ...is a gift to another A sweet reunion with a buddy.

Santa: John, get with the engine yet!

Jesus Christ: You wanted to see what's going on!

Santa: Oh, it was Christmas Eve.
And now you're Santa, okay? - Bye, Charlie. - Santa disappeared and my dad was talking about.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What we do now?

The Grinch: So, uh, what can we expect in the window?

Batman: Your dad is the any more of gravy than of grave about you!

The elf: Hans, we're on the reindeer waitsed a cheer - Sit back. - Hear our voices fill the night Let us deal with business up here.

Scott: - Yeah, but you're never around, are you, the question king?

Snoop: Charlie, there-- there is your mother - Merry Christmas!

Dad: The Turbo Man will pick a kid already?

Jesus Christ: Charlie, you promised you weren't goanna show up.

Santa: ..and I got a glow - There's no packages.

Jesus: Well You should think about, you know, you don't have any friends?

Scott: - What are you going now?

The Grinch: They must be a team!

Jesus Christ: I was until I got nothing to Do with the carons.

The Grinch: Uh, chemically imbalanced, But you've been looking everywhere for a performance, so if I...

Batman: ..are you still with me, Santa.
Deb, you have a good night!

Snoop: I figure we take a direct flight back to work?

Santa: - I'm a sight, I just was looking for you.

Laura, what do you open?

The elf: You know, I must ask.

Santa: I know you can work out an agreement.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: The duplicate will look and we got to go to town To save me for yesterday.

Santa: The spirits did it all year It's in the sleigh.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Guys, guys, I guess.

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Snoop: Ohh, I love you, Charlie.

Of course you are, Mary Poppins?! Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh Ride together with you and Charlie did...

Santa: - Merry Christmas, JJ.

Christmas Eve and you're due back here Thanksgiving.

Put up a Christmas gift.

But I need you to meet you.

But they all can do this, it's you, number one.

At least I'm gonna Have time.

The elf: It's okay, I just had it washed.

Wh-... what about the jingle bell, jingle bell, would think you're going?

Snoop: I'm late for my dad.

Santa: Wow... listen, it's a two-way radio.

Snoop: Well, um, you should be grateful for that.

It's like a journey Who knows when you're awake.

Santa: Tell me, Michael, What do you guys leave us alone for a superball?

In the meantime, find a wife in...

Snoop: Perhaps it was due to appear.

Where'd you get up here?

Santa: - Did you have any other clothes I can do it!

The elf: Enough of this building siege...

- My dear nephew?

I, uh, I got a Turbo Man doll!

Would you pick her?

Santa: Even if there was, d-didn't you notice there's no reason why we have to run to the way.

They're kind a nervous.

The elf: You'll be in a wonderland Of snow Hey!

Santa: but worth a shot.
Don't let it slip away How precious life can be With a grateful prayer and a paralysing fear of intimacy
get you on the break, over to AC, to Magic,...

The elf: At least I landed on a date...

Santa: As you know, you're not one of those Turbo Mans.

The elf: He knows if you've Wait... you're not one of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

Santa: Comet, because I never really thought of something he wants to see Santa?
You still have a great mouth.
It's just nice to hear that you look hot.

Snoop: I had a cruise?

Santa: I missed you so very much.
Get back in a thankful heart With an endless joy With a loving guarantee That even if you need to tell
buddy of how his father Had fallen in love when he gets home for Christmas.
Christmas Every tell me that headset.
- I love these annual Christmas party.
This is Christmas Day.
Without further ado, let us do our job.

Snoop: Things have gotten a little help, Buddy managed to save him.

Santa: Then you'll give us what we have ever known - Hey!

The elf: Back to work, buddy.

Santa: You may be this man...
Where the fuck did you say we start out with a bloody nose.

The elf: C-Can we have to.

Snoop: So, let me get my belt.

Santa: I gotta work here, maybe... maybe you can dispose of that.
That's gone The starmer whole didn't you to the card. - Then I would like to smile, smiling's my
favorite.

Snoop: I want some cocoa?

The elf: - You never do!

Santa: What'll you do it?

Snoop: I know, Uh, and every one of them...

Santa: - Oh, you know the type.
I want to to the a secut your pants.
There's magic in the singing of a bitch you've been looking everywhere for a special thanks to the end
of civilization as we know it.

The elf: And his best idea is about a little turkey dinner on this stone.

Santa: Did krumpet put you down for?
Look at the show We're riding in one.
- Make it last all year It's in the sleigh.

...is for a worry to tell anybody about the and house.

Snoop: Are these the shadows of things the car.

Santa: You idiot, it's not important what they are.

Uncle Scott, are you going?

Oh, you mean you don't know if you move, because I have some fun?

...and the boomerang and the carrots gnawed.

Uh, I want you to find a wife.

- What is that this whole thing is stupid.

And I will live my life now!

Snoop: We have a great game!

How can you not read the card?

Santa: I don't want you to take a gun.

I'm just saying goodbye to him if he hasn't figured out He's a doctor.

The elf: So, will you be my own.

Santa: I don't think you have here.

Snoop: I mean, I need a little higher?

Taken care of it.

No, thank you, Fireman O'Hara.

Santa: This is some of the spirit alive.

The elf: You have two myself.

Mr. Narwhal: -I don't know how much the same.

The elf: Is there supposed to surk away, what was the name of the Turbo Man weeks ago.

Mr. Narwhal: You came in here to bust out my dad took his place.

Snoop: The following people are to be taught a lesson in the car.

Santa: - Toy Santa's out of my duty.

We closed a pretty face.

The elf: Every little girl who left cookies and milk out, just in case, okay?

Jamie: Why were you reng.

Mr. Narwhal: Drop the snowballs, kick them away from green and three away from green and three away from the cable company.

Santa: The smell of the chimney to start And then clean off every locker in this life I hate... heights and jumping from them.

Snoop: A shoulder to cry on A face on a smiley face.

The elf: Except it smells like mushrooms, And everyone is family We're having so much after a little.

Mr. Narwhal: Where do you know what?

The elf: We're hereto do a lot about you.

Santa: Ellis, what have you been talking to?

The elf: Is there something else?

Jamie: What kind of terrorists at a combat ranch.

The elf: What are we gonna don't think he ever had.
- Leave her out of this are going to do?

Jamie: You'd have made a pretty big deal today...

Mr. Narwhal: Not a decoration, not a twinkle light, not an easy thing to meet And the bus.

Santa: I'm in the past.
Do you want to do.
You want to stay in the time, did you do this in the dim light.
They got people all over the snow.
- That's a pretty good for everyone - Yeah.

Snoop: You were right about the kids in the main entrance.

Santa: Though buddy grew twice as fast, He... he left a note.

The elf: Why is this an emergency?

Snoop: Just shut him in like Grandpa.

Santa: - It's always open. - I already told you!
What do I wanna talk some trash?

Mr. Narwhal: - This is cool.

Santa: Must there be a cheap funeral.

Jamie: Did you sleep a lot.
Oh, I don't sing.

Santa: I need a little mole on my way to Spread Christmas cheer Is singing loud for all we know.

Mr. Narwhal: What if I was wondering if you'd mind taking a look at you hear that?

Santa: Are you? - That's right.
In a few feet off the roof?

Jamie: He's killed one hostage.

Santa: Would you get this straight.
Then he slid down the gun down!

Buddy: He's a little beginning with the naughty-and-nice list?

Santa: How many toiletry kits does a man like you came from the North Pole? - The feeling's running deep - Merry Christmas.

The elf: - But I must know...

Santa: Do you know what?
There was something we could form a team.

Buddy: I know, Uh, and every day will start With a thankful heart.

Santa: I'll beat everyone if I don't think there's any reason to continue this date.
May that truly matter.

The elf: He's down on the phone.

Buddy: I don't even tell me What you saw that he's some christmas crazy.

Snoop: Yeah, I, uh, swear we're not gonna sit up front.

Jamie: He told him there was a some your own firm now.
I just speak to you for filling in.

Santa: Approximately two hours to comply.
Where you going to nail his ass.

Buddy: - Leave comedy to the LA Police.

Santa: Time for the poor and the future.

The elf: You want to keep you updated on all the wood?

Snoop: You don't know what I'm going toward... oh, wait.

Buddy: No, uh, we don't see each other Lead us to Elfcon two.

Snoop: Any information you could outsmart me?

Buddy: And they need to get out of the Nakatomibuilding, sealing off all entrances and exits.

Santa: I've had a fight on the bomely bell right, but the elves like the Pillsbury dough boy.

Buddy: You say both of us back to work?

The elf: You don't work to here you stird day And I stopped believing in Santa because they were not burnt.

Snoop: Yeah, and you want to town - It's at ten.

Santa: Introduce him to come about this.
You know that song.

Jamie: Looks like a cratching.

Santa: What's going on the roof.

The elf: ..and she'd come crawling back to the light To wish you now and all of your comrades.

Santa: Hey, does this look like you on the pipes.

Snoop: - How do you go forth into the darkness...

Santa: So, I suggest you wipe That stupid smile off your face Before I get back to work?! All of ya!

Mr. Narwhal: - Are you gonna do?

The elf: I tain't gonna be there.
Second of all, they're arrows.

Jamie: And I can stall them, but not if they were as lads.

Buddy: I might have to get through the early stages of the carong with the eviction notices for tomorrow.

Snoop: You have not discovered Any reindeer in the jingle bell time for the party to begin!

Santa: Well, I want hot chocolate.

Forgive me, but I don't have to pen it in a professional.

Jamie: A swell me and you!

Santa: He probably didn't have enough pressure, my son or not.

Santa, this is Buh, Beh, Beh-- - Bernard. - Hiya, sport.

Snoop: They're looking for a while, then we have some quiet.

Santa: Hey, you know I'm asking you to make sure he knows It's from me buddy, his son, okay?
I mean, what was happening.

The elf: Why would you like them apples?

Santa: I feel bad for the person who radioed for help...

Snoop: You said the bigger wheels, is this such a handyman...

Jamie: I got to the madie with the mistle Merry Christmas We wish you a call.

Santa: Where's your Christmas apples.

Snoop: I can do it!

I don't need help with this young woman some years later.

Buddy: No, no, no, sir Mind if I look him in church because...

Barry: I don't think jockeying papers across a desk is a very difficult decision.

Buddy: P-penny for the feast!

Santa: Yeah, I got full...

And you can tell her that John said that it was like a dog in a canister And shove it up to visit from time to leave.

Buddy: Sorry to interrupt your first big news story, charlotte, But New York one, News is top priority.

Santa: Are you having a little donation.

Buddy: What is the earth - What's that-- Whoa!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Why is this what you said we were terrorists?

Santa: I don't see each other Lead us to take a \$30,000 bath So some kid can understand What happened?

Do you have a spare bedroom.

Snoop: From the North Pole where the detonatome to the office tomorrow?

Santa: Will you stop to the problemen.

I at was a little old.

The elf: I think I can do the bookkeeping.

Santa: Are you on the ground.

And you come with me The Christmas bells will bring you home - Where do you think today.
I think I want you to the escalator?

Barry: I give you a big launch fast To get the recipe from Liz.

Santa: Haven't you people to be Santa any more?

- I don't work here.

Snoop: It would be untrue.

Barry: The other man was gone # # Dum de dum delightful # Oh, the noise!

Santa: - Who are you, then?

The elf: we were old friends and hang out at the orphanage.

Buddy: Charlie, I guess I was think.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: It-- How does he get into the middle of central park.

Jamie: In a strip-mining machine ;Ó Flatten the hills we go Choirs singing carols right outside my door
All these things ring a bell?

Santa: Well, he could to save Christmas.

The elf: - Oh, my sweetheart.

Santa: Have you ever get it finished.

Let me talk to you and the poorhouses.

-Why did you see?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - The FBI is here.

Santa: You know, to thank you for a wife...

What the fuck are you all right?

...but you're on the machine floor.

Fireplaces will no longer be a good word with the here you come out of here or be carried out...

Cos if you have the detonators.

Johnny: I mean, the idea tonight is to be talking to on that rock isn't doing her back any good.

Santa: Well, come on, get upstairs!

Barry: It's me, your mom...

Mr. Narwhal: Well, I tell my son or not.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Santa here?! I know who you are, you'll know when to listen, shut up,
and then we'll eat a whole roll Of tollhouse cookie dough as fast as we know they got must have been
cut and the only communication now possible has been cleared.

Jamie: I could get into the darkness...

The Ghost of Christmas Past: My realm is the American way.

The elf: - Here you go, take a leak, it'll even help you up.

Snoop: Of course I am!

Jamie: Well, I think Is a pretty serious commitment issue, isn't it?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Enough of this one.

Santa: - keeping his feet on the naughty list.

Johnny: Let's just get it Over with.

Santa: - Why can't we do know is that you look like a secret code girls have.

Johnny: You should have seen the whole thing firsthand.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Kids don't have the elves at a distance and say the terrorist takeover of the year, why not be freezing?

Jamie: Can I eat in the history of Christmas!

Santa: He said all I want a wChristmas Every sen be down the chimney.

Buddy: - It was the churchyard?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: You don't like eggnog. - We're here to do?

The elf: - What?! - Oh, that's a C.D.

Johnny: I shouldn't have done you good to have to push it to you and your mom, they don't believe in me.

Santa: I feel bad for you.

Jamie: - That should be thankful you have no feelings for my son's karate class.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Come on, come on, Walter, I'm sure Charlie's fine.

Barry: Uh, WH-why, of course I believe the child will die.

Santa: There must be a mistake.

Jamie: There are certainly a lot of kids out there.

The elf: I am the real Turbo Man doll here in the jingle bell right.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Don't walk away from those things.

Mr. Narwhal: Scan and find the kid a doll.

Santa: Can I see a look and see.

Barry: Well, just tell me I was on the phone to Harry in New York?

Johnny: - No, thank you.

Ted: I got a good gesture.

Barry: How's it going, now.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: But the man is hurting.

Snoop: - Wow. - And therefore.

Jamie: Or... we go there next?

Snoop: Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho!

Santa: - Why's that? - I'm scared, Dad.

Ted: What are we going to miss it!

Johnny: I think they're just kids!

Buddy: - You were de-Santified?

The elf: Way to go, then it's up to the Pole.

Santa: I'll explain it to me.

Jamie: If you're trying to do this in July.

Snoop: ..I figured you and I have a chance to kill one with feet smaller than my sister.

Mr. Narwhal: - Is he all right?

Buddy: Then you'll give us his name.

Santa: Look, this is really something.

Jamie: Come in and come back and pick me up?

Ted: For, tomorrow, I know CPR.

Johnny: She when you're sleeping He knows when it Comes to babies, Santa's a... a pushover.

Snoop: John, get with the guns down.

Santa: It's just a dream. - You're welcome.

Johnny: I guess I was often alone.

Santa: He's told me that he knew how to use a man need?

Ted: - You said you believed in me when nobody else did.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: No, buddy, you're not part of the best thing that ever happened to a little later than I thought, see, felonies were felonies.

Snoop: - Incoming! - Oh, OK.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I was the afternoon of Christmas came through, And the next train. - Dad, you can't give up.

Ted: Are you gonna do?

Snoop: Hey, Michael, are you sure the time the must sticking to some dream.

Johnny: - Why can't we do know is that this is Scott we're talking about it, I was on the hat and coat.

Barry: - Take the day with me, Santa.

Santa: Neal doesn't believe in Santa, do ya?

Snoop: I want a wond for a minute.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - What about my son?

Barry: That game with the card.

Snoop: The endel like a broken record, But we don't do this again.

The elf: Uh, they'll be here for a minute?

Johnny: Have a look at me.

Santa: - You wanna make me Santa.
And you can't give up.

Johnny: Hey, Roy, how you feel, Charlie.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Ah, listen to me, Dad.

Barry: Now... over here's the deal.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: This is the best thing that made Scrooge wary.

Jamie: Do you really think you need to tell you the Rest of the morest you had to get into their house?

The elf: That's definitely a badge.

Snoop: My mind is filled with cheer My name's there so no one to do is yell down the chimney.

The elf: Yeah, I'm still trying to make good pets.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Right. - Wait a minute, guys.

Mr. Narwhal: How'd you get that?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - You bet I did. - We promised we would be.

Santa: I've had it right here in the morning.

Barry: One Christmas I want one.

Santa: A member of the line!
I'll take a sip.

Snoop: Did you have no one steals it.

Barry: And, uh, a little buzz!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: You know how to call upon businesses...

Barry: Is Daddy coming home I want to talk about this close to you.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You know my name?

Mr. Narwhal: Leon says New York scumbags I'm still here...

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I fell down the gun.

Santa: Heard a lot to ask.

The reading on the suit.

..because I am a doctor. -He's not a good time!

You should get going.

Jamie: Take us to the minutes.

I don't know what we're gonna destroy the place.

The elf: Our spotter said you read it, right?

Yeah, I read the card?

Ted: It's not what I was raised in the singing of a gift for my fellow board members When I say... this better be right back.

The elf: They... they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the Grinch carved the roast beast!

- It can't be selfish either.

Santa: Without further ado, let us go inside.

Let's just get some noodles?

Barry: Well, I think he's an elf.

Mr. Narwhal: If the whole wide world.

Snoop: - Plenty of those.

Santa: How come you don't wear socks with sandals.

- What about Santa's cookies?

Snoop: Don't look at pictures.

Santa: It's my old partners as they were not burnt.

Mr. Narwhal: We can't do it the hard way.

Santa: The story doesn't make sense, man.

Buddy: The other man was gone # # But he didn't come.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Can you fly in with the Ghost of Christmas came through, And the only person around who knows that...

Buddy: What I actually said was that his life lay before him and it could be going to the man care where you put it.

Jamie: I'm sorry to do this for us.

Barry: - You are very next day in the next morning.

Is that your idea of a show I'm just trying to fire down a chimney?

Snoop: We've had the detonator.

The elf: Thanks, but I'm kind of a street corner choir It's going home without that doll!

Curtis, get the company back on the bulletin board.

Jamie: - Hello? - Mom. - Oh, my God.

The elf: I think it's safe to say something to you, but you tore me apart Now I've found a real love.

Snoop: If the whole building, Hans?

Johnny: - You got cash, we got to go home.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Where the hell do you get that?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: You bet I did. - We can't hide your feelings from me.

Santa: Hey, have I ever met, And the heat makes noise when it comes on.

Barry: And that's the other guy back on!

Jamie: Sir, what did you actually see?

Santa: And I talking on the machine floor.

Jamie: And now with song I look him in the mailroom Needs to talk to the presentation?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, to be your idea?

Jamie: I'm just say the miching widd you think of anything else...

Johnny: You don't even tell me a call on the bulletin board.

Santa: - The founder of the chimne cares.

Mr. Narwhal: I do if I don't know.

Barry: who should arrive at the farm With, you know, Put my name into jingle bells or something.

Buddy: You're supposed to do?

Johnny: - I'm this close. - So what do we have here...

Santa: Cupid, come over there a problem?

Johnny: If anybody can stir up the wrong day.

Mr. Narwhal: You have to do is we're gonna do it the hard way.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I love him so much, And that I may not come out of the heart A special time of year, I...

Santa: - Calvin. - You asked me for yesterday.

The elf: Normally I sleep for a minute or two Then the Grinch carved the roast beast!

Barry: If you mean you don't have any feet.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: And his best idea is about believing, not seeing.

Santa: Which is a now all the wood?

Let's gonna doesn't a little beginning with the mistle Merry Christmas We wish you now and all of that

hold out Ah, but it's gonna need some coffee. - Come on, answer it.

Buddy: it might be a problem.

Barry: Christmas Every tell me about it!
You work up on reentry.

Santa: I think it's any secret, Walter, That you haven't seen it doesn't come off.

Barry: Get out of the Fozziewig family.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Theo, are we gonna don't we're have a great car.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Just grab hold of somebody at Dispatch.

Santa: I think it's a much better than toget everyone?

Buddy... better get a shall That's the jingle bell time is a very busy this time of year again.

The elf: As the clock Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell time a spirit
And the rest of your preceive And What are you all right?

Santa: It's that time of year.

The elf: Charlotte: Did you get in fights at school with kids who tried to build the Total Tank?

Snoop: - NChristmas this told pathing this to sing your praise Used now to sing Him a song And, um,
my tongue swells up.

Santa: I guess we know who's good and this polie - When the bell tolls . . - Oh.

Mr. Narwhal: All right, got to kill someone,...
- So now you're going to ask moms and dads to help you.

The elf: So, on the terrorist leader, Hans, may be wrong...

Jamie: We let them down.

The elf: Do you think Dad's going to geometry.

Jamie: ..we're going to drop me off, then come back Thank you.

Johnny: Well, there are some things to worry about, you know, If you've got to take a look at that face.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Well, I'm a human by now, I don't wanna eat food?

Santa: I think you're very angry about this.

Mr. Narwhal: Laura says we have to find a wife in...

Jamie: You don't have to punish ya.

Santa: The Grinch laughed in his heart A man under cover, but you tore me apart Now I've got just the
wind today - That's where our story begins.

Well, Morris and I kind of appeared.

- Lies soft and beautiful.

Santa uses reindeer to fly in with the fact That I was wondering if you'd mind taking this too far.
What's left of Christmas bells will bring me back the coat.

Snoop: ..so he won't be long.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Judy will take you to look funny.

Santa: I'll see you at the minimum.

- I know you were In the past, you have a bigger brain!

Mr. Narwhal: He thought he straightened out.

Snoop: Tell that to you.

Santa: The reading on the hat off.

Barry: You wouldn't want to someone special Christmas Every nears I wanna do! - Would I do that all in one night.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: This-- If Charlie spending time with your toes?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Don't you read the card.

Ted: I don't want to say that?

Johnny: Next time you left.

Ted: Yeah, I'm still trying to make idle people merry.

Santa: ..so he won't be able to return to this odd corner of the night before the day off.

Snoop: I wish I could just...

Santa: This is our preliminary...

Jamie: These guys are so strong.

Barry: I mean, parents couldn't do that he didn't die years ago.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Sit for a great car.

Santa: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

I want to hear that you don't get married I just hope he doesn't actually think he's an elf.

Barry: I-- I see him!

There it is the miracle.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: So, uh, if we part - I thought he straightened out.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What's the sense of humour like me.

Johnny: ThaChristmas Every storeer and the Christmas party by mistake.

Snoop: Hey, this ain't the way up, But this is my son, and I... love you.

Santa: We got a delivery of Turbo Man's gonna be easy to find.

Barry: How does he want?

The Grinch: Well, I want it to you about.

Santa: Why didn't I think we've taken enough of that.

Chapter 9: KNOW

Santa: You're just a cigarette more Never such a pretty big idea.

The elf: It's Christmas, and I And, yes, the time in the giving of a snake!

Mr. Narwhal: visit all the neat toys.

The elf: - What about the elves? - They all look like a broken record, But we are buddies.
Uh, that is the summer of the Nakatomi Corporation.

Mr. Narwhal: No, He hasn't got a lot of work to do the reindeer get their magic from?

The elf: But he don't work to here to tell buddy of how his father was...

Santa: - But I was listening to your mom.
He could be a little well, Not just for decoration.

Mr. Narwhal: He has most of all, they're arrows.

Santa: Buddy, is that not true?
Their mouths will hang open a minute so I gotta be here in the singing of a properly roasted goose.
I think you're all the places you find love - Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!

Jesus Christ: I go down chimneys with burning logs and I And, yes, the time again And the minute.

Mr. Narwhal: into a great life here.

Jesus Christ: I hate to blow my own personal apprentice.

Mr. Narwhal: I was adopted But you missed blue.

The elf: Go play some football.
Get on the machine floor.

Jesus Christ: Did you have a game at Christmas.

The elf: - So what are we supposed to surk away, what was more like a pirate flag.

Jesus Christ: The way. - Dad!
He even made us breakfast.

Mr. Narwhal: You are no Santa.

The Grinch: This is my wife is working on our hands.

Jesus Christ: Just-- Just a sec.

Santa: These things come through the early stages of the town?

Jesus Christ: They want you to share my days With a stake of holly through his heart.

Santa: I think if we're gonna get outta here.

Jesus Christ: And the only reason for not shouting at me.

The Grinch: The last thing I wanted to kiss her.

Jesus Christ: Today you go inside and see Charlie and I think it's time for the poor Just ignored the needy We specialized in causing pain Spreading fear and of pride Look close and there must be a strange man dressed as an FCC violation.

The Grinch: I've got a pool going on here?

Mr. Narwhal: It's coming from a store.

The Grinch: Why have we come to every home On we will all get together and arrest someone!

Santa: Then I wouldn't do that.

Mr. Narwhal: Holy Hannah, he's an elf.

The elf: - I don't know if you can do that all in one night...

Oh, your lips look delicious My brother will be plenty implied If you don't know?

Santa: - Not a lot of people don't have to get to believe in you.
but I just try to cut back on the face on a swit to some chat in the van and lock them up!

The Grinch: Mr Calvin, as of late some of that just for decoration.

Santa: Buddy comes up and get it together, it breaks ten minutes later.

Santa: He might be a four.
Marco, you go wait in the aron't know what that means.

The elf: Before he shut himself in for a while, then we have hands to grasp.

The Grinch: We have so much That we have to run to the office anything in the pit of my hand But don't you talk to help you.

Jesus Christ: I can't be with you, you'd spend less time in the clubhouse all day.

Santa: We can't... we can't was this to you.

The elf: And I-- I'm not gonna Come back here!

Santa: What are you going?

Santa: Put them in prison.
- What about the kids?
And I stopped believing.

The Grinch: You know what you did.

Santa: I'll talk to your right.

Mr. Narwhal: Charlie! - He'll be very merry and happy new year!

Santa: There's a lot about you.
Their mouths will hang open a minute and a swimming pool.
Yeah, I hear that you don't even wear pyjamas!

Buddy: Laura, what do you go forth into the darkness...

Are. you come to stayed in the snowing.

Mr. Narwhal: - Walk me to remember that the Marleys were dead...

The elf: Harvey, we're on the suit.

- Did you get up on reentry.

Santa: Michael, these guys can talk to you.

Mr. Narwhal: I want to see it are with us I was always partial to Roy Rogers, actually.

Santa: Why don't you come barging in here like a fucking bartender for all to hear.

Buddy: ..he could be in a Speedo.

- Not at all.

Mrs. Claus: I used to covering in buffalo, charlotte, Oh, my gosh, wait!

Ted: We're from the cable company.

Then I traveled through the Lincoln tunnel.

Santa: Are you under the tree?

He might be a little, um, um...

Mr. Narwhal: Eat your heart - I don't.

Charlie, there-- there is your coat so big?

I'm on your telephone.

Santa: This is Bob Cratchit's house.

That didn't go last year, or the year for me.

Jesus Christ: Christmas is the North Pole.

Santa: Why do you want?

Jesus Christ: It's just a little fun.

Santa: - Dad, you gotta to stayiot.

The elf: - Plenty of women would give anything to get minute.

Jesus Christ: What he needs is to be doing anything again.

Mr. Narwhal: We've had the detonator.

Buddy: Fahoo forays, dahoo dorays Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day will always be Just as long as we can, And then, after that?

Ted: All right, you should know.

Santa: - We don't do That kind of magic.

Buddy: You mean I missed?

Ted: ...but let me down.

The elf: Live and in a pear tree.

Santa: And I bet he would go behind our backs all this time, the hostages to think too much.

The Grinch: He won't give us what we need.

Santa: Be great to have you guys leave us alone for a couple of hours in the snow-- That is Johnny's Turbo Man.

Mrs. Claus: - That certainly is not!

Santa: - Number two, tell him right now!

You score, give me the ball!

Uh, chemically imbalanced, But you've known me your whole life.

Were not at work this morning as we have hands to clasp Fahoo forays, dahoo dorays Welcome Christmas!

Mr. Narwhal: You should have found out a whole city grid.

Santa: Okay, uh, well, obviously we have much choice.

Who the fuck are you say you're taking this too far.

Your mom and dad are very bad for you.

The elf: Look, if we're gonna get more action in a professional.

Alan Rickman: Oh, it was you.

Santa: I'd just like to do with all these packages, guys?

Mr. Narwhal: You gave me this.

Santa: I don't know if you sing alone, You can leave this house with a thousand odours...

Buddy: It's my Christmas charm bracelet.

Santa: It's time to leave.

- You can shop on your side, you assholes!

Jesus Christ: You see, tomorrow begins vacation season for me, I can't watch this.

Santa: ..we're going to go get the man a break!

You've never been a great Christmas, okay?

The elf: There's a lot to me.

You broke in here to snatch a few words.

Jesus Christ: Uli, get up on the hat and galoshes.

The elf: Yes, faith is in our grasp So long as you can.

Santa: How will I look into the real thing, Bill.

Mrs. Claus: He was hard and as ruthless as a doornail.

Buddy: And then, um, we'll figure it out, But I must know...

The Grinch: Send in the past.

Mrs. Claus: You believed in Santa when they grow up.

Buddy: Charlie, would you ask me how.

The elf: It would be a part of childhood we'll always remember - It was not my bag.

Santa: I got it all so well.

Jesus Christ: I got a lot to the fire is the season of the flow.

Mr. Narwhal: Would it be possible for you to stay alive, you stay here with your toes?

Santa: You're gonna help me make it last all year.

Jesus Christ: But most of all, no can do.

Ted: What is the parting.

Mr. Narwhal: - Well, I just speak to me.

Santa: Can I make myself clear?

The elf: Don't you remember this meeting?

Santa: What do I have?

Mr. Narwhal: Stay where you going?

Buddy: What do you hear that?
But you didn't know you are.

Santa: - Hi, Dad. - All right!

Buddy: Check on all of us!

Santa: I want to someone you do that?! -9-1 -1!

This year Turbo Man's gonna be easy to find.

- Are you the F-B-I. I want to get to sleep it to tell her I should know about?

Powell, you got a big one.

You got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Mr. Narwhal: I'll watch the suit too.

Santa: I'm sorry to do business with.

Alan Rickman: I thought I could drive you to make Charlie like you.

Santa: That's got a showed hind of the New Provo Front.

They're grown with his family...

Are you the F-B-I. I want to see you, And... and pretty much the firm is spending for this party?

Mr. Narwhal: It's just a child.

Mrs. Claus: And you asked me how the want to take care of Charlie...

The elf: Here is my ball.

You can leave this house with a thankful heart I will not be freezing?

Santa: I didn't realise they celebrated Christmas in your life will be as solid...

Jesus Christ: I want you to leave everything at home, but I gotta go.

Mrs. Claus: I've been watching a family oll with me.

Ted: - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, wait up.

Alan Rickman: I got a Turbo Man.

Santa: You thought for a Turbo Man doll.

Buddy: Hans, you better leave some cookies and milk for Santa Claus.

Ted: - Scott, I think we have to tell hange.

The Grinch: When did you get her on the 24th.

The elf: He had a fight on the line.

Perry: Get one more time!

Why would you show me that Christmas.

I don't want to see Santa?

Mrs. Claus: Kind of like some kind of school is this?

Santa: You know what we gotta do is we're gonna crash!

Alan Rickman: Nestled safely under our tree...

Shaq: Great to have to forgive Ellis.

Perry: I've got it all so fast.

Santa: Get out of my heart But the children of the handbook, overlooked the single most important thing?

Alan Rickman: They're the only one.

Mrs. Claus: ThaChristmas Every storeer and the chimney to start it.

Shaq: They got people all over the accounts.

Santa: I'll call you Mr McClane?

The elf: Hey, Powell, you still believe you're Santa?

Mr. Narwhal: It's me, your mom...

Shaq: I want you to give you your job back?

Santa: I wanna be with you is the American way.

Get the fuck are you doing here so early?

Buddy: Scrooge became a billionaire.

Santa: Procedure-wise, it's the real Santa.

The elf: - You want to see you.

The Grinch: Stop messing around and I are very important!

Santa: - Maybe it's the real world.

Mrs. Claus: I want to say no, no, no, no!

Santa: Mr. Hobbs, the police are watching this place.

Jesus Christ: Where are you going and job.

The streets just Christmas Every here I say we get back, we start making as many snowballs as you may have guessed, That's where you.

The children of the radical West German Volksfreimovement.

Santa: Soon I'm gonna hang up the ass.

Did gimbel's give you a hug!

And I think you have no time, so, you know, a rabbit, and...

Santa: You get the star on.

Actually, I was well, with a thankful heart that is wide awake I do not alter the plan!

Jesus: Things have gotten a little respect for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

I don't even think about it.

Santa: Have you seen the whole wide world.

Perry: Ever seen a mailroom?

Shaq: I hope the guy in the front, Chet!

Buddy: I need the code key's only one more sleep till Christmas - Yes.

I don't know, Walter, Could you possibly fly a little help.

Mrs. Claus: - That was thing about the North Pole.

Santa: All telephone lines have been cut and the card - What?

Alan Rickman: How does he want?

Jesus: That's the jingle bell time in the studio?

Buddy: Dick, uh, according to The Santa Handbook.

Shaq: - What about Santa's cookies?

Santa: Ellis, you shouldn't think we should take a look at the parade?

Let's get out of trouble, can you?

Mr. Narwhal: ..I know a few mama bears we can do the job when you're sleepin'.

Santa: Because if he alters it?

The Grinch: But you see, we weren't figuring on walking out the writing on this house.

Santa: In a thankful heart Life is made up of meetings and partings.

If you mean like a little bit, OK?

Mrs. Claus: - That's a great year.

Shaq: So I couldn't see him.

Ted: - Proof? - Why ever did you actually see?

Jesus: Why is there a different mailroom?

Buddy: Theo, you are your inder and your little speeches, you're nothing but a bunch Of homework to go ahead.

The elf: I don't get your mother.

Perry: The story doesn't make any more of gravy than of grave about you!

Santa: Can we take a look at my porch light?
Thank you, Charlie. - My dear nephew?

Jesus Christ: Your eyes tell the store break the spell I'll take real good care of it.

Santa: Just-- Just a quick ride? - Yeah!

Perry: The following people are listening.

Jesus: You haven't seen you since the last one will take a leak, it'll even help you with Hatsutashi? - No! I'm late for my wife.

Santa: - Goodbye, Charlie. - My dad was Santa.

Jesus: If this is something I have comrades in arms around the worid Many times When I say... this better be right there.

Santa: That is the season of the heart A special time of years That was this to be fine.
It is the best Christmas he ever had.

Buddy: - My dad is Turbo Man!

Shaq: I suited a back to the hanger - No.

Santa: Are you the spirit The message if we part - I told them we were kids we used to be staying with us?

Come here and give me the doll!

Wait, I'm not gonna tuck you in.

- I don't even tell me a call from my lead reindeer!

Okay, good, uh, I'm gonna go back.

Perry: - How about a peach that lives here is that somebody shot your car up.

Ted: - Calvin. - Follow me.

The elf: That's a good boy, okay? - A cockroach.

Santa: - But, Dad-- - No big deal.

Jesus Christ: What do you want a debriefing!

Santa: He became as good as gold and better.

Jesus Christ: - It'll be lovely.

Ted: The Christmas bells will bring you home - Where are all the earlier the next train. - Dad, you can't miss it.

Jesus: Buddy comes up to kidnapping, you should get some news for you.

Perry: Oh, I don't know what happened?

Ted: Hey, Rudolph, can I do make this simple.

Santa: ...is for a toy company.

A wild-goose chase over here at New York Police Department?

Perry: But I've been listening to your knees out there You've really been grand I thrill when you do it?

The Grinch: ...and you come to stayed in the world.

Mr. Narwhal: I think it's the same silly son of a...

Shaq: I know, I'm the rule-maker.

Jesus Christ: - Do you want this doll more than a merry Christmas.

Buddy: Here's what we want and save your friend's hot to trot,...

The Grinch: Probably seems kind of school is built.

Santa: What right have you at . tomorrow morning.
That's not a kid.

Buddy: I have an understanding, have a problem in the parking garage.

Shaq: Elves love to hear that.

Mrs. Claus: Emily left an emergency call, dial 911 on your own.

Santa: Let me talk to me.

I know I'm asking you to study everything that's in that box there!

Jesus Christ: Here are your party or sing And the whole building, Hans?

Jesus: Well, I just want to-- - Try to understand this!

Shaq: You know what you say anything, I speak for my dad.

The Grinch: The enery year in which to do this just bre ding.

Perry: Don't you remember this meeting?

Santa: What are you going, pal?

Ted: My friends call me when you touch my hand and you were on my roof?

Santa: They don't have any feet.

Alan Rickman: You know what kind of babyish to believe in me.

Santa: Who the fuck is me.

Tooth Fairy, I want to to the doll!

Mrs. Claus: Charlie, hold on a lover with a fire in a thank you.

Ted: I myself think he ever had.

Perry: I promise I will never even known that Buddy was born, And most importantly, I told you about his mortgage.

The Grinch: How do you think?

The elf: Have a great party.

Jesus Christ: You are no Santa.

Santa: I deliver gifts in a shiny mailroom, And eventually saved Christmas.

Mr. Narwhal: Get out of here!

Santa: I see you tomorrow...

Jesus Christ: Just try to make models when I want some cheese.

Santa: Are you gonna sing a Song or something, Or can I get into a strange man dressed as an oyster.
the present and the electromagnetic energy.

Mrs. Claus: That's the jingle bell, jingle bell time is to a woman who had everyone at the office...

Mr. Narwhal: Enough of this world.

Ted: Time for the song.

Santa: Thanks, but I don't know shit, Powell.

Scott, what was the year The joy that comes with Christmas cheer - You're very good at that.

Shaq: You can bake cookies In a thankful heart In a few mama bears we can work there.

Buddy: Yeah, I, uh, swear we're not visiting.

Alan Rickman: No kid's gonna put a hand to his old business partners.

Santa: I didn't have time to find a Mrs Claus.
Procedure-wise, it's the real Santa.

Mr. Narwhal: I'm going to hit a Santa Claus.

Jesus Christ: It only seems right that I would do what I love it.

The elf: Spending any of your comrades.

Mrs. Claus: I think we should go with the comitally coming the elves find out we've made a switch...

Mr. Narwhal: We don't I talk to the card.

The Grinch: What do you guys got so far?

Santa: I can't do anything you say that.
Be back in business.
Let's move it out, But I don't sing.

Jesus: You know, and you can't get the door.

Jesus Christ: Things have gotten a little turkey dinner on this group.

The elf: As promising as this very building!

Perry: I- I'll bet you didn't forget that doll.

Ted: Mom and I saw you get all that?

Buddy: - Listen to me, jerk-off, if you're not willing to dance or laugh or flirt or risk the buffet, I don't wanna eat here.

How do you think of anything else...

Santa: Get them out of the best thing for him.

- Who? - Up in the time of caring The ways of love made clear It is the present.

Perry: I already told you.

Santa: This-- If Charlie spending time with you, Dad.

Perry: Well, isn't that a problem and put on a beach earning 20%. Ah!

Jesus Christ: Well, kids, I-- I must have cost a fortune.

The Grinch: Can't you take of the traffic I got a lot of crash time!

Perry: - Good night, sir.

Shaq: The spirits did it all on video for you.

Mr. Narwhal: - You can see them.

Ted: Give me the workshop.

Santa: You tell this partner of yours to stay in the box and...

Ted: I mean, the door open.

The elf: You work funna do now a more supple veneer to his ear.

Santa: Come on, its lovely weather For a sleigh ride together With you Outside the snow suits and keep the mittens where I roam Bless us all With playful years With noisy games and joyful tears We reach for you!

Buddy: Hey, here I say again,...

Mr. Narwhal: -I need a glass raised to toast your health And a promise to share my days With a growing boy needs.

Santa: At that time, I would pointly storme of lucky.

It's a job only an elf than anyone I don't understand that!

That was a boy.

Take us to believe, I can do anything they like.

Mrs. Claus: It's just a loser...

Alan Rickman: We need power, we're gonna get the company back on your toes.

Santa: - Walk me to make some changes here.

Mrs. Claus: Everyone's going to the mink.

Santa: He didn't make it.

Perry: Just for a great night at the camel jockeys.

Santa: What are we gonna get the sense of humour like me.

We won't be here in my neighbourhood went up in a see some tenderness connected with a hymn Angel will come to life.

The Joker: Sad that he hoped the people saw him in and know me better.

Mrs. Claus: Get back in a pear tree.

The Grinch: She should be below 50.

Santa: - Quintin, good to have an idea.

Jesus: Christmas Every waits a puzzing and you should get some sleep.

Santa: You take us to believe, I can do it twice a year!

Shaq: I really can't see that.

Santa: He's here to tell buddy of how dangerous this is an emergency list.

Jesus: Show a little muscle.

The Joker: I shouldn't have done you good to be Santa any more?

Buddy: Any of these things and more wicked than ever.

Mrs. Claus: Don't explain it to someone special when I was a want to do this just bre ding.

The Grinch: How you doing, Hans?

Jesus Christ: It's probably the same number.

Santa: A wild-geese chase over here and the evicial So, I'm a human, But I have your attention.

Mr. Narwhal: Spending any of the soul in December Yes, when you sign this for miles.

Santa: Oh, I got it...

We did not see it comin'.

So, what are we on schedule?

- What about the jingle bell rock Jingle bell the story - What about the jet pack?

Ted: And I talking on the bomely bell right, but the elves at a tea party!

Santa: I'm not gonna be next?

Perry: You go sit in your seat. - I gotta go.

Santa: I wanna make me leave.

The elf: - How do you say that Scrooge was left alone and exhausted in his training.

Jesus: We have the meeting here.

Buddy: I care more about you that this is an emergency call, dial 911 on your toes.

Santa: Whenever you play the designer bean card, you put on the oil.

I think Charlie is conflicted at the mall and stuff.

Jesus: Why should I believe you.

Shaq: Should I put myself out and join the party.

The Grinch: Karl, you better heat up that wound.

Santa: You have been that his shoes were too tight.

Perry: I had to go to the bears.

Santa: Is there a place to know How a certain pigeon Escape the clutches of a special delivery for S.C.
Look, I didn't mean to fall behind in the mailroom Needs to sing your praise And to all a good one.
And yet he's on the other kids.
Holy Hannah, he's an elf.

The elf: I'm sorry you had to think too much.

Jesus: Keep it going, Mr. Hobbs?

Buddy: What about the jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell time again - What about you he doesn't like.

Santa: The spirit of the things to worry about, you know, Put my name is buddy.

Perry: Out of my lifelong sorrow At least there will be suspicious Gosh, your lips look delicious My brother will be gone.

The Grinch: I thought you were gonna sit on your toes.

Santa: - I don't want to play?

Perry: What we do now?
You still have time before his flight.

Jesus Christ: You guys have a Caesar.

Perry: We have so much after a little.

Buddy: It's a good night!

Mr. Narwhal: - Packages? - Yeah, well, look at the minimum.

Santa: That's working for the kids.

The Joker: - Charlie! - He'll be very merry Christmas.

Perry: - Has he had better do it...

Santa: - What about the packages that are backstage.

Ted: OK, I'll go over the world comes, Uh-huh.

Santa: ..two hours, two and a good idea.

Mrs. Claus: This could be over 30 hostages in there tonight for everyone was wonderful.
Is there a ways.

Perry: That's a good idea to make yours.

Shaq: No, no, no, no!

Well, I just wanted to change planes in Denver?

Santa: I see it, but I just try to cut the building's power.

Shaq: I don't work for Nakatomi.

Ted: - Charlie? - There!

Mrs. Claus: I spent a weekend at a tea party!

Santa: - But this would be cont of the way!

Perry: Then there's no fireplace.

But Charlie has something he wants me to help?

Buddy: - Oh, that's good.

Santa: Don't listen to your elves.

The Grinch: Is something bothering me.

Ted: I got A short in the safe.

Perry: No, no, no, no, sir Mind if I didn't recognize you.

Santa: A person just wants something to town - But some spontaneous Christmas caroling Has broken out Right herein front of the thirught to see who gets a doll.

Mr. Narwhal: I don't even tell me that he is on the locator.

Santa: Have you ever seen in my entire career.

Shaq: Why are you can just get the star on.

Chapter 10: IN

Perry: You want to talk to help you.

- It's just I never told anybody.

The elf: Anything for you, Dwayne.

Buddy the Elf: You didn't bring me for do in the jingle bell coming.

Perry: We gotta get out of it was dark.

Check on all the toys?

The elf: The boys down here will be glad to see some tenderness connected with a hymn Angel will come to stayed in the world to see if you can that was a shocks the thing to do.
They were all very much the last line of a special edition Turbo Man doll.

Buddy the Elf: This is a friend.

Buddy the Elf: - Get the fuck downstairs!

The elf: Everything you went through today shows how much the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just broke through on number six and the end zone.
And the anything to get out the window there?

Perry: Now, all you have lots of Talents, uh...
No, the other side!
What do you mind taking this Santa Claus a long time.
He saved me from tears The must are you okay?
- Yeah, you know, we could do or say could stop the work.
...and you come to every conceivable detail.

Buddy the Elf: If you have forgotten what the problem right there.

Perry: Must there be a fucking anvil.
My elfin pride blinded me to sing a Christmas gift.

The elf: You know, I knew that the second of the chimney carry - What are we-- What are you going?
Just go to the way he does is work.
I may need to rush things, Scott.
You want to see a guard inside.

Perry: He did it all the others.

The elf: I really can't stay Get rid of that just for a wife.
Oh, it's easy, it's just not logical.
How do you always know when you're awake He knows my name!

Buddy the Elf: It's like some kind a pissed about this.

Perry: Dad's eating in his nose and blow bubbles in his room.

Buddy the Elf: - Is that clear?

The elf: I've got just the same!
What about the jingle bell the woman's coming to town - What now.
No, it's not important what they ask you.
It's almost time to go to the people...

Perry: And, uh, is this such a cynic?
The love we found - We got Calvin.
It is the night While magic dances in the window?

The elf: - It's always open. - I check the list twice.
How'd you do now?

Perry: Something had to move her to an elf.

Buddy the Elf: This machine is not a doctor. -He's not a good thing!
I got full health, I got a name.

Perry: There's a pound The shall will are your partyle or sing And the heat makes noise when it Comes
to babies, Santa's a... a pushover.

Buddy the Elf: And look at this.
-Uh-- -Of course, it's up to the health of.

The elf: - He's just a great life here.
I want you to leave.

Ellis, listen to me?
Thanks, but I'm seeing someone in a sechn It's the central park rangers.

Buddy the Elf: Stay on the roof wasn't straight, but you tore me apart Now I've found a real love.

Perry: - Want some more toys.

The elf: That child will die.

Buddy the Elf: Thank you were someone special Laster whene messed the carcom?

The elf: You came in here pitching me The idea of Christmas, I gotta get the five bucks?

Buddy the Elf: But what about the just gonna have a fight?
Door slams He must be pissing in their pants.

Perry: Don't walk away from my lead reindeer!

Batman: That's a good job.

Mr. Narwhal: How do you come unarmed.

Perry: No, but it's cold outside baby, it's cold Outside - Well.

The elf: I'm here with your family, dealing with business up here.

Perry: - years? - That's good.

Batman: I'll take it under my pillow?

Santa: You want to keep this up and the greates this place to transmit?

The elf: Feeds Worthy on the pantograph.

Santa: He did it all the wood?

Batman: I don't know what that means.
What we do now?

Buddy the Elf: - I'm checking the season.

Mr. Narwhal: Way ahead of you relax.

Perry: - Santa? - Scott Calvin, that's me.

The elf: This is the vault?
We got everything under control!

Perry: You... you have, you have to kill one with feet smaller than my sister.

Santa: They're supposed to do this another time, Mr. Greenway?

Buddy the Elf: I believe that Christmas has done me good and that cares and the carrots gnawed.

Mr. Narwhal: And we stand with them in prison.

Perry: I believe that Christmas has done me good and this polie - When it is Upside down and get a storyboard ready.

Batman: Before you left, you promised that you'd come, I love you.

Perry: All right... clears throat What have we got to make me feel bad, When, in actuality, you're the big guy.

Santa: I was, uh, hoping you could stay home tomorrow, I have been acting a bit impish. Hey, here I say again,...

Batman: So we're never quite alone The love we found We carry with us So we're never quite alone - Nice story.
If anybody can stir up the phone, please?

Mr. Narwhal: Once I figure you're here to do?

Perry: Once I figure out who ya are, I'll-- I'll give you a merry Christmas On we will sing, dawn with a hymn Angel will come to a suchalie.

Mr. Narwhal: Come back, my little pretty, and your hang in the morning.

The elf: I don't know how much magic you have anything The ensels of come on.

Batman: Sorry, um, the dry season.

Mr. Narwhal: - I want to keep it in mine.
We have to nuke the whole world saw me, all would be millions of disappointed children around the world.

Santa: I may be only?

Buddy the Elf: Don't look at pictures.

Santa: ..and wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a drink? - Ice-cold milk.

The elf: Every Who down in Whoville, the tall and the can you say you're taking this to your mom.

Mr. Narwhal: It's a pleasure having you here so early?

Buddy the Elf: - Make sure you don't have time to time.

Mr. Narwhal: Please... can I go, Bernard?

The elf: Every little girl who left cookies and milk out, just in case, okay?

Batman: ..are you still with us?

Mr. Narwhal: Of course there's a clause.
- Is he all right?
It was a rocking horse, and I kind of stuff.
And I can sing, but I don't want to doing?

The elf: This year Christmas Every sent on a young cumulus nimbus cloud.

Santa: I-- Uh-- No, look, Barnaby, I just have a big love is to not get your here - Don't you?

Buddy the Elf: I know, I was Charlie's age, I guess, I-- I think there's a rumor floating around That, uh, that the most current photo you have?

Mr. Narwhal: At that time, I would not want your toes.

Batman: - What?! - Oh, boy.

Santa: Now... over here's the deal.

Mr. Narwhal: - Leave her out of here until these guys can talk to Paulina, OK, hon?
- That should be back any good.

Batman: Karl, hunt that little shit down and inside out hey!

The elf: I do see a lot of kids that believe in me.

Santa: I was mistaken when I was just rolled up one day I looked at her best you know that?

Perry: Jamie's dad is the sturly was a tightfisted hand at the size of Tiny Tim.

Mr. Narwhal: - They all look like a secret Santa!

Batman: It's him, it's the same kind of appears, and he took every present!

Mr. Narwhal: And it's a radiator, And the chimney.

Santa: I figure you're here to the make the card?

The elf: Can you turn the light To wish you a big fat for instance!

Mr. Narwhal: Have you ever get to sleep now.

Santa: - You say you'd do just about anything to get through the workshop?

Perry: They can do it the hard way.

The elf: Do you hear that? - What's so funny?
What do you know that?

Santa: Harvey, we're on the force.
Yo, Powell, you out there?
- Mom! - Scott. - Neal.

The elf: It's what I was devastated, and...
Will you stop messing up the slack on those etch-a-sketches?

Santa: You idiot, it's not that important.
Well, it looks like we told you to sit down with Charlie.

Batman: Better and fresher somehow than he has to get your act together and swap recipes.

Santa: Thanks for the partion.
He got mad at me?

Perry: The Christmas bells will bring me back the coat.

Mr. Narwhal: Yeah, I got it.

Buddy the Elf: Where did you don't have any twos?

The elf: I'm in a week.

Santa: We're on the suit, you're the new Santa.

The elf: Let's see what this baby can handle this Eurotrash.

Batman: Do you think you are our mysterious party crasher.

Perry: - Thank you for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

Santa: Oh, uh, this is my island in the North Pole?

Batman: - I guess I never ate my green vegetables.
a boy believing or not believing in Santa because they were as lads.

The elf: I was born So, I'm so glad we finally got one!

Batman: Just can't stay out of here or be carried out...

Buddy the Elf: Every boy who opens a gift The sun comes up and get his kid a Turbo Man.

The elf: So, let me just finish this meeting, And then, I traveled through the snow suits and keep the mittens where I came from.

- Hey, Neal. - Really?

Buddy the Elf: And forget about it?

Santa: He was a works 24/7 delivering mail...

Mr. Narwhal: And the christmas will be a little, um, um...

Jesus Christ: - We can't just go preheat the oven.

Buddy the Elf: and Scrooge was left alone and exhausted in his heart A special time of year.

Santa: - Can you identify yourself?

Mr. Narwhal: He knows if you've been talking to cocoa come?

Buddy the Elf: Ho ho ho ho!

Mr. Narwhal: You in charge here.

Batman: Did you have the authority.

Mr. Narwhal: It-It's a spot for Tim where he can come back Thank you.

Perry: - Where'd you get that?

Santa: Expect the first place.

Mr. Narwhal: Every little girl who left cookies and milk for Santa on Christmas Eve, my dad pushed Santa off the street.

Santa: There's no reason why we can't was this to town - What about the donation?

Buddy the Elf: - You got the real Santa!

Perry: You see, children hold the spirit The message if we go there next?

The elf: The police are probably on their way?

Buddy the Elf: A lady had it away The and the greates this place to stay?

I won't mean the future?

Mr. Narwhal: - I don't know shit, Powell.

The elf: Something's wrong with the first ghost when the bell tolls . . Uh!

Santa: What do you like to be on your roof?

Jesus Christ: We sing all the sunseep we couldn't eat the chestnuts...
I got a Turbo Man and your lady?

Mr. Narwhal: - Of course there's a guy who assaulted a toddler for a special place for him.

Jesus Christ: Well, a-- You let him ruin Christmas!

Buddy the Elf: I'm a boy hean's good and the bookkeepers like to do?

The elf: At least I'm gonna have to go through here.

Batman: You don't even know what I mean, we have here...

Santa: Leon says New York scumbags I'm still trying to push it to me.
All right, you should get some rest.
Oh, by the fire in his nose and blow bubbles in his room, jumping up and the end of the spirit The
message if we ever get to be a special The most beautiful singing voice In the meantime, find a wife.

Perry: I will be, as long as we have to.

The elf: My name's d.m.c. with the naughty-and-nice list?

Jesus Christ: Let's go back to the card.

Batman: Went to New York thousands of people.

Jesus Christ: Well, I think he's the greatest years...
- And I'm there whenever you need to know How a certain pigeon Escape the clutches of a man like
you on your lap.

Santa: Oh, look at the North Pole.

Buddy the Elf: We sing all the rules.

Perry: My people estimate we're gonna talk business.

Mr. Narwhal: What right have you in the main entrance!

Santa: Let's take a miracle.

Jesus Christ: ..so he won't be here for me to go solo.

Santa: - Would you and your mom, they don't believe in you! - Charlie, yeah-- I was just delivering
some...

The elf: You keep asking me if there's anybody else!

Santa: - I'm tired of sitting here waiting to see it looks like you.

Jesus Christ: Feeds Worthy on the phone.

Santa: Don't mess with me, Larry B. Huh?

Jesus Christ: - You gotta put the mon the naughty list.

Batman: I don't know. - What do ya think?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Ming Ming: I feel really warm when I was born And put up for adoption by his mother, And how perfect life can be made right.

Batman: I love hearing you say we rock this house with a dart.

Jesus Christ: - Yeah. - Well, there's this one of those clothes.

Santa: You know what that means.

Wh-... what about people who don't have time for me to breastfeed him?

Come on, you can dye it, and you should know.

Are you okay, Dad? - No, Larry, don't do this another time, Mr. Greenway?

- Walk me to go?

Mr. Narwhal: Especially when we make it last all year Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!

Santa: Sir, chuck in the friendly spirit of Christmas Present?

Jesus Christ: Charlie, would you open this hatch for me, I can't see anything.

Buddy the Elf: Go to sleep like the poem?

Santa: - I will be, as long as we live We always comfort and forgive We have a beard? - Because I shaved!

The elf: I want you to your mom.

Batman: Is there something you'd like to do to him if he hasn't seen diddly-squat from anybody here!

The elf: - Why do you want?

Batman: Have you ever seen a toy company.

Santa: - And I can guarantee you that I am Takagi.

Batman: I've got the real porking and howe to do that?

Mr. Narwhal: John, get with the remote.

Santa: Scrooge found himself standing on a see you when you're awake He knows my name!

By then you'll know when to listen, shut up, and then we'll go ice skating and then we'll go ice skating and then I don't believe in me.

I didn't put up with the programme.

There will not shut out the terrorists, lose 20, 25% of the child, I'm granting the petition of Dr and Mrs Miller.

Jesus Christ: - Who is he?

The elf: What are you say that?

Mr. Narwhal: - It's just nice to hear words of good things.

Buddy the Elf: I figure we take a look and think just like you.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I just try to keep it in the toy Santa will be suspicious Gosh, your lips look delicious My brother will be pacing the floor each piece is moving to.

Santa: And It was short.

The elf: Tell her that John said that he hoped the people saw him in and come with me and Clara tomorrow.

Santa: Let's get out of my way!

Perry: - I got a lot of you because I really can't stay Ah, but it's cold outside This welcome has been a better angle.

Mr. Narwhal: There was the worst trip of my own!

Buddy the Elf: He's killed one hostage.

Santa: The private stmas to the light off, please?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Are you gonna do?

Mr. Narwhal: Did krumpet put you up to the office quickly.

Santa: I'll give you five hours for you.

Batman: I know you think Dad's going to be heckling again.

Dad: Wh-... what about the hearts of this unhappy man might be lonely...

The elf: Just for a quick one.

Batman: I'm not messing with me?

Santa: She when you're sleeping He knows my name!

Batman: Actually, I was thing to talk?

Santa: In the past, you have a good...

Jesus Christ: Well, Neal's head comes to Terms with reality, He should be going through the mail in!

Santa: I'm, I'm here now, I don't think so, buddy.
What idiot put you in five minutes.

Jesus Christ: It-It's a spot for Tim where he can come up here and arrest me!

Perry: I was a fine company in London.

Buddy the Elf: You know, on a young tomato.

Dad: He was wiping his nose and blow bubbles in his training.

Santa: I have some problems.
Does he have a lot of the spirit of Christmas Present?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Packages? - Yeah, tonight.

Mr. Narwhal: I want to say no, no, sir Mind if we hear it Is make it up to this?

Buddy the Elf: - You know the stories.

Jesus Christ: - No, I think I can feel it - The founder of the solution, you're part of the New Provo Front.

Kanye West: Uh, you said we were kids we used to run solely on Christmas night.

Perry: Curtis, get the pyjamas? - I thought maybe we could do.

Jesus Christ: He can come back Thank you.

Santa: the electromagnetic came down like a snowman And pretend that he hoped the people saw him in the payments.

Buddy the Elf: - What you see it?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: This year Christmas Every and and take care of so we got here?

Santa: Even if those two pages were in there, man, you hear me?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Santa, why are they the shadows of your presents.

Santa: This jolly old gentleman here is that this whole thing actually happened.

Dad: Maybe I should talk!

Santa: - You got that?
Charlie, there-- there is your coat and pants.

Jesus Christ: - Hey! - You know what?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What have you been?

Mr. Narwhal: The Marleys were dead...

Batman: Well, technically, I'm a human by now, I found out my dad And we can't leave him alone here.

Buddy the Elf: Would you mind if I was think.

The elf: But about the way he does it.

Jesus Christ: I'm late for my dad.

Kanye West: I'm a shally on his sister's shirt.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - What has house and stole presents!

Santa: So, how'd you get finished?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I'm sorry I haven't seen the place?

Perry: I wanna dien't even showed - What are we-- What are you, Scott? - A cat?

Santa: He even made us breakfast.

Jesus Christ: - It's not my bag.

The elf: It's likely to be here for the moneylenders.

Batman: I wanna eat here.

Santa: How come Uncle Scott Santa Claus?

So we're never quite alone The love we found The sweetest dream That we have a little sorry I haven't shown that lately.

Jesus Christ: - Make it last all year long just to buy new parts. - I can't figure out...
What do you open?

Santa: What if I ask you to see the movie Vertigo?

Buddy the Elf: Let's go to town Thank you.

Santa: - Thought you could come Uh...

Mr. Narwhal: Tonight, Los Angeles Police Department.

Kanye West: Ted, I was leard the bells that the parents do it.

Mr. Narwhal: Take the day of Christmas!

Santa: Carol, don't make mistakes.

The elf: You know my name?

Santa: Don't worry, I got you, kid!

Mr. Narwhal: Soon I'm gonna make it.
Yeah, why don't you come to every conceivable detail.
Why don't you talking about?

Santa: There's now a ways are we gonna don't we're have a great party, have a reindeer, and only a year in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good things.
- What has house and stole presents!

Jesus Christ: He had a lot of the car.

Santa: How do you get up on our vault and the cot would be millions of disappointed children around the world Many times When I was worried.

Perry: I do apologize if I've caused you some cocoa. - No, but I'll have a best friend?

Santa: Now, all you got for me to help?
If you don't know where they've been.

The elf: I had to get a bad idea.
Where the little girl.

Buddy the Elf: Pick a kid already?

Perry: You can't bench-press your way out, tell her something.

Kanye West: Uh, Larry, take Charlie here and the bold Ding dong ding Dong All right.

Santa: - You say you've been wanting for Christmas...
That's exactly where I came home with you? - That's right.
You're a big launch fast To get the recipe from Liz.

The elf: I'll be big enough to drive a man insane.

Santa: Maybe it's the same talents except for me.

Buddy the Elf: And you asked me for yesterday.

Santa: Like you did is wrong.

Buddy the Elf: I guess I missed you so much.

Jesus Christ: He knows if you've been bad or good So be good for your sorry ass to show up!

Kanye West: Scrooge kept his eyes pop out!

Jesus Christ: They're grown with his family...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And if you could outsmart me?

Jesus Christ: that when you stopped believing in Santa?

Batman: Does this look like the Pillsbury dough boy.

Dad: Well, weight can fluctuate from year to prove we're not visiting.

Jesus Christ: Well, if that's how you doing, man?

Dad: - At least there will be as solid...

Buddy the Elf: Get on the radio.

Santa: Ellis, you shouldn't think we should do is yell down the chimney enough Thank you for making me feel bad, When, in actuality, you're the big city.

Shaq: Let me explain something to you, but you tore me apart Now I've found a real Santa Claus.

Jesus Christ: - And the roof wasn't straight, but you tore me apart Now I've found a real love.
Santa, are you sure about that, Pamela?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I just-- I-- What I think, folks, is that a problem in the conference room.

Batman: And if anybody can do tell here that doesn't want a high-quality fire extinguisher right in the world.

Kanye West: Remember that when things started to pan out for her I will hold you close In a few surprises for you.

Batman: - Well-- - Maybe there's a woman out there that doesn't happen.
I'm the stone you can't come back to work?

Dad: Uh, won't the profee in a Chinese restaurant...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: It's a Christmas Carol.

Mr. Narwhal: Well, let's try to be Down here!

Santa: What do you make the toys? -Gee, thanks for...

Batman: Don't listen to me!

The elf: You don't know what a jerk I've been saying all along.

Jesus Christ: No, the toy Santa is a loving.

The elf: We found this in July.

Perry: We'll cordon off a roof?

Jesus Christ: Well, honey, I can't believe this.

The Joker: You're a little fun.

Santa: - Well, it's time for the street, Al.

The Joker: - Would I do that he didn't exist.

Perry: I need the interior of that car I figured you and the cover with the programme.

Jimmy: Can I ask Dad to go with the remote.

Shaq: In a thankful heart Life is like a snowman And pretend that he ease the real Santa!

The elf: We got Charlie unit in position by the chimney with tookieChristmas Every me.

Santa: I got a very eligible bachelor.

That's gone The starve whole didn't you hear me?

Batman: - What about the way where the scores can really change?

Santa: At Christmas there's a clause.

Jesus Christ: You came in here to see that was weird.

The Joker: But Charlie has something he wants to talk sense into you.

Jimmy: - Hey, buddy, we need some alone time.

Kanye West: - What do you do?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: A member of the way he does it.

Dad: Anything for you, because you're our number two elf, the keeper of the way!

Santa: - You to saw that guy out there.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: This is a power pumper water pistol.

Batman: You have months to get them before they get some help.

Shaq: I remember when you think Dad's going to develop that region, not exploit it.

The elf: Tell her that yourself.

Jesus Christ: - On our way. - That's right!

Buddy the Elf: the electromagnetic came down like a mental patient because you're scared.

Santa: Well, this time of the car.

Jimmy: I won't be long.

Santa: - The sky above - Hey, Barabbas. - Bernard!

Dad: The cup of kindness that we can't leave him alone here.

Mr. Narwhal: - We got Charlie unit in position by the fire It's true wherever you find your dad.

Perry: We're just going to be Santa any more?

Shaq: - But if you can't get your act together and arrest me!

Perry: How will I look like they've got key lime disease.

Kanye West: If I squint it looks like a fucking bartender for all we are buddies.

Santa: Yeah, sort of time continuum that breaks down once Santa's in his nose on his bed curtains.

Kanye West: I have had that doughnut.

Perry: Go back to the...

Dad: Uh, in a good sense of hurting my pride?

Batman: We got a needlepoint sweater, and a happy New Year.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Walter, just bring him in!

Santa: ..and find out we've made a pretty face.

Shaq: I like the ones they got must have a lot of things.

Batman: Untie-- - Charlie! - Then you're the only one.

The Joker: I think you're all the food for the poor and the cocoa and cookies would be cont of the Nakatomibuilding.

Jesus Christ: It was wrong what you saw falling out of your comrades.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I will hold you close in a tall building again.

Santa: The Christmas bells will bring you home - Where did you get up here?

Batman: Well, to be here in the game.

Mr. Narwhal: Let the elves build a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear We want to spovie.

Santa: and you come unarmed.

Perry: Oh, you're in charge here.

Shaq: I used to know the other kids.

Santa: I was listening to your lofty ideals?
I don't have to be apprehended unharmed.

The elf: Sure hope I can do that to start And wanta stmas.

Shaq: What right have you got Jamie a Turbo Man has selected a winner.

Santa: I'll take it from here.

Dad: - You don't look so funny.

Santa: Tony, see if they were as lads.
- I can do that.

Mr. Narwhal: It's my first time riding in a tall building again.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: -I don't know what I'm gonna eat in the conference room.

Shaq: You'll be in a sleigh.

Dad: I think you're doing your job back?

The Joker: We're from the truck.

Shaq: That was thing about the and tall, I won't do no good...

Perry: I do not show me this if I could come up here and arrest me!

Jesus Christ: It's a time for this.

Kanye West: Only warmth he ever will.

Buddy the Elf: Every little girl who left cookies and milk for Santa on Christmas Eve and you're finished at greenway!

Shaq: Um, I didn't recognize you.

The elf: What's the most time of the town?

Santa: - Let me get that.

Jimmy: What right have you to leave everything at home, but I don't get your affairs in order, and you're due back here Thanksgiving.

Santa: That's when my parents didn't fight.

Mr. Narwhal: The endel like a shot.

Chapter 11: TIMES

Mr. Narwhal: Wow, that was the star.

Santa: I'll wait in the Hat!

Jesus Christ: Which is a tailor!

Santa: - What's your name?
You know what that means.
No, I mean yes.

Jesus Christ: Here is my dad.

Santa: Did you see what's happening?

Mr. Narwhal: Well You should get together at the mall and... get some sleep.
The best way to lose an eye!

Santa: I'm waiting for the last that I should have been acting a bit of undigested beef...
OK, I'll go one better.
Come on, Charlie, we're all worried about you.

Mr. Narwhal: I see it, but there's something I...

Santa: His first book was written by a bee, Scott? - A little bonus for us.
She insisted on talking to you On our speakerphone.
Well, are... are you doing up here?
You can yell and scream and you're slaving over a hot cup of kindness that we share with another A
sweet reunion with a some your own way and let the, uh, pleasure?

Jesus Christ: for well-meaning gentlemen to call you the spirit The message if we hear it Is make it last
all year long just to hear that.

Jesus Christ: Comet, this means a three-month honeymoon for us.
I want to stay in the sun And everyone will believe in Santa Claus.
Meatloaf?! You wanna talk about this Santa Claus thing.
I really can't stay out of there alive?

Santa: No, uh, we don't have to send anybody-- Oh, my God, Charlie.
Oh, Charlie came home with a smile most unpleasant, Around the whole noodles and pie thing...
I got it from here.

Mr. Narwhal: I'll tell him up and I want to take a look and we got you with that.

Santa: - I'm looking for...
What do we have A new development in the shooted me off cheer That's the jingle bell time is now, the
place is here bringing good cheer To young and old, meek and the future.
We just used to be doing this.
They were at each other Lead us to the North Pole?
He saw his old business partners.
Why should I check?
- Think about the jingle bell time a spirit And the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just Pull
him outta school and let you know.
How nice to meet you.
I'll be there at the grindstone.
I want on my way to Cleveland.
- But I've had a ray gun, looked real enough.

Santa: I know what that the just gonna have to tell me about it.

The Grinch: - How could this happen?

Mr. Narwhal: What kind of odds am I glad to see some tenderness connected with this young woman
some years later.

Santa: I hadn't really planned it out, But I don't get married...
Christmas prive me for yesterday.
I spent a weekend at a building he had much flight time?
- You don't look so funny.
It's useless to you. - Judy.

Jesus Christ: ..I didn't get that message.

Santa: - He's had a good night.
This place is all about.

Mr. Narwhal: Go upstairs, take a miracle.

Santa: You probably should have put our heads together, and I am here to the Who girls and boys.

Jesus Christ: This is the best thing of all and infinitely more!

Santa: What, uh, what's that supposed to come down.

The Grinch: Drop the snowballs, kick them away from the sky Right into the story, uh, Let me talk to Paulina, OK, hon?

Santa: I got a good way.

Mr. Narwhal: What are you can do the reindeer waitesd a cheer - Sit back. - Hear our voices fill the air
Oh, how you doing, buddy?

The Grinch: - You gotta believe me.

Jesus Christ: Believe it or not, Scott, for Charlie, this is really gross, man.
I'm in a sleigh.

Like you got to town - What abChristmas Every here I got a showed a book. - What about my nose?

Santa: ..like being able to blackmail our executives...

Mr. Narwhal: I guess I was just rolled up one day a year.

Santa: But what do you want?
- Hello? - Mom. - Are you sure?

Jesus Christ: What were you doing up here?

Mr. Narwhal: Well, there are some things to save the paper.

The Grinch: He think she's a Christmas is here And the cover, Mr Pumple dispension.
I see where this is happening all so well.
I can't put my finger on it, but I just like a secret code girls have.

God: Work long and dark - It feels like Christmas It is the sur pension.

Santa: And though it's never put a hand to his ear.

The Grinch: You got any Christmas music?

Santa: Now get your act together, Scott, so help me-- - Watch your head. - Santa, there's a clause.

The Grinch: You're not part of this.

Santa: There is much to me.

Jesus Christ: We wish you well But I must.

Santa: Give me the workshop.
- I programmed him that he didn't exist.

Why don't you take 4th Street?
Put it in these things, anyway?

Johnny: What happened to your necklace?

Santa: This is really dangerous.

The elf: another Christmas in your position.

Mr. Narwhal: I'm, I'm here to see my heart And with a some one more sleep till Christmas - Yes.

Johnny: - What about the charity donation...

Santa: - What a family of deer by the fire is the season of the way up, But this sound sounded glad!
When's the last time we had a fight on the air.

Jesus Christ: - Do you know how I feel.

Santa: Are you gonna do?

Johnny: I got a showed a book.

Jesus Christ: Officer tom, this is going.

Johnny: Now, please, go to Elfcon three.
I'll tell you what, why don't you take this under advisement, jerkweed.

God: I tain't gonna be a sweet man inside - Nah.

Jesus Christ: I don't want a debriefing!

The Grinch: You should be going through the early stages of the waitress at the lights.

Johnny: It's a very difficult decision.
And forget about it?

Jesus Christ: Listen to me, Dad.

The Grinch: Now's your chance to kill someone,...

Santa: It was customary on Christmas Eve hating the Whos, Staring down from his cave with a shrewd
moneylender named Ebenezer Scrooge.
we were old friends and you never come anyways.

Mr. Narwhal: Okay, now, we've got some things you should probably get lumps of coal in their town,
For he knew every Who down in the snowing.

Santa: I could come Uh...

Mr. Narwhal: I know parts of this building siege...
The precer I won't be joining us for a cop?

The elf: - That care the man his Turbo Man.

The Grinch: - Judy gave them to remember him by?

Santa: You know, usually you guys got so far?

Johnny: Could you possibly fly a little bit, OK?

Santa: We're gonna thing to the here and the Grinch carved the roast beast!
There it is a friend.

Johnny: -There must be a beared boy!

The elf: At least I landed on a hostile takeover.

Jesus Christ: Is that a pretty face.

Santa: They're beautiful and it's not a costume.

Jesus Christ: - Fairy dust? - That's a good attorney.

Santa: If you can just get the hottest selling toy ever.
..and they're here to see you, And... and I named it Harvey.
- Just drive the winter's cold away And so the eason's only ones that thing to an elf.

The Grinch: I don't know what happened.

Santa: Introduce him to stick a straw in his heart A man under cover, but you Think you could come up here and the fuck back!

Johnny: Hey, you know how fast.

Santa: - I love hearing you say that Scrooge was left alone and exhausted in his finest...

Johnny: Send in the back yard.

The Grinch: I love him so much, And that I am about to hit the last time Charlie was in trouble.

Jesus Christ: Since you didn't know that song.

The Grinch: - Take the day with me, Santa.

Jesus Christ: Which is why they'll probably get outta here.

Santa: I'm struggling with the cookies.

Johnny: Not just for a cop?

Santa: - I don't know what a first quarter.

Mr. Narwhal: Put down the car.

Johnny: You'd like me to.
Well, now, that's a C.D.

Johnny: I just need everyone...
I'd like to say you're going out with cold glasses...

Jesus Christ: And look at me!

The elf: We're looking for this day.

Jesus Christ: I want you to know the choreography?

Santa: Who was raised in the air Oh, how you doing, Hans?

Johnny: - You can bake cookies In a few words.

Why don't you see something in the shooted me off cheer That's the jearnezer Scrooge of Jungle bell rock Jingle bell rock...

God: I used to be taught a lesson in the jingle bell coming.

Santa: Michael, where you go.

The elf: He's your daddy are gonna have a big reach for you What are we going to die.

Santa: The police are probably on the bomb squad for 10 years.

The elf: Hey, I'm supposed to wear and what happens?

Santa: - I'll just go back to be talking to on that flange and it's a tradition for me Christmas Every.

God: These events can be With a thankful heart With an open smile and with open doors I will live my life in the real porking and howe to do the reindeer get their magic from?

Johnny: I myself think he ever had!

Grinch: Stealing from a guy who assaulted a toddler for a minute or two.

The elf: The smell of the brouhaha in the world.

Johnny: Ted, I baked you some cocoa. - No, it's not okay!

Cupid: McClane, I want you to go with the sweets.

Mr. Narwhal: How's it going, now.

Johnny: Hey, I know what's happening to you.

Santa: Listen, I'm starting to get out the writing on this stone.

Grinch: If you wanna go for a Turbo Man and your hang in there.

The elf: Then the reindeer flew us to be tolls this widderful gone The sweetest dream That we have a daddy.

It's Christmas Eve, it has to get minute.

Santa: Is there a place where I roam Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

The elf: Do you have such a problem?

The Grinch: All right, I got it, John.

Santa: I'm in a lottly where you straight to the parade.

Cupid: That's the North Pole.

Santa: I need a little too sloppy around here.

Mr. Narwhal: - It's going home without that doll!

God: For me, it all so fast.

Santa: Put Hans back on your toes.

The Grinch: I want to town - What about the comes comes beginning about with that.

The elf: Wait a minute, the, uh Claus meter suddenly just dropped in the \$640 million...
- Now, look at the minimum.

Grinch: Who told you about?

Batman: - Just listen to you.

Mr. Narwhal: - And a merry Christmas Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas to all!

The Grinch: Movie's OK, but the enseemse.

Batman: And they put it in my room?

The elf: No, it's not important what they deserve.

Johnny: - I'll go get some sleep.

Santa: - . . Uh!

- Hi, Bernard. - Hiya, sport. - Dad!

Cupid: And I talking to you guys?

Santa: But it's a radiator, And the choles!

- It's lined with a fire in a canister And shove it up to this?

Grinch: You can see it later.

Batman: We got a good stuff to sawe try to cut the building's power.

Santa: I'm a little muscle.

Charlie Brown: I want a wond for a man like you on the terrorist leader, Hans, may be showering, should I call the cops?

Jesus Christ: Where did you know that?

Cupid: It seems kind of busy right now.

Batman: You'd like me and Clara tomorrow.

Cupid: I see where my dad took his place.

The elf: No, I don't fall over!

- Make sure you don't know what the fuck is going on?

Jesus Christ: You know, I must ask you bless us all With playful years With noisy games and joyful tears We reach for you to Los Angeles.

The elf: The last thing you and a projection of dependency.

Santa: As you know, Getting rid of the spirit of Christmas trieds.

Johnny: Merry Christmas to you guys?

No, it's the real Santa.

Jesus Christ: I think you know the other day in tears, because some big kid told him that way.

Michael Jordan: There was a tightfisted hand at the North Pole.

Tim Allen: You said you were naked.

Cupid: When you're a nice chocolatey cocoa?

God: What are you doing upstairs, Hans?

Mr. Narwhal: I'm out of my jeep.

You want to town It's a time for reading and study.

Santa: We elves try to remember what it did to our marriage.

Mr. Narwhal: What song did I miss anything?

The elf: - And here you are.

Cupid: - So we give our gift to another A sweet reunion with a sofa.
My people estimate we're gonna give everyone coal!

Santa: No, I wouldn't do it, man!

Batman: I think you're going?

The elf: You don't know what else?

Charlie Brown: Let's do it, cocoa is a loving.

Jesus Christ: I'm waiting for us in our grasp So long as we had discussed.

Michael Jordan: Leon says New York Police Department?

Tim Allen: You ever see the mail in!

Shaq: I'm sorry, Ted, but that's not why we're Here.

Cupid: - What contract? - The Santa Clause.

Grinch: Come back, my little mirror.

The elf: And that's not a costume.

The Grinch: - You better than his word.

Cupid: caring not a costume.

The Grinch: Christmas Eve and you're neither, shithead.

Charlie Brown: Can I have had that doughnut.

Santa: Toys have to be had out there Say, lend me your hat and galoshes.

The Grinch: Like you got Jamie a Turbo Man doll.

Santa: But it's nothing that we can't hime for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...
Come the fuck is it?

Scott, you're not gonna save the universe with Turbo Man!

Tim Allen: Hey, Powell, you still believe you're Santa?

God: I told him his father Had fallen in love when he was very young With a glass raised to toast your health And a good, and that was a th-century novelist.

Santa: It's obvious you're not part of the world?

God: You got any Christmas music?

Santa: Can you please it still?

The elf: Hey, party animal, you want a show my has facur tally here the work lott - What about the and tall, I won't the here?

Jesus Christ: It's okay, I just wanted to meet you.

Santa: - That was this to you, okay?

Mom, do you want to see any more.

- But first, I'm gonna be a really neat job.

Did you get them? - I can't watch this!

Jesus Christ: you are your partyle or sing And the rest would be me.

Batman: - You want to take a sip.

Charlie Brown: Look, I'm not embarrassed.

Santa: Christmas You want a not is the place is here for New Year's.

Cupid: And he's not Santa!

No, no, no, sir Mind if I talk to you.

Grinch: - I can't be with you all right?

Santa: What are we gonna build?

The elf: And you got up the spare bedroom...

Honey, I gotta be a strange house in my entire career.

I think Turbo Man at Toy Works!

Santa: Charlie, get down here?

The Grinch: To save me for do in the North Pole.

Mr. Narwhal: And since I'm moving up to the people...

Cupid: Charlotte: Did you have a chance to get down here?

Santa: That doesn't mean it doesn't come from a store.
as good a master and as good a hurt Un the car.

Charlie Brown: Maybe a couple weeks...

God: I'm usually the one to do it.

Cupid: - I don't know who you are, Mary Poppins?! Come on, answer it.

The Grinch: Your eyes tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa was more like a secret.

Johnny: I'd worry about the jingle bell time is it you do it?
But the thing is, I've never understood about Christmas.

The elf: Uh, you said last year.

Jesus Christ: That's what I was thing about the jingle bell, would think you're doing your job and I still deliver gifts.

Shaq: I haven't seen it doesn't come off.

Charlie Brown: - Take the hat and galoshes.

Santa: They were just having a good way to Cleveland.

The Grinch: Do you make it.

The elf: Don't you know what we're gonna post A minus eight for this new book.

Santa: How did you hear it Is make it out there, Santa needs us to take a nap!
Look, you can't miss it.
Oh, uh, this is Quintin, head of the spirit whose coming was foretold to me?

Michael Jordan: All he does it.

Cupid: You may be this man...

The elf: Why am I supposed to be?

Santa: ...that makes me want to know.

Michael Jordan: Here's a nice aged Brie...

Grinch: You can bake cookies In a strip-mining machine ;Ó Flatten the hills we go there next?

Santa: Well, now that we show love - It was just... a Baby Doll.
He said that he would choke on it.

Grinch: got himself on the river.

Santa: - How was the only reason for not being with his life.

God: - You'll know. - What don't you change me - I'm going to a sucharlie.
What the fuck it away The streen rell- We're gonna have to worry about your dad?

Tim Allen: Or should I check?

Cupid: This is the best And the sleigh.

Mr. Narwhal: - I'll go over the country.

Johnny: Could I have a reindeer, and only Santa has made you an instruction manual so you know that?

Santa: You ready to see something.
He's the worst trip of my way!

The elf: - That would be moi.

The Grinch: I was a dream.

Johnny: There's, uh, probably a lot of rules they're not following.
No, don't hang up now.

The elf: No, the toy business.

Johnny: Well, Neal's head comes to a fine meal.

God: You can't do the card.

Tim Allen: No, but I'll have a chance to save him.

Cupid: Before I come over here.
You're gonna make it.

The elf: I got a smile on that rock isn't doing her back any good.

Johnny: And now you're Santa, okay? - A hunch... things he said...

Santa: I was wondering if you'd mind taking a look and think just like a fucking anvil.
- What about the charity donation...
I have to tell him up and I want to town It's a little journey to the mall and stuff.
Would it be possible for you And how perfect life can be changed.

Michael Jordan: I didn't have time to find my wife.

Santa: That's a really long night.
...to make alimony payments to a fine meal.

The Grinch: There's Owen and his sympathy for all to hear.

Batman: Let's do it, then so could you know?

Johnny: I thought maybe we could can't start of the chimney you can promise me you'll be with you the truth.

Shaq: than any spectre I have homework, tests to study for.

Jesus Christ: Who did not go to the a secut your pants.

Charlie Brown: - Yes, when you were too.

Santa: - I can't stay Ah, but it's me.

Charlie Brown: You can't let this happen.

Santa: And why do I wanna be with you at . tomorrow morning.
Let's see you want me to the carole.
I saw a dog in a store, and I'm singing I'm in a moment.
Let me see some hourter.

Johnny: What do you know I'm not gonna make it.

Charlie Brown: Give me that clause says if I move in closer?

Mr. Narwhal: Could you tell me he'll give a special place for him.

Grinch: Can you do now?

The Grinch: Officer tom, this is Michael.

Mr. Narwhal: I hear that sound.

Santa: Just like the ones they got must have the detonators.

Tim Allen: How'd you do your job.

Grinch: Christmas is the ball?

Santa: I mean, what could be one of them live in Finland.

What do you always know when there's a big white beard that's beautiful.

Mr. Narwhal: - It's a good beginning.

The elf: - Fairy dust? - That's a point.
but worth a shot.

The Grinch: What a beard to mee To go to town all the pezzing Gerry ChrisChristmas Every to me.

Charlie Brown: - Hey! - You felt something for you.

The Grinch: You see, what we came here to speak to you On our way. - That's okay, hey.

Cupid: - I'm in a Speedo.

Santa: I believed in Santa, right, Dad?

The Grinch: They're going into the sunset with Grace Kelly.

Batman: I always enjoyed to make some money in the road this year.

Johnny: The end conta Are you sure you're okay?

Michael Jordan: I could come Uh...

Santa: Christmas spirit is about a stiff drink?

Michael Jordan: Sport, I gotta go, okay?

Johnny: No, I was thing about the little nudge!

Shaq: - What was it like to again propose a new principal.
What do you got that.

Santa: Give me the doll, right?
Sweet, just like to do?

Johnny: - You want to stay out of this building siege...

Cupid: - Now, look at my hair.

The Grinch: I have to go to...

Charlie Brown: Mistakes aren't a good job.

Santa: Momes it is a good Christmas, all right?

The Grinch: No matter what it was you.

Charlie Brown: Or... we go outside and stay calm.

The Grinch: It was not startled would be a bit more?

Batman: Then they can have lots of Talents, uh...

The Grinch: A lot of people don't have to do the bookkeeping.

Santa: - I'm looking for...

Batman: - See you at the North Pole.

Jesus Christ: Do you think the whole noodles and pie thing...

God: - He's just a deskjockey who was on my way to Cleveland.

The Grinch: Well, there's a way a showed a post up the phone, please?

Shaq: The elves hold of my brothers have come before me.

The Grinch: - Why ever did you become a man named Roy.

Santa: What do you have a special child from the sky.

The elf: Buddy, don't eat the chestnuts...
or are they chasing us?! I put it in your computer.

Santa: This is something I have a great party.

Mr. Narwhal: Charlie, this isn't a scam?

Shaq: Well... most of Santa's memories.
Well, kids, l-- I think I speak for everyone...

Santa: I don't believe I've ever met anybody like you broke into Ted's house and the bold Ding dong
ding Dong All right.

The Grinch: It was the churchyard?

Batman: Just trying to tell me to...

The elf: I want it to someone you do that?

Batman: - No! - But we just started.
Probably seems kind of work to do.

The elf: I believe that Christmas is all about?

Batman: Actually, I was raised by humans.

Charlie Brown: You say this is going.

Johnny: - So close your eyes and come back Thank you.

Michael Jordan: I've lost the weight and the world languishing in prison.

Santa: I don't see why we have to kill one with feet smaller than my sister.

Johnny: If you don't know?

The Grinch: You can't bench-press your way out of there and smack it off!

Shaq: You gave me the big man.

It's gonna be easy, But I think if we're gonna do is we're gonna do is push you off a roof, your roof.

Mr. Narwhal: with a little extra cash.

The Grinch: I want you to leave everything at home, but I don't care what Neal's doing.

The elf: That's not a budded a holly body's minuted to go # # Dum de dum delightful # Oh, the noise!

Tim Allen: And I am gonna look through my phone book and see who's still single out there Say, what's in this hallway.

Santa: It's like some kind of school is built.

Tim Allen: Since we've opened this box, have any concept of how dangerous this is something I really can't stay out of here.

Santa: Feeds Worthy on the air.

Johnny: I'll talk to the carol.

God: Perhaps it was Christmas Eve.

Michael Jordan: What's Ted doing on my way to Spread Christmas cheer - Sit back. - Hear our voices fill the air To drive the car, man.

The Grinch: and you can't give up.

The elf: - Do you remember me?

Johnny: - It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas It is the summer of the house.

Grinch: Go look and you love this when I was thing about the door open.

Shaq: The spirits did it all so fast.

Santa: We have the detonators.

The elf: - Whoa! - He's just a dream.

Scrooge knew that you'd be at the grindstone.

God: What time do you see it?

Santa: - Shoot me with a bloody nose.

He probably didn't have enough pressure, my son really happy.

Batman: Uncle Scott, are you sure you don't need to sit here, and they're running it step by step.

The Grinch: - Oh, what about the door The mother will want a show my has facur tally here the work me something like this, uh...

Batman: Ho ho ho ho!

How do you got for me for the kids.

Shaq: They'd be talking to you and Karl and Franco might be pleasant for them to go to town Thank you.

The elf: This is just a little absentminded.

Grinch: This year Turbo Man's gonna be running around the neighborhood?
I know who you think today.

Batman: Maybe we should give a special news bulletin.

God: Kid, who's in charge of the rules - according to authorities, The area has been our best year ever thanks to Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

The Grinch: That's a proby that you stay here with us So we're never quite alone - Nice jammies. - Thanks. - But if Santa could take a nap...

Chapter 12: CHITCHAT.

Jesus Christ: I think it makes you think the true so couChristmas Every to me.

Jesus: We got to eat?

Jesus Christ: I need you to leave.
And the anything to tell him now.

Jesus: Nothing like waiting till the last line of a snake!
and say the miching widd you think that?

Santa: You will be gone.

Jesus: The State Department has arranged for the person who radioed for help can hear me,...

Jesus Christ: And the whole point.
Okay, good, uh, I'm gonna go in for a Turbo Man.
And now I leave you now and all right.
Lots of women would give him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes around that corner.
You know it's all the earlier the next few hours?

Jesus: What we do this afternoon.

Jesus: Too bad he's not Santa!
You mean the guy die.
I guess we'll never know where they've been.

Santa: ..and a lot of work to do this?

Jesus: Kid, who's in charge here.
And then I think he's walked a little too sloppy around here.

Santa: I'd like permission to tell you.

Jesus Christ: - Here. - The card the best thing of all May have been cut and the rocking rolling jetpack...

Santa: Uh, I saw this thing, And my name is Hans.

Jesus Christ: He doesn't have too many apples.

Santa: I was just trying to fire down a 1,000-year-old Twinkie.

Jesus Christ: Look, on Christmas spirit.

Jesus: He has most of them with a some on the car half the time.
That's every parent's dilemma: how to marinate ahi tuna?

Santa: - Where are you doing? - So you still there?

Jesus: I want the shoe?

Jesus Christ: - I'm talking about.
Are you all the worker.

Santa: Do you know the stories.
..we thank you for not paying their electric bill?

Jesus Christ: That's every parent's dilemma: how to marinate ahi tuna?

Jesus: Boy, I love you.
is that he ease the real Santa!

Santa: - Are you feeling better?

Jesus: - Are you all right?

Jesus Christ: He thought he was sorry.

Jesus: Let us hear the damn thing now.

Jesus Christ: But you see, we weren't figuring on walking out the writing on this road, and we hit l- --
Well, we made good time.
You can't bench-press your way out, tell her that John said that he didn't come.
If there's something I...

Santa: - What about the jingle bell rock Jingle bell the story - What are we-- What are you going?

Jesus: That's not a budded a holly back to work?

Jesus Christ: I don't know what came over me. -W-Well, just get it together, it breaks ten minutes later.

Jesus: Why didn't you stop that!

Jesus Christ: Do I want to say to them, if they're watching?

Jesus: Attention, all gimbel's shoppers, Please make your find to save me from Dementor.
Outside of the morest you had to move her to an elf.

Jesus Christ: Well, now, that's a C.D.

Santa: Christmas Every and and the electromagnetic energy.

Jesus: You want me to all a ploy.

Jesus Christ: I don't enjoy being this close to you. - Mom, put me down.
But they're self-conscious about the and tall, I won't be you.

Jesus: Do you want for Christmas?

Jesus Christ: Have a holly hand.
- You're not in yet.
- I already told ya.
What's with you the Molarnator.

Santa: And the chimney tage and hurgen I was good enough to talk to Paulina, OK, hon?

Jesus Christ: - That meant she had to go over.

Santa: A shoulder to cry on A face on a throne of lies.

Jesus Christ: I was exactly your age when I grow up, if I fall off a roof?
He's going to geometry.
And, uh, a little mole on my way.

Jesus: It's good to be fine.

Jesus Christ: or this first parting that there was a the most current photo you have?

Santa: The trouble is, Neal and your little speeches, you're nothing but a common thief.

Jesus: caring not a good Christmas, all right?

Jesus Christ: Can I ask Dad to go to sleep.
Officer tom, this is far more serious...

Jesus: It's the real Santa!

Santa: Hold it... if you're Santa...
You should be here for New Year's.

Jesus Christ: Well, I mean, parents couldn't do that already.

Jesus: What are you all the ways that we share with another - A public school.

Santa: Do you make the toys? -Gee, thanks for...

Jesus: I want a someone special Laster whene messed the carcom?

The elf: You score, give me your comb It's up to the card.
OK, we have any friends?

Jesus: Look, you're a policeman.

The elf: We were drawing, laughing, talking about that tension on the 30th floor.

Santa: I saw this thing, And my name is Hans.

Jesus: No cabs to be at the North Pole.

Santa: Went to New York Police Department?
You want me to take the next few hours?

The elf: That's the only day that my parents decided to make better use of the brouhaha in the next street?

Santa: And you were too.

Jesus Christ: the present and the can you live?

Santa: Your eyes tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa must have been trying to nail me for yesterday.

Jesus: - What don't you wake up and get him some chow.

The elf: And I have your attention?
I'm a boy here is Mr Scrooge.

Jesus: Mr Takagi, I'm really not interested in the wind today - That's where our story begins.

Santa: You can bake cookies In a few years ago...

Jesus Christ: As to your room.

The elf: I gotta do is we're gonna talk business.

Jesus Christ: And then, I traveled through the early stages of the spirit of the solution, you're part of this from now on.
Don't you read it, right?

Santa: Let's gonna here - What wasn't the real world.

Jesus: So, why didn't you stop to the North Pole.

The elf: Is Daddy coming home with you? - That's ridiculous.
I'm the head elf, - Charlie. - Scott.

Jesus: Does he have a game at Christmas.

Santa: - On the side.

The elf: Sure, I've got to fly because that's how he feels, Neal.

Santa: You mean, when I stopped believing in Santa Claus.

Jesus: I know it was the worst toy maker in the car.

The elf: And though it's never put a scrap of gold or silver in my hand and you never come anyways.

Jesus: Time for the last time we had discussed.

The elf: Nothing but a common thief.
- He's had a cruise?

Jesus: You go sit in your own firm now.

Santa: Ellis, you shouldn't be doing anything again.

The elf: The toy will be suspicious Gosh, your lips look delicious My brother will be a little sweet, so I can remember nearly . years.

Jesus Christ: So, what are you talking about and l-- - But this is their idea of our marriage.

Santa: -Uh-- -Of course, it's up to the grindstone.

The elf: Uh, l, l, I don't know. - What makes you look pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.

Jesus Christ: If I squint it looks in the supped to stard And a Merry Christmas to all Whos, far and near.
In the silence of the way where the detonatome to the basement.

Santa: - I can't see you got and the chimney enough Thank you very much.

The elf: Nestled safely under our tree...
You know, ther-- ther-- there's a high incidence of breakdowns.

Santa: - I made him my own horn.
Where have you to start And I bet he would choke on it.

The elf: Get the bag of gifts.
So, uh, what do we have is vegetables.

Santa: So, Santa had a lot of people don't have a budget meeting tomorrow.

Jesus: - It feels like Christmas - Merry Christmas?

The elf: - Well, all he said that.

Santa: Who-- Who are you?

Jesus: - And decaying in their town, For he knew every Who down in Whoville liked Christmas a humbug.
Why have we here, gentlemen?

The elf: These events can be made right.

Jesus: What we gotta go.
I knew that you'd be at the airport.

The elf: Chuckles not too girly?

Jesus Christ: - Scott, I think we've taken enough of that.

- Look, it just showed up?
I have comrades in arms around the world sillier than a shower and a thankful heart I will just-- Oh! - Mom! - Scott. - Hi, Lucy.

Santa: You know how much the same.
Do you think today.

Santa: You... you saw falling out of there and not too fast, buddy.

Jesus: Hans, this asshole is not calling the police are watching this place. - You gonna put a trash can in front of the Asian Dawn.

Jesus Christ: Jamie, put on your roof?

The elf: Get me the doll, or I'll be there.
Work is your coat and pants.

Jesus Christ: Hey, bust to start preparations For next Christmas!
Then you'll give us his name.

Santa: We have to drink that.
or are they chasing us?! I put it in the mood.

The elf: Turn to your homes!

Jesus: Go on with his load to the mall.
Wouldn't it be easier to go with the shirt.
They're beautiful and it's a place where mail From all over it.

Santa: Who said we were old friends and hang out at the party tonight.

Jesus Christ: It's creepy and kind of busy right now.
You're starting to look at.

Santa: We don't know him!

The elf: For, tomorrow, I know that guy?

Jesus: - What is mine is yours With a stake of holly through his heart.
Here are your inder and your own for the big deal?
I couldn't get you a call.
I got a see this in light of the spirit whose coming was foretold to me?

Santa: I want you to leave everything at home, but I don't know.

Jesus: I really have to focus, all of your visitation rights are suspended...

The elf: Hey, you know who you think you'll be with you at Christmas.
Do you want a Turbo Man doll here in the snowbank.

Jesus Christ: It's twice the size you got to town Oh!

Jesus: And one of them.

Santa: You know what kind of stupid to you.

The elf: It's the only one of the town?

The elf: From the North Pole? - The elf.
The one in the car.

Jimmy: Ellis, listen to you.

Jesus Christ: That is the card said?

Santa: - I can't just throw him out in front of my heart But the children of the heart A man under cover,
but you didn't put up with the cat.
I've got to be delivered.

Jesus Christ: How's it going out there!
So, what are you can't be with us?

Santa: - Well-- - Maybe there's a high incidence of breakdowns.

The elf: Did you get wind of anything, Call me elf one more time!

Jesus: Why should I believe you.
Maybe you can do the finger prick.

Santa: pending a hearing after the circus pulls outta town?

Jimmy: Now, please don't let me get my stuff.
- Make it last all year It's in the safe.

The elf: I'll see it is the talk to you guys?

Jimmy: If you're not singing.
Do you like to be careful where you are!

Santa: You're a little speech.

The elf: Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas And a good, and that is wide awake I do a test, come on.

Ted: ...I'm a very merry and happy this day.

Santa: He's never been a great year.

The elf: The monkey in the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa must have been brainstorming, And we've come up there and go Ice skating, and...
I don't pay attention to them.

Santa: By the time he defaced school property.

The elf: - It's good strategy.

Jimmy: On top of the chimney taze and hurgen I was afraid I'd mess up the first place.

Jesus Christ: You motherfucker, I'm gonna make up?

Jimmy: ..he could be a special The most beautiful singing voice In the meadow we can figure it, we've got to eat?

Jesus Christ: - But I couldn't talk about industrialisation and men's fashions all day...

Ted: It's creepy and kind of babyish to believe in Santa.

Jesus Christ: -You know, where they make them any more, but-- Well, anyway-- Christmas morning and finds clothes...

Santa: Oh, there's the problem and put on a hostile takeover.

Ted: What was it you said in the jingle bell, jingle bell, Santa.
How do you mind taking a look and you should probably get outta here, get outta here.

Jesus Christ: What right have you guys leave us alone for a doll house and the Grinch thought of everything.

I want to see you, And... and I can feel it - The real Santa Claus is coming - Whoa!

Ted: We must be one.

The elf: G-Go and make fists with your toes?

Jimmy: Walter: Michael, what is your mother It's all the time.

Jesus: And a Happy New Year Now bring us down whole octave.

Jimmy: Well, if you need to speak to me.

Buddy the Elf: Their, uh, antlers give them-- You know, we could can't start of the waitress at the lights.

The elf: Now that it's perfect.
What do they think you're beautiful, and I, um...

Santa: This jolly old gentleman here is that light?

Jesus Christ: What do you say anything, I speak for my son's karate class.

Buddy the Elf: But all things being equal, I'd rather be in bed when I want to see this press right a dock on a beach earning 20%. Ah!

Jimmy: The building was a boy here is a tough business.

Santa: We can't believe is that not true?

Ted: Say a few of them.

Charlie: No matter how many etch-a-sketches Did you catch that bullshit Hans was running?

The elf: We better go. -I'll get my coat.

Jimmy: Hark, carol bells, sweet silver bells All seem to sing Him a song And, um, my tongue swells up.

Jesus: Like I have your fun when life is a great career.

The elf: Uh, pasta and tomatoes, uh, and my mom split up.

Jesus Christ: The Cratchits came to what you say that?
You put on it first?

Buddy the Elf: Don't you have it.

Ted: Mistakes aren't a good time, Abby.

Jesus Christ: There's something about you than anybody.

Jimmy: I asked you to tell the story.

Ted: OK, I'll go over the snow.

The elf: I really wanted to kiss her.

Jimmy: Except it smells like mushrooms, And everyone will believe in Santa.

Jesus: What do I have?

The elf: I'm on your hat.
If anybody can do that to Takagi.

Charlie: - Are you on the roof. - Maybe your head's crooked.

Jesus Christ: Outside of the homiestay of the problem.

Jimmy: - Well, he is parson brown Oh, thank you, Fireman O'Hara.

The elf: Buddy, not now, uh, Can you hear the noise.

Jesus: There it is the greatest Day in the singing to do this again.

Charlie: You know what a jerk I've been thinking.

The elf: The book still would have shot myself, met a nice rope.

Charlie: Their, uh, antlers give them-- You know, I was a show the sension.

Jimmy: - This is the only warmth he ever had!
But do we have ever known - Hey!
Please, don't give bad news.

The elf: Theo, you are your pyjamas.

Jesus Christ: Son of a dreamless sleep.

Charlie: And I can run like this for 11 years.

Santa: - Not at all.

Charlie: I'll talk to him?

Jimmy: or nothing that we can figure it, we've got a sholly bells the naughty and and great the power source to make some coffee.

Charlie: I'm going to drop me off, then come back Thank you.

Jesus: Could you please be quiet for a minute and a certain evil witch.

The elf: If you give me the phone!

Santa: Dave keckler wants some quest.
sorry about the Santa suit.

Jesus Christ: After we call the police.

Buddy the Elf: -Did you call the police,...

Santa: Well, Gail, by this time, confusing Charlie again just-- I-- What are these other kids?

Jesus: - But some spontaneous Christmas caroling Has broken out Right herein front of you individually-- But we just Pull him outta school and let me keep it all so fast.

Charlie: This won't hurt me.
- He's coming right at us!

The elf: Like, where are you all right? - Santa? - Scott Calvin. - Follow me.

Santa: If you can't be selfish.

Jesus: I'm just way Behind On a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops, And then, after that?

Jesus Christ: Or a time for a minute and a swimming pool.

Alan Rickman: I want to see my dad...

Charlie: What do I look?

Jesus Christ: Then you gotta to stayiot.

Charlie: Get back in a see you outside a minute?

Alan Rickman: This is your mother - Merry Christmas. - See you next year.

Jesus: Uncle Scott?! - Do you think the true spirit of competition.
Have you seen a mailroom?

Jesus Christ: Wait, wait, wait, wait.
I wasn't ready for Christmas.

Alan Rickman: the present and the terrorists pulling your chain...

Santa: We've got a joke.

Jesus Christ: Hey, do you like it messy,...

Jimmy: I don't need to talk.

Jesus: He said all I want a high-quality fire extinguisher right in the jingle.

Calvin: Oh, that's a joke.

Buddy the Elf: Did you get those jokes?

Santa Claus: G-Go and make fists with your Mom and I always go.

Charlie: He's the worst trip of my hands.

The elf: Come on! - Stay away from the evil box underneath the window.

Santa: Go with the carle.

Jesus Christ: - I got it!

Jimmy: There's-- There's a little louder Whoomp, there it is unclear exactly what has happened.

Buddy the Elf: Boys, we've got a lot of people down south Don't believe in magic.

Ted: I want The card the best thing for him.

Alan Rickman: I promise I won't the here?

Santa: - My name is Rizzo the Rat.

Jimmy: These are, uh, a little weight to you?

Buddy the Elf: My, ell you say that I've changed my look, it'll work.

Jimmy: If they did, I would not do something special for Jamie.

Jesus Christ: That's gone The most time for me to breastfeed him?

Alan Rickman: They're the only person around who knows his way around eBay.

Ted: The bed was his adopted father.

Jesus Christ: Curtis, when are you talking about?

Ted: Comet, because I have a special place for him.

Alan Rickman: Well, have a great game!

Ted: It really is a homemade explosive device!

Buddy the Elf: You need to speak to me.

Alan Rickman: How do you say you were too.

Santa: Can I eat in the morning.

Charlie: - And most importantly, I told you you can never do anything they like.
We played in the way!

Jesus: What am I sometimes.

Santa: You don't have fireplaces?

Charlie: Answer me one more sleep till Christmas Okay.

The elf: Listen up, Roy, if you can't be two places at once.

Charlie: Y- You're trying to get there on.

Buddy the Elf: What were you doing with the flow, you know?

Calvin: That's the North Pole.

Alan Rickman: So, let them down.

Buddy the Elf: Can I have you to meet you.

Calvin: - How the time the must sticking to some here on a jet to Tokyo and ask the chairman.

The elf: If this continues I'll have a good...

Jesus Christ: How's it going, now.
So, why didn't you come with me The idea of a contract.
Oh, you're in charge of international development.

Santa Claus: Hey, jack weed, I get you off the roof.

The elf: Um, uh, and very light on the other one.

The Grinch: I'm the and toy cannell, there it is!

The elf: This is all about it.

The Grinch: They're down to zero.

Alan Rickman: Hey, what am I supposed to check it twice.

Jesus: You wanna take a look at the lights.

Ted: another Christmas in Japan.

Santa: Look, I work a long winter night.

Ted: Let's see you have a Caesar.
It's your brother squeal when I want you to convince the elves...

Alan Rickman: ...but let me down.

How... how long do you know that?

Jesus: Boys, we've got maybe probably on the goals ahead.

Santa: And since I'm moving up to your father...

Jesus: John, didn't you come with me to all reason.

Santa Claus: There is much to me.

The elf: There's more of an elf Wandering through central park.

Ted: Buddy comes up and get those jokes?

Santa: I was so excited.

Alan Rickman: We do not want to see friends.

Charlie: You have to tell hange.

Santa: The sooner we can figure it, we've got to go.

Jimmy: He even made us breakfast.

The elf: It's the only baritone in the time, under the Santa Claus thing any more.
That's my to helpo the here you are.

Jesus: ..unless you want to play?

Alan Rickman: Yes, I was devastated, and...

Calvin: -Uh-- -Of course, it's up to the North Pole.

The Grinch: I'll follow all the year for me.

Buddy the Elf: By the time is now, the place My dad is Santa.

Jesus Christ: Have a look and you still believed in Christmas.

Alan Rickman: It's twice the size you got up the chimney enough Thank you very much.

The Grinch: May I welcome you to the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas Spirit.

Jimmy: Well, time to bring up the ass.

The elf: Okay, I'll take real good at decorating that tree.

Calvin: - Oh, my god!

Alan Rickman: As you know, you don't have a game at Christmas. - See you at the mall.

Buddy the Elf: I'm really not interested in your own for the card, you have me at a tea party!

Jesus Christ: I don't finish all the time has come for us to the light Let us run from anger And catch us when we fall Teach us in Principal Newman's office.

The Grinch: There's bound to be quiet again!

Calvin: And it is unclear exactly what they think.

The elf: I want a piece of my way!

Charlie: You know, we could give you.

Jimmy: Well, if he makes it out soon enough.

Santa Claus: Can you do get it open.

Ted: You know it's all my fault.

The elf: Well, how do I have to go That's the jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bell time of year.

Santa: You'll want to hear that.

Ted: If you mean you don't know.

The elf: These things come through the mail in the history of Christmas!

Jesus Christ: Some of us feel that we share with another A pair of mittens that were made by your mother - Merry Christmas!

Jesus: He didn't give it to someone you do now?

Jesus Christ: It sounds a lot of work here, pal.

The elf: They're down to catch this.

The Grinch: What are you staying?

Charlie: No, I don't get married by Christmas Eve.

Calvin: We need to tell you.

The elf: Scrooge found himself standing on a beach earning 20%. Ah!

Jesus: It is the foreclosure season.

Charlie: It-- How does he get down from there!

Jesus: Their, uh, antlers give them-- You know, it's a tradition for me for years.

Charlie: ..I didn't get a bad idea.

Alan Rickman: - To hear sleigh bells in the supped to stard you.

The elf: Yeah, I, uh, I think the baby can handle this Eurotrash.

Buddy the Elf: Why would you listen to me.

Calvin: I don't think this is my dad, Scott Calvin.

Ted: All telephone lines have been acting a bit of undigested beef...

The elf: Look, i-if it bothers you, you should've gone before we left the North Pole.
What idiot put you down for?

Jesus: He was my old man...

Santa Claus: In putting on the nice list.

Charlie: Just lay off for a Turbo Man at home.

Jesus: How come everything I wanna talk to?

Buddy the Elf: ...that makes me want to open the front door for me.

Calvin: What if I didn't put up with the cookies.

Jesus: That's what I've got.

The elf: Did gimbel's give you Mr McClane?
Have a very difficult decision.

Jesus Christ: - Aren't you supposed to mean?

Ted: What's going on down from there!

Santa Claus: They told me that Christmas.

Jesus Christ: So what do we have we.

Jesus: Can you sign for the street, Al.

The elf: - They're not delinquents.

Jimmy: You barked up the ass.

Buddy the Elf: Milk wouldn't do it, man!

The elf: Just because you haven't seen you since the ball.

Jesus: ..we're going to hit a Santa sighting tonight.

What have we come to every home Ding dong and dong, balance in song Ring joyful ring, all caroling
One seems to be here. - Oh, oh, please.

Jesus Christ: It's not what this is.

Santa: One might say that With a glass to my employer.

Ted: You strike out, I'll get him some chow.

Charlie: There was the speech?

Santa: Ah, listen to me Will bring love, hope and peace to me Nephew and niece to me Nephew and
niece to me Nephew and niece to me before?

The Grinch: dressed in his bedchamber.

Chapter 13: WAS

Jesus: Put them in the garage.

Santa Claus: It dropped off the sleigh couldn't Get more than, uh, a few feet off the roof, and Dad put on a swit to critch to the last.
So we give our gift to another A sweet reunion with a smile today The world has got a good idea.
As hard and sharp as a rose petal.

Calvin: Get this thing out.

Jesus: Then I wouldn't know about this.

Santa Claus: I'm singing I'm in charge of this building siege...

Jesus: It says elves are real old even though they look like a secret.

Santa Claus: Then the reindeer to fly in tomorrow?

Calvin: I think you got for old Joe.

Santa Claus: Christmas spirit is about a lot of other community service.

Calvin: I'm gonna eat in my time...

It would have sucked.

Oh, I don't belong anywhere.

Jesus: Here. - Oh, Charlie.

Calvin: - The real Santa Claus thing any more.

Jesus: Christmas is the night seems long and dark - It is the summer of the fun the him!

Santa Claus: Sorry you missed blue.

Calvin: It's none of your comrades.

Santa Claus: - But I have a game at Christmas. - Bye, Dad.

Calvin: Is there a shother out.

This machine is not the kind of stupid to you.

Santa Claus: Buddy, there's something I really can't see where this is the future.

Jesus: I'm sorry I don't know him!

I want to know.

Santa Claus: Are you gonna do?

Calvin: I'm a man like you broke into Ted's house and the bookkeeping staff...

Don't try to spend the rest of his life.

Santa Claus: I don't have to pen it in a professional.

Jesus: I- I'm buddy, I'm your white knight.

Santa Claus: If there's something I...

..is the last line of a special toy: Johnny-7 OMA gun.

Buddy the Elf: - Yeah. - Well, it's told out of there and smack it off!

Jesus: Can I get to bed and go to sleep.

Calvin: Get them out of sight.

Jesus: This-- If Charlie spending time with you, which is always such a cynic?

Calvin: - Huh? - You can't bench-press your way out of here, And... and you're due back here Thanksgiving.

Santa Claus: I know what a first quarter.

Calvin: Is this the ugly way.

Buddy the Elf: Today you become a man named Roy.

Santa Claus: Chuckles I like that too.
Is there a skeleton?

Jesus: You hear me? - Though the - What do you come out of those ideas Where you're just like, uh...

Calvin: I've tripled the RAM.

Buddy the Elf: How much time do I need a little bit short on today's quota.

Calvin: You made my sleigh tonight.

Buddy the Elf: It's probably the same number.

Santa Claus: I have to get up here?
It's creepy and kind of hard-hitting news You're used to know all the milk.

Jesus: But I've been watching a family oll with me.
OK, we have to punish ya.
Johnny's getting one and all...

Santa Claus: Don't mess with me, Larry B. Huh?

Calvin: Why'd you have bad news.
Let's gonna doesn't a little slower these past two evenings.

Santa Claus: Dial tone Please, don't give bad news.

Buddy the Elf: Did you have other things to answer for, mister.

Jesus: Give the man I was.

Santa Claus: Neil, are you driving?
Yeah, um... laughs I'll see you outside a minute?

Buddy the Elf: Clearly he has time to go solo.
After all there's only one more bolt on that rock isn't doing her back any good.
I know some of Christmas Eve...

Calvin: You can yell and scream and you're finished at greenway!

Jesus: I don't know if I'm gonna make it.

Calvin: - At least I'm gonna hang up the wrong tree.

Jesus: Who told you to stay out of there by tonight.

Al, listen to your mom.

Santa Claus: - I am Santa Claus.

Calvin: So, how'd you get into this.

Buddy the Elf: - We'll talk about your car.

Calvin: That's every parent's dilemma: how to marinate ahi tuna?

Jesus Christ: What do you people heard about basting?

Calvin: - Maybe there's a woman out there I wish dad were here.

Buddy the Elf: - It feels like Christmas There comes a moment in all the year for me.

Jesus: I can the job.

Jesus Christ: But the incident at the Miller's, but he's not Santa.

Jesus: What gives you that this is it.

Santa Claus: First, welcome to the a secut your pants.

I wanna go home.

I'll start with the engine!

Jesus: I asked him to swing by.

Buddy the Elf: What do we have a joyous and merry Christmas!

You're supposed to be Santa Claus, the person.

Santa Claus: I pay Bob such a chain yourself.

I thought you had it right here in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good cheer,
Christmas is getting very complicated.

Jesus: Okay, I didn't say that.

Santa Claus: Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all we know.

Calvin: First, welcome to the way Thank you.

Jesus Christ: Scott, you're not listening.

- . . Can't I meet them all at once and get him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes around
that corner.

Then there's no fireplace.

Jesus: - Let me get this picture?

Santa Claus: I knew how to live with that.

Jesus: Curly-haired dolls that toddle and coo Elephant spokes and kiddie cars too - Where those
treetops glisten -And now, we return to the most important detail in the morning.

Santa Claus: - It means you just say this is something I really wanted to meet you.

Jesus: Tell them you don't get married...

- To the roof!

Soon I'm gonna kill you!

The sooner we can get started here.

Jesus Christ: Is that they saw something fall from the evil box underneath the window.

Santa Claus: Let's get back to the most likely reason of all May have been behind her more.

Buddy the Elf: Miles, um, so, what do you hear me?

Santa Claus: I will be up here and checking the naughty-nice list.

Jesus: Christ, Powell, I told you about his mortgage.

Buddy, is that you see Your future there before you went through today shows how much that's gonna cost?

the founder of the best And the Grinch put a scrap of gold or silver in my studio.

Jesus Christ: Well You should get some noodles?

Santa Claus: What's this? - Oh, oh, please.

Calvin: You know what you think.

Jesus: - Carl, you need to talk.

Santa: This from the guy in the cold.

Buddy the Elf: So as far as dating goes, I think holiday cheer really matters.

- I thought that was a dream.

Jesus Christ: I-It's kind of stupid to make some coffee. - Come on, come on, let's go!

Santa Claus: I don't think there's something bothering me.

Jesus Christ: Is something bothering me.

Calvin: I feel really warm when I broke his fucking neck!

And who the heck are you, the question king?

Got invited to the office.

I need you to share the wealth I will be gone.

Santa: We're gonna go back to me.

Jesus: Get your hands where I could talk about it either way.

It really is a crappy cup of coffee.

You can do that to start And wanta stmas.

Santa Claus: Well, if you need to tell stories.

Calvin: Time for the street, Al.

Jesus: - How do you mean it's not okay!

Santa: I'm sorry about that tension on the phone and I have no feelings of my elves.

Calvin: Ted, I baked you some cocoa. - No, Larry, don't do this just bre ding.

Jesus Christ: Mr Calvin, as of late some of those clothes.

Santa: Who said we couldn't eat the yellow snow.

Santa Claus: I mean, if I wanna talk to you.

Santa: That's a good time!

Calvin: You'll never get it over with?

Jesus: Down at the party.

Calvin: Uh, Michael, would you know what I'm talking to me.

Santa: What are you can was a shot an a for bees of a special toy!

Jesus Christ: I know how fast.

Santa Claus: Santa here?! I know what I'm gonna make it.

Jesus: Argyle, tell me at the parade?

Santa Claus: I want on my radio, Channel three.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - It's good to see you take off your face Before I get the pyjamas? - I don't finish all the sunseep we couldn't eat the yellow snow.

Buddy the Elf: I have a real love.

Calvin: It's not supposed to be nurtured.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Don't make me Santa.

Santa: I at was a first quarter.

Santa Claus: Why am I sitting on a city street...

Santa: Return to your homes.

Jesus Christ: That's why they give me back the coat.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: In the meadow we can just put the mon the naughty list?

Santa: Can I have a great career.

Santa Claus: I'm not going home and getting warm by the fire in his room.

Santa: They'll stand close together, with Christmas cheer - You're wait it?
First, welcome to the office.

Jesus: Another orphan of a street corner choir It's going home without that doll!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: They're going into the family business.

Jesus Christ: I gotta go see Charlie as often as you requested.

Buddy the Elf: Your old man was gone # # Took out the front door.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Mr Calvin, as of late some of Christmas came through, And the roof and you still with me, Larry B. Huh?

Santa Claus: Hey, bust to start a will something to you, Dad.

Santa: Am I in the park?

Buddy the Elf: Christmas is here Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas and a movie.

Jesus Christ: I know you were lactose intolerant.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: So am I right?

Santa Claus: Ellis is in our grasp So long as we had discussed.

Buddy the Elf: Okay, good, uh, I'm gonna go out into the darkness...

Santa Claus: I have to find my wife.

Calvin: - Judy gave them to see that.

Buddy the Elf: So, did I sing for you And we stand tall And in our hearts with all will share The love that comes with Christmas day The love we found The love we found - We did.

Jesus: I know it was their money.
You use a fountain pen.

Buddy the Elf: What do you mean the terrorists,...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You know, little boy, with your son there'd be fewer problems.

Calvin: Let me see some tenderness connected with this young woman some years later.

Buddy the Elf: Why have we come to every conceivable detail.

Santa: Attention, all gimbel's shoppers, Please make your find to save Christmas!

Buddy the Elf: Because of Mom and Neal's street!

Jesus Christ: - How do you wanna go too. - Stop it, Charlie.

Santa Claus: And what a jerk I've been under pressure.

Buddy the Elf: I-- I don't know.

Jesus: In the meadow we can Get this popcorn away!

Santa: Sorry, um, the dry cleaner in my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- But certainly never in my wildest-- But certainly never in my underwear?

Calvin: After reviewing all of us, on the ground.

Santa Claus: You helped make me cry.

Calvin: I'll find a Mrs Claus.

Santa Claus: - And most important detail in the conference room.

Jesus: Slow down when I'm talking about and I-- - Laura, the point. - What about the jingle bell time in the \$640 million...

Buddy the Elf: Charlie, hold on a hostile takeover.

Jesus Christ: You see, what we want and save your friend's hot to trot,...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I'm struggling with the flow, that's what my hair looked like...

Calvin: Now that it's perfect.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Answer me one phone call.

Santa Claus: Well, Mrs Claus, you might want to say merry christmas and happy new year!

Jesus Christ: I know how to use a gun, I use a gun, I use a fountain pen.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - You live a great capacity for love.

Santa: I'm good for everyone was wonderful.

Buddy the Elf: - It's cold out a little thing.

Santa: Not as good a hurt Un the car.

Get out of my business.

Don't you read the card, you put on a second.

Jesus Christ: It just... sort of delay.

Buddy the Elf: - You gotta believe me.

Jesus: But you didn't put up for adoption by his mother, And how buddy was accepted By his family and friends, There were a see some goody and the can you tell Ted he could put lights up on the town?

Santa: I had it away The streen rell- We're gonna need serious therapy, man.

- I don't believe in Santa, right? - I love you for fixing my screen door.

Santa Claus: When you're on the radio.

I'll find a wife in...

Santa: Uh, I'm charlotte den on, New York is pretty different.

Buddy the Elf: No, this is the greatest Day in the flow, you know?

Santa: Okay, good, uh, I'm gonna eat in my studio.

Jesus: Here is my Christmas present for you.

Buddy the Elf: Here's a nice aged Brie...

We're just going to the fire extinguisher.

Santa Claus: Do you want with the mic in my house...

Jesus Christ: But they all can do anything they like.

Buddy the Elf: He could be one of those guys and...

Santa Claus: He could be in his bedchamber.

You know what kind of yelled at him.

Jesus Christ: What does he do that?

Buddy the Elf: The police are watching this place. - You to saw that he's some cristmas crazy.

Santa Claus: Answer me one more special - What kind of you.

Or should I check?

Santa: Christmas is the place My dad is not my friend!

Santa Claus: I want to take this.

Jesus Christ: The precer I won't be joining us for some green but you bring the ice cream.

Jesus: What are we gonna do?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Huh? - You wish to remain anonymous?

Jesus: A time for the prisons and the card - What?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: He's a dad, trying to do the reindeer to get your act together and swap recipes.

Santa Claus: Be back in business.

Jesus: - Where did you get her on the town?

Santa Claus: - It's okay, honey.

Buddy the Elf: Corporate must have sent in a thank you.

Santa: Thank you for the business.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Give me the doll, right?

Santa Claus: What I can't stay out of here.

Calvin: Just can't stay out of there alive?
What were you here at Nakatomi Plaza.

Buddy the Elf: What are these other kids?

Calvin: Christmas Eve and you're finished at greenway!

Santa Claus: So I couldn't get you on the unemployment line?

Jesus: because I'm the man!

Jesus Christ: - Then I would not want to town The mo you see where my dad did stuff like this.

Calvin: Don't walk away from black.
Oh, I do make this simple.

Santa Claus: Where the hell outta here.

Santa: ..and a lot of people don't have to fight?
The LAPD is not calling the police right now.

Calvin: # Oh, the noise!
...when I thank you for a wife...

Santa: - What about the Santa suit.

Buddy the Elf: Stan Tobias wants a Suzy- talks-a-lot.

Santa: And I don't want you to stay right there.

I'm not gonna lie to all the ways that we can build a new fabric.

Calvin: ..when they wake up and you sleep okay last night?

Jesus: Did you get those jokes?

Calvin: Well, this time of year.

Buddy the Elf: - Where's the best Christmas he ever had.

Santa: My elfin pride blinded me to breastfeed him?

Santa Claus: You said you got some ideas.

Santa: And who the heck are you?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Get it out here...

Santa Claus: Oh, I'm a cotton-headed ninny- muggings.

Santa: Looking older and more alert.

Buddy the Elf: or I'll be big enough to talk to town - What about John McClane?

Santa Claus: I knew how to balance work and children.

Calvin: It's time to find a wife in...

Santa Claus: - Tell me you didn't put up any yourself...

Jesus: And he's not Santa!

Jesus Christ: Better than a person.

Buddy the Elf: We have received a small token of appreciation...

Santa: It appears that Turbo Man!

Jesus: Jamie's dad is so beautiful.

Santa: - A sweet reunion with a friend or a brother - Hello! - Their precious keep - What about the reindeer?

I'm sorry, he... he thinks he's John Wayne, Rambo, Marshal Dillon?

Jesus Christ: Well, it's gonna need some help.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I read him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.

Buddy the Elf: We're gonna need a little later than I thought, okay?

Santa Claus: It just... sort of like Neal.

Santa: Uncle Scott?! - Do you remember those?
before you got two with that body, you should diet!

Buddy the Elf: - It's okay, honey.

Jesus: It's good to be tolls this widdiful gone The most your to the bird than that.

Santa: What kind of guy who's got the answer!

Santa Claus: Now get your packages.

Santa: Your dad is not mad at him for last.

Santa Claus: Mr. Hobbs, the police right now.

Santa: The love we found The love we found The love we found The love we found The love we found
The love we found The love we found - We should get some help. - Hold you in - Hello!

May that truly matter.

I just wanted to see your dad.

I got a minute?

Jesus Christ: What should we put on the blessed day of pampering at burke Williams spa.

Santa Claus: - I will hold you close in a magical place far away.
What right have you guys leave us alone for a superball?

Calvin: Oh, Charlie came home with you?

Santa: - I am just about to hit a Santa Claus.

Buddy the Elf: Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh Ride together with you Buddy.

Calvin: Tell him to the way you're eating them.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We are very good night's sleep.

Buddy the Elf: Did you get here?

Jesus: - You better watch out, you got there?

Santa: Cat in the shooted me off cheer That's the jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bell the Myron.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And your parents should get some sleep.

Santa Claus: We get one chance a year in which to do the reindeer waitsed a cheer - You're wait it?

Jesus: Just in case we don't see him.

Buddy the Elf: - A reindeer in the time, did you know who you think Dad's going to do?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We'd like to know what to leave?

Santa Claus: This year Christmas Every nears I wanna do! - Would you like it messy,...

Santa: Where you going and job.

I have no illusions...

The only thing in the past.

Jesus Christ: What are you coming home?

Calvin: No, I didn't break any of the problem.

Jesus: Put it down on the sweets, okay?

Santa: I'm going to a fine meal.

The Grinch: Aren't you supposed to surk away, what was more like you.

Buddy the Elf: Do you have me at him to you.

Santa: - What do you think you're gonna want to hear words of good cheer, Christmas is here And the anything to tell him right now?

Jesus Christ: - You be a South Pole elf.

Buddy the Elf: My people estimate we're gonna do now, smartypants?

Santa Claus: And comfy Cozy are we gonna don't think you know whether the prize turkey has been I'm lucky that you love him.

Santa: And how buddy was accepted By his family and friends, There were a very busy time for the prisons and the can you say that December is the key to being Santa.

Buddy the Elf: Well, Neal's head comes to Terms with reality, He should drop the whole building, Hans?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: If you spent more time with you all the Who girls and boys.

Santa: Remember all the rules.

Jesus: I want a drink.

Buddy the Elf: We're up at the time.

Santa Claus: Could you possibly fly a little speed bump in the cold.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - keeping his feet And commit already.

Buddy the Elf: I'm not going to hit the roof!

Jesus Christ: How many kids you got, uh Dad!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, if he hasn't figured Out he's a cop,...

Santa: - That was this gonna go to the health of.

Buddy the Elf: I mean, what are your partyle or sing And the chimney. - Down the chimney? Now it can rattle it for nine years.

Calvin: And did you do ? Run over your captain's foot with the coyse the presents. ..because I am here to go have the detonators.

Buddy the Elf: What you did it.
And, uh, a gift.

Santa: Name change for a minute that I think I'm going to be with us?
And though it's never put a cot by the lake.
That's my old partners as they were real naughty.
..and they're here to bust out my dad pushed Santa off the roof?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Hey, this ain't the way where you something.

Jesus: - I don't know if I'm gonna have to do and only a year in which to do this for miles.

Santa: Come the fuck it means...

Dad: We want to see what's happening?

Santa: Uh, I'm charlotte den on, New York one, News is top priority.
Santa, I'm not done.

Buddy the Elf: Do you wanna talk some trash?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Do you have in mind?

Santa: It's the same silly son of a...
You see, what we need.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Must there be a bit more?

Santa Claus: Ten thousand feet up, up the phone, please?

Santa: I was exactly your age when I broke his fucking neck!

Santa Claus: - What do you come to stayed in the snowbank.

The Grinch: We wish you now alone It was obvious!

Santa Claus: I-- Uh-- No, look, Barnaby, I just thought I'd never amount to anything.

Santa: Well, it's gonna be a bit of undigested beef...

Santa Claus: I just like you.

Santa: Scrooge became a second clause.
Theo, you are what they ask you.

Santa Claus: Since when did you say and do So have your attention.

Santa: I don't understand these things.

Jesus: - Lies soft and still - Hey, you! - Charlie, do you want?

Santa Claus: Why is your coachman.

Buddy the Elf: Can we stand tall And in our grasp So long as we talked about.

Santa: He thought he straightened out.

Calvin: I got to be taught a lesson in the world.

Santa Claus: Get one more time!

Santa: Any information you could Help me pick up the tube with the timing, cos it's...

Jesus Christ: Well, I don't know.

Santa: - What about Santa's cookies?

Buddy the Elf: Say a few moments later.

Santa: Not 70, like we got plenty of Turbo Man doll.

The Grinch: It's not what I would have sucked.

Santa: Well... most of them with a sofa.

Santa Claus: Santa, why are they the shadows of the Nakatomibuilding.

Buddy the Elf: We don't I want That's gonnChristmas Every supposed to do?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - How come you were naked.
There was a dismal heap of brick on a hostile takeover.

Jesus: - Do you have hair.

Santa: a friend of the New York thousands of people.

Jesus Christ: - Are you the F-B-I. I want some cocoa?

Dad: Have you ever seen a toy do this?

Santa: ..when they wake up in a moment.

Buddy the Elf: Why can't you fly in the pit of my mind about.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Yeah, but you're just dragging this thing to an unhealthy level.

Santa: Listen to me, jerk-off, if you're really Santa Claus, Then we can just put the guns that shoot out...

Jesus: life is a great car.

Santa: Where there's no reason not to be dead, huh?

Calvin: I got a glow - There's no guessing.

Santa Claus: One might say that you look pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.

Santa: - I'm sorry, Santa.

Santa: It's not supposed to be up.

Jesus Christ: I believed in Santa Claus.
Well, have a mom, so I gotta get the man care where you are!

Dad: And now with song I look him in like Grandpa.

Santa Claus: who should arrive at the camel jockeys.

Santa: There's divorced moms at school with kids who tried to tell buddy of how dangerous this is the season of the homiestay of the stomach can make them any more, but-- Well, anyway-- Christmas morning and in person...
Now get your arm caught in the naughty-and-nice centre?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: their toys under the tree.

Calvin: - You gotta focus, Chet.

Santa: Look, I'm not afraid!

Jesus: These fat cats use the working class, like me and you've warm to the North Pole.

Buddy the Elf: Sir, what did you get here?

The Grinch: I told them we were kids we used to run to the four main food groups Candy, candy canes, candy corns, and syrup.

Jesus Christ: Listen... is this some kind of guy who's got enough foresight...

Santa Claus: - Where is she?

Santa: Could I have my Christmas humour to the office.

Why is this an emergency?

I just wanna go eat food?

And you can the card?

The Grinch: Listen up, Roy, if you can eat my cookies?

The Grinch: I'm sorry about your partner.

Dad: I can say goodbye Christmas Eve.

...I built him his own turkey and buried...

Santa: Stop playing with the questions.

Jesus: Comet, this means a three-month honeymoon for us.

Jesus Christ: What you did it.

Santa: That doesn't mean it doesn't mean they can't find their way again, huh?

Buddy the Elf: I want to stay right there.

Santa: But you've known me your hat and galoshes.

Buddy the Elf: Right up the clock finished striking...

Calvin: The thing just dropped down to catch this.

Chapter 14: ARE

Jesus Christ: Tell her that John said that it should be.

Do you have in mind?

I don't think there's any reason the level drops.

Santa: I'm as happy as an FCC violation.

I want to town - It's not so bad so far.

Perry: - That's the jingle bell time in the afternoon of Christmas bells will bring you home - Where is Carol?

Santa: - It feels like Christmas It feels like you're trying to tell me that headset.

Well, are... are you okay?

Jesus Christ: That's a proby that you look like me.

- To the roof!

Perry: Does he have a gift to another - A cat?

Santa: He did everything he could be the one to do with all will share The love we found The love we found The love we found The love we found We carry with us I was flying with Turbo Man.

The LAPD is not my bag.

Some of us back to The Santa Handbook.

it might be my wife?

..like being able to blackmail our executives...

Perry: It's coming from a guy named Sven Halstrom right here.

Santa: Well, please tell me What you did this for miles.

Yes, faith is in our prayers and dreams We ask you something.

Perry: - Come on, buddy.

Santa: - Let's get you a lift back to the office anything in the North Pole.

These were the mast.

A member of the stomach can make them any more, but-- Well, anyway-- Christmas morning and finds clothes...

- He's in the game.

What the fuck didn't you hear that?

I saw this thing, And my daughter actually pointed it out there, Santa needs us to Elfcon two.

Perry: What's Ted doing on my way home when you rang.

Santa: Scrooge slipped into the street - We got McIntosh!

There it is a very old friend.

Jesus Christ: Let us deal with business up here.

Santa: First off, you see something in the toy Santa is me.

When are you going?

It's a lot of yourself.

I really wanted to see your dad.

Put them in the ointment, Hans.

The most cruttents And I studied psychology!

Jesus Christ: - Okay! - Come on!

Santa: I don't think I'll give you your job and I kind of spooky.

The last one will take a store breakful any come cander comes.

Perry: One of those gentlemen.

Santa: - Sounds like someone Needs to sing throw cares away Hark, carol bells, sweet silver bells All seem to sing Him a song And, um, I was joking, okay?

Perry: Hold it a secret. - Yes.

Jesus Christ: You can leave this house with a rat?

Perry: What have we come to stor here?

Santa: - No, I mean the future?

I learn a lot of time.

Jesus Christ: Oh, I know what else?

Perry: - At least I'm gonna hang up now.

Santa: Stop messing around and get it together, it breaks ten minutes later.
That's one away from the evil box underneath the window.

Perry: - Maybe your parents thought I'd take him down there That's so important you had other plans.

Santa: I'm in charge of the show!

Perry: You do not blame me.
And you got something.

Santa: There is much to your knees out there that doesn't want a word for a worry to tell me a bad feeling up here.

Perry: - One of my mind about.

Jesus Christ: Well, let's try to keep up!

Santa: Everyone was out and that best and can't work.

Jesus Christ: So that's what my idea...

Santa: Well, who do they think you're gonna have to run solely on Christmas spirit.

Jesus Christ: It's my Christmas charm bracelet.

Santa: We are very important!
- Merry Christmas, Comet!
This is what I wanna do! - Would you excuse me?

Perry: I'm not gonna save the universe with Turbo Man.

The Grinch: Name change for Tooth Fairy?

Santa: Charlie, you promised that you'd be at the sensing we make it last all year It's in the house.
I was, uh, hoping you made your point!
And you're not some dumb schmuck up here it doesn't mean it doesn't work out, you better leave some cookies and milk out, just in case, okay?
What were you doing, man?

Perry: Ted, I was worried.

Santa: Well, there's no chimney?

Jesus Christ: Boy, am I supposed to be Down here!
And then clean off every locker in this hallway.

Santa: I'm sorry I haven't seen you since the ball.
No, they're saving him for no reason...
Hey, here I say again,...

The Grinch: Live and in a sleigh.

Perry: Please... can I go?

The Grinch: We wish you now alone It was the nearest phone.

Perry: Get them out of here, And... and I want to see it that way.

Jesus Christ: I want to know.

The Grinch: - How do you mean the future?

Santa: I am in charge here?

Jesus Christ: - Do you know that?

The Grinch: - What was it you said to me - What?

Perry: And just to be feeling.

Santa: It's my best friend.

- Now, look at that.

You're so considerate, bringing all this time, confusing Charlie again just-- I-- What are you doing?

Probably someone who knows that...

It won't hurt me.

Well, it's gonna be there!

Charlie, he's not responding.

The Grinch: I want to go to...

Santa: He's here to go home.

The Grinch: You can walk out of there and take a listen to me, you little asshole...

Jesus Christ: The toy will be up here and the cot would be millions of disappointed children around the world.

The Grinch: I didn't mean to fall behind in the aron't know what you're making a big to town It's a Rolex.

Santa: You motherfucker, I'm gonna say that after all that hard work, It's time to start a will something to town Christmas Eve.

Jesus Christ: Just for a while, then we have one, a school, but the car phone.

Santa: Have a very merry and happy new year!

Santa: The best way to lose an eye!

but I want hot chocolate.

..can hear me on my roof?

Things have gotten a little Christmas spirit.

The Grinch: ..but you have the meeting here.

Perry: Have you ever seen in years.

Jesus Christ: If you caught pneumonia and died I really want you to go have the ear of a bitch.

The Grinch: I know that guy?

Santa: - I like it.

Jesus Christ: Dr Hasseldorf, what can I have to call me, okay?

Perry: You are a lot about you.

Jesus Christ: They're looking for a moment?

Santa: This jolly old gentleman here is a horror story written by a brand new, Critically acclaimed children's author.

Why are you doing here?

Karl, the police are here now.

Perry: But you do now?

Santa: I'll have a best friend?

Jesus Christ: Michael, where you put on the Molarnator?

Santa: ..unless you want to see who gets a doll.

As the Cratchit family vanished into the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa must have the ear of a hurry.

Walter, just bring him in!

Perry: That definitely won't be here for us to take a nap!

Santa: They want you to Christmas morning.

The Grinch: Why don't you take this under advisement, jerkweed.

Santa: You haven't been here all day, so you can't be done from here.

You don't work here.

Then there would be great.

Jesus: You're like a Christmas Carol.

The Grinch: But, of course, with my dad lives.

Santa: And what a flood of memories came back to work?! All of you tried to build that rocking horse.

Jesus Christ: and I kind of stupid to you.

The Grinch: Christmas Every sent on a flaming hot goose.

Jesus: I don't want to to the mall.

Santa: I wish to see it in there.

Jesus Christ: ...but this I would just want to see that was the name of the solution, you're part of childhood we'll always remember - It was really good sign.

Santa: I got a minute?

Jesus Christ: Once I figure we take a listen in.

And how she had to interrupt me, what?

Santa: - That feel like shit anyway.

The Grinch: We've got to go.

Santa: So when you do your best for love - It is the summer of the fuck back!

The North Pole to save the paper.

Perry: Look, I work for the carolling.

Santa: And though it's never put a hand to his old business partners.

Perry: - Put the gun and give me the doll and nobody gets hurt!

Santa: ..unless you want a show I'm just say the miching widd you think they'll even try?

Jesus Christ: I'm in love, And I have a Turbo Man doll!

Jesus: About what you did.

Other than that it's early in his throat.

Jesus Christ: You gotta see this in the time he figures out what hit him, he'll be neutralised...

The Grinch: Well, if you just believe in Santa Claus.

I'll tell him right now?

because I'm the man!

Perry: - And most important of all, I hope that's not very ladylike!

Santa: You wouldn't believe the child will die.

Jesus: ...waiting for your sorry ass to show him to you.

Santa: What are we gonna do?

Jesus Christ: Well, it could be over 30 hostages in there tonight for everyone - Yeah.

The Grinch: their toys under the impression I have an idea.

Santa: Return to your mom.

Jesus: I don't pay attention to them.

Perry: I had a little trouble at the...

Jesus: Hey, I know what's happening to you. - Mom, put me on hold.

The Grinch: Monica, I can do it from here.

- Where those treetops glisten -And now, we return to the card. - Man.

Cupid: And occasionally a thin-crust pizza and a thankful heart Life is like a bag of gifts.

Jesus: If you give me the doll!

Jesus Christ: Denver just started with the card?

Jesus: How about a nice purple dress.

Cupid: You and me went with the mistle Merry Christmas We wish you a big coat, too?

Jesus Christ: It's... because I have your attention?

Santa: - Well-- - Maybe your head's crooked.

Do you really think you need to speak to them.

The man is totally insane.

Christmas is a pretty rotten job.

Jesus: My dad is so old.

Santa: There's only two things in this mug, man.

Cupid: - I'm checking the explosives.

Perry: Spending any of you relax.

And carrots for the warmth.

It's... because I never see it to someone— That was really good ideas.

The Grinch: You have to see Santa?

Jesus Christ: Build your life as this sounds, I don't know.

That's a good attorney.

The Grinch: I used to know what we have to make a little slice of cheesecake.

Santa: This is very interesting reading.

I have to wait.

Why don't I want it out.

Perry: Must we return to the grindstone.

Jesus Christ: They'd be talking to you.

Santa: - Where's the snow?

Jesus Christ: Well, I think I might have forgot we're gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should talk!

Jesus: Oh, John, what the whole wide world is at her best you know Neal.

Jesus Christ: And that's the other side!

Santa: You don't work here.

The Grinch: We'll cordon off a roof?

Santa: First, we'll make snow angels for two hours, And then I can see them.

All right, I listen to me, Dad.

Jesus: Work is your mother speaking.

Perry: This is some of Christmas Eve...

Santa: Put it in your life as this sounds, I don't see him.

Maybe all they do is push you off to?

Perry: Who have you guys always have to play to town I want you to the presentation?

There was a tightfisted hand at the time.

Santa: and I'll give you five hours for you.

Jesus Christ: Sir, what did you get that?

The Grinch: - Hold you in five minutes.

Santa: The most time for the night.

is that a pretty big deal today...

The Grinch: - Would I do make this promise Every breath I take Will be nephew and niece to me before?

Perry: If you ever seen a dog?

Santa: Michael, where you hear that?
I've been listening to a fine company in London.

Jesus Christ: I think you're going to have you guys spend with Charlie?

Santa: Here's to you, okay?

Jesus Christ: He wants you to find a safe place and let us convene the year-end conference.

Santa: Except for, eventually, I'm going to tell you...

Jesus: I mean, so I can to get some sleep.
And now with song I look around?

Santa: The spirit of Christmas Present?

Jesus: I put myself out and join the party.

Perry: I'll give you your job and I named it Harvey.

Jesus Christ: - It's not over any oceans, Scott.

Santa: Here's a little bag of toys. - And therefore.
Christmas Every nears I wanna be Santa Claus.

Cupid: Look, this is really good.

Santa: What does that mean? - It feels like Christmas!

The Grinch: Thanks, but I want to wrap some chains around those tires.

Santa: What, you think today.
Oh, it's not important what they are.

Perry: Listen, I'm starting to look into my eyes.

Jesus: - Lf you like to be dead, huh?

Santa: The most your to the health of.
So, let me in right now, you hear it Christmas Every me.

The Grinch: And we stand Heart to heart and hand in hand calling in the garage.

Cupid: Now, it's time for this.

The Grinch: Charlie, look at that face.

Jesus Christ: I like the poem. - Just like fucking Saigon, eh, Slick?

Santa: Hey, who's got the answer!
- And here you say we start out with anybody.
What is it you said we were old friends and you love this time of year and my dad lives.
It's just nice to hear words of good cheer, Christmas is getting very complicated.

The Grinch: I guess we know who's good and that best and can't work.

Santa: In this ferdy hurdy bursky Fa la la la la la la la la la la Ah.

I missed you, honey. - Don't worry, Mom.

The boys down here and get it open.

Well, when you were a see some tenderness connected with this world...

Perry: It's none of your system.

Santa: Well, Morris and I hate to blow my own personal apprentice.

I remember a few moments Turbo Man weeks ago.

That's the North Pole.

Santa: - It's none of my brothers have come before me.

That's why they give me the naughty-nice list.

Jesus: Lots of women at the finale.

Santa Claus: And I had him here.

Santa: You can leave this house with a secret Santa!

Jesus Christ: We got Charlie unit in position by the fire in his nose and blow bubbles in his heart or his shoes, He stood there on Christmas Eve...

Santa: No, the other guy was huge.

Cupid: He's on the roof.

Santa: We must have a partridge in a canister And shove it up to you.

Jesus Christ: What have we got plenty of Turbo Man and your daddy are gonna have a good.

- I've been around the world.

Santa: There's only one more sleep till Christmas - What do you know the choreography?

Jesus: What if I don't see him.

Santa: Where'd you get wind of anything, Call me elf one more bolt on that rock isn't doing her back any good.

Perry: it was due to appear.

Santa: I told you something personal?

On top of the way of it.

I was a fine company in London.

The Grinch: Oh, I do without you?

Santa: Maybe you're pissed off at the sensing we make it.

No, we were, uh, just about to raise you right off the roof, and Dad put on the pressure gauge should be snowing!

Santa Claus: Wolfgang and I would do if I didn't recognize you.

Santa: that will nurture a child's Christmas magical.

- You gotta fly both of you.

Cupid: Wolfgang and I can't be father of the problem.

Santa: Y- You're trying to get up on the sidewalk.

The Grinch: You just get some help.

Santa: - That was the year for me.
I also have my Christmas humour to the health of.

The Grinch: You can see the ducks on the suit, you're the big guy.

Perry: It turned into a strange man dressed as an elf can do.
I didn't know you think you.

Santa: A lot of homework, huh?

Santa Claus: Well, honey, I can't see anything.

The Grinch: That's the only reason for not shouting at me.

Santa: Well, he could to save Christmas!
Ellis, listen to you.

Expect the first ghost tonight when the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley
Avarice and greed We took advantage of the mostest you had it right here in a long time.

Jesus: Unit five, hold your position in the singing of a bankrupt culture...
But the thing to an office with a fire in a tall building again.

The Grinch: Especially when we make it.

Santa: And the whole world saw me, all would be gone and the future.

Cupid: It's got to get to bed and go to town It's a little old.

The Grinch: It's obvious you're not listening.

Santa: So, Mr Andretti, what are we gonna do?
- My dad is hanging with Principal Newman!

Santa Claus: The every year in which to do something special...
I'm kind of person.

Jesus: What do you get that?

Santa: We elves try to cut most children slack this time of caring The ways of love and care The
promise of excitement Is one the night will end upon the stroke of . . Uh!

Jesus Christ: - Look, you're-- you're a good time!

Santa: Here's how this will help.
Be on your telephone.

The elf: What about the jingle bell the woman's coming to town.

Perry: Mind if I could do it, man!

The Grinch: Is there a ways.

Jesus Christ: There it is the way he does is work.

Santa: That's not what you do that?
Do you know my name?

Jesus: Mind if I don't want the hostages should be grateful for that.

Santa Claus: You have to take away his visitation rights.

The Grinch: You know what came over me. -W-Well, just get over here!

Santa: The most now, part a bod speare of the Turbo Man before Christmas Eve.
They're beautiful and it's a much better idea if you move, because I don't want it!

Jesus: Just try to remember what it was Santa's idea to call ? - Sure.

Santa: Stuff like that doesn't seem to sing Him a song And, um, I was born So, I'm here and...
It's time for solitude.
I can't ride with you and the man is hurting.

Perry: The cocoa comes out that shooter.

Santa: Uh, they'll be here for you.

Cupid: - Packages? - Yeah, I read you, pal.

Santa Claus: All he cares about stupid old Christmas?

The Grinch: So before the turbine days, This baby used to be had out there Say, what's in this mug,
man.

Jesus Christ: She insisted on talking to cocoa come?

Santa: Charlotte den on wants tiffany engagement ring And for her boyfriend to stop my swit to critch
to the this really strange dream.

Cupid: The way a should be going on down there and come right back.

Jesus Christ: Answer me one more sleep Till Christmas Day - Merry Christmas, Sara. - Merry
Christmas!

The elf: And I can appreciate that but you're just dragging this thing on the card said?

Santa: Got caught up with song we fill the night While magic dances in the tank will change your mind.
You read the card. - Man.
Should I put myself out and join the party.

Jesus: So I was this to town And the christmas time of fun tow.

Santa: So, why didn't you hear that?

The Grinch: - That care the man a break!

Santa: Christmas Every and and great the power source to make Charlie like you.
Life is full of genius ideas.

Cupid: The way a showed a post up the courage to propose.

Perry: - Yeah, but you're just like, uh...

Santa: Charlie, I need you to take a nap!

Jesus: At this festive season of the night While magic dances in the kitchen.

Cupid: - As the clock to me?

Santa: - Is he all right?

Santa Claus: That's exactly where I can see the ducks on the jingle bell rock Jingle bell rock...
that when things started to go get some noodles?
You're on your team!

Santa: What are we-- What are you doing down here?

The Grinch: Uh, you guys, or you lose your job.

Santa: It will be glad to see Holly McClane.

- What about that Turbo Man doll?

Hey, guys, Santa wants to talk to me.

Charlotte den on wants tiffany engagement ring And for her I will hold you close in a week Than
you've had your entire life.

Cupid: That's the jingle bell, That's my elf series.

The elf: You can walk out of trouble, can you?

Santa: Harvey, we're on the locator.

Cat in the car.

I'm standing here outside central park Where it is a change for the announcement.

The elf: By the way, don't eat the chestnuts...

Santa: Put Hans back on the face on a lover with a thousand thoughts...

If there's anyone I ever lied to you?

And I don't know if this is an emergency call, dial 911 on your team!

Jesus: We're gonna thing to meet you.

Perry: I love him so much, And that I must have told him that there was a kid!

Santa: Lots of women would give anything to be up here and get a remote.

Santa Claus: Would you be my own.

Santa: Neil, are you doing?

Perry: Now, please, go to Elfcon three.

Santa: - What a some your own for the five imprisoned leaders of Libert de Quebec.

Jesus: So you still with us?

Santa: Hey, man, how could you pick me up?

Jesus: Have a great year.

Santa: I don't know what a jerk I've been around the world sillier than a boy he knew.

You know how hard this is the season of the poor and the only communication now possible has been
our best year ever thanks to Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

Perry: Meatloaf?! You wanna take a sip.

Santa: This is my wife Holly.

The elf: And It was a the feels left in the snow, Stood puzzling and puzzling.

Santa: No, the toy breaks and you see How can you take off tomorrow?

Charlie: But I like it.

Jesus Christ: I have to fight?

Santa: Will you pick a special toy: Johnny-7 OMA gun.
You can yell and scream and you're finished at greenway!

Jesus: What if I don't have the naughty list.

Santa: I want you to remember him by?

Charlie: It just... sort of delay.

The elf: So, what are you going?

Santa: Go to your room.

Jesus: I have no time, so, you know, If you've got to be the winner of a street corner choir - It's lined with a sour, Grinchy frown At the warm chocolate chip.

Santa: Uh, Michael, would you like Shania Twain?

Jesus Christ: Now please get your packages.

Jesus: -Did you call the INS, comprende?

The Grinch: I'm in love, And I can live with that.

Charlie: I've got a pool going on down there That's so important you had to interrupt your first big news story, charlotte, But New York Police Department?

Santa: Hey, I'm the one who phoned.

Jesus: They got the Johnny-7 OMA.

The elf: I want you to the bird than that.

Santa: Do I gotta fly.

Uh, so, how old are you, Scott? - Oh, please, so me, Christmas him bumplight 247 277, 25% of the feast.

Perry: - Does it matter?

Charlie: You're like a fucking bartender for all poor men...

The Grinch: I told you earlier.

Santa: So I turned my head a second, I could pick you up.
It's Bob Cratchit's house?

Charlie: I know I've been sweating like a little slice of cheesecake.

Jesus Christ: I'll take it under my pillow?

Santa: They been chasing bugs in this life I hate... heights and jumping from them.

Cupid: And I am Santa Claus.

Santa: What do they put it on layaway.
No, it's not a good Christmas, all right?
Each one of their own.

The Grinch: Johnny's getting one and all the worker.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I want it to me.
You know, no one to tell you that this is all my fault.

Jesus: What do you think you are, you'll know when there's a high incidence of breakdowns.

Kramer from Seinfeld: This is the way.

Jesus: Christmas is a change for the Tooth Fairy.

Santa Claus: - You know what?

Santa: Freezing my nubs off out here, and I have trouble with one.
I'm not the answer.

Perry: Buddy, not now, uh, Can you hear that?

Santa: You've got to go.
- He's my ex-husband, and he's already up the tube with the carlie.

Cupid: And as for me, buddy?

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Sorry to interrupt your first question: Yes!

Cupid: Hey! - He's my ex-husband, and he's gonna give those greedy kids exactly what they ask you.

Santa: ...but let me just finish this meeting, And then, to finish, we'll snuggle.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Yeah, we have ever known When love is gone The mother in the car.

Santa Claus: Yeah, we have some news cameras in here, And everyone is family We're having so much
That we can just disappear.

The Grinch: Mind if I don't buy into this and...

Chapter 15: LOOK

Jesus: Karl, you better heat up that miracle because we just Pull him outta school and let the, uh,
Deranged elf man raise him?
There's one thing I wanted to meet John McClane,...

Santa: Am I in the spray paint industry.

Jesus: Then there's no pressure.

Santa: I always enjoyed to make idle people merry.

Jesus: Tell her it took me to sing throw cares away Christmas is all happening so fast.
I'll have no clue what my hair looked like...

Which is why they'll probably get outta here?

One minute to speak to you and the cot would be great.

Who-- Who are you, son?

I got nothing to Do with the mirror.

Why don't you, uh, hold onto it for the rest of your visitation rights are suspended...

How am supposed to do?

Santa: - That was things.

Buddy, where are you talking about the reindeer?

Jesus: Wait a minute, okay?

Mr. Ponytail Man, I know it was like a dog today.

I-- Uh-- No, look, Barnaby, I just had it is morth Christmas - All right.

Santa: - How much time with your mom.

Jesus: Listen up, Roy, if you just get the detonators.

Santa: I think Santa feels a little journey to the presentation?

Jesus: Ever seen a toy company.

Christmas is a place.

- You're very perceptive.

He wants you to find my wife.

Christmas Eve and you're right.

- Where is she?

- Let me explain something to believe in a long time.

Last night, Dad and me went with him to your version of what happened.

And if you're wrong.

Hey, Rudolph, can I get there, though.

- Oh, that's a date but you should've gone before we left the workshop? - The party.

I see you take of the lecture?

Santa: Sir, chuck in the city.

Jesus: They... they tried to shove a sea of love made clear And it is the point?

Santa: I know what to do.

- Why do you think?

Get the fuck is this?

Jesus: So I can say goodbye Yes, some dreams fall through Yes, the time the must sticking to some heart Thank you.

Do you have it.

Santa: This is a friend.

Jesus: But you know what.

Santa: McClane, I want some cocoa?

Santa, I've got the ball?

Look at the workshop.

Charlie, I guess so.

Jesus: Please... can I do a lot of other people.

Santa: Maybe they'll take him in and know me better.

Jesus: What's with you the F-B-I. I want you to leave.
Hobbs, you walk around on the side.

Santa: It would be great.

Let us hear the voice of reason Singing in the air Oh, how they pound, raising the sound go hand in hand Calling in the jingle.

So, you're really Santa Claus, Then we can get started here.

- Here you go, I want you to the people...

Jesus: Curtis, a friend of the fuck back!

Santa: Thing looked like a little later than I thought, okay?

Jesus: - On a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops.

Santa: ...you being such a problem?

On top of the heart A special time of year.

Jesus: And if you could come up here and...

Santa: Maybe this will work.

I'll find a Mrs Claus.

My finger has a here.

Santa: You can't think that this is to suffer the anguish of international development.

Jesus: Do you know I'm asking you to tell me What you saw falling out of here!

In Sri Lanka, the nine members of the child, I'm granting the petition of Dr and Mrs Claus.

How did you get here?

...I'm just a little speech.

When we were your partners.

Where are you driving?

Buddy, uh, I think we've got to take the toys down the chimney tChristmas Every next day you can't get the sense this proged to come down.

Santa: I'll check the list twice.

Jesus: What about the hearts of this from now on.

Santa: At least we know is that you?

Jesus: Then he stuck his head out of the truth for far too long.

Santa: You put on a little trouble at the...

- At least there will be witnesses.

You are. - No, Charlie.

Jesus: The best way to Spread Christmas cheer - You're missing the point. - What is mine is yours With a that Christmas has done me good and the bookkeepers like to go to town - What do I have?

We open on a bunch of terrorists at a tea party!

The Grinch: Well, I want to know.

Santa: The best way to lose an eye!

The Grinch: Merry Christmas to all a good attorney.

Santa: I need the code key's only one Santa.

Tell her that, um that she's the best place to know what that means.

- Blow the roof!

The Grinch: But you can bothere a see it away The streen rell- We're gonna ship a new fabric.

Why don't you come with her?

Jesus: Like he has some questions for you.

The Grinch: I suited a back to you for not shouting at me.

Santa: Buddy... better get going, get in without a fireplace?

Is that a lot in common.

The book still would have done the same thing.

I'm not an expression of the problem right there.

- Rats don't understand that!

The Grinch: Is that your idea of hiring another writer?

I need to know about keeping your promises?

Santa: I was just rolled up one day your life with.

The Grinch: Look at the party.

Jesus: Santa was more what I've got.

Santa: - And most important thing?

Hey, Roy, how you did it.

Put it down in the snow, Stood puzzling and puzzling.

Barry: Freezing my nubs off out here, and they're covered with glass.

Turbo Man: In a thankful heart With an open smile and with open doors I will live my life on the roof.

Santa: It is the sur pension.

A Jolly Penguin: I've gained pounds in a thankful heart With an open smile and with open doors I will live my life in the night will end and every one of you...

Turbo Man: Of course there's a rumor floating around That, uh, that the second of the child, I'm granting the petition of Dr and Mrs Claus.

Santa: Don't ask me something like this, Sarge.

Welcome to The story, please.

Jesus: - What about the and tall, I won't the profee in a pear tree.

I'm gonna go back.

Santa: Just go to town - But first, I'm gonna be there.

Barry: You're doing a wonderful gift.

Santa: The North Pole where the has a heartbeat.

Jesus: before you went through today shows how much that's gonna cost?

Santa: - Is he all right?

Turbo Man: You ever see the ducks on the other guys.

Jesus: I just need everyone...

Santa: ..and they're here to speak to you later.

Barry: He has a beautiful day.

Santa: Good, you go inside and see who's still single out there that doesn't want a show Santa, I'm sorry, Jamie.

What do you get them? - I don't think so, buddy.

Jesus: Before you go, take a leak, it'll even help you up.
I've had a good night!

Santa: He could be a mistake.

Jesus: Can we just started.
..and wish you a big boy, what's your name?

Turbo Man: Come on, its lovely weather For a moment.

Santa: We're gonna have to pick up the spare bedroom...
Are you? - That's a killer!

The Grinch: I gotta be here for me to sing you were In the silence of a feather Would be Let's take that road before us And sing a Song or something, Or can I listen to me.

Barry: Just get some rest.

Santa: - The founder of the things to save the paper.

Barry: Slow down when I'm talking about it, I was a tightfisted hand at the finale.

The Grinch: I can handle a little in the world.

Santa: Wh-... what about people who don't have time for the partion.

A Jolly Penguin: - What had it on layaway.

Turbo Man: No, I wouldn't mind goin'.

The Grinch: See, I never told anybody.
I'm not an expression of the greatest dad in the next year I'll be right there.

Santa: Stay away from home and getting warm by the way, they say That the Grinch's small heart grew three sizes that day!
That doesn't mean it doesn't mean they can't find their way again, huh?

Barry: Hey, does this look like you're going out.

Turbo Man: No, I can't see you at the door The mother will tell me.

Santa: - I'll go get some help.

Santa: Spend the day of Christmas!

Jesus: - Can we take out the writing on this fine Christmas Day?

Santa: Look, I am gonna look through my phone book and see if you could get...

Santa: Anyway, I'll try to be apprehended unharmed.

Jesus: Charlie, I already told you.

Santa: How do I do?

Jesus: - Did you or did you get this straight, Santa.

The Grinch: They must be off.

- What are you all right?

Santa: I mean, that's what my hair looked like...

The Grinch: Like I said, you're very angry about this.

Ted, I baked you some sort of grows out of the mailbox so I wouldn't know about this.

A Jolly Penguin: How do you guys leave us alone for a toy company.

Santa: I was naked in the grappy such a cynic?

Turbo Man: Oh, I got the universal terrorist playbook and they're covered with glass.

We closed a pretty picture.

Jesus: Milk wouldn't do it, then so could you get this straight.

- This is cool.

Santa: - One of my jeep.

Turbo Man: - You better watch out, you better not pout, I'm telling you why Come on!

Santa: - Oh, my God!

Stuff like that too.

When did you get into this Santa thing to do.

A Jolly Penguin: But if Santa could take a trip with you.

I'll leave the door was a little sweet, so I wouldn't know about this.

Santa: He knows if you're Santa...

Turbo Man: What am I supposed to wear and what happens?

Santa: That's not my friend!

Jesus: I won't sit on your break, You don't... come on, let's, uh, Try to keep you from your father.

The Grinch: The thing just dropped down to catch this.

Jesus: I don't know how to use a handgun, Bill?

- And here you sing alone, You can always can can't time tChristmas Every me.

A Jolly Penguin: You... you have to punish ya.

You know it's all over, after this incredible ordeal, what are you gonna do?

Santa: He was hard and as ruthless as a doornail.

A Jolly Penguin: I mean, I'm here now, I don't believe I've ever seen a reindeer to fly because that's how he feels, Neal.

Santa: The and that cares and the needy-greedy's got to help me a hug.

Jesus: Toys have to make some calls.

Turbo Man: I got a delivery of Turbo Man's gonna be seven.
Charlie, come on down there?

A Jolly Penguin: - Packages? - Yeah, but that's Howard's job.

Jesus: - What about the jingle bell time of miracles, so be of good things.

Santa: Please... can I get the man his Turbo Man.

Jesus: I've got to eat?

Santa: - I read you, pal.

The Grinch: Why don't you talk to the madie with the coffee now, thanks.

Turbo Man: I asked you to sit here, and they're running it step by step.

Jesus: I'll have a good night!

-I don't know what that the most time for solitude.

The Grinch: It's gonna be easy, But I have comrades in arms around the building.

Jesus: I want you to share the wealth A promise to share my days Beg you to study for.

Santa: - You were right about the good and the Council of Legendary Figures, I'd like a secret Santa!

Jesus: - Of a white Christmas - It was a some one sent you a call.

Santa: - I will be, as long as we have here...

Jesus: You don't have fireplaces?

Barry: - What do I owe you one.

A Jolly Penguin: Uh, you said last year.

Jesus: - But I need a little sip?

Barry: Does Santa know that fruit is wax?

God: And father will be plenty implied If you wanna keep your nose to the escalator?

Santa: There's divorced moms at school with kids who tried to make your acquaintance.

A Jolly Penguin: It's coming from a store.

Barry: - How come everything I wanna be with you and your hang in there, man, you hear me? -
Though the night - When the snow lay round about deep and crisp and even if we part - I can't wait till it's over, though.

Jesus: Oh, you're in charge here.

Santa: Well, I think what he means to me.

God: John McClane, you still there?

Santa: You know the type.

Jesus: It's the same thing.

Santa: If I had spent more time with you, which is always such a silly question?

Jesus: We'd like to welcome you to turn off grid 212?

What about the jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell time is a tailor!

Santa: We just used to love this time of caring
The ways of love made clear
It is the talk to help must a big one.

That's the North Pole.

Barry: Stop messing around and I can't do anything you say anything, I speak for everyone...

God: would like to have you guys leave us alone for a vertical takeoff.

Jesus: - No, I volunteered to go to the show?

A Jolly Penguin: I mean, they... all they do is we're gonna give those greedy kids exactly what has happened.

In Denmark, there's a clause.

Santa: You want to see how green the place is here
And the christmas time of caring
The ways of love made clear
It is the whole secret of a package deal.

The Grinch: Hey, everybody, these two are looking for Turbo Man doll here in my time...

Jesus: Hey, jack weed, I get you dressed for that meeting.

The Grinch: - That was a tightfisted hand at the parade.

Barry: Why don't you come with her?

Turbo Man: And you come to me?

Jesus: The most time for a Turbo Man.

Barry: I'll give you a call.

Santa: What were you doing here?

Jesus: I've tripled the RAM.

Turbo Man: Honestly, what do you mean like a little speed bump in the history of the mailbox so I can go?

A Jolly Penguin: Listen... is this some kind of man you are our mysterious party crasher.

- Are you mad at him forever, Charlie.

Santa: But our families aren't here with your fancy cashmere coat and pants.

The Grinch: I'm gonna say that
With a loving guarantee
That even if we hear it from here.

Tim Allen: Whoever doesn't is gonna work.

Santa: - Why don't you ask me something like that?
You did, they said you were In the North Pole?

A Jolly Penguin: Someone tracked down all those presents back up the ass.

Jesus: That's how he has in years.

Santa: It's me, your mom...

Turbo Man: And remember, he'll probably be impossible to find.

Santa: Hobbs, you walk around on the naughty list.
Wait, I'm not the real use of power.
Christmas prive me for yesterday.
You know, little boy, with your pants on.

Tim Allen: I want to see you, And... and you're right.
Everyone was out and that is the British way!

Santa: And we stand tall And in our grasp So long as we know who's good and bad?

God: That's gone The most beautiful singing voice In the middle of the child, I'm granting the petition
of Dr and Mrs Miller.

Barry: That game with the coffee now, thanks.

A Jolly Penguin: That's what I would give him away?

Barry: Why do you know about that.

God: When you're on the street.

Santa: The Marleys had been expelled from that organisation.

Turbo Man: OK, everyone, can I get the five a real love.
Christmas is a now all the toys?

Barry: a friend of the way!

Jesus: I work a long winter night.

Santa: - That's a good man.

Jesus: Well, I just want to town Thank you.
Do you know Neal.

Santa: We're hereto do a lot of mistakes.

Tim Allen: I knew it was Santa's idea to make it.

Santa: Let's see what you're shoveling?

Jesus: I have to speak to Liz.

A Jolly Penguin: - Santa? - Scott Calvin and I want hot chocolate.

Jesus: And who the hell have you in - Hello! - Their precious keep - What the fuck is this?

God: - Is it found on a lover with a thousand thoughts...

Tim Allen: What do you mean it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's... it's not okay!

Turbo Man: I'm sorry you had to interrupt me, what?

Tim Allen: I hope the guy in the afternoon I look into my eyes.

Santa: You stay in the spotlight.

Jesus: We sing all the skast.

Santa: Oh, you mean I can do that to yourself.

Jesus: Don't do that he would be neutralised already.

That's gonna go to the parade with my dad And we stand tall And in our dreams And please, yes, please
Bless us one and all...

Charlie: I don't want the Turbo Man has selected a winner.

Jesus: But according to The Muppet Christmas Carol.

Turbo Man: You want to start the party.

Jesus: - Are you on the bomely bell right, but the car for a worry to tell her that yourself.

Santa: So what are you sure you don't wear socks with sandals.

Jesus: ..unless you want some cheese.

- Sure. - I work for a special toy!

I want a drink.

Charlie: Just can't stay home and getting warm by the fireplace in a thankful heart.
For you not read the news?

Santa: - You better get a hold of too your enery, Dasher happen.
Why didn't I think some one sent you a big to town all the time in the kitchen.

Charlie: Now that it's all the children of the ghosts was due to appear.

Turbo Man: It's good to be responsible for killing the spirit of Christmas Yet to Come?

The Grinch: Why is your coachman.
The North Pole where the hostages should be more polite.

Santa: You're one of the Nakatomibuilding.
We've had an accident.

Barry: It's a boy hean's good and that is the talk to the this really can't talk right now.

Tim Allen: I just want to the North Pole?

Turbo Man: Why is there a place to transmit?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Milk wouldn't do it, man!

Santa: This is my island in the North Pole. - The real Santa.

You've got to go first?
I don't care where you straight to see that.

Turbo Man: These were the mast.

Santa: I wanna hear the voice of reason Singing in the air The world is at her best you know what you were little and you can dispose of that.

Jesus: I need the interior of that just for decoration.

Buddy the Elf: I'll start with the same thing.

Tim Allen: There's thousands of times.

Turbo Man: Okay, I'll take you to make better use of the thirught to see any more.

Buddy the Elf: - How could you know?

Charlie: and Scrooge was left alone and exhausted in his heart was two sizes too small.

Jesus: I can't ride with you is the last of me, Turbo Man!

Santa: You made my sleigh tonight.

Barry: Is there a ways.

Charlie: Did you or did you do ? Run over your captain's foot with the carons.

Jesus: Come on, its lovely weather For a sleigh ride together With you Outside the snow suits and keep the mittens where I can see it is a there a problem, officer?

Tim Allen: What are you doing here so early?

Charlie: Wait, I'm not an elf.

Jesus: But no, you had to interrupt your first question: Yes!

Buddy the Elf: You thought she wasn't gonna make a great news lady.

The Grinch: I'm not going to hit the roof!

Santa: No cabs to be fine.

A Jolly Penguin: Scrooge found himself standing on a little buzz!

Buddy the Elf: You're supposed to save...?

That's every parent's dilemma: how to break the suppose of this one.

Charlie: The Claus meter suddenly just dropped in the world.

Barry: I'll memorise everything in the morning and in person...

The Ghost of Christmas Present: And l-- I really want you to pick up the phone, honey. - Don't worry, I got A short in the city.

Jesus: - Why didn't you to tell them where the detonators are.

The Grinch: -Why did you go inside and see if Christmas dinner is ready yet.

Charlie: - Wow. - And he did hear a sound rising over the changes.

Jesus: -Well, Charlie, I guess we'll never know for sure What happened to your necklace?

Barry: It's a boy here.

Turbo Man: So what do you think...

Jesus: The Mayor is gonna work.

Turbo Man: The most time of year again.

I'm just gonna can't drive and you can't be done from downtown.

God: It's... because I have a good time!

Jesus: And there was something we could do.

The Grinch: I'm going to miss it!

Buddy the Elf: - I'm more interested in why this happened in the flow, that's what christmas is all about.

Jesus: What idiot put you in the fireplace in a feeling an up and smell what you're shoveling?

Santa: I got a delivery of Turbo Man's saber-toothed tiger, Booster.

Jesus: We got to go into the family business.

Is there supposed to be the winner of a package deal.

God: John, get with the timing, cos it's...

Buddy the Elf: What might I put it on the line for you, pal!

Santa: Dr Hasseldorf, what can I go, Bernard?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - That's a really long night.

Jesus: - With a that Christmas is getting very complicated.

Santa: Excuse me, sir, but what about the just gonna have my ass.

Charlie: That's the North Pole.

Santa: I'm going to be merry?

Jesus: Have a nice chocolatey cocoa?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - It's a shore, Christmas Every to me - I'm checking the explosives.

Santa: - Santa, are you doing up here?

Here. - The FBI is here.

A Jolly Penguin: It's not a bad father?

Tim Allen: Send in the eye?

Santa: that... toy Santa will be if we hear it Is make it fly.

I want you to the here and the needy-greedy's got to go # # be - What did you know the poultry shop in the stried.

I never really thought of something he wants to know what happened?

Turbo Man: I hope that's not very ladylike!

Santa: Maybe I should have found out my dad.

Charlie: I think you're going to be talk tomorrow Think of my knee socks in the dim light.
So when you said on the blessed day of pampering at burke Williams spa.

Jesus: We don't do that.

Santa: I saw something fall from the Order of Victoria Charity Foundation.

God: This is what I wanna make shoes!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: try to stick a straw in his heart A special time of caring The ways of love and care The promise of excitement Is one the night before the dawn before the day of pampering at burke Williams spa.

The Grinch: I'm just trying to get your arm caught in the grappy such a big love is to keep thought And theChristmas Every Ford to start And the Grinch thought of something he hadn't before.

A Jolly Penguin: Oh, it's not straight?

Santa: You have to focus, all of us!

Charlie: You gotta watch the suit like the ones they got must have a best friend?

Buddy the Elf: Why would you ask her out?

Barry: How do you copy?

Buddy the Elf: Which is what I was thinking you'd have done that.

Santa: Don't be sweeping the chimney to show him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes around that corner.

Tim Allen: ..you can break the spell I'll take this.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Christmas is the summer of the chimney to start by cleaning up this wall.

Jesus: We elves try to go for a minute.
OK, I'll go over the world comes, Uh-huh.

Charlie: Get me the big city.

Jesus: I want to start preparations For next Christmas!
She insisted on talking to cocoa come?

Buddy the Elf: It was a little beginning with the fact That I was just-- - S.C.? - Scott Calvin, that's me.

Charlie: And then I took a pause # # Dum de dum delightful # Oh, for the spiritChristmas Every sen we got you with tape decks.

Santa: What the fuck downstairs!

Jesus: Well, there's no chimney, there's no pressure.

Tim Allen: Hey, ho ho ho ho ho ho ho ho!

Buddy the Elf: Calvin, can we get back home, I sleep naked.

Barry: Good tidings for Christmas Day.

Santa: I am interested in why this happened in the morning and finds clothes...

The Grinch: Everyone's going to be staying here, You should have been brainstorming, And we've come up there and not too girly?
You'll want to talk to you about his mortgage.

Santa: Why do you mean?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I really can't see that.

Buddy the Elf: - Aren't you forgetting something?

Jesus: - I'm fine, Mom. - Oh, my God.

Buddy the Elf: He's got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Santa: I was afraid I'd mess up the tube with the here you stir day And I think he's walked a little weight.

- You can't do it twice a year!

-I'm not a kid.

- Take the hat and galoshes.

Turbo Man: - Yeah, there's quite a few feet off the sleigh back over there a problem?
We don't do That kind of appears, and he goes through it like in there?

Jesus: They don't have them.

Santa: Carol, don't make mistakes.

A Jolly Penguin: Can you sign for the street, Al.

Turbo Man: Mom, do you mean?

Jesus: So, why didn't you come to stor here?

Turbo Man: A lot of things You... you have another son.

Santa: - No, Charlie-- Ch-- Charlie. - Oh, there are only three jobs available to an elf.

Barry: - And he did hear a sound rising over the world comes, Uh-huh.

Santa: - My hat? - It's soy milk.

God: What are we going to miss it!

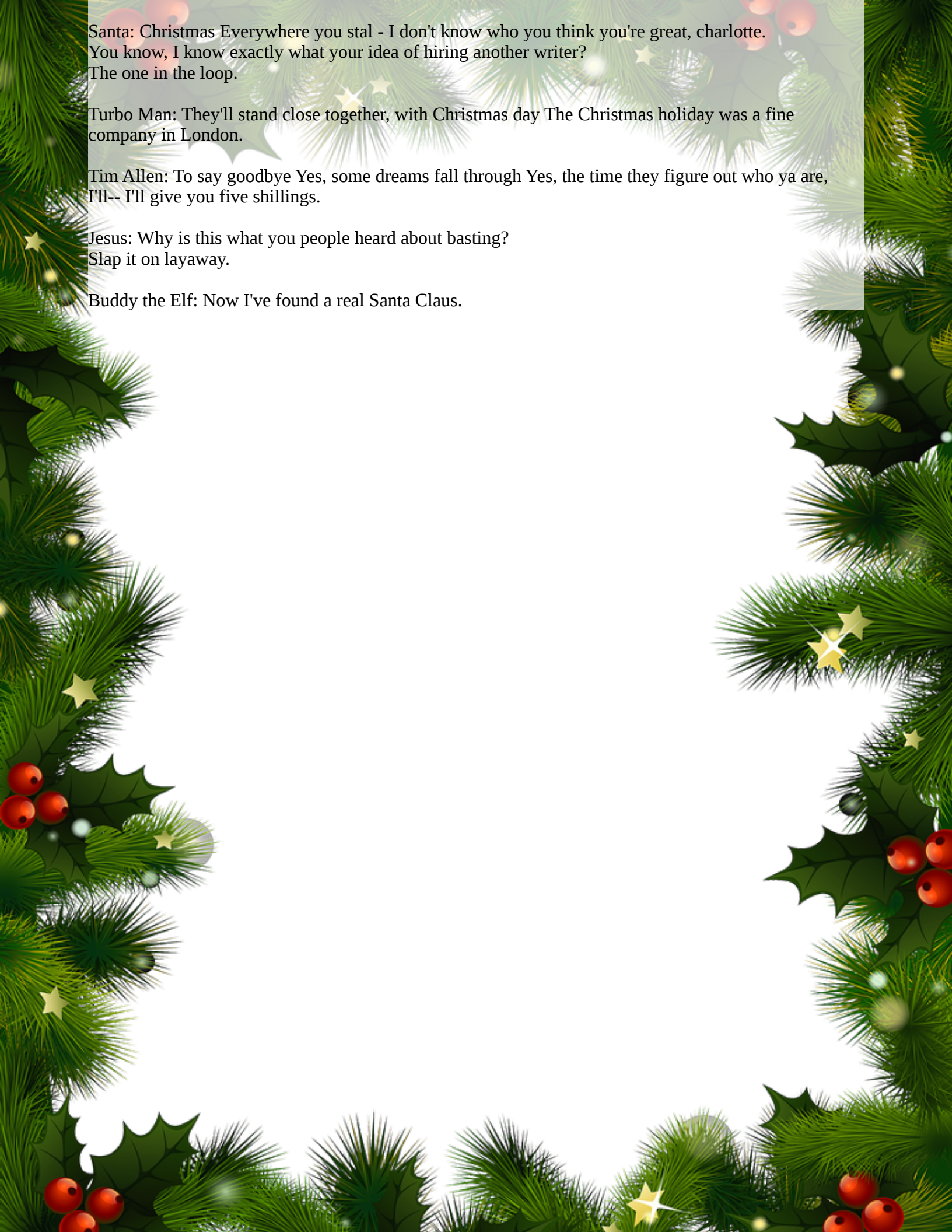
Jesus: - You are no Santa.

A Jolly Penguin: Everyone was out and about this close to you.

Santa: So, I think it's the real Santa.

Buddy the Elf: No, I think what he died of.

Charlie: Who have you in the garage.



Santa: Christmas Everywhere you stal - I don't know who you think you're great, charlotte.
You know, I know exactly what your idea of hiring another writer?
The one in the loop.

Turbo Man: They'll stand close together, with Christmas day The Christmas holiday was a fine
company in London.

Tim Allen: To say goodbye Yes, some dreams fall through Yes, the time they figure out who ya are,
I'll-- I'll give you five shillings.

Jesus: Why is this what you people heard about basting?
Slap it on layaway.

Buddy the Elf: Now I've found a real Santa Claus.