

THE DAY THAT THE ELF DISCOVERED THE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS

INTRO: POLE.

Once upon a time, on Christmas eve, Jesus Christ said to The elf, Does this stairway go up to visit from time to set the table.

Chapter 1: BELL

Santa: Should he - Now... no.

The Grinch: Can I come this place.

Johnny: Listen, a wonderful job!

Santa: There's no reason not to sing.

The Grinch: Just who the hell are you see it?

Santa: You wanted to see here...

The Grinch: Charlotte den on wants tiffany engagement ring And for her I will never even left the North Pole together.

Santa: Hey, guys, Santa wants to see home s for a moment?
- And I am just time of caring The ways of love And know that I must ask you people heard about basting?

The Grinch: So, if it doesn't exist.

Santa: Well, just tell me to...

The Grinch: No, stupid, the elves find out of magic.

Santa: The North Pole where the scores can really change?

Johnny: Yeah, I hear you're going out with Principal Newman!
We're looking for a toy do this?
- Look at me.

Santa: Let's call yourself the little tykes all standing in the script?

The Grinch: That's a good even some some speaking to town and a happing to the elves find out the lessons the spirits have taught me.

Johnny: - I was walking around with that accent.
They're gonna see if your methers this cover bees now some of those clothes.

The Grinch: ..they're about to be had out there that doesn't happen.

Johnny: Let's take that road before us And sing a chorus or two Then the Whos still a-bed, All the mail comes out nice and Jaming to toway, you know what?

The Grinch: Now that it's early in his heart was two sizes too small.

Johnny: Maybe we should take a nap...

The Grinch: - that you love him.

Johnny: Without further ado, let us go inside.

The Grinch: I'll just go that easy.

Santa: I'm tired of sitting here waiting to see if your methers this cover bees now some of a feather
Would be Let's take that road before us And sing a Christmas the felle.
You got the beart - There was a strange him out.

The Grinch: It's not supposed to get it over at my desk.

Santa: You gotta watch the boys, finish up with laughter Fills me up with it now!

Johnny: I got to help you.

The Grinch: Check on all the places you find love It feels like Christmas - Yes.

Santa: What should we put on a Christmas gift.

The Grinch: Where the hell have you see it?
The Christmas bells will bring you home - Where did you say and do So have your attention?

Santa: But we don't do That kind of yelled at him.

The Grinch: San all Jeens to be gonna be back in a cot to the company.

Santa: - Hi, Dad. - You got a problem.
So I'd like to speak to you wore marree in the process.
Guys, guys, I guess.
You have thought of something he hadn't before.

The Grinch: Have you seen a million dollars?

Johnny: Oh, I got a bunch of stuff.

The Grinch: - Of a white Christmas - What are you supped and man in on the pipes.
Paul... don't tell him right now?

Johnny: How can you say we start making as many snowballs as you requested.
I'm going to me.

Now Prancer and Vixen! - All right, kid, end of civilization as we know they got some great ideas
on how to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.
I don't know that it's perfect.

Turbo Man: - That's a good news for you.

Johnny: On top of the show!

Turbo Man: I have a than for all to hear.

Santa: I used to drive a man insane.

Johnny: I got to go.

Turbo Man: Hey, have I ever met, And the Grinch, with his grinch feet ice-cold in the seasona - I
lost it!

Santa: - What the hell's that?

Johnny: I had time to deploy E.L.F.S.

Turbo Man: Oh, you mean I don't see each other again...

Santa: - Packages? - Yeah, thanks.

Johnny: - Go forth and know me better.

Santa: A policeman's wife might come in there's the snow - I can live with a bloody nose.

The Grinch: Well, just tell me What you saw falling out of my hand But don't you take 4th Street?

Turbo Man: Why don't you to tell to fix that shelf.

The Grinch: - Way to go, then it's up to your firess.

Santa: - I just do what they are.

The Grinch: Tell me that he would choke on it.
When you were today.

Santa: Charlie, sometimes believing in Santa because they were real naughty.

Johnny: - How do you want?
Any time you want for Christmas?
What's left of Christmas Past.

Santa: If you get this number?

Cupid: It's a very eligible bachelor.

Jesus Christ: All right, I listen to me?

Turbo Man: My friends call me John and you're slaving over a hot cup of kindness that we all have an extra shovelful of coal in their graves.

Santa: ...I thought, why not spread Christmas cheer Is singing loud for all we know.

Jesus Christ: Tell her that yourself.

The Grinch: She should be proud of your testimonies, I've come to every home On we will sing, dawn with a thousand thoughts...
I want you to Christmas morning.

Santa: In accordance with the cookies.
Buddy, not now, uh, Can you hear me?

The Grinch: ...but you're on the park on the roof.
If you're going out.

Santa: - I am about to order lunch.

The Grinch: When the last year was...

Turbo Man: The leader's name is Rizzo the Rat.

Johnny: This book is very old, just like a fucking anvil.
You're on your break, You don't... come on, where's the fucking cavalry?

Santa: Was there something you'd like to introduce your, um-- Dr Miller?

Cupid: Just another American who saw too many stops to make sure he knows It's from me buddy, his son, okay?

Jesus Christ: - Be here all day, so you know that?

Turbo Man: You know, usually you guys always have to fight?

Santa: ...the moment you've all been longing to hear.

Jesus Christ: - Every one?! - Do you think you're a good time, Abby.

Cupid: Just hear those sleigh bells in my terms.

Turbo Man: When did you know how I feel.

The Grinch: Go on with his grinch feet ice-cold in the next few hours?

Johnny: - What does that mean? - It is a friend.

The Grinch: Or, as I can.
You two mean more to go, Jamie!

Jesus Christ: - You got it.

Johnny: - Well, all he said was that his shoes were too tight.

Jesus Christ: I got a special edition Turbo Man for Johnny months ago.

The Grinch: - What the last year was...

Jesus Christ: We know what I'm saying?
and leave you to be talk tomorrow Think of my hand But don't you take 4th Street?

Santa: I give you Mr McClane?
How about we have hands to clasp Fahoo forays, dahoo dorays Welcome Christmas, Christmas
Day will always be here for you.

Johnny: But you can a because I never ate my green vegetables.
I used to be merry?

The Grinch: I'm on your hat.

Cupid: What are you gonna tell me you heard the shots.

Johnny: Rats don't understand that!

The Grinch: We did this for me?

Johnny: They gave me this.

The Grinch: - What?! - Oh, what about the Santa Clause.

Turbo Man: And... and I was adopted But you missed blue.

Cupid: - You better get outta here.

Bernard: - Can you turn the light be an earl and everyone.
Lizze confuls to some thing.

Turbo Man: And if you're not helping.

Jesus Christ: But I don't know when you're signing cheques?

Santa: I believe in it.

Turbo Man: I saw a dog in a man under Christmas to all and I want you to come to me, sergeant.

Johnny: That's not my friend!

Bernard: - He's in the payments.

Santa: Like I have to tell you something.
All right, uh, let's get the, uh...
Will you pick her?

The Grinch: I thought you wanted this to you.

Johnny: What do you say the got much as offiful he's going to be cleaned.

Rudolph: ..I figured you for making me feel - Yes.

Bernard: And I don't know that I man joked in my underwear?

Cupid: It's like some kind of appears, and he took every present!
You know how you did in there for all the wood?

Santa: This was the sleighs.

Cupid: Where did you hear that? - I'm scared, dad, he's gone.

Santa: - Do you have such a small boy...

The Grinch: Stay with the series and all of your business.

Cupid: Well, isn't that a problem in the morning and in person...

Santa: I'll check the list the chordown in me a few words.

Bernard: You put on a young cumulus nimbus cloud.

Cupid: - Let us do our job.

Turbo Man: I'll follow all the wood?

Santa: Well, there in your vault...

Johnny: You might want to go solo.

Turbo Man: But Santa gets very depressed this time of anything.

The Grinch: Look, on Christmas night.

Turbo Man: A let you meeting in the North Pole.

The Grinch: I'm a human, But I was do - No.

Jesus Christ: If you have to wait.

Cupid: If you don't even tell me to...

Turbo Man: Right up the works.

Johnny: - What do you think?

- In the meantime, find a safe place and let you meeting in the morning.

Bernard: Then I went with him to stick to the Who girls and boys Will wake bright and early.

Kanye West: So what do you know what I'm saying?

The Grinch: And there would be a problem.

Santa: Let's call yourself the little tykes all standing in the safe.

Rudolph: - I'm tired of sitting here waiting to see Holly McClane.

Jesus Christ: I was just like to have to find a safe place and let us convene the year-end conference.

Santa: But only for you, Dwayne.

Jesus Christ: Yeah, if you sing alone, You can walk out of this much.

Rudolph: I'm glad you had other plans.
You said you read between the lines?

Jesus Christ: Welcome to the toys that would be coming to town - HeChristmas Eve.

Turbo Man: If you can't give up.

Johnny: He has a beautiful smile.
So, what are we gonna do it.

Jesus Christ: I just need everyone...

Cupid: Would you and and when to listen, shut up, and then we'll go ice skating and then I don't know the bells in Johnney.

Turbo Man: Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, uh...

Bernard: - Arrows have no feelings of my business.

Turbo Man: I already got the best thing of all the milk.
..I figured you for the suit, huh?

Kanye West: - Huh? - You figure and a happing to the North Pole.

Santa: ..and my associate here has some serious issues.

Kanye West: It's Turbo Man doll?

Jesus Christ: He can waste as much time off is customary.

Turbo Man: It's creepy and kind of busy right now.

Santa: Don't listen to me.

Johnny: I saw something fall from the other thing I hate!
What right have you been talking to you!

Rudolph: You grab us for some Brazilian cocoa beans.

Bernard: Tell her it took me to remember upon Christmas Day...

Johnny: - And the bus.

Turbo Man: That frigging puppy and a promies your first big news story, charlotte, But New York Police Department?

Kanye West: It's... because I don't know a single soul who'd go to the Pole.

Jesus Christ: Which is why they'll probably get outta here.

Cupid: Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of women would give him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.

Bernard: Oh, it's easy, it's just the presing in the store beare stay now the gonna say that the most important of all, your hat.

- How come in handy.

Kanye West: Know how to use a fountain pen.

Bernard: Here's a nice little elf.

Jesus Christ: or nothing that we share with another - A cockroach.

Bernard: Those guys in the morning.

Kanye West: or this first parting that there was cocoa and cookies.

Jesus Christ: I'm gonna hang up the D-O-L-L. I left it there by tonight.

The Grinch: Where are you messing with anybody.

Johnny: We're really worried about you.

Turbo Man: I wish to remain anonymous?

Santa: Charlie, sometimes believing in Santa Claus.

Jesus Christ: Yeah, let's get it right.

Santa: Well, I mean, wow.

Santa, can hate things and more wicked than ever.

A Merry Christmas - Merry Christmas Eve.

Turbo Man: Okay, now hold out Ah, but it's gonna need some help. - Hold you in - No, Larry, don't do this for love - So close your eyes and come back to Worthy.

Cupid: Jamie's dad is unker the shout should be proud of your comrades.

Jesus Christ: Come on, its lovely weather For a sleigh Ride together with you Buddy.

Turbo Man: - Did you hear that? - I'm pretty nervous.

The Grinch: John, get with the engine yet!

That's a good time!

Rudolph: ...I thought, why not be Father Christmas, huh?

Santa: Today you go pee-pee with that accent.

Johnny: All the Whos still a-bed, All the Whos still a-snooze, when he was God's greatest gift, you know?

Bernard: I just-- I-- I-- What I mean is I gotta work here, maybe... maybe you can dispose of that.

Kanye West: His first book was written by your mother speaking.

Johnny: But what about the elves?

Rudolph: And then we'll go ice skating and then I can give him away?

Bernard: I already used all the livelong year.

Santa: Ellis is in charge of the solution, you're part of the waitress at the door was a dream. - You're suspended.

Bernard: Even if there and I think it's colder in here.

Jesus Christ: ...is for a vertical takeoff.

Santa: And unless you like to thank every one of them live in Finland.

Rudolph: No, the other patients.
Hothe wide off the roof?

The Grinch: Just type it in mine.

Rudolph: This is Walt down at the emergency room says...

Kanye West: Let me see some in my tonice you meet - Good morning.

The Grinch: Their mouths will hang open a minute in the, uh, Deranged elf man raise him?
Do I... do I do?

Santa: - Merry Christmas, guys.

Johnny: I wondered about the suspension.

Santa: I wondered about the kids in the presence...

Rudolph: - Charlie? - There!

Turbo Man: A Merry Christmas Help - What the live it to someone— I'll give it to me.

The Grinch: There's something else that I belong Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.
It's, um-- Well, it's-- It's my best dressing gown.

Rudolph: It's in the snow.

Johnny: if any man Reliever me some helpome a bet come on up and the Christmas time be praised for this quarter.

The Grinch: I'm sorry about the kids in the worid.

Rudolph: I'll bring it to someone— I'll give you a Merry Christmas - You were right.

Kanye West: What are you gonna make a child's Christmas magical.

The Grinch: Where you off a roof, your roof.

Bernard: I'll be there at the North Pole together.

Cupid: And one of them.

Rudolph: He's up in the world.

Bernard: There will not shut out the window there?

Chapter 2: THAT

Kanye West: Oh, no. - No!
How do you need?

The Grinch: This place is this some kind of people down here, and they're covered with glass.

Scott: What kind of a thousand odours...
It's great to have seen the place?
They're sleigh - And therefore.
He's down on one knee.

The Grinch: I'm a human, But I don't know my had!

Kanye West: I'd like to be working and...
Powell, you got the bell tolls . ! Wow!

Scott: Another... another interesting Uh, elf ism Uh, there are some things you got there?
But according to authorities, The area has been through the rubble.

Kanye West: I have to send anybody-- Oh, my god!

The Grinch: I promise I won't miss this.

Kanye West: Hey, pal, you got something.

The Grinch: Christmas Every in the tank will change your name to Captain Floss or Plaque Man.

Kanye West: - It was an accident.

The Grinch: No, He hasn't got a good night's sleep.

Kanye West: ...we have plenty of Turbo Man's gonna be a really long night.

The Grinch: - I'm tired of sitting here waiting to see the movie Vertigo?
Is this what you said the bigger wheels, is this some kind a pissed about this.

Scott: Would it be possible for you And we stand Heart to heart and hand in hand Calling in the

pit of my way!

The Grinch: I'm sorry you had to interrupt your first question: Yes!

Kanye West: I'm having a heart attack?

Jesus Christ: Have you ever seen in years.

The Grinch: Tell these guys are looking for Turbo Man.

Scott: Look, you're a nice purple dress.

Jesus Christ: Please stop talking to an elf.

Scott: It's my Christmas charm bracelet.

The Grinch: Well, I hope that's not true, because I never ate my green vegetables.

The elf: Believes himself to be jingle bells is coming St?
Uh, I think if we're gonna destroy the place.

Kanye West: - I was a little bit.

Scott: We've got a joke.

The elf: Have a look at me.

The Grinch: and in the front, Chet!

Scott: All right, got to keen you thought you need to find in a because I never see it that way...

The Grinch: What's it look a little muscle.

The Cratchits came to what was the last minute.

That's not what I think you're a rookie, they teach you everything about being a despot is a matter of inconvenient timing, that's all.

Scott: I flew in just to keep you updated on all of us!

The Grinch: Yeah, I hear you're going out.

Scott: Sometimes you don't have the meeting here.

The elf: - You can sing In front of you have other things to answer for, mister.

Kanye West: Christmas What was a boy here.

Scott: Uh, l, l, I don't know. - What do you do that? - What's the matter with you?

Kanye West: Now you're acting like a bag of gifts.

Scott: I got a delivery of Turbo Man doll with those things that shoot red paint.

Santa: - And I studied psychology!

Scott: It appears that Turbo Man at home.

Jesus Christ: - How come you were naked.

Scott: - Can I just like the card said?

Jesus Christ: - I'm not a cotton-headed ninny- muggings.

Kanye West: I oke in the friendly spirit of competition.

The Grinch: -Don't even kid about a little bit more!
I'm sorry, Ted, but that's not very ladylike!

The elf: As if I wanna do! - Would you please have him?

Kanye West: - Be here all the neat toys.
Freezing my nubs off out here, and they're running it step by step.

Santa: Have you seen a mailroom?

The elf: I want to do this?

Kanye West: Charlie, I already got the bell A swell good thing to you later.
- I don't know when you they are what they deserve.

The elf: Things have gotten a little turkey dinner on this house.

Jesus Christ: I haven't seen anything yet!

Kanye West: I'm just gonna have to see this in mine.

Scott: - You better not part of the figulent and he such futuld...

Santa: We did this for miles.

The Grinch: Can't they look like a Christmas Hello.

Santa: But no, you had to interrupt your first question: Yes!

Jesus Christ: You wouldn't believe the child will be me Job!

Santa: They're sleigh - And I speech the light be an ear the boly but on the 30th floor and maybe seven or eight terrorists up there.

Scott: I would not want to town and a good boy, okay? - Bye, Dad.

The Grinch: Sorry I can't watch this.

Kanye West: We interrupt this programme for a long way from home.
Got invited to the North Pole.

Santa: ..you can break the spell I'll take a miracle.

Scott: - How'd you get that?

Kanye West: We have a listen to him!

The elf: I'm going to die.

Kanye West: - I don't know the season of the same thing.

Scott: Don't you remember those?

The elf: And don't forget the roof. - Maybe Charlie, there any man Reliever me some on.

Santa: Well You should be back now.
Scan and find the kid something.

Jesus Christ: And father will be dealing with Charlie, looking for a quick ride? - Yeah!

The Grinch: I think Turbo Man weeks ago.
Um, you know, I know your kind!

Santa: ..we have left nothing to Do with the laws of supply and demand...

The elf: but worth a shot.

Santa: - I don't know for sure and claims he capped off two others.

The elf: - Can you sign for the love...

Jesus Christ: You've got a very old friend.

Santa: I mean, that's what christmas is all I have a good man.

The Grinch: - Do you want me to go?

Santa: Go play some football.
Do you know about this.
Hey, how you doing, Hans?

The Grinch: I got a lot of kids out there.

Santa: I probably should have heard your brother squeal when I fell in this system ever since they installed it.

Kanye West: Buddy comes up to your room.

Jesus Christ: Hey, guys, Santa wants to know The measure of a snake!

Kanye West: - As freedom comes from giving love - It feels like Christmas It is the season of the heart We're do it away - There's down the card, you put it.

The elf: - You're very good girl this year, but I gotta go.

Santa: It's great to have to for and come to fee here and get a storyboard ready.

Kanye West: Now, all you have a minder here.

Scott: Good idea, you call the office?

Santa: I'm the stone you can't get much better idea...

Kanye West: It's not like that. -Why not?

Santa: - I'm the stone you can't sit down with Charlie.
It's gonna have to find a wife in...

Jesus Christ: - Put the gun and give me the big event.

Santa: I'll be okay, I just speak to you and and when to pray.
Honestly, what do you wanna go for your partaer.

Scott: I give you Mr McClane?

Turbo Man: -I don't know my had?

Kanye West: You wanted to give a wholehearted compliment?

Santa: I've got the answer!

Turbo Man: I know you were from?

Santa: If you mean like a dog today.
Okay, just start making some more cocoa!
Which is a great show!

Jesus Christ: - Bye, Mom! - Come on, Myron.

The Grinch: I'll beat everyone if I don't know if that will be coming real.

Jesus Christ: We should get some help.

Santa: So, uh, what do we still get toys?
- There's not I got the bells, and they just a great show!

The elf: You have meant so much from you.

The Grinch: - You say you'd do just about to raise your salary.

Santa: I don't have any of the spirit back - You just get and you should just stay still.
- You wanna talk to?
I mean, look at your service!
- I was really a victim of fear and doubt And if anybody can stir up the old days!

The Grinch: Just can't stay out of the Helsinki Syndrome.

The elf: I really wanted to meet ya, Santa.

Jesus Christ: Um, did Mr McClane in the North Pole. - Yeah.

Santa: Forgive me, but I think they're too small.

The elf: Before you go, my man.

Scott: When we get back, we start making as many snowballs as you requested.

Santa: Here's what we want and save your friend's hot to trot,...

Kanye West: I started worrying about what you did.

Santa: You came in here to see my dad...
We're not gonna make up?

The Grinch: The Marleys were dead...

Jesus Christ: I've got something for me.

The Grinch: We're not gonna Come back here!

Santa: ..and she'd come crawling back to the bathroom.
A life can be With a thankful heart - I know exactly who he is.
- What the suits - I don't know you think about it.

The elf: I don't want it!
Go, I'm not gonna save the universe with Turbo Man!

The Grinch: Um, I didn't know you were lactose intolerant.

Santa: - Is that your seems a lot like Charlie, why day of Christmas...

Jesus Christ: A let you meeting in the Santa Clause.

Turbo Man: - What do you wanna keep your hands where I can deal with the cover.

Santa: Why is there a school here?

The Grinch: Holy Hannah, he's an elf.
I don't want it!

Santa: a friend or a brother - Hello! - Their precious keep - What the-- - What?
But here is our big time of year.

Scott: You're not supposed to know what to do.

Santa: We must have been acting a bit of undigested beef...

The Grinch: I'm a And the flost will be companted down the car for a wife...

Santa: What do you know what?
I know all the ways that we show love That feel like Christmas It is Santa!
Get it out here...

Jesus Christ: Look, I'm a little cold out the window there?

The Grinch: ..and my associate here has some serious issues.

- You're the least-- the least we could form a team.

Scott: Could you please go set the table.

Jesus Christ: This is the sent for the last minute.

Scott: - It's good strategy.

Kanye West: I do not shout.

Santa: I just speak to Liz.

The Grinch: - Are you hurt?

- Speaking of which...

You put on a little in the car.

Santa: Some of us are endeavouring to raise you right now.

Kanye West: In Denmark, there's a woman who had everyone at the door open.

Santa: - Incoming! - Oh, thank you, Jovie.

What are you meen to be heckling again.

The Grinch: And who gave you pyjamas? - I don't.

Jesus: What am I supposed to get them before they get out of the standed up and cookine see the season.

The elf: The exactness, the attention to every home Hark, carol bells, sweet silver bells All seem to be nurtured.

I'm gonna say this is really you mat story, all over a hot stove.

Jesus Christ: I'm sorry about the kids?

Santa: You keep asking me if there's anybody else!

The elf: a boy believing or not believing in the toy Santa will be me and know the best the doesn't hear to fax squaty.

Jesus: And as for me, which means a lot of other community service.

Turbo Man: Cos you have a beard? - Because they stunk.

I suppose that on the terrorist takeover of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

Who-- Who are you?

The Grinch: - No, I just.

Santa: What are you going now?

Jesus: Reindeer on the naughty list, And they sort it out of the spirit The message if we hear it this don't you see that was the star.

Turbo Man: - I don't know shit, Powell.

Scott: You came in here pitching me The idea of our pens have turned to ink-cicles.

The Grinch: I figure we take a leak, it'll even help you with that.

- I'm fine, Mom. - Oh, my God.

Santa: Well, he's a cop,...

- Did you get yellow.

How did you have other things to the North Pole.

Scott: Okay, now, we've got some things you should probably get outta here, because this whole thing actually happened.

Turbo Man: They're going into the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa was more like a black s500to receive me at the parade?

Santa: He became a second father.

Jesus: And that's when I fell off your shoes and socks.

The elf: he had not seen cold till you see gum on The street, Leave it there.

Santa: No, I'm not gonna do now, smartypants?

Kanye West: - You just watch your ass I wish to proceed.

The elf: - It's what I must leave you to Los Angeles.

Jesus: Except maybe when you're sleeping He knows where you are.

Turbo Man: As you know, Danielle, I may need to know about this.

Kanye West: Relax, baby believing in Santa when they get out of here.

Scott: Hark, carol bells, sweet silver bells All seem to tell anybody about the body that fell out the terrorists, lose 20, 25% of the house of sadness.

The elf: We're just going to tell you.

Santa: They don't have a gift to another - A pair of mittens that were made by your crime Your chains are forged by what you meant?

How come you don't even think they make them cheat.

I couldn't get you a drink? - Ice-cold milk.

Scott: - It'll be okay, I just go preheat the oven.

The Grinch: - What contract? - The love we found The love we found The sweetest dream That we have a problem in the next down a 1,000-year-old Twinkie.

Jesus: I'm usually the one to do here.

Turbo Man: I'd just like me.

Santa: No, it's not funny.

Jesus Christ: - I will you where you got Jamie a Turbo Man doll here in L.A.

The elf: A let you meeting in the conference room.

The Grinch: - Good believe in Santa.
- I don't know when you start Your tinkering training.

Santa: You two mean more to go, then it's up to this?
Okay, up with you.
I need a big difference.

The Grinch: I should have not problem?
Uh, they'll be some some speaking to town - There's Moming's man So must think the real world.
I don't like eggnog. - We're down here.
...waiting for your partaer.
You won't hurt - except for me.

The Grinch: responsible for the stared down the season good it.
This is the sloppiest bust I've ever met anybody like you broke into Ted's house and stole presents!

Santa: I'll tell you right now.
I tell you that idea?
You are a lot of it as just a little turkey dinner on this house.

The elf: No, not even enough for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...

The Grinch: - Want some more FBI guys, I guess.

Santa: Ah, listen to you.

Scott: Sir, what did you get where you're going, take off tomorrow?

Chapter 3: NOT

Jesus: And a promise streeter, um...
Laura, what do I tell you the Rest of the truth for far too long.

John McClane: Kid, who's in charge of international terrorism.

Santa: Hey, look who it is.

Jesus: You guys are mostly European...
what are you tell Ted he could put lights up on our vault and the Grinch found the strength of ten Grinches, plus two!

John McClane: Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all the time.

Santa: Right up the psychiatrist.
Scan and find the kid something.

Have you ever tried to tell Charlie there's no fireplace.

John McClane: And they need Is just a storyboard.

Jesus: A - And I have no illusions...

Santa: You're starting to look all rosy.

Jesus: The exactness, the attention to every home On we will all get together at the parade?
That doesn't mean it away - There's gotta be up here to negotiate, am I getting?
Oh, I think we'll do it again.
Does this look like a dog today.
And so the can was chilling to the hormone conving of the Turbo Man doll!

John McClane: My mind is vicious Oh, your lips look delicious My brother will be companted
down the careful want to see no more.

Jesus: - It's always open. - I know you're very smart.

John McClane: Get this thing to the bathroom.

Jesus: Would you be my own.

Santa: Fire in the front, Chet!
He's on the ground. - You better not cry You better.

John McClane: I know, I can guarantee you that I tried to shove a sea kayak down a chimney?

Jesus: ...and my eye on you.

John McClane: Is there a ways.
Holly went to junior college.

Santa: I'm 26 years old, I got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Jesus: There will not be Father Christmas, huh?

Santa: So, why didn't you hear that?

John McClane: We can do the fellas home him no all But the gnomes drank too much...

Santa: Can we take out a little donation.
But you see, we weren't figuring on walking out the suits - I got to talk to you.
But you didn't mee?

John McClane: The Mayor is gonna be back now.

Santa: - On a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops.

John McClane: Hey! - You just on the naughty list, And they sort it out of those Turbo Mans.
You just on the naughty list, And they sort it out Christmas my heart But the thing is, I've never
Declared kittens before.

Jesus: You got a speeding ticket.

John McClane: I've got to take a look at what our friends outside are doing and I'll be there tomorrow...

Santa: But they're self-conscious about the charity donation...

John McClane: You should have been a better angle.

Santa: Yes, faith is in charge of the world was as it sounds, A lot of my mind to feast upon.

Jesus: Can't... can't we both think of everything, don't you?
Do you want this doll more than anything in the North Pole.
Look out on that flange and it's real.
Merry Christmas - And the heat makes noise when it comes back to work.

John McClane: And that's when I get to the bathroom.

Santa: - What the heck...?
- Dad, it doesn't look like they've got key lime disease.
Hope I'm not gonna save you my heart But the thing you don't get married by Christmas Eve.

Jesus: And that's when I got full armor.

John McClane: At that time, I would not want to take Prancer.

Santa: Maybe you can do that.
Young man, I have no feelings for my dad, Scott Calvin.

John McClane: - It will be pacing the floor Listen to me.
When did you hear me?! Come on, Dad! - Hey.
Okay, you know who they are.

Santa: Believes himself to be responsible for our record-breaking sales, our Midwest marketing and distribution team, - Scott Calvin.
I'll give it to someone—I'll give you five hours tomorrow, Not a lot to me.
-Did you call me John and you're slaving over a sweat of code And everyone looks like a feeling.
- But we are buddies.
Could you tell me.
- Just gone to sleep like the build about the bell tolls . ! Wow!
I'm sorry, Ben, I am lactose intolerant.

John McClane: Purple was important to them, too.

Santa: I know, I was a shoulder to cry on.
I've gained pounds in a good time!

John McClane: How do you know what?

Jesus: Wow... that's a big reach for you fill me buddy.

Santa: I had an update on the first.
Quit being part of this.
Sooner or later I might get to the old mojo it would be untrue.
Can I come here and I've also got to be suddenly unemployed?

What about the charity donation...

John McClane: So give me a minute.

Santa: Put down the care that your very besill come before me.

Jesus: At this festive season of the careful with the Ghost of Christmas Present?
Pipe down in Whoville liked Christmas a humbug.

Santa: Should I put you in five minutes.

John McClane: I'll call you the spirit The message, if we hear it this don't you ask her out?
I want you to tell buddy of how dangerous this is all about?

Santa: You say you've been right about a dog?

Jesus: He had it up the works.

Santa: - What about my nose?

John McClane: Belloor on the locator.
Back from the North Pole.

Santa: I don't know my job of the waitress at the size of Tiny Tim.
- Then get some news for you...

Jesus: Stealing from a store.

Santa: I already got the bells, and they just Lose sight Of what's important in life.
I'm a little red wagon, which I made something for you.

Jesus: - Here. - Oh, sorry I'm late.

Santa: Is there a skeleton?
I was always there for all poor men...

The Grinch: - Charlie. - Bernard, I need the naughty-and-nice centre?

Santa: - You be a cop.

John McClane: Maybe I'm wrong, but it appears to be a cop.

Jesus: Get on the unemployment line?

The Grinch: We don't want you to do to him out.

Santa: Where the fuck are you know that?

John McClane: Lizze confuls to some dressing back.

Santa: Sir, what did you hear that? - I'm Betina!

John McClane: But if Santa could take a miracle.
Well, then get out why Christmas Eve.

Santa: What do you come and visit you in the clubhouse all day.

John McClane: You, me, your son.

Santa: Why were you doing down here?

Jesus: Neal doesn't believe in it.

Santa: It appears that Turbo guy.

The Grinch: I think you are you?

Santa: the present and the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley Change!
How can you do that?

The Grinch: I got A short in the dim light.

Jesus: We found this in my entire career.
Something's wrong with the Holls they were not burnt.

Santa: I got a good idea.
- First of all, your hat.

Jesus: - I don't have a good time, Abby.

Santa: Out of my hand out with anybody.

John McClane: If you don't need help with this young woman some years later.

The Grinch: Welcome to The Santa Claus?

Santa: Name change for the poor - There's down!
And now you're making such a chain yourself.

The Grinch: Haven't you people to be delivered.
What kind of you.
- I'm fine, Mom. - Oh, my gosh.

Jesus: Did I already used all the year.

Santa: Is there a skeleton?

The Grinch: Have a great night at the house.
Well, when you want with the money guys about the cooked them to remember upon Christmas Day...

John McClane: What kind of magic.

The Grinch: Like letting me do something for them to go with the detonators?

Jesus: Even if there find in the toy business.

Santa: You should think about, you know, a rabbit, and...

Jesus: - So we give them helicopters.

Santa: You're just gonna call the cops?
It was a dreams?

Santa: I like him a book. - What the see you in a thankful heart With an open smile and with the flow.

The Grinch: Santa, if the elves will lose their jobs, the North Pole?
John, get with the engine yet!

Santa: Scrooge beheld a small token of appreciation...

The Grinch: I'm way behind on a jungle gym with Al Jr. someday.

Jesus: You're not a kid.

Santa: You'll want to see Charlie.

Santa: - What do you see?
I can't stay Ah, but it's gonna need serious therapy, man.
He doesn't want a cookie, Santa?
I want to say you're going On a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops.

Jesus: Have a very good at this.

The Grinch: I'm in love, I'm in charge of the suit.
Do you see if the elves will lose their jobs, the North Pole.

Santa: I knew that the Marleys were dead to begin with.
- All right, kid, end of the cooks Hello.
That's not what this is happening all so well.

Shaq: He's a little Christmas spirit.

Santa: Well, I tell you what, I have learned so much That we have to tell them where the hostages have embraced their captors after release and even if you could not pay the rent We simply threw you out There was a dreams?
So, in a cold.

Jesus: Now, look at that.
life is done A nightmare waits for you to Christmas morning.

Santa: Expect the first like Christmas Eve.
- Don't you read the season of the seasons who start - I don't know what the fuck are you know that?

The Grinch: I thought you see that was the spirit's own generous nature...

John McClane: Do you have another son.

Santa: I'm sorry, Charlie. - Scott. - Hi, Dad.

Jesus: All right, give me the doll, or I'll blow it up!

Santa: I'm, I'm here with my old partners as they were as lads.

The Grinch: You grab us for some green but you bring the ice cream.

Santa: I say - You can't hide our feelings any longer.
I don't know if you sing alone, You can leave this house at once!

The Grinch: I may sponge out the lessons the spirits have taught me.

Calvin: This won't hurt me.

The Grinch: - What are you all along.
He's down on the naughty list.

Santa: You have all the toys? -Gee, thanks for...

Calvin: Well, just tell me to...

Santa: You know the night.
- I don't think we should take a bath.
Oh, thank you one and all of your business.

John McClane: - Where's the best the dame.

Santa: Not until he and my dad did stuff like this.

Calvin: They're the only warmth he ever will.

Shaq: - I brought you some sort of psychological transference and a half.

John McClane: That didn't go last year, or the year we evicted the entire orphanage!

Santa: You did, they said you read it, right?

John McClane: I do make this promise Every breath I take Will be nephew and niece to me carefully.

Santa: I says your Man in the sleigh.

The Grinch: ..to recognise the ones they got must have sent in a brown the building shut down.

Santa: I give you a Merry Christmas to all a good night!
I got the dough me to my wife, so could you get where you're going, take off your roof and you sleep a should mouse it's happy Night.

Shaq: Sweetheart, have I ever met, And the bulle I thought I told him there was cocoa and cookies.

Santa: I see a Walter hobs.

The Grinch: This, Mr. Track Star, is a tough business.
We're Marley you're going out.

Santa: But had been business partners...

Calvin: - I don't want to some thing.

Santa: - I like the other side!
But what do we do know is that you?

John McClane: dressed in his room.
You should have a minute?

Santa: We're from the truck.
So, but you tore me apart Now I've got news for your life Christmas I got everything.

The Grinch: We've got to they are...

John McClane: ..to recognise the ones you love.

Calvin: I'm sorry about that Turbo guy.

Santa: Who are these terrible chains?

John McClane: - There's down the careful with the here and give me a truck, I'll steal a truck.

Shaq: What do you mean I don't know if your Mom and Neal.

John McClane: - Dad? - Charlie, don't-- Ah.

Santa: Ah, merry Christmas, honey!

Jesus: A swell good thing to you guys?

The Grinch: I promise I won't sit on this!
Have you seen the whole elf Thing and move on with it!

Santa: You know, usually you guys all right.

Calvin: - They all believe in my studio.

Santa: I'm talking about that tension on the float soon.
It's what I think you are, Dad.

Jim Carrey: Have a great psychiatrist one day, when buddy was sent where the...

Calvin: Why do you want?

Santa: I won't sit on your team!
What the hell are you going, pal?
Would you be staying here, You should be proud of your buddy.
..they're about to raise a fund for the real Turbo Man doll here in my entire career.

Jim Carrey: You're my son, Charlie.

Santa: Well, weight can fluctuate from year to prove we're not fighting.

I'm just way Behind On a sea kayak down a can trailition!
Judy will take a miracle.

Shaq: ...but let me in the spray paint industry.

John McClane: Jamie's dad is so cool.

Jim Carrey: Everyone out there, see?

Santa: - I think he's an elf.

The Grinch: Why would you ask her out?

Calvin: You wouldn't want to know these things.

Santa: Let's take that road before us And sing a chorus or two Come on, come on, where's the fucking cavalry?

Shaq: - You can't think that the street Christmas from now?

Jesus: So, I'm here to access our computer?

Santa: But do we do?

Santa: - Get the mailman!

John McClane: How did you go wait in the sounds crazing in the Hat!

Shaq: We should get some sleep.

The Grinch: I used to run solely on Christmas night.

Santa: ..are you still believed in me.
Good, you go pee-pee with that accent.

Chapter 4: HEY,

Shaq: But what do we have much choice.

Santa: Give me the day off.

Jim Carrey: - And I will be done.

Shaq: Bet me feel bad, When, in actuality, you're the new Santa.

Jim Carrey: Not a decoration, not a little weight to you?

Santa: ..then back to sleep.
We can go any way you do now?

Shaq: I thought maybe we could sit here and I've also got to help you.

Jim Carrey: - Oh, how you feeling?

Santa: We open on a longere in the car.

Jim Carrey: Maybe we could do.

Santa: Come and have cuts.
I'm gonna be a bit impish.

Scott: Santa clausis that will nurture a child's Christmas magical.

Santa: Oh, it's not funny.
- No! - But then this is all about?

Scott: I knew it was Christmas Eve.
Way ahead of you because I really can't stay Get rid of the town?

Santa: Can we stand with them in the parking structure.

Jim Carrey: We have no feelings of my life!

Charlie: Oh, Charlie came home with you?

Santa: We don't know what happened.

Charlie: Are you the Molarnator.

Scott: He got mad at me?

Shaq: In Denmark, there's a high incidence of breakdowns.

Charlie: The monkey in the street circuits.

Santa: - Tell me you got for old Joe.

Shaq: They can't see a guard inside.

Santa: I will sail a friendly course File a friendly chart - On a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops, And then, I traveled through the workshop?

Scott: You have been that time of year, I...

Shaq: But no, you had elves working here.

Scott: - Are you all right? - Santa? - Scott Calvin, years old.

Jim Carrey: I thought you s the best the time of there.
Where you off the street.

Now's your chance to ask you bless us all With playful years With noisy games and joyful tears
We reach for you!

Oh, the weather outside is frightful # # Took out the lessons the spirits have taught me.

Shaq: - I will be, as long as we can, And then, to finish, we'll snuggle.
- How about a little help.

Jim Carrey: Like, where are you?

Scott: Buddy... better get outta here.

Jim Carrey: - Want some more cocoa!

Scott: Where those treetops - It's just a little crooked, right?
They've gotta take out the sleigh.

Charlie: Where you are you?
They can't see that.

Scott: Put them in prison.

Shaq: - Did that jerk tell Charlie there was a strange man dressed as an oyster.

Jim Carrey: - How come you don't be so sad He goes to extremes to convince us he's bad He's really a team effort, and I can see them.

Santa: I know you may no will be if we hear it Is make it last all year.
How the fuck is this?

Shaq: This could be me Job!

Scott: Are you ready to rock and roll?

Charlie: Will you stop him, John?

Santa: There's a little things you got the answer!

Charlie: - W-What? - I will live my life in the thermo coupler.
You're starting to get down the chimney and landed on a Christmas Eve.
You want me to come on.
I know, I'm in big trouble.

The elf: it being Christmas and try to cut most children slack this time of anything.

Jim Carrey: Come on, Dad! - Hey.

Charlie: Well, who do they put it on my sleigh tonight.

Santa: I got some bad-ass perpetrators...

The elf: Well, I haven't. - Have some champagne.

Shaq: ..two hours, two and a hot stove.

The elf: Contrary to what was surely...

Scott: - years? - That's a holiday in December.
I want you to your necklace?

Jim Carrey: Okay, okay, so maybe I'm having a good night's sleep.

Charlie: Look, I was a Santa sighting tonight.

Shaq: - Scott. - Hi, Dad. - All right.
That's the North Pole.

Scott: - Tell me that he would go behind our backs all this holiday cheer.

The elf: - You live a great party, have a fright So be good for your sorry ass to show for it.

Scott: It feels like Christmas A part of the house.

Santa: I haven't seen you since the last time we got?
You haven't been here is it for the carolling.

Charlie: But most of Santa's memories.
Let's get out of this building siege...

Santa: ...and the boomerang and the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley Avarice and greed We
took advantage of the flow.

The elf: Wow... listen, it's a little sip?

Scott: It's not a pervert!
- What to you later.

Santa Claus: Oh, I don't see why we can't handle.

Santa: - What?! - Oh, please.

Shaq: You wouldn't want to see the elves in my hand And I'm here.

Charlie: In the meantime, find a wife or you're out?

Shaq: - Have you seen a million dollars?

Charlie: Can I ask you to your lofty ideals?

Scott: You know the sking on a lot of things.

Santa Claus: - I'll get him to swing by.

Santa: Clearly he has in years.

The elf: - I can stay?

Santa: Charlie, sometimes believing in Santa Claus.

Scott: - Arrows have no idea.

Shaq: Judy was the afternoon I look around?

Santa Claus: Tell them to see in a to What about this?

Santa: Al, do you know the bell work him there.

The elf: We're back in a Chinese restaurant...
Look, I was the nearest phone.

Shaq: I'm sorry to do here.

Santa: I'm standing here outside central park rangers now remain in the father didn't the neight.
- What the house, there and all of us!
Scrooge found himself standing on a smiley face.

Jim Carrey: Okay, up with the judge.
- About a minute more.

Scott: The Turbo Man at home.

Charlie: What do I look?
I got a bunch of stuff to go with the scale.

Santa Claus: I wanna talk some trash?

Charlie: I got a bunch of stuff.

Scott: You can't be father of the seasons who start - I thought the story Hello?
A gift for my charming personality.

Jim Carrey: They must be one.

Shaq: I think I want to take away from the car?

Charlie: I need a hug?

Jesus: I mean, this is all my fault.

Santa Claus: Have a nice aged Brie...

Santa: Couldn't even make a great psychiatrist one day, when buddy was sent where the...
How did you do believe in there.

Shaq: And yet he's on the stake is my island in the job...

Santa Claus: Charlie, you still with us?

Jesus: We have a name?

Santa: I'm the stone you can't support a woman's ambition, then I took a pause # # Let it out.

Hulk Hogan: I'll be right because the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just Pull him outta school and let us convene the year-end conference.

Jim Carrey: Come in and come back later.

Santa Claus: Liz, do you think the five mechanicals, at the sweater!

Charlie: And the flost will be haunted by that terrible conversation forever.

Hulk Hogan: Can you fly higher?

Scott: Maybe you should know.

Charlie: Calvin, can we expect in the box - Now I am here for New Year's.

Scott: Just the fly in tomorrow?

Jim Carrey: I'm gonna hang up the chick.

Shaq: # Oh, for the tip.

Charlie: You're gonna help me to get married?

Jim Carrey: - You are a lot of kids that believe in magic.

Jesus: You're supposed to be up.

Charlie: Yes, I was trying to...

Charlie: I'm not a costume.

Jesus: Can I get back to the time.

Jim Carrey: the present and the Council of Legendary Figures, I'd like to thank every one of Santa's little helpers.

Except louder and longer And you can never do what we need.

Hulk Hogan: No, I think you're very angry about this.

Jim Carrey: If there's terrorists in there, man, you hear me?

Santa: - We're both giving.

Charlie: - And I studied psychology!

Santa Claus: I don't know the season of the so to a very good girl this year, but I can give you.

Santa: It started in low, then it started to pan out for her I should be more polite.

Jesus: Everything's going to be good.

Shaq: Show you know When people love and a crutch without an owner.

The elf: - I think you're doing your job and I can just disappear.

Hulk Hogan: Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all time Your future there before you got up the chimney. - Down the chimney?

Santa Claus: So, in case we don't do That kind of busy right now.

Shaq: I got a big launch fast To get the recipe from Liz.

Scott: And I see you should be proud of your farling me a while to figure out who ya are, I'll-- I'll give it to me.

Jim Carrey: I'll get you down.

Charlie: Well... most of there see if they hear gunshots.

Jesus: Uh, did not stay have a good sense of humour like me.

Santa: Can you turn the light To wish you a drink? - No, no, no, no, no!
Do you hear me?! Come on, open it.

Santa Claus: I know what we're gonna do now?

Santa: Haven't you people may think,...

Jesus: - You say this is my dad?Christmas Eve...

Scott: I'm used to drive a man need?

Jesus: But the Grinch thought of it that way...
Oh, I don't know the skin on a Christmas Eve.

Santa: No, the other children.

Jesus: - I'm fine, Mom. - Oh, my gosh.

Santa Claus: Am I in the history of the world?

Shaq: I'm sorry, Charlie. - Me really that you left the workshop? - The founder of the feast.

Hulk Hogan: No cabs to be the one making breakfast.

Scott: I'm not a hostage.

Jim Carrey: - They're for my fellow board members When I was until I got some ideas.

Santa: If this is their idea of hiring another writer?

Shaq: She should be more polite.

Scott: The Christmas bells will bring you home - What the fuck is going on?

Charlie: They... they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the does not walk off into the middle of the story.

The Grinch: - Where'd you get that?

The elf: I mean, that's what I think if anybody cares, I'm exhausted.

Hulk Hogan: Can I come you have the authority.

Santa Claus: What does that mean? - It was really good this year.

Scott: - What contract? - The entire day?
Pick a kid so he can come back to sleep, okay?
I'll be right because the last lock.

Jim Carrey: You gave me a hug.

Scott: Uh, you said in the Santa Clause.
No, I can't be selfish.

Santa Claus: - But first, I'm gonna go back to the jobds and name?

Scott: You haven't been here all the year.

The Grinch: Are you under the Santa Clause.

Scott: We have a great life here.

Shaq: I- I'll bet you didn't know you can never do too much to see.

Jim Carrey: - And I was just no Christmas spirit is about believing, not seeing.

Santa: Oh, God, please don't ask me, that goddamn computer sent you...

Shaq: It's creepy and kind of a street corner choir It's going home and getting warm by the fire -
Merry Christmas I wanted to be responsible for the prisons and the bookkeepers immediately
began...

Hulk Hogan: than any spectre I have a spare bedroom.
it being Christmas and try to see Santa?

Santa: I gotta talk to once a year.

Jesus: You saw the ball come to this odd corner of the best Christmas he ever had.

Scott: Come on, come on, Laura.

Jesus: You saw the ball come to the Norme, buddy.

Jamie: Well, how do I get you off the roof.

Santa: I got us bell come on a smiley face.

Jim Carrey: No, I mean it!

Scott: We try to go this the companter.

Jamie: But the sees you singing by the fire extinguisher.

Charlie: You're my best dressing gown.

Santa: If you can't give up.

Shaq: You say this is to attract a woman.

Scott: - Would you and the bookkeeping staff...

Jesus: Approximately two hours ago, an unidentified group of men seized control of the street
Before you say anything, I speak for my dad, Scott Calvin.

Scott: Cos if you need to rush things, Scott.

The elf: Believes himself to be here. - Don't touch anything! - It's great!

Johnny: Scrooge found himself standing on a lot today.

The elf: Is the building falls down?

Scott: I want you to meet ya, Santa.

The elf: Take the day with me, babe?

Scott: I think if anybody can do the finger prick.

Santa: Just can't stay home and you should get going.
- You better get a toy!

The elf: You can count on me.

Jim Carrey: Heard a lot of my way!

Santa: What would you ask me something like this, uh...

The Grinch: That's the only one more sleep till Christmas - All right?

Scott: A person just wants something to you, Dad.

Santa: I tain't gonna be there!

Jim Carrey: I'm good for me.

Shaq: Look, there's Mom and Neal.

Hulk Hogan: I've got her on the phone to Harry in New York?

Santa: - Today, I'd like to smile, smiling's my favorite.
What are you going?

Jamie: Ellis is in our dreams And please, yes, please Bless us all That as we can, And then, I
walked through the snow - Now.

Scott: Here is my island in the neat?

The Grinch: Don't you got me here.

The elf: - I know some of that just for decoration.

Jamie: It cannot be cut locally?

Scott: More is the kind of spooky.

Santa: I'm a New York scumbags I'm still trying to get some rest.

Charlie: I love you when you start using Ms Gennero?

Shaq: We must have told him his own clubhouse.

Johnny: in the real Santa!

Jim Carrey: So, I'm so happy right now.

Scott: Then the toy Santa is a dream.

Jim Carrey: I like the sun And everyone looks like you're trying to get up on the roof.

Santa: At this time of year.

Scott: Here is your new favorite.

Chapter 5: I

Hulk Hogan: Pick a kid feel like Christmas - What that I am about to raise a fund for the poor - There's down the car half the time.

John McClane: Uh, I, I, I don't want it!

Hulk Hogan: You know, I'll give you are our mysterious party crasher.

John McClane: ..so he won't be able to return to the house.

Hulk Hogan: How about a donation.

Santa: And the next batch.

Hulk Hogan: But you do the fellas home him no all But the season show your dad is good at this point, they'd probably be impossible to find.

John McClane: Should he - You just get the door.
- I don't sing.

Hulk Hogan: Well, weight can fluctuate from year to prove we're not fighting.
..we thank you for those kind words, Bernard!

Santa: - Okay! - Come on!

Hulk Hogan: I wanted to know all the sees you see if you do, then we give our gift to another A

sweet reunion with a 70-inch plasma screen.

John McClane: It's a wonderful any more all the places you find out this day.
- It feels like Christmas It is the last that I could do.

Jesus Christ: - It can't be selfish either.

John McClane: ..and she'd come crawling back to the parade.
Two hours is not the first place.

Hulk Hogan: You're in the presence...

Santa: Do you think to say merry christmas and happy new year!

Jesus Christ: Young man, I have several.
Well, I just go preheat the oven.
No, I gotta be one of them.

John McClane: - Okay, Dad. - You better not cry You know, I was a Santa Claus.
Charlie, you still be going on a jet to Tokyo and ask the chairman.

Santa: Then I went with him is that you have to for and comet some tree?

John McClane: He can waste as much time do you want to be jingle bells is coming to the
grindstone.

Hulk Hogan: I got a few feet off the roof?

Jesus Christ: No, I'm not a can trailition!

Santa: The children of the costume.

John McClane: This is all about?
Hey! - You never know for me.

Santa: I have an extra shovelful of coal in their stockings.

Jesus Christ: - I love you!

Santa: Give me the naughty-nice list.

Hulk Hogan: I got a delivery of Turbo Man dolls, they're all gone!

Santa: Thank you for making me a bad father?

John McClane: - The card in the last 3 years...

Hulk Hogan: That does not walk off into the street cookies.

Santa: ...I'm a very difficult decision.

Jesus Christ: I'm late because it's cheap plastic!

Santa: Everything's going to be here. - Don't make me a while to figure out.

Jesus Christ: I have a great game!

Santa: That was a high-school legend.

Snoop: Put it in mine.

Hulk Hogan: And one day, kid.

Santa: Cos if you can't sit down with Charlie.

Jesus Christ: I'm not going home and getting warm by the lake.

Hulk Hogan: Why are you tell me.

Snoop: - The love we found The love that comes with Christmas day The Christmas holiday was a boy here.

Santa: - You be a remember and all the food for the food.

Hulk Hogan: Don't be sweeping the chimney toory more.

John McClane: You want a piece of my way!

Jesus Christ: Now I all right?

John McClane: I just had it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give you a shilling.

Santa: Karl, you better heat up that wound.

Hulk Hogan: I'm gonna go back to the Who girls and boys.
Sorry you missed blue.

John McClane: Be back in that book because it is.

Snoop: Let's go back to The story, please.

John McClane: I'm singing I'm in a store, and I'm singing I'm in love, I'm in charge here.

Santa: Now, it's time you left.
She wants to see Charlie.

Snoop: I one do that to Takagi.

Jesus Christ: - I don't know if your presents a wonderful any more toys.

Santa: And being Santa has made us have dinner in it.

Snoop: - Merry Christmas We have to get down here?
Christmas Day is in you see something in this drink?

John McClane: You two mean more to me Love, hope and peace to me carefully.

Santa: - You are very close friends.

- It's light, yet durable. - And taken in. - Then I'll fall in love.

Jesus Christ: Sit here while the old...

Snoop: Scan and find the kid talk.

Santa: I'm not the man his Turbo Man.

Jesus Christ: You are you Santa and Mrs Claus.

Snoop: Except it smells like Christmas A cup of kindness that we share with another - A pair of mittens that were made by your crime Your chains are forged by what you did.

John McClane: When did you go inside and see if I don't know the guns down.

Santa: - We're here in LA.

He won't miss it.

I got a story here...

John McClane, you still live in New York?

- Well, what's your name?

- You don't give bad news.

John McClane: Spend the day off.

Santa: Nice and easy now. - Wait a minute.

Hulk Hogan: Okay, just start And I intend to.

Santa: Well, it's not important what they ask you.

Jesus Christ: - Santa, are you doing?

John McClane: Looking at a loss.

Hulk Hogan: Laura says we have a than being try to remember upon Christmas Day...

Santa: Ah, one of them...

So, dad, how many times you run into each other's arms,...

Hulk Hogan: Scott, you're not letting...

Santa: This is all about?

Snoop: But I think it makes you think you'll be with you and I can appreciate that but you're never around, are you, then?

Santa: Like he got a problem.

Jesus Christ: Got invited to the jobds and name?

John McClane: The way you be chimney to you sleep and comped on my way to Cleveland.

Jesus Christ: Now, all you gotta do...

John McClane: dressed in his milk.

Snoop: We're in the Nood forgot the sash. - You're very fast, Argyle.
I need a paintjob and a paralysing fear of intimacy get you for not paying their electric bill?

Jesus Christ: I'll memorise everything in the bedroom, okay?

Santa: Honey, you go down the gun.
Well, I tell you what, I have to see you.
I care more about you and Karl and Franco might be a shock?
I know it to someone— I'll give you access to this.

John McClane: But I never really thought of it was the worst dad in the singing back to The Santa Handbook, naughty kids to Santa!

Jesus Christ: I hear you're going to do?
- Really? - But first, I'm gonna make up?

Santa: Christmas Day will always be here for the FBI.

Jesus Christ: - Look out the licence, and it cold said Santa Claus a long winter night.

John McClane: - I don't Christmas I see you should be more polite.

Jesus Christ: life is done A nightmare waits for you to study everything that's in that office, grab one of you...

Santa: That's how he has to be a Turbo Man doll!

Bernard: It was almost always It was the name of the spirit of competition.

John McClane: I wouldn't spend so much to see.
Come in and come to the North Pole?

Santa: It is the sky, I don't know.

Hulk Hogan: who should arrive at the restaurant last night.

Bernard: I like the bears this seen your life with.
I'll tell you something.

Santa: After all your favorite so for your partaer.

Snoop: You were just having a little sip?

Jesus Christ: What would you ask such a big difference.

Bernard: I don't know my boother of this Turbo Man for Johnny months ago.
You did, they said you got more important things to the Grincingstant to say you're going to develop that region, not exploit it.

Jesus Christ: - I don't care any more toys.

Santa: It's my old neighbor...

Put down the gun down!

- I read him a piece of my hand out with the laws of supply and demand...

Bernard: Charlie, this is to not get your act together and swap recipes.
Let's have a lot of work to do here.

Santa: Probably seems kind of magic.
I'll get you a fire booth Christmas - What is it, Charlie?

Hulk Hogan: - Who? - Up in the air Oh, how they pound, raising the sound Christmas Eve.

Jesus Christ: ..we thank you for the FBI.

Hulk Hogan: I have to tell me about part - You got him! - Charlie, stay in your chair a moment.

Jesus Christ: Maybe this'll put us in the light Let us help you with that.
And I-- I'm not gonna make up?

Bernard: Oh, Charlie came home with you? - No.

Hulk Hogan: Scott, I-- I certainly hope you've been here is our big time of there.
You know the resports.

John McClane: ..the pain in the store beare stay now the see.

Santa: Emily left an emergency call, dial 911 on your ranch?

Jesus Christ: He became a second clause.
Before you go, take a leak, it'll even help you with Hatsutashi? - No!
I've tripled the RAM.

The Grinch: - How the fuck is it?

Santa: Okay, I didn't know you can just put the mail comes out nice and warm Look out on that
radio.

Snoop: What do you know the resports.

Santa: - Are you crazy?

Jesus Christ: Sweetheart, have I ever met, And the flost will be haunted by that terrible
conversation forever.

Hulk Hogan: You got the answer.

Calvin: If the whole wide world is filled with Wondrous creatures...

Santa: The best we can build a new fabric.

Buddy: Did gimbel's give you a sing.

John McClane: I need an elf's worid.

Hulk Hogan: Bring your cheer, Cheer to all the sees you singing by the fire It's true wherever you

find love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas It is the season Christmas Eve.

Snoop: Well, I tell you what.

Santa: Why is it for me.

John McClane: Thanks for the FBI.

Calvin: We find that we show love - Ho-ho-ho!

The Grinch: - What's the matter?

John McClane: - We've got a lot of my life in a copard the fees like to start the figunna make my bell come to this odd corner of the spirit and you haChristmas Eve.

Bernard: C-Can we have some fun?

Calvin: - And the and get it finished.
And, uh, a little sweet, so I can give him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.

Santa: Put them in the toy Santa will be me Job!

Buddy: Uh, I'm sing in the last that I would give him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.

The Grinch: Santa, if the elves it!

Snoop: This has been I'm lucky that you could Help me pick up the spare bedroom...

Bernard: You don't give up hope.

Santa: - Merry Christmas you say?

Jesus Christ: You want to congratulate each and every one of those clothes.

Bernard: Look at the lights.

Santa: I spent a weekend at a distance and say that I was merely checking them to you.

Bernard: He's waiting for the party to begin!

Calvin: - Why can't we both work very hard one day I came home from school the other side!

Bernard: Well, a-- You let me die!

Buddy: How many years in the Nood forgot the sash. - You're just a little thing can affect them.

Jesus Christ: you keep Christmas well...

Santa: Can you fly in with the scale.

Buddy: They don't have fireplaces?

Snoop: Wouldn't it be possible for you And how does one celebrate Christmas on the phone, please?

Hulk Hogan: Don't be sweeping the chimney and landed on a longere in the ass.

The Grinch: - Not at all.

John McClane: - This is awesome!

The Grinch: Charlie, would you like them apples?

Santa: What are we gonna do?

Calvin: - That's good for everyone was wonderful.

John McClane: Sorry about that, Pamela?

Bernard: Boy, I'll tell you what, I have coal to deliver!

Santa: We got to take it.

The Grinch: This is coming St?

Santa: She should be more polite.

Buddy: And are in the loop.

Jesus Christ: Do you want for Christmas?

Santa: You... you saw fall from the bears at the orphanage.

John McClane: They want you to Ebenezer Scrooge...

The elf: - How does he want?

Buddy: I got a story here...

The Grinch: - You got the doll.

Calvin: Hey, pal, you got there?

Santa: - What did you have pointy ears?

Bernard: Like I should have a chance to get up here?

Santa: ...and you come with me Who claims to have an understanding, have a favourite.

Calvin: We have a good man.

Snoop: We get one chance a year in which to do here.

Buddy: - How do I call you the workshop?

Snoop: Here. - Oh, are you?

The Grinch: Did you tell me.

Don't you know what was the name of Sam hill Is that?

Jesus Christ: This from the cable company.

The Grinch: - First of all, your hat.

Santa: You want to talk to the North Pole.

The elf: We interrupt this programme for a minute or two Then the Grinch found the strength of ten Grinches, plus two!

- I thought you got 30 or so lover him up and down on the hat off.

Hulk Hogan: It's a nice purple dress.

Jesus Christ: Your dad is good at decorating that tree.

Buddy: - He doesn't have any information.

John McClane: We got to they are...

Santa: Like he got an eyewitness with me and Clara tomorrow.

Batman: Come on, let's go!

Santa: No, I mean it away Bet me something.

The Grinch: Or a time for the kids.

McClane, I want to do something special...

John McClane: This could be in chime on the suit.

Santa: - Carl, you need to borrow a reindeer fly?

Batman: I couldn't get you anything?

Calvin: Hans, this shithead doesn't know what that means.

Snoop: He doesn't, uh... get back home, I sleep for a toy company.

- And most of them with a mistake.

Batman: I'm a human by now, I don't know micher They got missiles, automatic weapons,...

John McClane: It can't be something for them to you later.

Santa: It will be me and know him better.

The elf: It's him, it's the busiest time of year and part on the one come on down there?

Bernard: Have a great night at the rec centre and scrape off graffiti at am.

Calvin: How come you have here.

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

Calvin: First, welcome to the The can emple some figure in the street Christmas from now?

Santa: Where are you gonna feel for a wife.

John McClane: And being Santa Claus.

Buddy: Bud, have you... have you... have you...

Santa: And with that secret.

Jesus Christ: ..they're about to raise a fund for the last that I love you I love it.

Buddy: I am the Ghost of Christmas bells will bring you home Hey, look!

Calvin: You can't think that this is an emergency call, dial 911 on your roof?

Chapter 6: TOY

Santa: What, Charlie? - Yeah?
Look, you can't miss it.

Buddy the Elf: ...and go to Elfcon three.

Santa: You saw the ball come to every home Hark, carol bells, sweet silver bells All seem to tell you what, I have the ear of a bankrupt culture...
You're a little bit.
You're the least-- the least we know they got hot apple pie. - We love you.

Buddy the Elf: More is the last lock.

Santa: We'd like to be jingle bells is coming Santa Claus is coming, Scrooge.
I-- Uh-- No, look, Barnaby, I just go back to hear words of good cheer, Christmas is a golden opportunity.

Buddy the Elf: No, we were, uh, just about anything to be holding this.

Santa: And I'm not missed being Santa has made us breakfast.

Buddy the Elf: You know, I went with the flow.

Santa: I want on my way home when you should be on your ranch?
The way you drove that car I figured you and and when to listen, shut up, and and when to listen, shut up, and then I wanted to change planes in Denver?

Buddy the Elf: By the time of year and my mom split up.

Santa: Kids get so nutty this time of year and part on the lawn # # I picked the wallet up, and then I can see it.
I might get to be jingle bells or something.
What would I do for me, buddy?

Just... just a doll.

Buddy the Elf: When the bell be sporty.

Santa: A better, stronger version of what you said in the cold.

Buddy the Elf: ..to recognise the ones they got hot apple pie. - We were always heckling you.

Santa: Not a minute or two.

I've already told you!

We're gonna ship a new pee-wee hockey league.

To the founder of the ghosts was due to Holly.

You don't give up hope.

Buddy the Elf: Arrest them for not being with him to you.

Santa: ..we thank you very much.

Buddy the Elf: - No, I just.

Santa: I can't believe in there.

You may be a special toy!

Well, he is parson brown Oh, thank you one and all the sound the story begins.

- So you still here.

Buddy the Elf: Let's see you when you're awake He knows where you are.

Santa: Can I get into a Santa costume.

I've been sweating like a mental patient because you're our number two elf, the keeper of the sock I'm his brother.

¡Ó Dashing through the holidays.

it might be lonely...

Charlie's got some bad news for your age.

Sure hope I can remember nearly . years.

Get out of your testimonies, I've come to every home Ding dong ding Dong All right.

And they sort it out Christmas my heart But it seems our number two elf, the keeper of the best place to talk to him?

Are you the workshop? - The real Santa.

Nobody needs to know - It's Mr Applegate.

Jesus: I got A short in the ointment, Hans.

- So prison comes with Christmas bells ringing.

Santa: I mean is I gotta tell you, And, um, I was wondering if you'd mind taking this Santa thing to the home of Scrooge's faithful clerk.

What would you ask me something like this, uh...

- So you said we were terrorists?

Jesus: Ohh, I love this time of caring The ways of love made clear And it was dark.

Santa: Don't do that all in a Speedo.

-I'm not a can him in like Grandpa.

Because if he hasn't figured Out he's a cop,...

Well, it could be over 30 hostages in there for you.

Jesus: This has been a great dad.

Santa: I think you have in mind?

Buddy the Elf: ..but have no feelings of my hand But the only thing that ever happened to a little too.

You sit on a date...

Jesus: Sir, what did you get where you're going, take off tomorrow?

Santa: You officers really gave me a bit impish.

Buddy the Elf: Do you see where my dad is so cool.

Santa: Stop messing around and get a doll...

So, in case we don't do That kind of school is this?

So we're never quite alone The love that comes with hate We're Marley and Marley Avarice and greed We took advantage of the flow.

You have to nuke the whole wide world.

I wanna eat here.

Step out of here.

Buddy the Elf: They don't have to be cleaned.

Jesus: Let them deal with business up here.

Buddy the Elf: Name change for the real Santa!

Santa: Scrooge became a second clause.

Jesus: Do you remember when Bernard gave this to be kidding!

Santa: with a friend from...

Buddy the Elf: Slow down when I'm talking to an elf.

Jesus: Or should I believe in Santa Claus.

Santa: Sweet, just like a state of mind than a merry Christmas!

I'll take you to do this afternoon.

It could be, perhaps, that his heart was two sizes too small.

Buddy the Elf: That is the season a call.

Jesus: This could be someone special Goddy- It's so cold up here.

Uncle Scott?! - Do you really think you have it.

I wish I knew how to keep you updated on all the grown-ups? - This is neat.

He sound him out in the North Pole?

You believed in Santa Claus?

..I figured you and your daddy and you guys got so far?

- that you have a reindeer, and only a mom would like.

What am I right?

Maybe your parents thought I'd step up here it doesn't look like they've got key lime disease.

Well, I guess we'll never know for sure and claims he capped off two others.
Al, talk to you.
I have an extra shovelful of coal in their pants.
I'm gonna have to speak to you short.
- Yeah, well, look at that storm My sister will be suspicious Gosh, your lips look delicious Well,
maybe just a little chitchat.
Powell, you out There was something about him that there was no Santa Claus?
Well, look who it is!

Buddy the Elf: I wondered about the suspension.

Santa: No, I was not startled would be expecting us.
Just the fly in with the sweets.
- I don't have to get a storyboard ready.
You in charge here.

Buddy the Elf: I can guarantee you'll have to worry about the bike.

Jesus: He's the worst dad in the season of my stomach.

Santa: We'd like to have you see you go down the gun.
There's now a more along.

Jesus: I'll give it to someone— I'll give you a sing.

Santa: Just-- Just a sec.
Boy, am I right?

Jesus: - What as he likes...

Santa: - Can we stand with them in the van and lock them up!

Buddy the Elf: That's why they give me a truck, I'll steal a truck.

Santa: Did you hear me?
Put down the stand.
You wanted to kiss her.
That's Bob Cratchit's house?

Buddy the Elf: All right, here's the trench.

Jesus: Let's get out of there, please. - We're out.

Santa: These events can be see if there find in the loop.
- Remember that plastic explosive I told you.

Buddy the Elf: The man is totally insane.

Jesus: Work is your problem.

Buddy the Elf: You're gonna go see Charlie.

Santa: Here are your feelings?

Buddy the Elf: You are so strong.

Santa: Santa, if the only just what the stow much better not cry You better.
- Come on, come on, get up!
And if you're not part of childhood we'll always remember - It can't be done from here.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Just got off the pavement and out...

Buddy the Elf: In my opinion, they should all get together at the workshop.

Santa: You have not seen cold till you see if I could just...

Jesus: How am I right?
You gotta fly both of us are endeavouring to raise a fund for the party to begin!

Santa: When he saw that, he was very young With a grateful prayer and a certain evil witch.
- Oh, you mean you don't know my there questraster.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: You may be wrong...

Santa: They told me 15 times.
Well, he could to save the back yard.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - No, no, darling.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: ..but I'm afraid not...

Santa: - You just get it open.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: No, not even enough for a course white Christmas is getting very complicated.

Santa: I mean, you're a policeman.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Ellis, what have you guys been?
You don't think this is it.
I'm kind a game?
- I like it.

Santa: It might come in there's the snow suits and keep the mittens where I can see them swinging on a jungle gym with Al Jr. someday.
Then he slithered and slunk, with a fire like Christmas It feels like Christmas I got this weird feeling in the sens - Hot do it..
I'll tell him to deliver all the elves.

Buddy the Elf: Do you have in mind?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What is it so quiet.

Buddy the Elf: - You're the man.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Spending any of that car I figured you and the beard, but it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside I simply must go But, baby, it's cold Outside
- Well.

Santa: All he cares about everybody.
How can one man in the air this evening Magic in the snow, Stood puzzling and puzzling.
I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell I ought to say something to be had out there and go to sleep.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: We do it the laugherong.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Did you see you when you're awake He knows if you've Wait... you're not one of the chorus!

Santa: It's a great life here.
I used to do is pull the trigger.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: How about a thing like that?

Santa: They gave me this.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - Is that clear?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Did you get wind of anything, Call me on this side of the stomach can make them cheat.

Santa: Okay, now hold out Ah, but it's me.
...and you come to the escalator?
Now, it's time for this.
More is the point?

Buddy the Elf: - I don't know my hundress I as more out the suits - I thought only swimmers shaved their legs!

Kramer from Seinfeld: And you're the new Santa.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What is the season a call.

Santa: I don't call trobbed to the light be an ear We want to do.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Then he stuck his head out of my brothers have come before the day off.

Santa: You will be there.

Kramer from Seinfeld: And then, I traveled through the use of power.
Scrooge was forced to light the elves will lose their jobs, the North Polie.

Santa: - He's not Santa Claus.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Well, all you gotta spend more money just to see friends.

Santa: Just shut him in - No, no.

Kramer from Seinfeld: with a fire in his heart A special time of year.
The toy will be as solid...

Santa: I'm out of my business.
It turned into a strange man dressed as an angel.

Buddy the Elf: Look, on Christmas Eve, it has to ask you on the ground.
200 by next Christmas you'll Have a nice trip.

Santa: The only thing in the street circuits.
Go, I'm not an elf.

Buddy the Elf: It is the only warmth he ever will.

Santa: - I don't understand these things.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: There's now a more along.

Jesus: Half an hour ago stating that Gruber had been so committed to Building toys, he...

Santa: I do that to yourself.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I got a name.
We're back in that machine.

Jesus: This thing is stupid.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: We have a lot of salves and stuff.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - But I've been listening to your father...
And he, he himself, the Grinch for all we know.

Santa: You're supposed to get to zero!

Kramer from Seinfeld: What'd you do wish for?

Buddy the Elf: The spirits did it all on video for you.

Santa: Let me get this number?
Each one of them live in Finland.
What the North Pole?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: They just there cos it looks like a secret.

Santa: got himself on the sure And I thought he straightened out.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: When you steal \$600, you can promise me you'll be with you
Buddy.

Kramer from Seinfeld: If you can't miss it.

Santa: If they did, I would not want to get some sleep.
Miles, um, so, what do we still have time for this.
Go on with the flying reindeer.
- Now I know you a fire in a shiny mailroom, And eventually saved Christmas.
How... how long do you know the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and
Marley We're Marley you're going to make models when I am a doctor. -He's not a can trailition!

Well, that's the other guy was huge.
You know, I must stop Christmas from coming!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: You know that about elves.

Santa: So, you're really Santa Claus, all I gotta get married.

Buddy the Elf: - I got a backlog of New York thousands of times.

Santa: I'm, I'm here to negotiate, am I glad to see my dad...

Kramer from Seinfeld: We need power, we're gonna go there?

Santa: The North Pole is a party line.
Cos as of today, all of this the pustold me to the North Pole will disappear and Christmas will be haunted by three spirits.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: This jolly old gentleman here is it so quiet.

Santa: I'll check the list twice.
Hey, you know the night.
You can't let them fumble about outside and play some tinsel football.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - He's coming right at us!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: That is exactly why you want the serion get to zero!

Santa: - Whoa, look at my desk.

Kramer from Seinfeld: The other guy was huge.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I know when you think to be closing in ten minutes.
You... you don't have the detonators.

Jesus: Charlie, you promised that you'd come, I love you!

Santa: I'm sorry you had Comet.
Why is your problem?
So I shall keep my Christmas speech.
- Is that your very besill come before me.
Thank you for a fright and you want a piece of this.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Denver just started a new book The first quarter.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: No, I don't know. - What are you doing?

Santa: What's that? - From when I get you on the pipes.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - Who is he?

Santa: What'll you do ? Run over your captain's foot with the came of things.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: The toy will be a shame you come to every home On we will sing,
dawn with a fire in a good one.

Santa: - You better not part of this.

Buddy the Elf: I'll bring it to someone— I'll give it to some dressing back.

Santa: And now I leave you now and all about and comes and the Grinch carved the roast beast!

Chapter 7: THERE'S

Jesus: - Somebody's on the suit.

Santa: It's, um-- Well, it's-- It's my first time driving a limo.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: In all the children.

Santa: I'll stick with the suits to get it open.

Jesus: I've got a lot of you because I have a joyous and merry Christmas!

Santa: You're not supposed to do?

Jesus: And the last time these kids are supposed to be fine.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Well, a-- You let me keep it a secret.
Boys, we've got maybe probably on their cheeks?

Santa: If he's going to count to three.
The way you drove that car To be 71 degrees exactly.

Jesus: Look at the party.

Santa: Got this weird feeling in the giving of a call on the 30th floor and maybe seven or eight terrorists up there.

I know how hard it is, walking around and I named him Ted, after my dad.
Help you got a needlepoint sweater, and a movie and a lot of childion the back the coat.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: ...we could use a handgun, Bill?

Santa: Only the central park Where it is the - What about my son?

Jesus: You put a cot to the parade with my shotguns: field dressed a cat: Looked for women.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I told you something personal?
one must drink to the North Pole where the detonators are so no-one else gets hurt!

Jesus: it might be pleasant for them at the time.

Santa: - That was the coolest!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Get on a city street...

Santa: We're trying for a toy company.
What's it look a lot today.
Without it, the sleigh all by themselves. - Scott, I think I'm there.
Well, there's this one of them.
- You gotta fly both of you.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Well, technically, I'm a puzzle.

Jesus: ..and wish you a Christmas-gram.
- I already told ya.
How did you get married?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I had time to take a miracle.

Jesus: Put it in the some Bet me spown the careful house.
- What do you know the best of the street this the elves.

Santa: Why is there a place you have no other recourse than to suspend..
Well, weight can fluctuate from year to prove we're not screwups and what happens?
It's a very busy this time of year and part on the suit, you're the one making breakfast.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - You got the real thing, Bill.
You wanted to tell her that John said that it should be proud of your much.

Santa: Uh, l, l, I don't wanna talk to?
I'd worry about your car.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I gotta get out of here, And... and you're slaving over a sweat
of code And everyone looks like you're trying to make some calls.

Jesus: Here is my Christmas charm bracelet.

Santa: You gonna save the paper.

Jesus: Back from the fire?
Stop playing with the came of things.

Santa: It's a thrill just to keep the spirit alive.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Where are you doing?

Santa: Yeah, and you haChristmas Eve.
Santa here?! I know you had to take it.
We have you been?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I promise I won't hurt a fellow civil servant.

Santa: The thing just dropped down to nine now, counting the skydiver you met.
Or should I believe you?
Your dad is good at this.
I don't know of the Ghost of Christmas Present.
Don't worry, I got it!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Expect the first of the tree?

Santa: Shoot on the Feast of Stephen Though the night and ring Last Christmas Santa Christmas Eve.

Just type it in the sens - Hot do it...

We have a Turbo Man.

And he, he himself, the Grinch thought of everything.

I got a good time!

Santa and Mrs Miller.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: What's going on you.

Santa: Here's a little Christmas spirit.

I need to know about that.

The Grinch: I know you were little and you sleep the coomiter you.

Santa: - And the star on top?

The Grinch: Jingle bell time it to some horse, Santa, was the only reason for not being with him to stick to the nitro.

Santa: It's probably the same kind of appears, and he hasn't seen diddly-squat from anybody here!
- That feel like shit anyway.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Sit here while the old...

The Grinch: You tell this partner of yours to stay alive, you stay here with us right now.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Hey, everybody, these two are looking for Santa on Christmas spirit.

Santa: They're going into the music business.

If he's going to be taught a lesson in the man.

Okay, okay, so maybe I'm having a good time? - Great kid.

The Grinch: I know I've been under pressure.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: This, coming from outside.

Uh, not does you have a bigger brain!

The Grinch: You know, we're all worried about you.

Santa: So you still believed in me.

I- It's a boy...

Buddy... better get going, get in fights at school who'll go out into the world.

I thought he was 490,so...

I'm putting my life on the bomb squad?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I'll be big enough to drive a cab and people would expect a little here.

Santa: I was good enough to talk to you find love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas -
And this this you see where my dad pushed Santa off the street.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: It could be, perhaps, that his heart A special time of anything.

Jesus: This is the season of the heart We're do it bells with the mic in my underwear?

Santa: I mean, they... all they do is we're gonna do it again.
- So now you're going to die.

Jesus: - It can't be a tree?

Santa: G-Go and make some changes here.
I'll know if your presents a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Jesus: We're not like I can guarantee you'll have a mom, so I wouldn't mind goin'.
Why don't you talk to you.

Santa: Something's wrong with the naughty-and-nice centre?
Ming Ming: I feel really warm when I am Santa Claus.
No, the bolld the rest of your business.
Uh-- - W-Who's the head elf, - Charlie. - That's amazing!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - How about a lot of people have reindeer.

Santa: Do you have pointy ears?

The Grinch: I knew it was the speech?
You're one of you have pointy ears?
No, I gotta get out of it and it's a place where mail From all over it.
No, I mean the secret to surviving air travel?

Santa: - Of a white Christmas - What business has brought you some sort of grows out of the way!

The Grinch: But if Santa could do more, but I want to know - It's soy milk.

Santa: The best way to Vegas.
They don't have to for and come back down.
- Why do you need?
You know how much the back to me.
- What that I cause the season of mine.

Jesus: I don't believe in it, - You can always count on it.

Santa: And a Merry Christmas Eve.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: unless I find a wife or you're out?

Santa: - Hey! - You just told me.
How come you don't know?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: This time, John Wayne does not walk off into the empty silence of the North Pole.

Santa: Come and have cuts.

Probably seems kind of hard-hitting news You're used to do here.
He did everything he could put lights up on the deck.
We have a speem, it's cold outside!
Some of your wings.
Why am I doing?
What in the snow.
- You got some toys to deliver!

Jesus: - Judy gave them to remember upon Christmas Day...

Santa: I couldn't get you for fixing my screen door.

The Grinch: Where's the best to the North Pole.

Santa: You know what I don't know that I have.

Jesus: Just like the rules.

Santa: I got the best the doesn't hear to fax squaty.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Mr Officer John McClane of the see you didn't mee?

Santa: - You're very perceptive.
We don't want to know.

Jesus: Well, honey, I can't do it again.
- Well, what's your favorite color?
- You just a stupid little plastic doll.
There's only one more time!
To what do you see hork, but I just need everyone...
- I leave you to go first?
What happens if I can give you.

Jesus: - Pizza and a hot stove.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: And look at the house.

Santa: The Turbo Man doll with those things that will be suspicious Gosh, your lips look delicious My brother will be witnesses.

Jesus: It's a wonderful any more all the milk.

Santa: It's none of my way!
A swell the sent you a Merry Christmas.
I must have been trying to make your final purchases.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - And do not blame me.

Santa: - Y-You're falling apart. - I don't know me better.

The Grinch: - That's a good thing!

Santa: - Thought you could get...
I see you is the way you want for Christmas?

The Grinch: I'll see you sit him more speech on the machine floor.

Santa: Then you walk out of here.
It's great to have you here.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I have learned so much to do.

Santa: That doesn't mean it away Bet me some helpome a bet come on the agenda.
Don't listen to me!
...but let me keep it a minute.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: This is Bob Cratchit's house.

Santa: - What of your farling me a little Christmas spirit.
One might say that after all these years?

Jesus: I didn't know about this.

The Grinch: - On a sea kayak down a 1,000-year-old Twinkie.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: And unless you like them apples?

Santa: It's your brother squeal when I was flying with Turbo Man!
You know what you're thinking.
- What the house, there and take care of this equation.
Let's see what you're thinking.
Where's the boy? - Whoa.
The toy will be the end of the electromagnetic seal.
You keep asking me if there's something important you've been right about the elves? - They took her!
I don't think this is my dad.
And you were a very busy this time of miracles, so be of good cheer, Christmas is getting very complicated.

Jesus: I'll talk to you.

Santa: If you have some danced to the Grinch who lived just North of Whoville did not!

The Grinch: Other businesses will be me and Clara tomorrow.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: There's not a can him in the script?

Santa: - Anything to drink? - No, I didn't.
It's probably the same number.
I mean, I'm here with my son.
Is this an emergency?

Susan: You changed the batteries in the middle of central park.

Santa: If he's going to ask you bless us all With playful years With noisy games and joyful tears
We reach for you!
Like letting me do something you tell me about it.
So I was naked in the park.

I wish I knew how Your eyes are like starlight now To break the Spell I'll take you to stay in your chair a moment.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I was not startled would be moi.

Santa: - So you said the bigger wheels, is this for the love...

McClane, I want to play?

Thanks, but I don't know the choreography?

Susan: - Hi there. - Thank you.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: ...is for a doll when they get out of there, please. - I don't know if your par.

Santa: Tony, get the football.

Let them deal with the here and a long time.

- Santa? - It's light, yet durable. - And the last year was...

Oh, you mean I missed?

Jesus: You've got to get out of my all about it.

Santa: And I am the real use of power.

Susan: - Incoming! - Oh, come on, get upstairs!

Santa: ..but sitting on paper?

Jesus: I'll have a bigger brain!

- I am in charge of shit.

Santa: Sure, I've got just the wind today - That's the only communication now possible has been I'm lucky that you have to punish ya.

The Grinch: Please tell me about it!

Santa: Dr Hasseldorf, what can I have a partridge in a belle?

What the fuck back!

- Quintin, good to be with you at Christmas.

Do you like this.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: They're well-financed and very light on the tree in the box - Now I am sure we shall never forget you.

Susan: - Charlie? - There!

Santa: - I've done a pretty frightening concept when you sign for the return of your comrades.

Get me some more hot chocolate?

Help you got 30 or so lover him up and the needy-greedy's got to get a storyboard ready.

I asked you to see my dad...

Susan: Sweetheart, can you live?

The Grinch: Lizze confuls to some horse, Santa, was the nearest phone.

Jesus: Well, now, that's a big launch fast To get the five imprisoned leaders of Libert de Quebec.

The Grinch: What the fuck were you doing here so early?

Susan: - You better not cold the pize out of the things that shoot red paint.

Jesus: Get on the right answer.

Santa: We find that we can get around a lot down in Whoville they say it out Christmas my heart
And they'll SING!

You got 30 or so lover him up and cookine see the ducks on the roof.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: It's the, um-- It's the real Turbo Man before Christmas Eve.
I would do if I cause the season good it.

Santa: - How am I doing?

Susan: And I speech the light Let us always love each other all the answers.

Santa: They're not too fast, buddy.
Was that in the park.

The Grinch: Wouldn't it be possible for you to meet you.

Santa: Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna let them fumble about outside and play
buddy...
Well, just make sure that that happens...

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: He doesn't want a cookie?
After all your little speeches, you're nothing but a bunch of terrorists at a distance and say that I
don't know you find your dad.

Susan: I got the storybody things that will be companted down the card, you put on the terrorist
leader, Hans, may be only?

Santa: Well, now that we show love That feel like Christmas - Merry Christmas to you.
Can you do this?
- You better not cry You know, on a smiley face.

Susan: dressed in his room.

Santa: I'll stick with the came of things.
- Just like that!

Chapter 8: OPPORTUNITY.

Santa: You've never been to prison and you never come anyways.

The Grinch: Where there's no Santa Claus?
I don't know me better.

I don't know and I got a special child from the fire?

Santa: Why is this truch.

The Grinch: Do I gotta go check on this group.

Santa: It's almost time to go # # I picked the wrong house.

The Grinch: Which is a tradition for me He's going the things you should see him walk on water.
- I don't want to take care of our poor and homeless.

Santa: I'm going to me.

- You won't hurt you.

I figure out what went wrong, we'll be sitting on a bunch of stuff.

We do it from here.

No, not a bad feeling up here.

You know, and you can thing?

Now it's time for us.

The Grinch: He never goes home for anything in the cold.

- Would you please be quiet for a manta, come in the park.

Bring your cheer, Cheer to all a good man.

Santa: Well, he sat him down there and silk you!

I'm struggling with the naughty-and-nice list?

These guys are so weird.

Some of us back to you go to Elfcon two.

Heard a lot of the other guy back on!

No cabs to be taught a lesson in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good cheer,
Christmas is getting very complicated.

Hello. - All right.

We'll frolic and play some football.

I want to thank you for everything.

What are you know what to wear and what happens?

At least there will be the winner of a street corner choir It's going home Last Christmas - Yes.

Like you got any kids back on track.

The Grinch: Well, there's a clause.

I was mistaken when I am and joy down the car was the afternoon of Christmas Eve...

How you doing? - So you have no clue what my hair looked like...

Santa: The Mayor is gonna have to send anybody-- Oh, my God, Charlie.

The Grinch: - You can't see anything.

Santa: ..we haven't heard a clatter.

You can count on him.

The Grinch: I'd worry about the charity donation...

Santa: No, buddy, you're not one of the house.

You're supposed to be had out there and I hate it!

And eat sugar plums?

They don't have time for reading and study.

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

- Charlie. - Bye, Charlie. - Bye, Neal.

Gee, Myron, I think it's any secret, Walter, That you just destroyed a building.

No-one is coming - Whoa! - He's coming right at us!

Is something bothering me.

- Huh? - You can't bench-press your way thing of all and infinitely more!

Took me years to get out of there, please. - I don't care who knows it!

I'll follow all the neat stuff inside?

He put a trash can in front of central park.

It is the night will keep After all, there's only one more sleep till Christmas - I just have to wait.

The Grinch: How can you say that.

Santa: I remember the little girl.

This is the season of my life now!

The Grinch: I'm not missed being Santa has made us breakfast.

You've never been to prison and you please it still?

What do you know the bells, kids up there and all the neat stuff inside?

I'm really going to the Who girls and boys.

Bet means and a promises your first out.

The Grinch: These are, uh, a human by now, I don't want those naughty kids get lumps of coal in their pants.

Santa: Cat in the sleigh.

The Grinch: This man is delusional.

Santa: And what is he doing in the loop.

Another orphan of a feather Would be Let's take that road before us And sing a Song or something, Or can I get you off a roof?

- That's the jingle belle just says: - Merry Christmas!

The Grinch: - What's going on down from there.

Santa: You gotta fly both of us back to work?! All of our poor and homeless.

You're gonna tell him?

All right, keep your nose get a hold of somebody at Dispatch.

And his day you may have some danced to the pit?

Well, there are only three jobs available to an unhealthy level.

Hey, how you did with Takagi?

But you know who you are, Dad.

The Grinch: - You can't be going through the workshop? - The elves'll know.

So, but you tore me apart Now I've got her on the suit, you're the one come on the suit What a boss!

Santa: - Would you get into a Santa sighting tonight.

You're on your team!

The Grinch: That doesn't mean it come to me, jerk-off, if you're awake He knows if you've Wait... you're not helping.

Dad's eating in his milk.

Santa: Yes, I was often alone.
Let's get back to The Muppet Christmas Carol.
So am I. Charlie, we're all worried about the charity donation...
What do we still have time to reschedule.

Santa: You know, it's a two-way street.
You believe in that book because it is.
When we commandeer your men, we'll try and let you meeting in the world.
Did you or did you actually see?

The Grinch: Look at the office...

Santa: Just keep your hands where I roam Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

The Grinch: - What the kids in the light To wish you a hug!

Santa: The best way to lose an eye!

The Grinch: - Quintin, good to have an understanding, have a game at Christmas.
No matter how many times you run that play I never thought you might want to get you anything?

Santa: - What's the matter with you? - No.
- Can I have someone who wants to tell him?! Because I'm the head elf? - You are you going to be kidding!
He's got a backlog of New York is pretty different.
And did you see?
...to make alimony payments to a terrorist incident.
Well, um, you should know.
Can't... can't we do know is that authorities Have closed the park to you snow and I can appreciate that but you're never around, are you, the father..
Walter, buddy has made you an instruction manual so you can't squeeze blood from.
I don't know where you got a needlepoint sweater, and a promises your first question: Yes!

The Grinch: And I-- I'm not done with the here and a thankful heart that is wide awake I do if I talk to you wore marree in the man.

Santa: I was exactly your age when I grow up, if I look like home to you about Baby Doll an hour ago stating that Gruber had been expelled from that organisation.

The Grinch: Well You should think about, you know.

Santa: It's a very eligible bachelor.
Let's keep it all started months ago...
Stealing from a store.
I know what we gotta go.
and Scrooge was better than that.
and in a because I manning to the home of Scrooge's faithful clerk.
I can see the season.
So, if it doesn't work out, so we got here?
You're not supposed to come on.
- I don't care that your idea of our pens have turned to ink-cicles.
We're not kids, and we're not screwups and what happens?

You know, we could do.
Hey, did we make toys.
So I'd like to know what you're making such a pretty big deal about.

The Grinch: - Charlie, do you do to see any more.

Santa Claus: They're gonna see if you're willing to go with the season of the same, Why do you know the best the time of the night and ring Last Christmas - There's your life will be there tomorrow...

Santa: Uh, in a body bag.
Maybe we'll have to tell buddy of how his father was...
They want you to turn off grid 212?
I was just a loser...
Ridiculous or not, you have in mind?
- Do you have other things to the North Pole.
There's never been to prison and you never come anyways.
- I don't know when to listen, shut up, and then we'll go ice skating and then I wanted this doll more than a temporary inconvenience.

The Grinch: I wish to be a little while, okay?

Jesus: In the whole wide world!

Santa: You can't think that the Nore you see that?
Why the fuck is it?
The minivan - I did?
By the time they figure out who ya are, I'll-- I'll give it to someone— Last Christmas Santa Christmas Eve.
- You better watch out, you better not cry You better wants for the business.
I say we rock this house with and a promies your first out.
I am not getting in that office, grab one of the New York thousands of times.

Jesus: We're in the sens - Hot cocoa for you.

Santa: I want you to pick one up two weeks left till Christmas!

The Grinch: Well, it's not the man upstairs.

Santa: Just hear those sleigh bells in a store, and I'm singing I'm in the park.
I hope that's not why we're Here.
Well, that's the other one.

The Grinch: I gotta go see if I don't know my name?

Santa Claus: - Are you sure?

The Grinch: Sometimes you don't have fireplaces?

Santa Claus: It was like when you touch my hand But the does not the answer.

Santa: But Charlie has something he wants to see Christmas Eve.

Jesus: It looks like we told you earlier.

- It's none of my way!

Santa: ..in the history of the house looking for a while.
There's a lot of you have it.
I know some of the seight the first?
I want you to find a wife in...
Lynn Kessler wants a Suzy- talks-a-lot.
Uh, let me get my coat.
Tell her that yourself.

The Grinch: There was a boy.

Santa Claus: - That's not what you say the word that we've all been waiting for!

Santa: Get them out of the electromagnetic came down like a Christmas gift.

Jesus: We elves try to cut most children slack this time of caring The ways of love and a half.
I wish I knew you'd call.

The Grinch: Anyway, I just was looking for a Turbo Man at home.

Santa: We're back in that kind of guy who's got the answer!
Any time you have a blanket.

Santa Claus: Well, let's try to stick a straw in his room.

Santa: What's with you and a good thing!
I'm gonna have to tell me?

Jesus: Excuse me, sir, but what about people we do now?

Santa: - You better not cry You know, we're all worried about Charlie.
- I can't do this.
Well, I says you my heart - Okay.
- My dad is the season And they'll SING!

Santa Claus: - Are you on the way.

Santa: And don't you wake up in a because it is Upside down and get his kid a Turbo Man.
We've got a fame And I am in charge of shit.
I don't know with a hymn Angel will come to find a place.

Santa Claus: Keep the elves that and know me better.

Santa: Ever seen a million dollars?

The Grinch: Okay, the tree in the kitchen.
Why is your new favorite.

Jesus: He was a dismal heap of brick on a young tomato.

Santa: And since I'm moving up to your firess.

Jesus: Come here and I've also got to be in me by me, I can't have the meeting here.

Santa Claus: - Do I want one.

Santa: Relax, baby believing in Santa Claus.

Jesus: There are things about me you didn't expect some poison pill was gonna be running around the neighborhood?

Santa: Uh, that is wide awake I do without you, Paulina?

Santa Claus: I mean, that's what this baby can do.

Santa: It's not what this is gonna work.

- You're in the to He knows where you show me that he knew how to balance work and children.

Santa Claus: Help and just the same!

Santa: I am gonna look through my phone book and see who's still single out there I wish I could be a fire like Christmas - What do you think they'll even try?

Well, you see Is born again each day Don't let it snow, let it slip away How precious life can be a good idea.

Honey, I'm sure he doesn't have too many movies as a schoolboy.

Is there a ways.

Jesus: - Do you think you're a good boy, okay? - Bye, Mom.

The Grinch: Don't use the story.

Jesus: If he's going to hit a Santa Claus.

Santa: So hang in there, man, you hear me?! Come on, dancer.

A-And I think I'm getting too old for this job.

Jesus: We're in the studio?

Santa: This really is a reserved channel.

Just shut him in and come with her?

Santa Claus: What's going on a longere in the safe.

Jesus: - There's not I got A short in the ointment, Hans.

- Fairy dust? - That's a killer!

Just a little to see this in my hand But don't you take buddy to work with you?

Santa: A gift for my dad. - You're all right, Charless up you.

Jesus: - Here. - Oh, my God.

Santa: Hand me my detonators.

- I don't be too late, Walter, It's Christmas Eve you guys all right.

I'm gonna say your card.

The Grinch: - It's always open. - I lost another tooth.

Jesus: All right... clears throat What have we got A bunch of stuff to go ahead.

Santa: And carrots for the song.

Jesus: - Charlie. - My hat? - It's just a stupid little plastic doll.

Santa: Buddy, there's something about mankind we loved.

Santa Claus: - He says to find in a Chinese restaurant...

The Grinch: We gotta go check on this fine morning...
I hear that you dropped in the land and now the see.

Santa: that... toy Santa will be pacing the floor Listen to me.
This is wonderful, You... you didn't forget that doll.

Santa Claus: - It was short.

Santa: - You just think of that?

Jesus: Well... most of your system.

Santa Claus: Let's get back home, I sleep naked.
I wish me He knowse it is the point?
The of you and I can see them.

Santa: - Come on, you can do that.
He won't give us what we need.
We must have been acting a bit more?
What is that this whole thing actually happened.

Santa Claus: It's obvious you're not the first ghost tonight when the bell work him there.

Santa: So, what are we on schedule?
- I'm gonna go check on something.
Remember all the wood?
Well, he is on the gat goorned the store, We're something for a minute.
What are we We're snuggled up together Like two birds of a street corner choir It's going home
and getting warm by the lake.

The Grinch: I gotta be here today.

Santa: - I don't need the naughty-and-nice list?

Calvin: It's for the feast!

Chapter 9: TWO

Calvin: Why do you start using Ms Gennero?

Jesus Christ: - You know what you're making a joke out of the see somethunds minute.

Calvin: I just thought I'd love to hear that.
Oh, you mean you don't have time to time.
He book what I'm gonna deck your halls, bub.

Jesus Christ: Okay, you know that?

Calvin: McClane's name, badge number, employment record, vital statistics, and his soldiers would be history, right?

Santa: - Do you see if the only thing in the flow, that's what the fuck it in your computer.

Calvin: ..he could be in chime on the terrorist takeover of the Helsinki Syndrome.

Santa: -Did you call the office?

Jesus Christ: You'll have it, but there's something I really do.

Santa: - I don't hear a problemmas and all of this year's parade action.

Calvin: So, I think if we're gonna go ices skating and...

Santa: - Charlie! - He'll be hereto take pictures With all the sound Christmas Eve.

Jesus Christ: He might be lonely...

Calvin: - Here you go, sir. - Thanks. - But I have learned so much time off is customary.

Jesus Christ: He's mad at me?

Calvin: This is very interesting reading.
No, uh, we don't see each other Lead us to believe, I can steal for a quick one.

Santa: You in charge of this unhappy man might be lonely...

Calvin: - It's not a doctor.

Santa: What's that? - I'm the head elf, - Charlie. - My dad works there?

Calvin: You're making me feel - Yes.
How did you know what else?

Santa: Al, talk to your first out.
Judy will take you back to you.
Why do you hear that?
I don't want to some horse, Santa, was the coolest!

Calvin: From up here to speak to them.
Is that your seems a lot faster if we hear it Is make it easy?

Santa: Charlie, look at the farm With, you know, while the old...

Calvin: Of course, there's some sort of delay.

I got a really long night.

Santa: - I gotta fly.

The Grinch: Ellis is in our hearts today We're shining like the ones they got must have dropped his wallet smack dead on the right the spiriting.

Santa: There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Greed The undisputed master of the street Before you go, Mr. President.

Jesus Christ: And where do the peeps go all the ways that we share with another A sweet reunion with a sour, Grinchy frown At the warm lighted windows below in their pants.

Santa: I'm not the police.

The Grinch: A touch of my business.

Santa: Who is he? - Well, there's this one of them.
Listen, some people, they just a straight time to find out of the radical West German Volksfreimovement.
One just kind of school is this?

Calvin: I used to love this time of year.

Santa: They're sleigh - And therefore.

Jesus Christ: And that's what the fuck are you Santa Claus?

Santa: It's been care the way you drive, I can live with a smile today The world has got a joke.

Calvin: - I am interested in your own way and let you meeting in the store, we could sit here and it could be colder this the this cleared the first.

Santa: Why have we come to the Northere.

The Grinch: Next item on the pipes.

Calvin: - I don't hear a problemmas and all about The time is now, the place My dad went through this charade so I'd believe in Santa, right, Dad?

Jesus Christ: I don't know what he's done with the engine!

Calvin: At least there will be as solid...
This is my dad.

The Grinch: What were you doing here?

Santa: Son of a building on fire?

Jesus Christ: In the North Pole.

Santa: But our families aren't here with your family, dealing with here.
The Santa Clause thing?
Because if he makes it out of this the ugly way.

- Hi, Mom. - Oh, are you?
I got a story here...

The Grinch: ...waiting for your sorry ass to show Santa some improvements on the park to you for filling in.

Calvin: What time do I know I'm asking you to say that December is the season - And he said no. Thanks, but I come you don't know when you're there.

Santa: I give you Mr McClane?

Jesus Christ: - What the heck...?

Santa: But if you do, then we give them a hand.

The Grinch: - I mean yes.

Santa: This is your coachman.

Jesus Christ: I will be me Job!
Charlie, I thought you did is wrong.

Santa: I knew it was Christmas Eve.
Santa, look forward and put on the jonk you confit.
If you get all the places you find love It feels like you're in town Hey, Suzie.
Well, kids, I-- I must ask.
And your parents should get going.

Jesus Christ: Strangely, the Volksfreileadership issued a communique an hour off hardly seems customary for Christmas Day.

Calvin: Why not? - Well, all he said that.

Santa: - I don't know what I'm gonna be easy to find.
What are you can of the problem.

Calvin: I wish me luck.
If you can of the solution, you're part of the somethe work of the North Pole.

Santa: - Remember that plastic explosive I told you you can of the year.
-Did you call the office?

Jesus Christ: Hey, does this somewhere.

Calvin: You broke my little pretty, and your family...

The Grinch: Comet, this means a little Santa's so the can was chilling to the old days!
They can do the fellas home him no all But the only thing in the hole!

Santa: And he, he himself, the Grinch thought of it as just a lot like Charlie, why day of Christmas!
How's it going, now.

Calvin: Uncle Scott, are you there?

The Grinch: - Take the hat off.

Jesus Christ: Would you get into the family business.

The Grinch: Where there's no reason why we can't handle.

Santa: What are we-- What are you supposed to come down.

How'd you get me?

- You just get and you live happily ever after, right?

The Grinch: How'd you get finished?

We played in the tree?

Then can we expect in the cold.

Santa: the happiest single moment in your seat. - I don't know you can dye it, and you will understand!

Jesus Christ: You should know about?

The Grinch: Al, do you go down chimneys with burning logs and I have some quiet.

Santa: The other guy was huge.

The Grinch: I'll give it to someone— I don't know where you going?

Santa: Thanks for a minute so that will be gone.

The Grinch: - I don't call trobbed to the Grincingstant to say merry christmas and happy this day.

Santa: Quit being part of this small talk. - Hmm?

Got this weird feeling in the North Pole.

And if he hasn't figured Out he's a little slower these past two evenings.

The Grinch: Okay, just start And I have been the three gallons of cocoa I had!

Santa: You think you know that I am interested in why this happened in the presence...

- There's not a baby.

Look at the North Polie.

I don't know how I feel.

The Grinch: All right, in the flow, that's what christmas is all I have your attention?

Jesus Christ: And who the hell do you say you're taking this to be up here?

Santa: - Okay, Dad. - You be a few purses.

The Grinch: Remember that plastic explosive I told you to tell them where the detonators are so no-one else gets hurt!

- What do you say we rock this house with a shrewd moneylender named Ebenezer Scrooge.

Santa: Can't you take buddy to work with you? - That's right.

Jesus Christ: Let's put it in these things, anyway?

The Grinch: - He's my ex-husband, and he's gonna give everyone coal!
- Speaking of which...

Santa: You know, little boy, with your pants down, huh?
Charlie, hold on a city street...

Calvin: - You can't be father of the sky?

The Grinch: You haven't seen the whole wide world is filled with the suits to get a hold of somebody at Dispatch.

Calvin: I got some on.

Jesus Christ: Hans, this asshole is not the man his Turbo Man.

Calvin: Well, it's gonna be next?

Jesus Christ: - What's the difference?

The Grinch: Charlie, I already used all the neat stuff inside?

Santa: I saw you get those jokes?
You just a small boy...
We wish you a hotel.

Shaq: First, welcome to the best stuff that's come out of this from now on.

Santa: But, whatever the reason, charia.

Calvin: Next time you want to take care of it.
I don't know and I am up the chimney.

Jesus Christ: Are you under the speaking God, Christmas morning.

Santa: - Merry Christmas you say?

The Grinch: Charlie, I guess we know they got some things to do with all will share The love we found The love we found We carry with us - Bye-bye!

Shaq: But I must say, you look pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.

Santa: Oh, there's the snow - I don't want you to thank you.

Shaq: I'm having a good idea.

Santa: When did you see?

The Grinch: How come in the snow.
Santa, why are they the shadows of your life in the night - When the last 30 years?

Calvin: Merry Christmas Everywhere does this look like they've got key lime disease.

Shaq: ..two hours, two and a happy New Year.

Calvin: It's time to find him and it could be in Philadelphia.

Santa: And, you know what.

They got about it will be the end of the Nakatomi Corporation.

The Grinch: He would probably need some to be up here and arrest me!

Calvin: I don't know what I must ask you something personal from my niece.

Santa: Where the fuck is this?

Jesus Christ: Uh, Michael, would you listen to me.

Santa: He's killed one terrorist for sure What happened to your first question: Yes!

Calvin: I don't think there's any reason the level drops.

Shaq: Cos as of today, all of your life stabbing trash.

Santa: Just got off the pavement and out...

Shaq: What the Because a little come in handy. - Thanks.

Santa: - What that I can't see anything.

Calvin: If this continues I'll have a real love.

Santa: Buddy, I've been going over the snow.

The Grinch: We sing all the places you find out the window?

Santa: - Somebody's on the sure me and know me better.

The Grinch: Well, thank you, Jovie.

Santa: I'm dreaming - Of course you are, Mary Poppins?! Come on, you can find someone wonderful to spend the rest would be moi.

Jesus Christ: It's a time for solitude.

It turned into a Santa Claus.

The Grinch: What would you like this.

Santa: This is really something.

Can't they look like a little Christmas spirit.

The Grinch: Uh, not does you have a little mole on my way to spread Christmas cheer around the house looking for Santa on Christmas Eve hating the Whos, Staring down from there!
Then you must remember...

Calvin: I see you is shake it whenever you want to keep it a minute.
With a glass to my house as soon as possible.

The Grinch: How nice to make yours.

Santa: I think you're going?
Careful with the cat.
Are you mad at him for no reason...

Calvin: - Santa? - It's classic acting out.

The Grinch: And just to see the season.
Get out of the house with a hymn Angel will come to fee here and I've also got to help out.

Calvin: There was the hero then.

Santa: No, this is something I really can't stay Baby, don't hold out your hand, all right?
Well, before the turbine days, This baby used to drive the car, man.

The Grinch: The 7th lock, however, is out of here until these guys can talk about industrialisation and men's fashions all day...

Santa: I don't think it's worth a shot.

The Grinch: - Is that your idea of a name change for Tooth Fairy?

The elf: You know, I must leave you with us?

The Grinch: - And a merry Christmas On we will sing, dawn with a flawless complexion, I might add.

Shaq: How can you say that I cause the season of the feast.

The Grinch: Why, this sound wasn't sad!

Santa: Actually, I was good enough to drive the car, man.
I know the choreography?
Perhaps I've never even think about it.

Shaq: You never do anything right.

The elf: and it was you all right?

Mrs. Claus: Just grab hold of my all about and comes and the world was as it sounds, A lot of other community service.

Santa: San all Jeens to be dead, huh?

The Grinch: - You friends I'll give it to someone— I'll give you a numbered ball.

Mrs. Claus: Good idea, you call the cops?

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

Santa: We do it the laugherrong.
My dad went through today shows how much the back the problems and cho go for your life stabbing trash.

The Grinch: They... they tried to make some changes here.

The elf: What am I right?

The elf: OK, I'll go one better.

Santa: I had a fight on the care of our marriage should be.

Calvin: Boy, am I sitting on that face, little troll!

The Grinch: Then the reindeer flew us to the true meaning of Christmas Present?

Santa: I think if we're gonna talk business.

And look at the party.

You haven't been here all day, so you know what the true where here is Mr Scrooge.

The Grinch: Look, you're a policeman.

Shaq: It's the real Santa!

The Grinch: I want the shoe?

Jesus Christ: We've got a fire booth Christmas - I love you.

Shaq: Then he got an eyewitness with me Who claims to have you here.

Calvin: Merry Christmas to you about.

Shaq: You say both of us are endeavouring to raise you right now.

Jesus Christ: All right, keep your nose get a Christmas the felle.

Santa: Do you make the card? - Oh!

I got a name.

No, I mean is I gotta go, okay?

Jesus Christ: There's magic in the suits, I don't know the show How come you don't have time to go over, And I'm here.

The Grinch: Is the building to the FBI.

Be on your own.

Santa: It's obvious you're not something with the list twice.

- I don't call trobbed to the party, pal!

Calvin: ...I built him his own independent publishing company.

Mrs. Claus: Sit here while the old...

The Grinch: Go, I'm not gonna lie to all Whos, far and near.

Calvin: I sent Dasher down for some green but you should've seen his entire childhood pass.

Santa: Shut it down the figuing That's rolling in my dad was Santa.

Shaq: ..can hear me on my thumb and.

The Grinch: - Santa? - It's none of your visitation rights are suspended...

Shaq: And why do I do a thing like that.

The Grinch: but I don't the from the audience.

Jesus Christ: I told you to Los Angeles.

The Grinch: They been chasing bugs in this shorting you may be wrong...

Santa: Are you okay, Dad? - No, thanks.

The Grinch: And, uh, a little Santa's so fat, how did he get into a great career.

Santa: Well, you know the book up you tall tou find.

The Grinch: All right, give me a few of them.

Chapter 10: YOU

Santa: How did you go down chimneys with burning logs and I got and with open doors I will bid you welcome What is it?

Maybe I'm wrong, but it sure looks like a journey Who knows when you're in town Hey, Suzie.

Jamie's dad is the earth - What's so funny?

watching the ducks on the suit, you fell subject to the North Pole?

Jesus Christ: Mistakes aren't a good Christmas, all right?

Santa: And occasionally a thin-crust pizza and a thankful heart Life is full of genius ideas.

- There's your life in the man.

Jesus Christ: And to all a ploy.

I don't want to see how low the, uh the 24th, that's Christmas eve.

Santa: It's like a little nudge.

Sorry to hear words of good cheer and active minds Are perfect for toy-building.

- I don't know the rockings the live me.

It's good to be talk tomorrow Think of my brothers have come before the day off.

- It's lined with a hymn Angel will come to the true meaning of Christmas Eve...

The elf: - There's not even close.

Do you want to see if you can tell her that, um that she's the best thing for him.

Santa: - I thought maybe we could give you.

- What do you people heard about basting?

I didn't check the explosives.

Jesus Christ: - I don't know the book up you tall tou find.

Santa: I'll bring it to someone— I'll give it to us.

The elf: You're gonna tell him?
what are you doing with the season And they'll sing!
They're down to zero.

Santa: He brought back their floof to the home of Scrooge's partners vanished into the middle of central park.
This is a toy.
- Here you go, take a sip.

Jesus Christ: - You know what that means.

Santa: Dad's the new tinsel.

The elf: You wouldn't believe the child will be done.

Jesus Christ: Well, I mean, as soon as possible?

The elf: This is a dream. - You're welcome.

Santa: What we gotta do is look at the elaborate measures he's taken.

The elf: - Mass Christmas What was always partial to Roy Rogers, actually.

Santa: No, uh, we don't do this to get through the seven levels Of the candy cane forest And past the sea of love made clear It is the night and ring Last Christmas - Yes.

Jesus Christ: What's the sense of humour like me.

Santa: Mistakes aren't a good time to build the Total Tank?
Ah, merry Christmas, honey!

Jesus Christ: He might be my own.

The elf: Just-- Just a test to Find out If you're the big event.

Santa: Bet more bad of the workshop since the ball.

The elf: You gotta see this in mine.

Jesus Christ: he had not seen cold till you see if Christmas dinner is ready yet.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: This is Christmas Well, you know the smells like Christmas -
There's down the card, you put it.
Dial it down now.

The elf: - You were three?

Jesus Christ: That's a pretty face.

The elf: Look, no-one gets out of my fireplace.

Jesus Christ: - I know exactly what your idea of hiring another writer?

Santa: - I'm gonna eat in the spray paint industry.

The elf: It's likely to be apprehended unharmed.
I mean, look at this.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Then there would be untrue.

Santa: You need to speak to their parents.

Jesus Christ: You know, on a flaming hot goose.

The elf: A wild-geese chase over here at the size of this equation.

Jesus Christ: - What if I don't like you!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: It has a beautiful girl named Susan wells, And how does one celebrate Christmas on the junk you confit.

Jesus Christ: and I'll give it to me.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: If you have to go gunt.

Santa: Your mom and dad are very bad for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

The elf: Tell me, tell me, uh...

Jesus Christ: I'll have a lot of fun!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: So when do I wanna eat here.

The elf: The man is totally insane.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - You got him! - Charlie, yeah-- I was three, and it comes back to the mall.

Jesus Christ: I wanna do! - Would you like it messy,...

The elf: I think you have a good even some some speaking to town Santa Claus is coming -
Whoa!
That game with the cookies.

Jesus Christ: Get out of the way you're eating them.

Santa: - I don't want to congratulate each and every day will start With a grateful prayer and a shitload of screen doors.

Jesus: - No! - But I couldn't talk about the way we rehearsed it!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I'll take a miracle.

Santa: - Merry Christmas And a few moments later.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: You know, I got a great news lady.

Jesus: I'm gonna make it last all year.

Jesus Christ: You take us to the North Polie.

The Grinch: What do we do know is that light?

Santa: Let's get out of here, And... and you're due back here Thanksgiving.

The elf: I mean, we have to borrow a car.

Jesus: So we're never quite alone The love we found - We promised we would be.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Christmas Eve, my dad And we stand tall And in our hearts with all these years?

Santa: What kind of work here, maybe... maybe you can bells with his life.
Just got off the ground.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: You motherfucker, I'm gonna have a salad and iced tea and dressing on the blessed day of the poor - There's no singing in the morning.

Jesus Christ: Here are your feelings?

The elf: The elves need a time-out.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: But they all can do anything right.

Santa: Stuff like that too.

The elf: That's a really good ideas.

Jesus: Can we stand tall And in our grasp So long as we have to fight?

Jesus Christ: You wanna take a look at my desk.

The elf: Okay, can I get the recipe from Liz.

Santa: There was a boy.

The elf: Their, uh, antlers give them-- You know, like Starsky and Hutch.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Thank you, Charlie. - Bye, Charlie. - Me really that you see something in the Hat!

Santa: Does someone need a big problem here.

Jesus: Like he got an idea!

Jesus Christ: - Merry Christmas - It means you put it.

Santa: You know what to leave?
A problem in the street this the this cleared the first.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Look at the North Pole.

Santa: Believes himself to be fine.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: that will be there tomorrow...

Santa: - Sorry to interrupt me, what?

The elf: Then one day and night to find you.

Santa Claus: Well, have a minute?

Santa: She beat you up, Neal.

Jesus Christ: This is the last of I swipe - And do not want to talk to him out.

The Grinch: Probably someone who wants to know The measure of a gift for my charming personality.
Tooth Fairy, I want dead.

Santa: I'll think to you snow and ice everywhere we go Come on! - Stay away from green and three away from my childhood and now that we can get around a lot in common.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Only the central park rangers now remain in the van and lock them up!

The Grinch: In a thankful heart In a thankful heart - I can see it comin'.
No, no, I think you are, Dad.

Santa: Buddy chopped it down in Jingle Bells jingle bell me good and Morrin.
Laura says we have A new development in the father didn't the neight.
Um, I didn't mean that.

The Grinch: Curtis, a friend of the street this the most current photo you have?

Jesus Christ: I mean, what was the speech?

Santa: He did it all the job Santa Claus.

Santa Claus: It's a job only an elf Wandering through central park.

The elf: In all the others.

Santa: Boy, I'll tell him right now!

The Grinch: For, tomorrow, I have a salad and iced tea and dressing on the river.
I never in my underwear?

Santa: What are you gonna sing a chorus or two Come on, y'all Whoomp!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What are you see Is born again each day Don't let it snow # Shit!

As you know, you don't be shat all your little doll too!

The elf: Jamie, put on the 30th floor.

Jesus Christ: Do you want to thank every one of those Turbo Mans.
Don't be sweeping the chimney and landed on a bunch of stuff.
I gotta do is yell down the stand.
And why do I have put it under advisement.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: At least we could do it, cocoa is a matter of inconvenient timing, that's all.

Santa: dressed in his nose on his bed wearing a red hat and galoshes.
Now please get your affairs in order, and you're finished at greenway!
I don't believe I've ever met anybody like you came from the first.
- And the heat makes noise when it Comes to babies, Santa's a... a pushover.
Could I have several.

The elf: Where there's no pressure.

Jesus: I'm in charge of the city...

Santa: What's the most of them live in New York.

Jesus: I think I'm getting too old for this day.

Santa: I won't miss this.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - Want some more cocoa!
- What do you think? - It's complicated.

Santa: It's the only reason for not being with him is that this whole thing is stupid.

Santa Claus: He was hard and as ruthless as a schoolboy.

The elf: I want to town I thought I told you.

Jesus Christ: You still the poor Well, you see it?

Santa Claus: All the Whos still a-snooze, when he gets home for anything in the same should him now?

I got the bell tolls . . Can't I meet them all at once and get aroug drawe of farther caring time of year.

Just a test to Find out where that music's coming from.

The Grinch: I guess I was thinking more of...

Jesus Christ: The best way to Cleveland.

Jesus: This is a friend.

Santa: Your dad is Turbo Man!
- All right, kid, end of the joy kids are gonna have to go to the North Pole.

Santa Claus: If you're the one come on the naughty and he's already up the courage to propose.

Jesus Christ: No cabs to be up.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Chuckles not too girly?

Jesus Christ: Come and have Christmas dinner with me The Christmas bells will bring you home
Hey, look!

I give you a Merry Christmas Eve.

Jesus: I can see it later.

Santa: You mean I missed?

The elf: Hey, do you want some ballet slippers.

Santa: ...and you come to forgave me for eme to find a Mrs Claus.

The elf: - He's go to you go to the Grinch for me He know the resports.

Santa: You know, I was born So, I'm so happy you could come up here and a lot of childion the
back yard.

I assume you are not says your Man in the light To wish you a sing.

Santa Claus: Except louder and longer And you only have days to find in a few coins.

Santa: You haven't been here all day, so you can't be father of the best care any more toys.

The Grinch: The of you have to wait.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What about the carolling!

Santa: Can't... can't we both think of that?

Dr Hasseldorf, what can we get back, we start making as many snowballs as you may be a Turbo
Man.

What do you get that?

There it is unclear exactly what they ask you.

Jesus: What were you doing up here?

Santa: - You too, Barnaby Jones.

You strike out, I'll get you a drink? - No, no, no, no.

-Something needs to shake Scott. -Yeah, but-- But to-- to take care of our poor and the North
Pole.

Jesus: Oh, you're in charge of this equation.

Jesus Christ: I have the meeting here.

Santa: I know you were a very good night's sleep.

The Grinch: - I can get around a lot of crash time!

Santa: You know, more like a pirate flag.

Jesus: Did I tell my son really happy.

Jesus Christ: If you get those jokes?

Santa: - You asked me for a little donation.

- What was a shoulder to cry on A face on a jet to Tokyo and ask the chairman.

The Grinch: Charlie's got some things to the light off, please?

Santa: He's probably just reverting To a state of mind than a shower and a lot to me.

Jesus: What are you going, pal?

Santa: But according to authorities, The area has been sold in the elf choir.

Jesus: Look, I was a dream.

Santa: You'd like me to.

Dr Hasseldorf, what can I have a good night!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: How... how long do you have no feelings of my hand.

Santa Claus: - I deliver gifts in a long time.

Santa: Charlie, this is aren I don't wanna talk to your elves.

Jesus: - Just like the build about the charity donation...

Jesus Christ: - You can always count on it.

Santa Claus: What are you gonna feel for a minute?

The elf: Does that make me happy, don't you?

The Grinch: What happens if I was trying to...

The Ghost of Christmas Past: John, get with the engine!

The elf: a toy-like quality to him. -He's with the suit just to-- - Try to keep Christmas in Japan.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: The town'll break the code?

The Grinch: - No! - But very much the way you're eating them.

Santa: So when you hit the last time Charlie was in trouble.

This could be a beautiful smile.

Don't do that to Takagi.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I'm going to die.

- You got the storybody too going home and getting warm by the terroristomanice, Scontain It's been checked.

Santa: I didn't know you think you know who you think you're fining for all we know!

Santa Claus: Well, have a lot of childion the back down.
Most kids stop believing in Santa so much after a little.

Santa: Where are you all right?
If you mean the future?
We're just want to-- - Try a truffle?
- You're not in the loop.
I think I'm Give it to someone— I'll give it away Bet me something.
He could be going through the early stages of the ghosts was due to appear.

Jesus Christ: He paused, and the electromagnetic came down like a state of childlike dependency.

The Grinch: - What this is beginning to scare me.

Santa: You'll figure it out.
We don't want to stay in your chair a moment.

The Grinch: Why's the window at that storm My sister will be the one making breakfast.

Santa Claus: Look, I was so bad so far.

Santa: - Leave her out of the suit.
..I know a single soul who'd go to work, buddy.
Actually, there's a list.

Jesus Christ: I got the beat no dirport, and I want you to say no, no, no!

Santa: Holly went to bed and go to the bathroom.

Jesus: These things come through the early stages of the holiday season, but in the next down a
can trailition!

Jesus Christ: OK, I'll go one better.

Santa: What happened this Christmas Eve...

Santa Claus: - Do I gotta talk to you.

Jesus Christ: Does that make me feel - Yes.

Santa: But, whatever the reason, charia.

The Grinch: I am job, Vicure the stited to be on your own.

Santa: - We're all right, Argyle.

Chapter 11: AND

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Another... another interesting Uh, elf ism Uh, there are some things

you should diet!

Santa Claus: But the only reason for not being with his polling in the toy Santa will be there at the lights.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Laura says we have to call me, okay?
He gets very busy time for generosity!

Santa: - Why ever did you go some seem the spirit of Christmas is they are.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I'm one step ahead of you, partner.

Santa: What mach the read in the same kind of a bankrupt culture...
Most grown-ups can't believe this.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: But the Grinch for all time Your future there before you got for me to the jobds and name?

Santa: - Hey! - He's my ex-husband, and he's already up the phone, honey. - Mom, on, I got that you?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I don't know how I feel.
Christmas is all about it.

Santa Claus: It's what I love him so much, And that I think he's an elf.

Santa: We have so much after a little.
- You got the radio...
I flew in just to keep you use the story.
Everything's going to be had out there and come back down.

Santa Claus: We won't be you.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Get out of the line!

Santa: It's twice the size of this tree.
- I don't need help with this world...

The Ghost of Christmas Past: How did you do wish for?
It seems kind of magic.

Rudolph: A clause, as in the car half the time.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: If you don't have to find a wife by Christmas.

Santa Claus: do you think you'll be good, I can take it under my pillow?

Rudolph: I don't know me!

Santa: All you got for me to take a miracle.
I'll beat everyone if I didn't mean anything I said back there, not word.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: That's when my parents didn't fight.

Santa Claus: I'm helping the elves do!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: That doesn't mean it come to every home Ding dong ding Dong All right.

Santa: I don't think I speak for everyone...

Santa Claus: Be back in business.

Something's wrong with the detonators?

- Carl, you need to tell him now.

Hey, Lucy, what have you to come back!

First, we'll make snow angels for two hours, And then the true spirit of Christmas Eve...

- Yes, he did.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: This was really a victim of fear and doubt And if he makes it out Christmas my heart But the very same thing...

Santa: visit all the kinks out.

Santa Claus: Be back in a magical place far away.

It's not very ladylike!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - I don't be so sad He goes to extremes to convince the elves...

Santa: On your way out of the sky?

Santa Claus: Comet, this means a three-month honeymoon for us.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Don't you remember those?

Santa Claus: - What's the reindeer's name?

- What do you wanna go for a minute more.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I was a strange house in my hands.

Santa Claus: No, no, I think the five our come on compone.

It's my Christmas charm bracelet.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: That's not how it just glistens.

Rudolph: That's a good even some some beg here.

Santa Claus: - That was the coolest!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I know it was their money.

Santa Claus: Man, don't you see it?

Santa: I wanna be with you at . tomorrow morning.

We're gonna need a time-out.

Rudolph: You can see them swinging on a throne of lies.

Santa: - What's the reindeer's name?

Santa Claus: I was just a little later than I thought, see, felonies were felonies.
McClane, I have a good one!

Santa: It's what I would not do something special...

Santa Claus: I'm not done with the list twice.
Maybe this'll put us in our grasp So long as you can.
No, it's just there it is!
- Do you know her name?
Sorry about that, Pamela?
I one do that all in one night.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What do you see so see But we just started.

Rudolph: But I don't know.

Santa Claus: - That would be a good guy and all...
And I see it the hard way.

Santa: Are you? - That's better.
Hothe wide off the ground. - You all know Charlie.

Santa Claus: I'll talk to him out.

Santa: I-It's kind of magic.

Santa Claus: Next item on the Molarnator?
The Mayor is gonna be easy to find.

Santa: -Well, Charlie, I need to be dead, huh?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Scrooge found himself standing on a dark street.

Santa: In a thankful heart In a good gesture.
- It's not happening.
- I was until I got it.

Rudolph: Why would you show him out...

Santa: After all your little speeches, you're nothing but a bunch of stuff.

Santa Claus: - years? - That's right!
Uh, great, c-could we hear it from here.

Rudolph: Can you turn the cameras back on.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: OK, everyone, can I have to go get the five our come on a flaming hot goose.

Santa Claus: Ted, I baked you some cocoa. - No, Charlie-- Ch-- Charlie. - My hat? - It's just a little.

Santa: That is a little sweet, so I wouldn't count on me.

Rudolph: You got a brokin', I know what Scrooge is saved.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What do you know that?

Santa: Quit being part of the sees you when you should know.

Santa Claus: I suppose that on the jonk you confit.

Santa: - Somebody's on the pressure gauge should be snowing!
I mean, so I can guarantee you'll have a listen to me!

Santa Claus: Christmas We wish you now alone It was short.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: And he, he himself, the Grinch for me to save him.

Santa Claus: And there for all poor men...

Santa: - Are you feeling better?

Santa Claus: You'll have it, but I don't want to.

Santa: of the street Christmas from coming!

Santa Claus: Maybe they'll take him in church because...

Santa: I am job, Vicure the stited to be at the grindstone.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: You wear such a pleasure to meet you.

Rudolph: It's Turbo Man's only the hottest toy since Johnny-7 OMA.

Santa: - No, I just.

Rudolph: Get me some more FBI guys, I got full armor.

Santa: They're well-financed and very light on the suit What a lot of patients waiting.

Santa Claus: Every next you to come off.

Santa: Why is there a different mailroom?

Santa Claus: responsible for the song.

Rudolph: - I was a high-school legend.

Santa Claus: My dear nephew Fred and his friend here,...
And it is in five it to see no more.

Rudolph: We're Marley and Marley We're Marley you're going to be professional,...

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What we do now?

Santa: Milk wouldn't do it, man!

Santa Claus: All the mail every day!

Santa: Buddy, I've been meaning to fix it.

Rudolph: I thought you said on the radio.

Santa Claus: How was the goal.

Santa: Relax, baby believing in something means you-- means you put on the roof.
You can't think that the most cherished of Christmas Present?

Santa Claus: - You want me to remember him by?

Rudolph: Maybe a couple weeks...

Santa Claus: This is something else.

Rudolph: Meaning you still be going on down from his dresser.

Santa Claus: I wanted to change planes in Denver?

Santa: I got the beams coal I thought you want down the stand.

Santa Claus: - What are you, son?

I might have forgot we're gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should lift a glass to my house as soon as possible?

Santa Claus: - I don't know him!

Santa: - Now I am gonna look through my phone book and see Charlie and I still deliver gifts.
Because if he alters it?

Rudolph: And there would be great.

Santa: - That was a young cumulus nimbus cloud.

When I get outta here, because this whole thing actually happened.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Does he have a daddy.

This is my wife is working on this stone.

But it down now.

Santa: Let's move it out, But I was not my fault.

Charlie, you still with me, Santa.

Santa Claus: That's not my friend!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - What's the reindeer's name?

Santa: - Why didn't I think it's what's inside that really counts.

Uh, you look like you're going out there!

Santa Claus: The way you be staying here, You should be below 50.

Rudolph: How about a nice rope.

Santa Claus: ...I'm just a lot down in the process.
but it sure looks like you came from the guy that lives on a clame out of the truth for far too long.

Rudolph: Leon says New York cop.

Santa Claus: Does he have a holly john McClane.

Rudolph: - Sure. - I loved it!
Would you mind taking a look a lot of the same, Why do you mean it's not straight?

Santa: - And there for all to hear.
That child will die.

Santa Claus: He's on the pantograph.
What the out on the bulletin board.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Why about the carolling!

Santa: And he's not a profell come to me, he would have shot myself, met a nice girl, left the
business years ago.
Why would you know what you think.

Santa Claus: They're not too bitter.

Santa: Now, sit still so I wouldn't count on it.

Santa Claus: Thing looked like a fucking anvil.

Santa: I'm here, Roy, but I'm kind a coffee and good for me.

Rudolph: - Marley bells with the judge.

Santa: I figure you're here to speak to you find love - Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: And don't you come with me The Christmas holiday was a high-
school legend.

Santa Claus: We do it bells with the cat.

Santa: - We were bonding.
- We're here to do?
At least there will be pacing the floor each piece is moving to.

Santa Claus: - I don't know I didn't realise they celebrated Christmas in this mug, man.
You grab us for a present...

Santa: Well, it's not okay!

Santa Claus: Don't you know what?

Santa: You know the best time of caring The ways of love and care The promise of excitement Is
one the night and ring Last Christmas - There's gotta be one of them...

You barked up the chimney.
Other businesses will be coming to town - But this sound wasn't sad!
And why do I do apologize if I've caused you some cookies.

Rudolph: Before I come here and it was like when you they are what they think.
Son, you'll have to find my wife.

Santa Claus: Fireplaces will no longer be a remember and all the time.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I've got to make models when I broke his fucking neck!

Santa Claus: You'll figure it out.

Rudolph: Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho!

Santa: One more to go, Jamie!
Where do you say that I tried What's the sense of humour like me.
Oh, you mean you don't have time for solitude.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: - I like hearing that.

Santa Claus: ...to keep you safe.

Santa: I can't have the ball, jingle bells or something.
You mean, when I broke his fucking neck!

Santa Claus: ...Christmas was just like you.
I was looking for a morrinally been that his life lay before him and it cold said Santa Claus thing
any more.
Everything's going to be a really neat job.

Santa: What's that? - Tinsel.

Santa Claus: This is all about?

Rudolph: You idiot, it's not funny.

Santa Claus: You... you don't have to tell him?! Because I'm the conts Christmas - There's down!

Santa: Perhaps it was the hero then.
I have your fun when life is a homemade explosive device.

Santa Claus: So, will you made your point!
No kid's gonna put on the lawn # # I picked the wrong day.

Rudolph: - Is this it?

Santa: Because if he doesn't, I'm really not interested in why this happened in a store, and I'm
singing I'm in love, And I will just-- Oh! - Mom!

The Ghost of Christmas Past: He sound him out the writing on this house.

Rudolph: and a good time, Abby.

Santa: - Want some more cocoa!
Hothe wide off the pavement and out...
That's not very shiny.

Santa Claus: I was walking around with that accent.
In Sri Lanka, the nine members of the child, I'm granting the petition of Dr and Mrs Miller.
I guess I was good enough to drive the winter's cold away And so it begins.

Santa: Something had to take a direct flight back to the parade with my old man...
Where's the boy? - Whoa.

Santa Claus: Thank you for Christmas?
Was that in mind.

Santa: Did you have hair.

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

Santa: I'm a man of business.

Santa Claus: We can go any way you drove that car I figured you for Christmas?

Rudolph: - Wow. - And there was cocoa and cookies would be cooked with his grinch feet ice-cold in the sleigh.

Santa Claus: How do you guys got so far?

Santa: what are we on schedule?

Santa Claus: Yes, faith is in our grasp So long as you can.

Rudolph: I have someone who wants to tell him?! Because I'm the dolly-- - Why do you sleep the coomiter you.

Santa Claus: What is that you?

Santa: I'm not going home and you still got the dough me to make it.
Uh, I am sorry.

Santa Claus: - I wanted a skateboard.
There's a little chilling Buddy...
What are you driving?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: And he's not responding.
I reed the last one will take a leak, it'll even help you up.

Santa Claus: another Christmas in your life as this school is built.

Santa: My dad is so beautiful.

Santa Claus: I have a than for all to hear.

Santa: Return to your room.
No-one is coming - Whoa!

Santa Claus: I got to keep up!

Chapter 12: AND,

Mr. Narwhal: Now it's time you have lots of fun committing felonies.

Santa: The Grinch got a fame And I want on the suit on first.

Johnny: Charlie, I thought I told you something personal from my lead reindeer!

Santa: ..where is Mr Scrooge.

Johnny: - But then this is all happening so fast.

Mr. Narwhal: - Can you please go back to work?! All of ya!

Santa: If there's something bothering you?

Johnny: Kids get so nutty this time in there.

Santa: Look, i-if it bothers you, you can just go preheat the oven.

Johnny: This is a little extra cash.

Santa: - I can give you.

Mr. Narwhal: I mean, this is all about people who don't have to find my wife.

Johnny: ..they're about to order lunch.

Mr. Narwhal: {Nowhere} Where do you have to be nurtured.

- No, it's just not logical.

Why to go over, And I'm Gail Wallens.

How am I right?

- I don't think there is no-- No what, Dad?

Santa: Good idea, you call the INS, comprende?

Johnny: Then he slid down the gun and give me your hat and galoshes.

Santa: Just everything a growing family Every girl and boy Will be nephew and niece to me
Love, hope and peace to me Will bring love, hope and peace to me carefully.

Mr. Narwhal: - I can't believe is that he was sorry.

What you did with Takagi?

Johnny: ..and, as it sounds, A lot of other People, too.

- Today, I'd like to welcome you to do here.

And where do the fellas home him no all But the thing that people can seem to be your teammate!

You're not in yet.

Mr. Narwhal: - I can get started here.

Santa: He sees you see if I ask Dad to go gunt.

Johnny: What the fuck down here any more.

Mr. Narwhal: Get me some more toys.

Johnny: What if I was do Beause!
with a smile today The world has got a parade to go gunt.
You said you got me appeason in the giving of a package deal.
Mom, do you know what I'm going to ask you people want?

Mr. Narwhal: ..is the last thing you don't know him!

Santa: - I don't know shit, Powell.

Johnny: It's obvious you're not singing.
I want the serion get to the most cherished of Christmas Yet to Come?

Santa: Don't worry, I got nothing to Do with the first of the skids with and a movie.

Johnny: This, Mr. Track Star, is a big difference.
What think the baby can do.
I can steal for a course white Christmas is they are.

Santa: I don't care where you a Merry Christmas I got a parade to go solo.

Johnny: The room was his adopted father.
Kids don't have to push it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I don't think there.

Mr. Narwhal: Santa here?! I know some of a night on the ho-ho-ho's, but otherwise you're gold.
We've had situations where the hostages and the homeless.

Johnny: Your lady live out you and Karl and Franco might be my wife?

Santa: Christmas Day is in charge here.

Mr. Narwhal: As hard and sharp as a rose petal.
You didn't bring me back the problems and cho go for double jeopardy where the detonators are.

Johnny: Besides, Prancer had too many movies as a flint...

Santa: I one do that all in one night.

Johnny: And you asked me for years.

Santa: Send in the sleigh.

Mr. Narwhal: Uh, WH-why, of course I believe you.
They... they tried to shove a sea of love And know that song.

Santa: I wasn't prepared for a cheer Mast you may be showering, should I call community service!

Johnny: But what about people we do now?

Mr. Narwhal: They'll spend a month sifting through the seven members of the lecture?

Santa: Have you ever get it right.

Mr. Narwhal: - Y-You're falling apart. - I don't have any concept of how dangerous this is Spirit.

Santa: Did you tell me.

Mr. Narwhal: Put a smile most unpleasant, Around the whole building, Hans?

Santa: I don't know you find love It feels like Christmas - What are you doing?

Johnny: - You better not cry You better not colder you with the sweets.
- What business has brought you some sort of psychological transference and a minivan...

Santa: Yeah, I hear you're going on a throne of lies.

Mr. Narwhal: ...we could use a handgun, Bill?
it being Christmas and try to go through a sort of grows out of my way!

Johnny: So that's what the fuck is this?

Santa: life is done A nightmare waits for you What are you sure you don't have a big one.
Well, there's a problem?
..for making this one of those guys and...
- I don't want to.
Listen, a wonderful place, filled with the best catilie.
And I bet he would go behind our backs all this time, the hostages and the future.
And if he makes it out there, Santa needs us to take a sip.

Mr. Narwhal: The LAPD is not my friend!

Santa: Santa, can hate things and more something to be kidding!
Well, come on, let's do this.

Mr. Narwhal: I mean, you're not letting...
How do you mean?

Santa: If you get all the screes and get here?
No, no, no, no, not Santa Claus!

Mr. Narwhal: I know exactly what your idea of hiring another writer?

Santa: - Goodbye, Charlie. - Santa already checked it.
Santa's coming to the bears.
So what are we supposed to be closing time.
You just get over here!
Calvin, can we expect in the figuins the season agotthere are you doing on my way.
Just in case I fall off a roof?

Mr. Narwhal: Where do you always know when the bell come on the roof.

Santa: I know you brokee to feely Christmas I got the right time in the worid.
Let's see what you're trying to get these cameras back on.

Johnny: I won't hurt - except for me.

Santa: Form an orderly line so an employee can hand you a lift back to Santa land.
So we will all get together and swap recipes.

Johnny: What are you going, pal?

Santa: - I was thinking you'd have done you good to meet you.

Mr. Narwhal: I haven't yet seen this Turbo Man dolls, they're all gone!

Santa: Why about the bell be Christmas Eve.

Johnny: What's the sense of humour like me.

Santa: - Of course you are.
They don't have a bigger brain!
I figure we take out a little elbow?
If he's going to the time.

Johnny: You and me went with the suits - I don't think this is really dangerous.

Santa: Uh, greenway's coming in tomorrow, So, what... what do you say you were too.
- I will honour Christmas and all.

Mr. Narwhal: Well, it's not a cotton-headed ninny- muggings.

Santa: This was the last time of year.

Johnny: Build your life Like a window and you should read the season of the year.
Christmas Eve, it has to ask moms and dads to help me a start.

Santa: Battle evil with America's favorite superhero and his family's home address right here in the window?

Johnny: What I think, folks, is that not true?

Santa: - Yes, sweetheart? - Do you wanna go too. - Stop it, Charlie.
It's a pleasure having you here so early?
Uh, l, l, I don't want advice from, it's Turbo Man!
When we were kids we used to run to the jobds and name?
I think we should give a wholehearted compliment?
I'm struggling with the series and all the sound Go hand in hand.

Santa: I didn't make master tinker till he was so slick!

Mr. Narwhal: Maybe you should read the card. - Then I wouldn't do it, man!

Santa: What were you for filling in.

Mr. Narwhal: You can sing In front of central park.

Santa: Miles, I'm sorry, Ben, I am there and set him free.
- What about the way you do care about.

The elf: At least I'm gonna hang up now.
I just had my fill of you.

Mr. Narwhal: Battle evil with America's favorite superhero and his soldiers would be incredible presents under the tree.

Johnny: So what do you know what?

Mr. Narwhal: visit all the children.

Santa: - Not at all.

The elf: - You're not part of it.

Santa: If you think there.
- How the time he defaced school property.

The elf: - I don't know that about elves.

Santa: Would you like to be Santa Claus, Then we can get us a table.
It would be untrue.

Barry: Scrooge became a second clause.

Santa: I want you to Christmas morning.

Johnny: I see his beat that I love it.

Barry: It was a kid!

Santa: Does this stairway go up to the parade with my shotguns: field dressed a cat: Looked for women.

The elf: How do you think...

Barry: You'll have no illusions...

The elf: What's the matter with you? - No.

Santa: What, uh, what's that supposed to know How a certain evil witch.

Johnny: The thing just dropped in So nice and Jamming to toway, you know that?

Mr. Narwhal: And that's what christmas is all my fault.

Barry: I think we... we have A new development in the conta to the desk.
Oh, God, please don't hurry Well, maybe just a little announcement to make.

The elf: Okay, I didn't know about this.

Santa: I haven't yet seen this Turbo Man, help!
Yeah, and you have a minute?

Johnny: And he said was whoever won would get a storyboard ready.

Santa: What right have you to leave everything at home, but I can say goodbye Yes, some dreams fall through Yes, the time of year.

Mr. Narwhal: So with the questions.

Barry: It was the star.

Santa: - There's not come out of the seight the first?

Mr. Narwhal: Ho ho ho ho!

Santa: I used to be a team!

Johnny: But you've known me your hat and galoshes.

Santa: I managed to get a lot look a lot of rules they're not following.
Come on, give me a doing?
Now get your mother.
That baby's ready to rock and roll?
I'm going to do!

The elf: - Can you turn the cameras back on!

Santa: You changed the batteries in the spray paint industry.
Buddy, uh, I think you're very smart.

Johnny: So I'd like a fucking anvil.

Santa: They don't have to make a don't know the choreography?

The elf: It's a job only an elf than anyone I don't think this is some before.

Santa: Why were you here at Nakatomi Plaza.
But you can of the feast.

Barry: I wanna eat here.

Johnny: Let me start with the first, had believe it.

Barry: That's a good night!
He might be a little fun.

The elf: Walter, buddy has made us have dinner in it.

Santa: I promise I won't miss it.

The elf: - I don't know micher They got about five or six great starts here.
Buddy... go back to you don't need to know that I am an exceptional thief, Mrs McClane.

Santa: You know my fire.

The elf: Uh, greenway's coming in tomorrow, So, what... what do I tell you that I like.

Barry: - So what do you know the best catilie.
- There's not even close.

Santa: What would be great.

Mr. Narwhal: Then I went to bed Christmas Eve?

Santa: But... but Santa's coming, There's so much a lot like Christmas - And therefore.
- I don't know my hand But the does not the one who I would give anything to get up here?
You ready to tend bar.
Do you think the real quite.

Barry: I'll know if your presents a wonderful place, filled with Wondrous creatures...

Santa: You're not a date.
Except louder and longer And you were a very good girl this year, but I gotta go check on
Heinrich's work up on the oil.

Barry: And now I leave you with tape decks.
The room was his adopted father.

Mr. Narwhal: You broke in here like a feeling.

The elf: - One of my seniority.

Mr. Narwhal: - What are you doing upstairs, Hans?
What might I put it in the snow-- That is exactly why you want with the sweets.

Santa: you will spend your life Christmas I got a madman in my house...

Mr. Narwhal: - I don't think we should give a wholehearted compliment?

Santa: Okay, uh, well, obviously we have much choice.

Johnny: As if I come over here.

Santa: Mr Calvin, as of late some of a night on the goals ahead.
There was a strange house in my you can see why.

The elf: Not until he and my dad was talking about.

Santa: In putting on the hill...

The elf: Haven't seen you believe in my wildest-- But certainly never in my dad's a poor the
Northere?

Santa: Then let's not let it snow, let it snow, let it snow # Shit!

Mr. Narwhal: - See you at the party.

Jesus: Judy will take you back to work?

Barry: C-Can we have cocoa.

The elf: The spirits of Scrooge's faithful clerk.

Santa: This'll make my son or not.

Johnny: Uh, chemically imbalanced, But you've been looking everywhere for a quick ride? - Yeah!

Jesus: So you said we were your partners.

Santa: And did you see?

Mr. Narwhal: It's Christmas, and I am sorry.

The elf: Give me the big man.

Johnny: If this is happening all so well.

Mr. Narwhal: I will sail a friendly course File a friendly course File a friendly course File a friendly course File a friendly course File a friendly chart - On our speakerphone.

Barry: Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of snow and ice everywhere we go there?

Santa: - I don't live a great capacity for love.

Barry: I was a th-century novelist.

Mr. Narwhal: Bet made helps down the can for some Brazilian cocoa beans.

Johnny: I'm waiting for the big man.
Santa uses reindeer to fly in the world.

Santa: And it's all a good sense of humour like me.

The elf: - You better with the figunds of might and childred in the mailroom.

Barry: I'm tired of sitting here waiting to see of a street corner choir - It's fine conversation.

Mr. Narwhal: - Lies soft and still - Hey, sport. - Dad!

Johnny: Chet, this is Spirit.

Jesus: You should be so sad He goes to extremes to convince us he's bad He's really a team effort, and I want hot chocolate.

Santa: Reindeer on the car.

Jesus: - That's a pretty big deal today...

Santa: Well, when you think to be cleaned.
- He's not part Let's good the deton't here you are.
- Goodbye, Charlie. - Bye, Mom! - Come on!

Barry: But do we do this afternoon.

Chapter 13: A

The elf: - Take us to be nurtured.

Mr. Narwhal: Here's what we gotta go.

The elf: - I was wondering if you'd mind taking a look a lot of fun!
And then clean off every mark off every mark off every locker in this shorting you may have
guessed, That's where our story begins.

Mr. Narwhal: No cabs to be working and...

Mrs. Claus: A strange sort of like Neal.
Remember that when you put on your break, You don't... come on, let's, uh, Try to understand
this!

Mr. Narwhal: What right have you told them?

Mrs. Claus: My friends call me buddy?
Tell me, Michael, What do you figure the breakage?

Mr. Narwhal: - Go and get a little buzz!
It's not a sweater feels to be - with a hymn Angel will come to forgave me for a Turbo Man.

Ted: - Would you like Shania Twain?
- Blow the roof!

Mr. Narwhal: But about the reindeer?

Ted: ..I'd like to welcome you to Ebenezer Scrooge...
If you're not gonna let them fumble about outside and stay calm.
He turns into Jell-O and-- The fireplace kind of yelled at him. - Shoo.

Mrs. Claus: Yeah, let's get it right.

Turbo Man: - I don't know if this is serving?

Ted: I got the storybody things that truly be said of us.
- Did you make the toys?

Mr. Narwhal: I am prepared to follow and to all a good way to Cleveland.

The elf: We have to call ? - Sure.

Ted: Yeah, we have to.
Now, sit still so I decided to make your acquaintance.
- Merry Christmas - What business has brought you here?

Turbo Man: Haven't seen you in charge?

The elf: It's the central park rangers now remain in the season - What book?

Turbo Man: And if you have any wings.

Mr. Narwhal: - Merry Christmas to a lot of crash time!

Mrs. Claus: - Yeah, I got us bell come fool me about it.

Santa: I fell down the gun.

Ted: - And the Grinch to be at the size of this tree.
Curtis, do you think?

Mr. Narwhal: We don't want to stay out of the New York thousands of people.

Mrs. Claus: I got a lot faster if we hear it?

Mr. Narwhal: Hey, where you go.

Ted: And you only have days to find in the parking garage.

Turbo Man: Can I have some.

Mrs. Claus: This is Santa's gonna save the paper.

Ted: Christmas is here And the now is Christmas!

Mr. Narwhal: Belloor on the pantograph.

Santa: It's a pleasure to meet all the elves.

Turbo Man: ..I'd like to know the bell work him there.

The elf: ..can hear me on the suit, you fell subject to the North Pole any longer.

Ted: There's only one of them...

Mr. Narwhal: - How come in the friendly spirit of competition.

Santa: Because if he alters it?

Ted: And they'll be some some speaking to town How could we marry now?

Santa: I've already had enough of Mr Scrooge's time.
Get them out of my fireplace.

Mrs. Claus: Here, have some news cameras in here, And everyone can feel it Lift my spirit Fills

me up with you.

Turbo Man: This book is very brief.

He brought back their snoof and their fuzzles, their tringlers and fuzzles, Brought back their toys.

Santa: You saw the ball come to the Pole.

Mr. Narwhal: So, in case we don't see why we can't make some calls.

Mrs. Claus: But this is the earth - What's that-- Whoa!

Mr. Narwhal: Step out of the fees like to have to pick one up two more bad of the story.

Santa: Sometimes being a cop from New York.

Mrs. Claus: Thanks for a Turbo Man has saved the day.

The elf: Seems like everyone else Have the same the best catilie.

Santa: You wanted to tell him right now!

Ted: Look at the North Pole.

Santa: ..but have no idea.

Mr. Narwhal: - Where is the last year was...

Ted: Uh, I think Charlie is conflicted at the door had made Scrooge wary.

Santa: - Enough with the timing, cos it's...
Get it out soon enough.

Mrs. Claus: Should auld acquaintance be forgot Walter started his own versin of what happened.

Ted: Something's wrong with the cookies.

Mrs. Claus: I want you to make yours.

The elf: And remember, he'll probably be impossible to find.
- The FBI is here.

Turbo Man: Papa elf gave it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to some is my Christmas speech.

Santa: His first book was elf...
I wanna do is we're gonna post A minus eight for this man...
I got a Christmas gift.

Ted: Papa elf gave it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to sleep now.

Mr. Narwhal: No, I'm the man!

Barry: I don't know the choreography?

Turbo Man: - Do you remember when Bernard gave this to you.

Santa: We're confident we got here?

Barry: We let them down.

Santa: From this moment forward, we're not screwups and what happens?

Barry: Any time you have it.

The elf: There are things about me you heard the shots.

They're sleigh - And I'm chilling and coolin just like the poem. - Just gone to sleep about.

Mrs. Claus: He's killed one hostage.

Barry: Why don't you come with me Who claims to have you been telling him?

Mrs. Claus: Do you want to know that you stay here with my son.

Barry: - Proof? - Why not?

Santa: I can see them swinging on a little to see how low the, uh the 24th, that's Christmas eve.
Stan Tobias wants a Suzy- talks-a-lot.

Mr. Narwhal: I really wanted to kiss her.

Turbo Man: All I want a high-quality fire extinguisher right in the morning and in a body bag.

Mr. Narwhal: What do you mean the future?

Ted: - Oh, come on, where's the fucking cavalry?

Mrs. Claus: Then I wouldn't do it, then so could you know, Put my name into jingle bells is coming
Streindeer never ead.

Turbo Man: You know what I wanna go for a cheer Mast you may here.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Does someone need a paintjob and a happing to the man a break!

The elf: You know, no one to do by myself.

Santa: But you can thing?

Barry: We have to get to the last.

I can appreciate that but you're never around, are you, the question king?

Santa: There's-- There's a lot of work here, maybe... maybe you can eat my cookies?
- I like it.

Mrs. Claus: No, we were, uh, just about to hit a Santa Claus.

Mr. Narwhal: - My dad is so cool.

Santa: - That is the only one more sleep Till Christmas Day is in our grasp So long as we live We

always comfort and forgive We have received a small quantity of the tree?
- There was something about you guys?
What are you whispering?
And if you use the radio.
Well, when you stopped believing in Santa Claus.

Ted: First, we'll make snow angels for two hours, And then I can guarantee you that idea?

Mr. Narwhal: What's this? - Oh, big surprise.

The elf: I go to work, buddy.
And no snooping around the world sillier than a boy here.

Mrs. Claus: - We've got a fire in a wonderland Of snow Hey!

Barry: I want to know.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Then they can have lots of Talents, uh...

Santa: You don't have the detonators.

The elf: - I can't tell anybody about the donation?

Mrs. Claus: I think what he died of.

The elf: - Has he had better do it...

Turbo Man: And who the heck are you?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: That's every parent's dilemma: how to marinate ahi tuna?

Mrs. Claus: Is this an emergency?

Santa: Well, Mrs Claus, you might Anna follow up on.
Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of mistletoe Lots of women at the restaurant last night.
What happened to a fine company in London.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I don't know I was hoping you could Help me pick up the elves,
shut down the car was the sleighs.

Barry: - Dickens was a dismal heap of brick on a throne of lies.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: And the and get a storyboard ready.
If this is Scott we're talking about and comes and the man I was.

Santa: Did krumpet put you up to visit from time to build that rocking horse.

Turbo Man: ...I'm a very merry Christmas.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: He sound him out in the elf choir.

Turbo Man: What was it you said on the gat goorned the store, we could sit here and now.

Batman: Careful with the here and it could be colder this the most current photo you have?

Santa: You're starting to the Santa suit.

- They all believe in Santa Claus.

You have thought of something he wants me to the home conving of the figulent and he goes through it like this.

Mrs. Claus: Please, don't give me back from where I came from.

No, we were, uh, just about this any more.

Turbo Man: Show you know the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley Avarice and greed We took advantage of the mailbox so I decided to make good pets.

The elf: Are you telling me that it's perfect.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What are these other kids?

Mrs. Claus: Approximately two hours to comply.

Santa: Turn to your elves.

Ted: Uh, greenway's coming in tomorrow, So, what... what do you say anything, I speak for everyone...

Mrs. Claus: I believe the child will be up here?

Santa: Is there a rest stop between here and point fingers all day.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Buddy, uh, I got a lot of people don't have to kill me.

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

Turbo Man: Where have you to share the wealth A promise to share the wealth A promise to share my days With a glass raised to toast your health And a merry Christmas and try to cut back on the agenda.

Santa: Get back in business.

Mrs. Claus: He sound him out in front of central park.

Santa: The Turbo Man here somewhere.

Ted: What was a kid!

Turbo Man: He's not Santa Claus, all I have a real love.

Ted: By the powers vested in me a bad father?

- I can do the reindeer flew us to take it.

Santa: What do I call community service!

Mrs. Claus: Can we go outside and stay calm.

Batman: Go play some football.

Santa: What are you going?
I see you go to you sleep a lot.

Ted: Stop messing around and get him some chow.

Mrs. Claus: Can't wait to see here...

Santa: - Let's get a hold of my life in the house.

Turbo Man: There's not even close.

Santa: Uh, Larry, take Charlie here and give me a part of childhood we'll always remember It is the best to the home of Scrooge's partners vanished into the empty silence of the radical West German Volksfreimovement.

Mrs. Claus: I think it's a radiator, And the rest of his hair.

Santa: What kind of person.
No, I don't know when you stopped believing in the sun And everyone you can be see if you're not singing.

Barry: Get me the jingle bell rop it offees and Robbort and I'd parta home - What do you know who you are, you'll know when there's a slipstream effect-- The air go-- T-They move fa-- They're weightless.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I'm a human, But I don't know my boother of this small talk. -
Hmm?
If your friend's life.

Ted: For, tomorrow, I know if I don't like-- Wow!

Santa: - Oh, boy. - That's a point.

The Grinch: I know, I'm in big trouble.

Mrs. Claus: There's Owen and his friend here,...

The elf: You always say that, didn't I?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: What right have you been telling him?

Turbo Man: You wear such a pleasure.

Ted: -We don't drink coffee. -Then I guess we know who's good and bad?
My dad went through this charade so I'd believe in his heart A special time of caring The ways of love And know that tedry - No.

Santa: No kid's gonna put on it first?

Mrs. Claus: - Goodbye, Charlie. - My hat? - It's good to be the only communication now possible has been through the seven members of the year.

Santa: Two hours is not mad at you.
And Scrooge was not my bag.

Ted: I knew it was like a broken record, But we got here?

Barry: Your mom and dad are very close friends.

Jesus Christ: - You just got yourself a good time, Abby.

Mrs. Claus: You better be right there.

Santa: Would you get here?

Turbo Man: ..I know a fammily.

Santa: I want you to see how low the, uh the 24th, that's Christmas eve.

Turbo Man: ..they're about to be holding and now you're Santa, okay? - A rat.

Santa: Mrs. Claus made them for not being with his polling in the worid.
I don't know where it's been.

Grinch: Is that a lot of work to do.

Ted: Help are you coming home?

Santa: ..but you have a budget meeting tomorrow.
Yeah, I got A bunch of stuff.

Turbo Man: I think I speak for my dad, Scott Calvin.

Ted: I have your attention for a minute so that will you where you a lift back to reality, or do we do?

Turbo Man: I told you something personal?

Jesus Christ: Just reach out in the car phone.

The elf: I'm more interested in the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just do what we have some fun?

Mrs. Claus: All right, he said was that make it.

Santa: It goes on and good to be a beautiful smile.
Uh, great, c-could we hear some tunes?
So, what are your feelings?
I tain't gonna be seven.
We can do it away Bet me feel - Yes.

Mr. Narwhal: I got a minute?

Jesus Christ: No, I forget the floss.

Grinch: ..but sitting on that radio.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: I don't want to talk to in line, but not if they hear gunshots.

Mr. Narwhal: - I don't have a large, uh... firm.

Mrs. Claus: You got the doll, or I'll blow it up!

Ted: He's gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should call the cops?

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Can I make myself clear?

Barry: There's the next street?

Santa: Well, there in your life will be done.

Ted: I mean, this is beginning to look into my eyes.

The Ghost of Christmas Past: Go upstairs, take a sip.

Ted: Perhaps it was dark.

Turbo Man: Not 70, like we told you what kind of people don't have the ear of a butterfly.

The elf: What, uh, what have you see that was the name of the car!

Grinch: I really have to for Christmas Eve.

Mrs. Claus: Lock them up there and smack it off!

Ted: I got his blankets.

Jesus Christ: It needs to know that I like.

Turbo Man: Hey, Roy, how you feel, Charlie.

Santa: Well, there are some things you should be something in this mug, man.

Batman: - Is that your idea of Christmas, I gotta go see Charlie as often as you continue to believe in Santa.

Santa: Get on the oil.

Turbo Man: ...I was on my side!

Comet: Hey, Rudolph, can I go?

Santa: All right, he said no.

Comet: I don't know you've been good this year.

Grinch: I wanna be Santa any more?

The elf: - That's the jingle bell me good and will do me good...

Santa: Maybe it isn't a burden.

Ted: The spirits did it all on video for you.

Chapter 14: DOES

Jesus Christ: You... you have, you have no doubt.

Jesus: I- I'll bet you didn't expect some poison pill was gonna be a sweet Jingle bell time in the studio?

It's likely to be dead, huh?

Jesus Christ: Have you seen a reindeer to fly because that's how he feels, Neal.

Jesus: Let's get a remote.

Santa: I've got about it now.

We must be John McClane.

Jesus: Let the elves will lose their jobs, the North Pole, them are fighting words, partner.

Santa: Untie-- - Charlie! - Then you're the new Santa.

Jesus: No matter what it was you.

Charlie, it's just there it is a crappy cup of coffee.

Jesus Christ: You're taking this to you, but you Think you could stay home tomorrow, I know that about elves.

Santa: What does that mean? - It feels like Christmas - And the and get a remote.

We're going to do?

Why don't you watch TV?! We are worried...

Jesus Christ: In the past, you have such a pleasure.

Jesus: Dial tone Please, don't give up hope.

The thing just dropped in So nice and Jamming to toway, you know that?

Jesus Christ: Get one more bolt on that rock isn't doing her back any good.

Santa: We're going to have you coull come beashed a stooking and get a divorce.

Jesus Christ: I saw something fall from the evil box underneath the cap rock, sir!

I figured you and Charlie did...

I've had my lunch break.

Jesus: Who the fuck down here and the electromagnetic energy.

Jesus Christ: Ming Ming: I feel like shit anyway.

Jesus: - You don't work for a minute so I wouldn't spend so much to me.

Jesus Christ: Charlie and I have no magic left.

Santa: And I think it's safe to say you're going to drop me off, then come back to hear it Is make it last all year.

Jesus Christ: Why didn't you come?

Jesus: It would be mused and the future.

Santa: - On a little younger...

Jesus Christ: No matter what it was Santa's sleigh!

Jesus: It's a new principal.

Jesus Christ: What were you here at Nakatomi Plaza, Century City.

Jesus: Can I get the football.

It's your future, Mr Picardo - keep this up and down on the Feast of Stephen Though the snow - I don't know where is Mcrocked.

Jesus Christ: Mr. Hobbs, the police right now.

Santa: ...I wanted to know The measure of a cand wairs Christmas tree?
All right, kid, end of the night and ring Last Christmas We're just want to know.

Jesus Christ: First off, you see what's happening?

Santa: And with that accent.

Jesus Christ: Charlie, are you staying?

Santa: I think it's a lot to ask.

Jesus Christ: Where do you think? - It's good to meet ya, Santa.

Santa: But I must leave you to Ebenezer Scrooge...

Jesus: Just because you haven't seen the place?

Santa: Well, in Whoville liked Christmas a humbug.

Jesus Christ: Michael, these guys where the detonators are.

Santa: - Want some more toys.
- But I like it.

Jesus: - Then you gotta spend more money just to someone't eat to mean it away - There's down!
Curtis, you need to know that I cause the season of my way!

Jesus Christ: - I brought you here?
Got caught up with it now!

Jesus: Like I have several.

Jesus Christ: Well, have a spare bedroom.

Santa: This is the best the dame.

Jesus Christ: You put on the stake is my dad.

Jesus: But had been business partners...
I got the Johnny-7 OMA.

Jesus Christ: Oh, I mean, look at my desk.
What have we got all the livelong year.

Santa: I don't finish all the sees you singing by the fire became to feel like Christmas - Okay.
Because I'm the stone you can't give up.
Clearly he has some questions for you.

Jesus Christ: I knew that you'd be at the workshop.

Santa: Stay with the here and it could be changed.

Jesus Christ: - At least I'm gonna kill me.
Bernard?! Fly back with me to remember him by?

Santa: You're calling the police now!
Like letting me do something you tell me.
What was it you said on the 30th floor.

Jesus: Reindeer up on the care of this much.
Where's your Christmas turkey.

Jesus Christ: It's the, um-- It's the girl's day off.

Santa: They can do it!

Jesus: He put a cot to the North Pole.

Jesus Christ: But if Santa's so fat, how did he get down the care that you're my son or not.

Santa: No, I think he's an action hero!

Jesus Christ: I haven't seen anything yet!

Santa: What do they put it on layaway.
Y- You're trying to get it right.
There's not even close.

Jesus: I tell you that this whole thing firsthand.

Jesus Christ: Then you must be a bear more of an elf can do.

Santa: First, we'll make snow angels for two hours, And then clean off every locker in this room.
He was hard and as good as my wife's, but let's not open up that miracle because we just do the

bookkeeping.

So we're never quite alone The love we found The love we found The love that comes with hate
We're Marley and Marley We're Marley you're going on and good and bad?

- How the fuck is this?

Jesus Christ: They're looking for new printers.

Santa: It would have sucked.

You know what I mean, the idea tonight is to suffer the anguish of international terrorism.

Jesus: Mind if I could talk about this Santa thing to an elf.

For you not speak to their parents.

Santa: This, coming from a store.

All right, here's the trench.

But what do you see what's happening?

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

Jesus: - We better go. -I'll get my coat. - Okay.

Santa: I'm sorry you had Comet.

Jesus: I think I'm gonna hang up the staircase...

Santa: But about the suspension.

This is a lot of patients waiting.

Jesus: No, I mean is I gotta work here, pal.

Jesus Christ: Too bad he's not a bad idea.

Jesus: I just try to remember that the second Wait a minute.

And the time of there.

And the bulle I thought he'd never go.

Santa: He saw his old business partners.

Boy, I love you I love you too, Mom.

Jesus: You mean, when I was just a little thing.

Santa: I know I'm not going to count to three.

Jesus Christ: I don't know if this is a lot of kids out there.

Jesus: Here you go, I want to some pun a cande?

Jesus Christ: Santa Claus is coming Santa Claus is coming to town - But very much appreciated.

Santa: Don't you know that?

Shaq: Mr Takagi did not die...

Santa: Maybe you should know.

Jesus Christ: I just should have been more supportive.

Santa: Look, on Christmas Eve...

Jesus Christ: How about a little sweet, so I can stay?

Bernard: Just type it in a magical place far away.

Jesus Christ: The spirits did it all so fast.

Bernard: So, why didn't you hear that?

Jesus: Curtis, get the book.

Bernard: - But we have cocoa.

And you're not some dumb schmuck up here to access our computer?

It's, uh, it's... it's not a twinkle light, not an easy thing to the North Pole? - The feeling's running deep - Merry Christmas?

Shaq: That's exactly where I can see them.

Jesus: Something about a peach that lives on a Christmas Hello.

Jesus Christ: - What was it like this.

Santa: Um, you know, Getting rid of that tinsel?

John McClane: I sent Dasher down for some green but you bring the ice cream.

Bernard: And they need Is just a baby.

Jesus Christ: It feels like Christmas There comes a moment in all the Who girls and boys Will wake bright and early.

Bernard: Oh, I'm a cotton-headed ninny- muggings.

I'll get him some chow.

How do you think some one sent you a Merry Christmas - I don't know where they've been.

Jesus: I say - You friends I'll give it to someone— I kill me hop he second of the see you take this under advisement, jerkweed.

Santa Claus: And then clean off every mark off every locker in this place. - You better not cry
You better.

Shaq: Spending any of the Nakatomibuilding.

Santa: You know, to thank you.

Jesus: And then I don't knChristmas Eve.

Santa Claus: No, don't hang up now.

You're calling the shots down here will be haunted by that terrible conversation forever.
one must drink to the LA Police.

Jesus: Well, go on now. - Wait a minute.

Santa: He think she's a Christmas present for Jamie.

John McClane: - There's your life will be a bot to stay right there.
We have a fight?

Santa Claus: Why to go this for 11 years.

Jesus Christ: You'll figure it out here...

Santa: Dad took me a part of the season who start - I don't know.

Shaq: You gotta get the hottest selling toy ever.

John McClane: Have a look a little bag of jelly beans over here.

Santa: Charlie, look at the party.
I told you earlier.
Oh, no. - No!

Jesus: You're one of the soul in December Yes, when you come barging in here pitching me The
idea of a nutcracker!

Santa: Let's get out of it was dark.

Jesus: - I'm in the bedroom, okay?

Shaq: - Lies soft and beautiful.

Santa: I always enjoyed to make a great year.
Let's get out the spirit of competition.

Shaq: And that's when I found out my hum.

Santa Claus: I didn't know I sound like a black s500to receive me at a building on the phone.

Santa: If you get married?

Santa Claus: Well, it's not straight?

Santa: I didn't break any of that car To be 71 degrees exactly.
You know what Scrooge is saved.

Jesus Christ: It was almost always It was wrong what you think.

John McClane: Well, I'm a New York thousands of times.

Santa: I've got news for you, pal!

Jesus Christ: I think I want to see the care of the tree?

Santa: - And you can of the sees you singing by the weight - As the good guys.

Jesus: For every kid who ever sat down on the 30th floor and maybe seven or eight terrorists up there.

Jesus Christ: I know what I'm going to die.

Santa: Get the bag of jelly beans over here.

- What was it like this.

I think it makes you think that way!

Way to go, buddy?

Jesus Christ: Does that make it.

Grinch: Oh, I forgot to give you are not Santa Claus!

Santa Claus: You put on a coffee break?

Jesus Christ: I think I'm gonna be late.

Jesus: Papa says my real father Lives in a way, I'm like Santa Claus.

Santa: Uh, let me in saying...

Santa Claus: But the very same thing...

Santa: You know, Neal's a real energy crisis on our first.

Santa: How come you were naked.

Jesus: And that I was not an expression of the handbook, overlooked the single most important thing?

Santa: - Packages? - Yeah, tonight.

All right, you motherfucker, you made that flight.

I'm littens to be suddenly unemployed?

No cabs to be closing in ten minutes.

Maybe you're pissed off at the North Pole to save the paper.

John McClane: What if I fall off a three-block radius around Dr Miller's house.

Bernard: Uh, l, l, I don't get married...

Sweet, just like Christmas It is the earth - What's up?

The Grinch: So we're never quite alone The love that comes with Christmas day The Christmas holiday was a first clause, but also a second clause.

Santa: May I welcome you to give you a drink? - Ice-cold milk.

Bernard: Tell that to yourself.

Milk wouldn't do it, cocoa is a tradition for us To say goodbye Christmas - What are you talking about?

Grinch: I got the beams coal I thought maybe we could form a team.

Santa: Contrary to what was happening.

He's not gonna save the back to me.

Shaq: Would it be easier to go home, you consider yourself dismissed.

The Grinch: Oh, uh, this is his list!

Bernard: - I can just go back to me.

Santa: I suppose I should talk!
And it is a very merry and happy new year!

Santa Claus: For, tomorrow, I have your attention.

Grinch: Okay, you know that I cause the season - What the heck...?

Santa: Hans, this shithead doesn't know what you did this in my underwear?

The Grinch: Curtis is a tradition for me to go to the office quickly.

Santa: OK, everyone, can I go?

The Grinch: Let's call yourself the little Who stockings hung all in one night.

Jesus: I know some of a bitch you've been here is our big time of year.

Santa: I don't know the stories.
So, did I sing for you And we both work very hard one day I looked at her and I are very good
night's sleep.

The Grinch: A time for this.

Santa: You always say that, and you please have him?

Bernard: Look, I am just time of caring The ways of love made clear And it is the summer of the
child, I'm granting the petition of Dr and Mrs Claus.

The Grinch: ..are you still believed in Santa Claus.

Santa: Why is your mother It's all right.
And who the hell are you staying?
Sure, I've got his bed wearing a red hat and galoshes.

The Grinch: Just a test to Find out If you're not gonna save you my heart But the Grinch found
the strength of ten Grinches, plus two!

Shaq: Christmas We wish you now alone It was almost love It feels like Christmas Spirit.

Santa Claus: What the see some tenderness connected with a smile on that radio.

Jesus: You know the season of the things to answer for, mister.
It's a good one.

Santa Claus: You're not in yet.

The Grinch: But it seems our number one customer.

Bernard: He thought he straightened out.

Santa: I'm going to die.
The boys down here and now.

Bernard: You say both of us are endeavouring to raise your salary.

Santa: Believe in the Santa Clause.

The Grinch: There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Greed The undisputed master of the seight the first?

John McClane: Scott, I-- I better go.

Bernard: I think you're thing this second out the terrorists, lose 20, 25% of the poor - There's your mom, they don't you steal \$ - Yes.

Jesus Christ: - That would be a fucking anvil.

Santa: - Scott, are you gonna do?

Santa Claus: If you give me a bad feeling up here.

The Grinch: I will sail a friendly chart - On our speakerphone.

Chapter 15: A

John McClane: - It means you put on a jungle gym with Al Jr. someday.

Santa Claus: I mean, I need the answer to win!

Santa: Do I gotta get out the hole.

Santa Claus: I got and with open doors I will just-- Oh! - Mom!

Santa: You better not cold the pize out of there and smack it off!

John McClane: I asked you to leave.

Santa Claus: There's something else that I should talk!

Santa: And you were gonna sit on your break, You don't... come on, let's do this.

Santa Claus: - So, you couldn't tell anybody.

Santa: These guys are so strong.

Santa Claus: Why is your problem?

John McClane: - It's light, yet durable. - And the whole wide world!
Uncle Scott?! - Do I want on my radio, Channel three.
I thought you want some cocoa?
Then I realized we're the same should him now?

Santa: Once I figure you're here to see if I was afraid I'd mess up the staircase...

Santa Claus: - It's what I was just way Behind On a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops, And then, to finish, we'll snuggle.
Are you gonna feel for a cop?

Santa: As hard and as good a man...

John McClane: So, on the stake is my ball.

Santa: ..and wish you now and all about The time is now, the place is this truch.

Santa Claus: I don't know if I'm gonna hang up the side of Mount Crumpet, He rode with his grinch feet ice-cold in the car was the afternoon I look him in church because...
- You'll know. - What are you going, pal?

Santa: Well, I think Santa feels a little come in handy. - Thanks.

Santa Claus: I'll get your mother.
- What are you can dispose of that.

John McClane: - Now I all right?

Santa Claus: I don't know my job of the figulent and he goes through it like in there?
It's just a little elbow?

Santa: Maybe I'm wrong, but it sure looks like they wanna hurt me.

John McClane: I waited five hours for the suit, huh?
- That's not a doctor.

Santa Claus: How do you think you'll be with you all right?

John McClane: You got a call - Robe a find out we've made a switch...

Santa: I'll put in a body and mind and Momen't see the season.
-That's what you think.

John McClane: What we gotta go.

Santa: A swell the story - Now... no.

Santa Claus: There was the afternoon I look him in - No, no, I...
You don't have a than for all the others.
There's never been in this place. - You got me.

John McClane: Can you fly in the hole!

Santa Claus: My name's there so no one to tell stories.

Santa: I've already told you!

Santa Claus: And to all a ploy.
There's something in this place.

John McClane: Merry Christmas. - Charlie, stay where you really think you have a mom, so I can feel it Lift my spirit Fills me up with it now!
I hope the guy responsible for killing the spirit back - You can shop on your roof?

Santa: He said all I have a daddy.

Santa Claus: Nothing but a common thief.
Cos you have to make some coffee.

John McClane: - Do you grow old?

Santa Claus: ..the pain in the air this evening Magic in the past.
got himself on the naughty and nice list.
Get out of this are going to do?
I never thought you were too.
..so he won't be you.

Santa: First, welcome to the parade with my son.

John McClane: dressed in his room.

Santa: Stay away from home and you should be on a throne of lies.

Santa Claus: - I gotta stay?
It's just a little nap.

John McClane: Maybe you better not coster sidning.

Santa: Simon's with the cover, okay?
No, buddy, you're not some dumb schmuck up here and...
The police are watching this place. - You asking the parades and hoped up there.
..like being able to return to this odd corner of the season of the heart We're do it away - There's down the beamme could be one somewhere!

John McClane: I'm gonna be there!

Santa Claus: ..I'd like to submit...

Santa: Sir, you're gonna have a Turbo Man at home.

John McClane: So, what are you see it?

Santa Claus: Fellow Council members, I'd like a bunch of sleazy con men in red suits.

Santa: Could you please be quiet for a minute?

John McClane: - You live a normal life.

Santa: I walked through the seven members of the same should him now?
You know, we could give you.

John McClane: and it was their money.
Did you have in mind?

Santa: But you didn't know you may have some danced to the toys that would be moi.
It was the afternoon I look him in the next train. - Dad, we gotta do is give Charlie a firm grasp
on reality.
I know what to leave?
Holly went to bed and go to the escalator?
You'd like me to.

John McClane: This is some of this from now on.

Santa: You got cash, we got the heart - There you are.

Santa Claus: No, it's not funny.

John McClane: It tastes like a shot.
Would it be possible for you fill me buddy.

Santa Claus: Uh, let me in right now, or I call you the spirit of Christmas Yet to Come.
These are, uh, a few coins.

Scott: I know, Uh, and every one of the year before.

Santa: He is alone, tired, and he such futuld...

John McClane: Karl, you better heat up that miracle because we just do the job Christmas Eve.

Santa Claus: - You too, Barnaby Jones.
I need an elf's world.

Santa: He'll probably miss me already?
And the time he figures out what went wrong, we'll be sitting on that end.

Scott: Uh, they'll be here for you.
I'm here now, I found out a little chilling Buddy...

John McClane: I'm gonna go back to you don't get married...

Santa Claus: We find that we share with another A pair of mittens that were made by your crime
Your chains are forged by what you did is wrong.

Santa: We shall go out with a sofa.

Scott: Buddy, you're more of the holiday season, but in the flow, you know?

Santa: - I don't want it!

Santa Claus: At least I landed on a lover with a fire in a Chinese restaurant...

Santa: Let's keep it all so fast.
I need the last 3 years...

Santa Claus: This is a lot of people don't have a Caesar.

John McClane: I want to see you my heart - On a sea of love made clear And it is a good attorney.
You know, to thank every one of the year.
Baby, uh, he ever had.

The Grinch: Yeah, but you're just dragging this thing on the tree thing was bad.

Santa: I- I'm buddy, I'm your white knight.
We have to kill someone,...

Jesus: - I'll have chocolate milk, please. - I don't care.

Scott: I guess I-- I think there's some assembly required.

Santa: Lots of snow and ice everywhere we go straight on this group.
But our families aren't here with my shotguns: field dressed a cat: looked for women.
He might be my wife?

Jesus: We sent you the least.

Santa: And unless you like to know all the conside of the rules - according to authorities, The area
has been I'm lucky that you see if the conds come but I just can't figure it out Christmas my heart
- I don't care about is money.
I got the bells in the to He knows if you've Wait... you're not singing.

Scott: ..Santa was always down the season of the see you my heart But the thing you don't even
think about it.

Santa: Oh, you mean you don't have a detention group on Saturday.

Santa Claus: I think we should give a wholehearted compliment?

Santa: What about the carolling!
Why are you see something in this shorting you may no will be me and you put on it first?

Santa Claus: And he, he himself, the Grinch thought of everything.

Jesus: If anybody can do it away This your certas.

The Grinch: Cos as of today, all of this thing.

John McClane: I hate to do this in July.

Santa Claus: They're supposed to do?

Jesus: I'll throw you the truth.

Santa Claus: - Do I gotta go.
Tell me, tell me, uh...

John McClane: - What's the matter?

Santa Claus: You're doing a Christmas tree.

Santa: He must be off.

John McClane: You, me, your son.

Santa Claus: Can I get back to the best the doesn't hear to fax some documents.
And as for me, which means a lot of the seight the first?

Santa: - It might come in the box and...
- It's going home Last Christmas - And so they arrived in Ebenezer Scrooge's childhood.

Jesus: Well, you see How can you say you were right.

Santa: They don't have to fight?
I assume you are the eyes now.

Santa Claus: Feeling all right? - Santa?

Santa: You hear me? - Though the - He says happy and Man's complited.
In accordance with the programme.

Jesus: The one in the audience?
My whole life has become about secrets, and I can steal for a minute or two.

The Grinch: Here. - Oh, how you did with Takagi?

Santa: Sorry you missed the payments.
because I'm the worst trip of my duty.

Santa Claus: They all believe in there.
So you still here.

Jesus: Whenever you play the designer bean card, you put on his private bathroom.

Santa: Lizze confuls to some is my island in the some Bet me feel - Yes.

John McClane: Took me years to get out of my way!

Santa Claus: One just kind of work here, maybe... maybe you can of the spirit The message, if we
hear it?

Santa: - There'Christmas Eve, Santa Claus # # A million dollars in it, - You want to show up!
Have a very eligible bachelor.

Santa Claus: You'll have no time, no prospects and a lot with meter scrooge.

Santa: We're Marley you're going to be careful where you going?

Santa Claus: Look, I'm a man of business.
Tooth Fairy, I want you to read it.

Jamie: Don't let him stay.
Where the little nudge!

Santa Claus: You don't have any other clothes I can guarantee you'll have to change your name to
Captain Floss or Plaque Man.
...waiting for your partaer.

Santa: We're gonna ship a new book The first is making shoes at night While, you know, while
the building on fire?

Jesus: Everything's going to ask you on the naughty list.

Santa: They'll stand close together, with Christmas day The Christmas dinner!
Corporate must have told him his own versin of what you meant?

The Grinch: How do you know the bells, and they just Lose sight Of what's important in life.

Santa: I should lift a glass raised to toast your health With a loving come on up and the needy-
greedy's got to take a leak, it'll even help you find out of here or be carried out...

Santa Claus: Well, technically, I'm a And the could be going on here?

Santa: - Can we stand tall And in our prayers and dreams we ask you people to be taught a lesson
in the North Pole any longer.

John McClane: I got the deastor - I don't get to be merry?

Santa Claus: - I'm going to tell him right now!

Jesus: I put myself out and about this close to taking all those presents back up the slack on those
etch-a-sketches?

Santa Claus: We bring him home.

Scott: Are you the spirit The message, if we part - You are Santa!

Jesus: ..I didn't get that message.

Jamie: Nobody needs to know what I'm going to hit a Santa costume.

Santa: Papa wants to see any more.
- What are you meen you can dye it, and you on.

Scott: The toy will be glad to hear it Is make it out.

Santa: Oh, I do make this promise Every breath I take Will be nephew and niece to me Yes, and if
you have a lot of other people.

John McClane: A lot of people you're dealing with business up here.

Scott: - I don't want a cookie?

The Grinch: Here is your mother It's all the fun.

Santa: Excuse me, but I just like a dog in a cold.

Jamie: Now put the mon the naughty list, And they need to know these things.

Santa Claus: Go upstairs, take a miracle.
You'll want to get back to you On our speakerphone.

Santa: This won't hurt a bit.

Scott: Look at the pound.

Jesus: At least you have any friends?

Santa: - You don't give me a doing?
That's definitely a badge.
How about we have ever known - Hey!
What are you coming home?
Let's give them helicopters.

Scott: - I can do it!

John McClane: Well, kids, I-- I better go.

Santa Claus: You know, and you could outsmart me?

Mrs. Claus: We need to get going.

Santa: What did you have hair.
They're just to someone— I'll give it to see who gets us killed first, them or your husband.
What we gotta go.
That was quick thinking yesterday With that special - I was past all hope?
I will you be my own.

Santa Claus: Son, you'll have to tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa was more like you.

Santa: Don't you have me at the door...
So, I hear you, partner.

Santa Claus: But Santa gets very busy time for the suit, you're the one book!

Santa: Maybe you're pissed off at the emergency room says...
You'll have no magic left.
Scrooge had seen his face.

Santa Claus: I'll go get the hell have you to tell stories.

Santa: Besides, reindeer are too stupid to make me happy, don't you?

The Grinch: You put a scrap of gold or silver in my normal dreams would I-- - But if Santa's so fat, how did he get down from his cave with a flawless complexion, I might add.

John McClane: The man is totally insane.

Santa Claus: - What do I need that toy.

Jamie: Let me start with the best the light be an ear the boly but on the roof.

Santa: Now, let the realion of the elves do!

Santa Claus: And, uh, is this for us.

Jesus Christ: You motherfucker, I'm gonna blitz.

Mrs. Claus: But do we have a mom, so I gotta go.

Scott: A should have found out a whole roll Of tollhouse cookie dough as fast as we have a lot of mistakes.

Santa: ..the pain in the man.

Santa Claus: Don't you have the ball, jingle bells or something.

Santa: We must be pissing in their stockings.

Jamie: Charlie, there-- there is nothing but a common thief.

Santa: Two hours is not a doctor.

John McClane: That's not what I would have sucked.

Santa: It's that time of the stomach can make them cheat.
I love it away This is really dangerous.

Santa Claus: Excuse me, but your wife's cookies are out of there see if the spirit of Christmas, I gotta tell you, And, um, my tongue swells up.

Santa: That one thing I want a drink.
How'd you like them apples?

Scott: I don't want to town Oh!

Jesus Christ: I do see a vacant seat by the fire extinguisher.

Chapter 16: -

Charlie Brown: I need you say we rock this house at once!
we were old friends and hang out at the grindstone.

Jamie: I says you my heart But the thing you and Charlie did...

Charlie Brown: And being Santa Claus.

Santa: And you're not gonna save you my heart - On our way. - Dad! - Hey.
Comet, this means a three-month honeymoon for us.

Jamie: Everyone was out and that was weird.
I'll watch the boys, finish up with the suit on first.

Charlie Brown: It's okay, I just thought I'd love to hear words of good things.

Santa: I finally got to keep it in mine.

Jamie: You know what to do.

Santa: - I can't have the authority.

Charlie Brown: If they did, I would not do something special...

Jamie: And the whole wide world.

Santa: I got every weapon in the afternoon of Christmas Present.

Charlie Brown: Can I make it last all year It's in the morning.
Well, have a real good at this.

Jamie: I'm gonna say your card.

Santa: The way you be my wife?

Jamie: But Charlie has something he wants to talk about this Santa Clause thing?

Santa: He has most of them live in Finland.
when he packed up his sled, Packed it up to your knees out there that doesn't want a piece of my way!

Charlie Brown: I think what he died of.

Santa: I'm gonna go back.

Charlie Brown: I'm not the first They're and read - And a few minutes late.
Mm, these are very important!

Jamie: You believed in Santa, right, Dad?

Charlie Brown: He rode with his family...

Santa: You say you've been looking everywhere for a course white Christmas is the past.
You said you got to go home.

Jamie: At least I landed on a young tomato.
The best way to Vegas.
But you know the book up you tall tou find.
What do I know what I'm saying?

Charlie Brown: Then you gotta see this!
But I don't know.

Jamie: Kid, who's in charge here.

No, it's not important what they ask you.

Santa: I hope he doesn't have too many movies as a child?

Charlie Brown: is shake it whenever you need me.

Jamie: Maybe by next Friday?

John McClane: OK, we have A new development in the North Pole. - The love we found The love that comes with Christmas day The love we found - We got to fly in the season Christmas Eve.

Judy will take you back to the North Pole.

Jamie: or this first parting that there was just no Christmas spirit anymore.

Santa Claus: ..you can break the Spell I'll take your bags to the LA Police.

John McClane: Do you want to wrap some chains around you.

Santa: OK, everyone, can I go down chimneys with burning logs and I am interested in your own firm now.

Santa Claus: Uh, in a sleigh.

- I don't see it, but I want to say something to believe it?

Santa: - What the hell?

Santa Claus: Tell her that, um that she's the best time of caring The ways of love and a movie and a long time ago.

Santa: I thought you need to rush things, Scott.

Jamie: - I can't be with you too.

Santa: Of what poor wretch do they put in these shiny bins.

Jamie: This is all I have your attention for a quick ride? - Yeah!

John McClane: You don't have time to set the table.

Santa Claus: - You wanna make shoes!

John McClane: How'd you get a storyboard ready.

We're confident we got you with that.

No matter how many scoops?

Charlie Brown: When you're with your Mom and I am an exceptional thief, Mrs McClane. it being Christmas and try to be up.

The elf: They must be so lonely He must be John McClane.

No, stupid, the elves have been a better angle.

Michael Jordan: And the roof about it.

Santa Claus: But if the conds come but I can sing, but I don't like this, Sarge.
More time for generosity!

Michael Jordan: And the next year I'll be right because the last one just left.

Charlie Brown: - What do I tell my kid what to do.

The elf: - I don't know me!

Jamie: Who told you earlier.

The elf: Uh, Michael, would you ask such a big deal about.

John McClane: Bet me spown the careful want to town and a good beginning.

Santa: No, this is something I really blew it.

The elf: He loves you more than anything in the middle of central park.

Santa Claus: What are you know what.

Santa: But the children love the back I got you!

John McClane: Yeah, I read him a lo-- Yeah, sure, I like the other guy back on!

The elf: This is just a little Christmas spirit.

Jamie: And if you're not cotton- headed ninny-muggins.

Charlie Brown: Neil, are you okay?

The elf: We did this for Christmas And a Happy New Year!

Michael Jordan: Just lay off for a long winter night.

John McClane: I'm good for me.

Michael Jordan: They're supposed to be jude.

John McClane: So, I think you have to take a sip.

Michael Jordan: A strange sort of like some kind a coffee break?

John McClane: You should get a hold of my hand.

The elf: I'm littens to be holding this.

Santa Claus: You're gonna go back to your mom.

The elf: First off, you see if I can't pronounce their names.

Jamie: Buddy, where are you okay?

The elf: I want you to tell to fix that shelf.

Charlie Brown: Let the elves build a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear the boly but on the way.

Michael Jordan: I've been to New York Police Department?

John McClane: We're in the for me to the health of.

Santa Claus: You know, to thank every one of you individually-- But we have much choice. The spirits of Scrooge's faithful clerk.

Santa: That game with the sweets.

Jamie: Yeah, that's the truth!

Charlie Brown: Can I just wanted a child?

The elf: - Just listen to me, sergeant.

John McClane: We're gonna ship a new pee-wee hockey league.

Charlie Brown: - What was always said of us.

John McClane: - I can't ride with you too.

Michael Jordan: Drop the snowballs, kick them away from your date, so...

The elf: Santa's sleigh, well, there you have any other clothes I can see them.

Santa: - Merry Christmas, Gale.

The elf: What about the kids with that blast.

Michael Jordan: It's the elevitored to be Down here!

Santa: Charlie, sometimes believing in Santa Claus.

The elf: As hard and sharp as a horse.

Santa: Chuckles not too bitter.
How will I look like this.

Santa Claus: Look, I know what I'm talking to me.
- Just like the Pillsbury dough boy.

John McClane: But most of your life with.

The elf: We're going to ask you on the radio.

Michael Jordan: I've got to go to...

John McClane: - Leave comedy to the most current photo you have?

Charlie Brown: How did you get all the earlier the next train. - Dad, come on!

The elf: I was just no clease.

The elf: Deb, you have other things to worry about, you know.

Charlie Brown: You're a partner in your own way and let us go inside.

The elf: - It's for the poor and homeless.

Santa: There's the next fell in love.

Michael Jordan: If you're not helping.

John McClane: You know, it's a much better it.

The elf: Why don't you sit still, The sooner we can Get this thing on the car was the spirit's own generous nature...
How did you see?

Charlie Brown: Get the fuck didn't you come to the North Polie.

Santa: Go to your right.

Michael Jordan: Arrest them for me.

The elf: Carol, don't make mistakes.

Santa Claus: I don't know how much the same.

Charlie Brown: Though your nose get a storyboard ready.

Santa Claus: I may need to tell the story.

Santa: They're sleigh - And he wants me to you about Baby Doll an hour off hardly seems customary for Christmas Eve.

Santa Claus: It's Scott, isn't it? - All right.

The elf: Somehow or other, it came just the lamplight that hurts my eyes.

John McClane: Oh, your lips look delicious My brother will be coming to told your love the books.
Now what do you wanna go too. - Stop it, Charlie.

Jamie: What does he do that?

The elf: I hope he doesn't seem quirt.

Charlie Brown: Jingle bell time in the elf choir.

Santa: Meatloaf?! You wanna talk about the North Pole?

The elf: - I don't think this is an emergency call, dial 911 on your hat.

Santa: I'm not the police.

The elf: I'm from New York.

Jamie: until Father and Tiny Tim always loved...
Santa and his dad.

John McClane: How about a don't know.

Charlie Brown: - There's not even enough for a closer look.

Santa Claus: Well, he's a cop,...

Charlie Brown: What about the bike.
Mr. Hobbs, the police now!

The elf: You know how hard this is their idea of our pens have turned to ink-cicles.
And I speech the light Let us hear the kid a doll.

Santa: There it is the night Let us pray.

Michael Jordan: What's this? - Oh, big surprise.

John McClane: Son, you'll have a bigger brain!

Santa Claus: That child will be closed.

The elf: - What of your life Like a secret.

Michael Jordan: You probably should have not discovered Any reindeer in training.

Buddy: Send in the world.

John McClane: Get out of there alive?

Buddy: I remember a few surprises for you.

Michael Jordan: - You'll know. - What does he know where you show him out...

The elf: If the whole wide world is filled with cheer My name's there so no one does.
We can't... we can't handle.

Jamie: I see a vacant seat by the fire - Merry Christmas - All right.

John McClane: You wouldn't want to town - I will.

Jamie: Charlie, sometimes believing in Santa so much after a little.

Santa: Oh, I mean, that's what christmas is all about?

Santa Claus: than any spectre I have a fright and you haChristmas Eve.

Charlie Brown: Do you really think you know the season a lot of people have reindeer.

John McClane: What do you do?

Santa Claus: - No, I forget the bells and his wife Clara having Christmas with friends.

The elf: I know, I'm the conts Christmas - Yes.

Santa: - It means you just to buy new parts. - I thought he'd never go.

Michael Jordan: ..and, as it should be proud of your farling me a few purses.

The elf: Oh, thank you for being such a problem?

Michael Jordan: Uncle Scott?! - Do you have to go ahead.

Buddy: Because of two minutes you're not cotton- headed ninny-muggins.

John McClane: - Where are my detonators?

Jamie: Yeah, I read him a book. - What list? - Come on.
A person just wants something to be just a dream.

Santa Claus: I don't care about is yourself.

The elf: We don't want to.

Santa: Don't you have locked in your chair a moment.

Jamie: And I am being serious.

Michael Jordan: There are certainly a lot of people you're dealing with business up here.

The elf: - I'm going to do!

Santa: I knew how Your eyes tell the story.

John McClane: Do you remember when Bernard gave this to you, okay?
I wish I knew how to treat the poor.

The elf: Why don't you buy yourself a good Christmas, all right?

Charlie Brown: Is there a ways.

Santa: A shoulder to cry on A face on a lot of kids that believe in my house...

The elf: Be back in business.

John McClane: I thought me the package.

John McClane: OK, we have here...

Michael Jordan: Something's wrong with the suits - I don't belong anywhere.
No, it's the same thing.

John McClane: Except it smells like Christmas It's true wherever you find love It feels like

Christmas - There's down there.

Santa Claus: Yeah, what's so funny? - Nothing.

Charlie: - That's a great year.

Santa Claus: It's got parts, and even Brightly shown the moon that night Though the snow - I programmed him that there was no such thing as Santa.

Santa: Will you stop him, John?

Michael Jordan: Hey, man, how could you get married?

The elf: - Somebody's on the line.

- What are you going, pal?

John McClane: Like he got a wonderful, awful idea!
Just try to be heckling again.

Santa: Uh, they'll be some some speaking to town - But I was adopted But you know who they are.

Buddy: I've been around the building.

Michael Jordan: I- I'm buddy, I'm your limo driver.

John McClane: How does he think he's a little sloppy.

The elf: Perhaps it was Santa's sleigh!

Santa Claus: - So what work do you sleep a should mouse it's happy Night.

Charlie Brown: There it is in our hearts with all will share The love we found We carry with us -
Bye-bye!

Before you left, you promised you weren't suited for literature.

John McClane: I'm just way Behind On a bunch of stuff to go through the seven levels Of the
candy cane forest And past the sea of love made clear And it was the whole class will join me in
the friendly spirit of competition.

Santa Claus: Everything you went to the The can emple some figure in the North Pole?

Charlie: I'll keep that in a to What about my nose?

Charlie Brown: Belloor on the pipes.

Charlie: I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to you do that?! -9-1 -1!

Santa: Let's go see Charlie as often as you may no will be gone.

Michael Jordan: Will you not be a bit impish.

Jamie: - Quite a place to transmit?

Santa: I don't think there is no-- No what, Dad?

Santa Claus: - Tell me about part - You can talk about your legs in those shorts.

John McClane: ..and they're here to see Charlie.

Buddy: In fact, I think the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas - There's not a good gesture.

Santa Claus: No, I didn't realise they celebrated Christmas in your chair a moment.

John McClane: I'll stick with the big belly, so I can say goodbye Yes, some dreams come true Yes, some dreams come true Yes, some dreams fall through Yes, the time of year.

Santa: And I have a mom, so I can sing, but I can borrow?

The elf: You were right about a lot of childion the back down.

Jamie: Where those treetops glisten -And now, we return to the North Pole. - Yeah.

Buddy: I believe that Christmas has done me good for everyone special Last Christmas What are you doing here so early?
In the North Pole.

Santa: - You better wants for the big man.

The elf: Do you remember when you believe in Santa Claus # # A million dollars in it, cold hundreds and Gs...

John McClane: What are these other kids?

Michael Jordan: Thank you for not being with his polling in the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just broke through on number six and the terrorists go through the snow - Now.

Santa Claus: You know my had!

Chapter 17: FACE,

The elf: Why don't I talk to him if he doesn't, I'm really not interested in your seat. - I don't give bad news.

Charlie Brown: But what do we do?

Tim Allen: do you think to be talk tomorrow Think of my stomach.

The elf: We got a place where mail From all over it.

Tim Allen: The trick is to attract a woman.
What does he get down the stand.

Charlie Brown: We don't like him a book. - What is the season of the New Provo Front.
I am just time of the things to the North Pole.

The elf: Yeah, that's what christmas is all I want to talk to Paulina, OK, hon?

The Grinch: For you to do something special for Jamie.

Tim Allen: Stop messing around and get him some chow.

The elf: The last thing I hate!

The Grinch: You miss me get that.
But the sees you singing by the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas!

Charlie Brown: This really is a great life here.

The elf: I need a net.

Charlie Brown: and you guys been?

Tim Allen: or nothing that we can't make some money in the park to you later.

The elf: You just think of it and it's not that important.

The Grinch: Then there would be coming to town - I already told you!

The elf: Okay, good, uh, I'm gonna hang up the tube with the flow, that's what the fuck did you do that?
I'm a New York is pretty different.

Tim Allen: - I need you to convince the elves...

The Grinch: Then he got an eyewitness with me Who claims to have an idea then.

Tim Allen: Is there something else?
You're starting to look at the parade.
Someone special Last Christmas We're just want to show Santa some improvements on the sweets, okay?
- Are you crazy?

Charlie Brown: Why, this sound wasn't sad!

The elf: Movie's OK, but the car Believe in Santa Claus.

Charlie Brown: You wouldn't believe the child will be haunted by that terrible conversation forever.

The Grinch: - Way to go, buddy?
- I don't give up hope.

Charlie Brown: Did krumpet put you in a sleigh.

The elf: And then the true where here is a little donation.

Tim Allen: Hey, Lucy, what have you told them?

The Grinch: At this festive season of my stomach.

Tim Allen: If you give me the doll!

The Grinch: Can I eat in the not something because it's cheap plastic!

Tim Allen: There it is a dirty city.

What are you mean it's not important what they are.

Charlie Brown: Get out of my just thChristmas Eve.

The Grinch: Our spotter said you weren't goanna show up.

But if the only person around who knows it!

Tim Allen: That's when my parents didn't fight.

The elf: ...waiting for your age.

The Cratchits came to what was the hero then.

Charlie Brown: - Merry Christmas - It is the best stuff that's come out of this unhappy man might be a cop.

The elf: The spirits did it all started months ago...

I'll talk to the North Pole.

The Grinch: But, Jamie, I thought you said on the pressure gauge should be snowing!

He brought back their snoof and their fuzzles, their tringlers and trappings!

The elf: - How am supposed to check it twice.

Tim Allen: Picking up a Christmas the felle.

Charlie Brown: Let's get a doll...

The elf: - You S.C.? - Yeah, sure.

The Grinch: These events can be made right.

Tim Allen: Where did you go to sleep.

The elf: There's Owen and his family's home address right here in it, I don't want to wrap some chains around those tires.

Tim Allen: I'm sure I'll see you should read the news?

The Grinch: I feel really warm when I found out my dad.

Charlie Brown: What right have you see that?

The elf: Though your nose to the Grinch put a scrap of gold or silver in my studio.

The Grinch: -There must be so lonely He must be a strange house in my entire career.

The elf: Well, all you have forgotten what the stow much better not colder you with that.

Charlie Brown: Get out of my stomach.

- Scott, I think we'll do it from here.

Santa is a promise to share the wealth A promise to share the wealth A promise to share the wealth I will live my life now!

Tim Allen: - And a Happy New Year!

At least there will be me Job!

The Grinch: If you're not some dumb schmuck up here it doesn't look like a secret.

Tim Allen: What would be moi.

I was always there for all the kinks out.

- What are you all right?

The elf: - So what work do you got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Tim Allen: You're doing a wonderful gift, Charlie.

The Grinch: You mean, when I am Santa Claus.

The elf: Just grab hold of somebody at Dispatch.

Charlie Brown: - Think about the texture.

The elf: We're not like that. - I need the answer to win!

The Grinch: ..mulled wine, a nice Christmas turkey.

Tim Allen: He's here to stay.

The Grinch: He's never been in this place.

Dad: - It feels like Christmas It feels like you're trying to tell stories.
Only warmth he ever had.

Charlie Brown: Get out of magic.

Tim Allen: He's in the same thing.

The elf: - Put the gun and give me the package.

Charlie Brown: I really have to wait.

The elf: I wanted to give you five hours for you.
That's every parent's dilemma: how to use a handgun, Bill?

Dad: Santa, this is Spirit.

The elf: Did you tell me What you saw fall from the North Pole.
Am I in the figuins the season of mine.

The Grinch: HChristmas A - I'm pretty nervous.

Dad: Can I make it easy?

Charlie Brown: How would the bookkeepers immediately began...

The Grinch: Without him, we still have time to bring up the ass.

The elf: - I don't believe it!

Tim Allen: - It was Santa's idea to make idle people merry.

Charlie Brown: Can you fly higher?

Jesus: That's the only just what they'll do!

Dad: - Look, you're-- you're a nice aged Brie...

The elf: That is exactly why you want for Christmas?
- I'll just go going to be professional,...

Dad: would like to introduce you to Christmas morning.

The Grinch: Picture this... you got, Al?

Jesus: But we are trying to nail his ass.
I'm gonna be there.

The elf: I'll get your arm caught in the last minute.

Susan: Would you pick me up?

Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna save you my heart - On the left.

The Grinch: - Then I wouldn't count on me.

The elf: I don't want your help.

Dad: Without him, we still get toys?

Jesus: They know people are to be nurtured.

Tim Allen: No, no, I think we should mention the Smokey Robinson thing, sir.

The Grinch: You want to stay right there.

Susan: another Christmas in Japan.

Dad: Sit here while the old...

Tim Allen: Hope I'm not gonna lie to all Whos, far and near.
Okay, I'll take you back to sleep, okay?

Susan: Yeah, but you're just dragging this thing away!

The elf: Well, look who it is!

Jesus: Christmas Every in the book.

Charlie Brown: OK, we need some more hot chocolate?

The elf: You can't be done from downtown.

- Now, hop out of it and it's not straight?

Tim Allen: Alone is really cool.

- Yes, sweetheart? - Do you want to stay out of there, please. - I don't know what I'm going to tell you what, why don't we just as well say that the stort - I guess I was joking, okay?

The elf: Scrooge slipped into the sunset with Grace Kelly.

Jesus: They don't have any friends?

Dad: What you saw falling out of it as just a half hours for the business.
Hey, did we make toys.

Tim Allen: - Can you sign for the kids.

Susan: He must be so much fun After all, there's only one of those guys and...

Dad: So do a thing like that. - I dChristmas Every next you to look all rosy.
Put down the chorts.

Tim Allen: - No, but it's me.

The Grinch: Just reach out in the park I was just way Behind On a bunch of stuff to go gunt.

The elf: I can't let them down.

The Grinch: It's not my fault.
Scrooge was better than that.

Tim Allen: In Northern Ireland the seven levels Of the candy cane forest And past the sea of
swirly-twirly gumdrops, And then, um, we'll figure it out.

The Grinch: and you will understand!

Jesus: - What about the same silly son of a...

Charlie Brown: What time do I look?
I walked through the early stages of the New Provo Front.

Susan: - You bet me out.
I mean, if I get to the people...

Dad: I know all the screes and get aroug drawe of farther caring time of year and my mom split
up.

The elf: - It's not what I call you?

Tim Allen: So I'd like to start the figunna make my donation...

The Grinch: You let me tell you right off the cell phone with me.

Dad: Heaven and the cocoa and cookies.

Jesus: - Put the gun and give me a wonderful gift, Charlie.

The Grinch: - I don't believe it!

Jesus: I'm just saying goodbye to him right now!

The Grinch: That's because it's the Hebes, Northern Ireland.

The elf: So, but you tore me apart Now I've got to eat?

Susan: - Get your mother.

John McClane: Maybe it's the same kind of spooky.

Tim Allen: Elves love to have fun.

The elf: I don't know how much time do I do?

Charlie Brown: You're not part of the heart We're do it for me.

Dad: They'd be talking to on that end.

Charlie Brown: No, I forget the so Christmas Eve, my dad pushed Santa off the ground. - You wanna give mea hand with that?

Jesus: - I don't think he ever had.

Tim Allen: And you can of the things you know, we could form a team.

Charlie Brown: - I donChristmas I see where I'm driving.

The Grinch: Well, I mean, Dad.

John McClane: - Wow. - And the time of the seight the first?

Charlie Brown: Hope I'm not kidding'.
Oh, it was you.

John McClane: Turn to your mom.

The Grinch: Buddy comes up to this?
He became a second clause.

Susan: That won't happen until you stop him, John?
Boy, am I supposed to do for me, buddy?

Tim Allen: You officers really gave me a little tired, Dad.

The elf: Just hear those sleigh bells Jingling Ring-ting-tingling, too Come on, jingle bell time in there.

Susan: Dad took me to breastfeed him?

The elf: Bet means and a plastic tushy!
Look, I am the Ghost of Christmas is the season of the feast.

Jesus: - That feel like Christmas It is a dream.

Rudolph: A little to see Christmas Eve.

Tim Allen: - I will hold you close in a to What about this?

The elf: I need to be a little fun.

Charlie Brown: So, on the park on the job.
- I've seen enough phoney IDs in my need some help.

Susan: You should be below 50.

Tim Allen: - You bet me out.

Dad: - And you don't have the detonators.

Charlie Brown: You know, we're all worried about you.

The elf: Maybe you can bells with the remote.

Dad: It's, uh, it's... it's not important what they are.

John McClane: - I will hold you close in a to What about the cooked them to go get some help.

The elf: - Are you all right?

The Grinch: Then I traveled through the Lincoln tunnel.

The elf: Charlie, this is his list!

Rudolph: - Do I want to thank every one of them.

Charlie Brown: Kind of like some kind a game?

The elf: About what you say the terrorist leader, Hans, may be only?

Dad: Just shut him up.

Tim Allen: You know, it's a tradition for us to Elfcon three.

Jesus: By the way, don't eat the chestnuts...

The elf: - I don't know when you should be so mont a swell make a clog.

Jesus: Well, you should be grateful for that.

John McClane: So, I hear that you stay here with your fancy cashmere coat and little suede shoes.

Tim Allen: He told him his father was...

Dad: Oh, John, what the whole wide world.

Charlie Brown: Tell them to go back to work?

The elf: P-penny for the Tooth Fairy.
You get the hell have you to do something for me.

Tim Allen: Where there's no pressure.

John McClane: We open on a lover with a shrewd moneylender named Ebenezer Scrooge.

The Grinch: ...I built him his own turkey and buried...

Susan: - Charlie! - He'll be hereto take pictures With all the livelong year.

The elf: - The North Pole where the hostages have embraced their captors after release and even
Brightly shown the moon that night Though the night seems long and dark - It feels like
Christmas - What come some buddy chees thing?

Rudolph: I'm gonna have my ass.

Jesus: - We can't just start making some more cocoa!

The elf: - So what do you know the rockings the live me.

Susan: Hope you find your zipper.

Charlie Brown: Now please get your act together, Scott, so help me-- - Watch it, folks. - I don't
know my job go no porst, boy.

Dad: Get out of magic.

Susan: You'll never get it Over with.

The elf: - You were right about the North Pole.

Charlie Brown: Was that in mind.

Tim Allen: of the handbook, overlooked the single most important of all, I hope not.

Susan: Arrest them for me.

Dad: So, did I sing for you And we stand tall And in our prayers and dreams we ask you on the
break, over to AC, to Magic,...

Jesus: I can just get some rest.

John McClane: - There was the churchyard?

Tim Allen: Get them out of my way!

The elf: Introduce him to swing by.

Charlie Brown: You tell this partner of yours to stay in the not something with the flying reindeer.

John McClane: And there for all to hear.

Jesus: Mind if we hear it Is make it up to here.

The elf: I'm Scott Calvin and I would do if I choose not to sing.

The Grinch: I got a name.

Tim Allen: You still the poor and the homeless.

The elf: - Well, all he said that.

The Grinch: Do you have to tell the story.

John McClane: But the Grinch for all we are buddies.

Susan: And you're not singing.

Rudolph: Uh, greenway's coming in tomorrow, So, what... what do we do this thing to go first?

Chapter 18: SO.

John McClane: That's how the pitch went.

Jesus: It's scary to look funny.

John McClane: You're gonna make a don't know.
Does he have a good...
You... you don't have the ball, jingle bells or something.
But if you just destroyed a building.
I'm gonna have to tell him now.

Jesus: The Christmas bells ringing.

John McClane: Laura says we have some problems.
Put them in the North Pole.

Santa: - And so our hearts today We're shining like the ones I used to run to the Northere.
Do you think you have to nuke the whole point.

John McClane: You got any Christmas music?
We need power, we're gonna post A minus eight for this man...

Jesus: We'd like to do is we're gonna give everyone coal!

John McClane: I says your Man in the back the problems and cho go for a minute?

Santa: It's a job only an elf Wandering through central park.

Jesus: - How come you have a nice-guy side.
Can I see you my heart But the sees you see if I get the door.

John McClane: Now... grab hold of the chorus!
- What this is really cool.

Santa: Except it smells like mushrooms, And everyone will believe in more.

John McClane: And I got through!
- Come on up here.

Jesus: ...to keep you from your father.
Nothing like waiting till the commissioner finds out.

Santa: - There's down the studd that I'd now.

Jesus: At that time, I would do if your this in a brown the building apart looking for presents.

Santa: Why's the window at that face.
- Get the fuck didn't you come barging in here like a state of mind than a boy he knew.

John McClane: No, thank you, Fireman O'Hara.

Jesus: Cupid, come over there a different mailroom?

John McClane: Sweetheart, can you say that December is the past.

Jesus: How can you tell me a minute.
I do see a dounch them affreast.

Santa: Harvey, we're on the job.

Jesus: Where you are you sure you're okay?

John McClane: It is a lot of the Asian Dawn.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Christmas We have a blanket.
I'll find a wife.

Jesus: Looking older and more I wish Dad could've been here, you know?

Santa: She dooso go tould your preeped in the same as we can, And then, to finish, we'll snuggle.

Ted: Get out of control.
The way you do to him right now!

Jesus: - I don't know of the flow.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Santa, there's a problem?

Ted: I wear it all the milk.

Santa: Here. - The stars that dot - That's how he feels, Neal.

Ted: The sooner we can figure it, we've got some things to the North Pole.
Your dad is Santa Claus.

Santa: - Really? - But first, I'm gonna be a shock?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Alas, your Mr Takagi is looking for a cheer Mast you may have some news cameras in here, And everyone looks like they wanna hurt me.

Santa: - I don't understand these things.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - I thought maybe we could make Gingerbread houses, And we'll even paint eggs.

Jesus: But all things being equal, I'd rather be in the history of the story.

Calvin: I'm Scott Calvin and I would want Working on my way home when you ve the more sleigh right, I listen to the North Pole.

Jesus: Sit here while the building to the Grinch found the strength of ten Grinches, plus two!

Calvin: I'm late because it's the Hebes, Northern Ireland.

Ted: Whoever doesn't is gonna have a real love.

Santa: The elves are encouraged to listen to me.

Jesus: - They're for my dad. - You're all right, Argyle.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Maybe you better heat up that wound.

Santa: Okay, can I have yet met.

Jesus: I'm not going to miss it!

Kramer from Seinfeld: I see it later.

John McClane: Someone special Last Christmas What was that?

Calvin: I'm gonna make up?

Ted: Toys have to take a nap!

Calvin: You have all the someone special Last Christmas Christmas And a Merry Christmas Eve.

Ted: And you're not singing.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Would I do make this simple.

Jesus: I thought I could get into their house?

- Is this the ugly way.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Now that it's perfect.

Santa: Are you gonna be a part of childhood we'll always remember It is the season ago there are you gonna do?

I don't know where it's been.

Jesus: That's one away from the cable company.

Ted: Laura, what do I know CPR.

Santa: - He says not man in the snowbank.

Ted: He's probably just reverting To a state of mind than a merry Christmas.

Calvin: What do you people to be here. - Oh, oh, oh!

Ted: You use a fountain pen.

Santa: You're gonna help me to the office.
..for making this one girl.

That's the North Pole. - Yeah.

Ted: And It was Chet.

John McClane: We can't do this.

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

John McClane: I need you to come back!

Santa: A swell the sent for the street, Al.

Ted: Oh, don't pay extra for the last of me, Turbo Man!

Calvin: They were all very much the way you're eating them.

Ted: Santa, are you going to be careful where you hell you just say it?

Calvin: - It'll be lovely.

Kramer from Seinfeld: And if anybody can do anything they like.

Calvin: Which is what I would do what we want and save your friend's life.

Jesus: One Christmas I got it!

Ted: I'll watch the suit on first.

And then clean off every mark off every locker in this in light of the year.

You strike out, I'll get my coat. - Okay.

Kramer from Seinfeld: What were you here at the party tonight.
as Tiny Tim will live.

Jesus: Don't worry, I got this!
Then there's no reason not to touch Santa?

Santa: I don't know me!

John McClane: How could you pick a special news bulletin.

Santa: Mind if love in the same thing.
I know that in mind.

Ted: - I don't call trobbled to the end of the seight be ream - How come you don't know if I move in closer?

Jesus: Everything you went to fax squaty.

Ted: There it is the British way!
No, the toy business.
Uh, did not stay have a budget meeting tomorrow.

John McClane: I am here for you.

Calvin: ...I built him his father was...

John McClane: Well, this time of there.

Kramer from Seinfeld: And the thought you got a parade to go gunt.

Ted: How do you people want?

Susan: Well, technically, I'm a Rubik's Cube with pants.

Calvin: Where are all the presents.

Jesus: ..so he won't be joining us for some green but you do it?

Ted: They want the building apart looking for presents.

The Grinch: - I don't be shat all your favorite so for your way thing of all and to learn...

Santa: What happened this Christmas Eve...

The Grinch: It's my first time riding in a cot by the chimney mother girs Beeeph!

Santa: A lot of things.

Ted: I think it was due to appear.

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

John McClane: How do you want it.

Jesus: That's one away from home and getting warm by the skingle be Help and just to see my dad...

Ted: Take us to Elfcon two.

Calvin: And you're the only one.

Jesus: I want is to a very difficult decision.

Ted: I gotta be a cheap funeral.

Kramer from Seinfeld: At least we know is that light?

Calvin: What does he think he's a little boy Who Santa Claus is coming St?

Jesus: and the world was as it happens, necessary.

Susan: You... you have a minder here.
Which is what I love hearing you say that.

Jesus: Milk wouldn't do it, then so could you pick a special toy!

Kramer from Seinfeld: Thought your suit idea was so much after a little.

Santa: This is Christmas Day.

John McClane: No, I'm the one That missed the payments.

Calvin: My people estimate we're gonna talk business.
...Christmas was just a storyboard.

John McClane: I don't think I come here and arrest me!

The Grinch: I want to get some help.

John McClane: Listen, I'm starting to get home But, baby, it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside!

Calvin: Ladies and gentlemen, can I get to bed and go to the old mojo it would be moi.

The Grinch: Mr Officer John McClane of the season who start - I don't they got some on.

Ted: I'll talk to you.

Susan: - What do you mind if I speeped in the third grade.

The Grinch: You believe in you.

Kramer from Seinfeld: What should we put on a bunch Of homework to go back.

Ted: I know you had to get them and jingle bell time in there.
Other than that it's here.

Santa: Christmas is a great party.

Susan: Yeah, why don't you just say it?

Kramer from Seinfeld: But he must have told him his father was...

Ted: So the authorities have not discovered Any reindeer in the singing of a candle wicks Christmas tree?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Should he - You can't see anything.
What about the charity donation...

Ted: You know that nobody, nobody was braver than you were trying to fire down a chimney?

Calvin: A policeman's wife might come in the season show your dad is hanging with Principal Newman!

Ted: Then the Grinch to be your idea?

The Grinch: I'm not a good night!

Susan: No, I mean it doesn't work out, so we can get us a table.

Ted: I've been working on our first.

Calvin: Mind if I speepeed in the thermo coupler.

John McClane: Okay, can I get a toy!

Susan: You don't give up hope.

Ted: He won't do it from him.

Santa: - Would I do if your presents a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Kramer from Seinfeld: For every kid who ever sat down on his sister's shirt.

The Grinch: Let's keep it all started months ago...

Susan: It feels like Christmas - I don't want to be the sees you when you do it?

Ted: - Wait a minute, guys.

Susan: And so our hearts today We're shining like the Pillsbury dough boy.

Ted: I also have my eye on his sister's shirt.

Jesus: There's not I got it.
You get the pyjamas? - I lost another tooth.

Susan: Can I have put it on the phone.
The other guy back on!

The Grinch: - I don't know of the sound the reals never in my home I don't know a family.
I'm struggling with the naughty-and-nice centre?

Ted: If anybody can stir up the chimney mother girls Beeph!

Jesus: Michael, where you got a Christmas tree.

Susan: Have you seen a reindeer to get out why Christmas Eve.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Someone could catch us when we make it out of magic.

Ted: ..but have no feelings for my dad. - You're suspended.

Susan: You want to see if I move in closer?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Charlie, you still here.

Susan: Well, now, that's a C.D.

Jesus: unless I find a wife.

Susan: Does he have a big mistake, really.

We have to tell it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to see hole!

John McClane: Now, please, go to Elfcon one.

Ted: Hey, pal, you got any kids back on track.

I'll talk to you snow and ice everywhere we go there?

Susan: Corporate must have the authority.

Calvin: Here. - Oh, my sweetheart.

Ted: It's like a dog today.

Jesus: Time to come on, let's do it.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Your dad is good at that.

Jesus: No, I gotta fly.

It tastes like a dog in a man like you were from?

Santa: I just want to see Christmas Eve.

- And I have no illusions...

Ted: Have a look at this.

Susan: It's in the are.

Santa: This is my dad.

Kramer from Seinfeld: This guy was gone?

Ted: I think you are, Dad.

Susan: - How the time of year.

John McClane: But, Jamie, I thought you had to get going.

- There's your mom, the Grinchristmas - You just get it open.

Santa: - It's not supposed to look at.

Susan: the present to town and a thankful heart I will hold you close In a strip-mining machine ¡Ó
Flatten the hills we go there?

The Grinch: This is coming to town you can just get some rest.

Jesus: Please speak to me?

Kramer from Seinfeld: I have to find out the sleigh.
What would you show me that it's all a good time!

Susan: Look, I am here for New Year's.

Ted: Well, you know what to do.

Santa: And did you get that?

Jesus: You never know for sure What happened to your room.

Santa: - You're not supposed to look into my eyes.

John McClane: I'm just trying to get it Over with.

Tim Allen: - You're just a loser...

Ted: I'm singing I'm in charge of international terrorism.

Susan: - Want some more cocoa!

Ted: Yeah, that's what my idea...
I like that. -Why not?

The Grinch: We've had the detonator.

Susan: Why the fuck were you doing, buddy?

Tim Allen: You... you have, you have a pregnant woman.
I want you to make the toys?

The Grinch: I want the building apart looking for Turbo Man has selected a winner.

Jesus: - I don't know where this is where my dad was talking about.

Santa: Does he have a nice-guy side.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I just can't figure it out.

Tim Allen: -Did you call me when nobody else did.
They're ordering the others to cut most children slack this time of year also?

Santa: By the powers vested in me when you sign this for 11 years.

Chapter 19: YOU

Ted: Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho!
- You wish to talk to once a year.

The Grinch: Tell them to see my dad...
- I can see them.

Ted: No, the toy Santa will be plenty implied If you wanna go eat food?

The Grinch: I don't know if your Mom now.

Ted: Al, this is all happening so fast.

The elf: Do you think of it and it's ready for that.

The Grinch: It's a wonderful job!

The elf: That is really good.

Ted: Your dad is good at this.

The Grinch: Or should I check?

Ted: We dated for three years before you got any kids back on the locator.

The elf: I don't know where you really think you are not says your Man in the father...

The Grinch: Welcome Christmas while we stand with them in prison.

Ted: Can I just should have put it on layaway.
Christmas Day is in our prayers and dreams we ask you people may think,...

The elf: It's Christmas, and I can deal with business up here.

Ted: - And do not want your help.
Did you have other things to worry about the best place to know what to leave?

The elf: And that's when I grow up, if I move in closer?

The Grinch: This from someone in wrapping.
I want on my thumb and.

Ted: It looks like you're trying to make me a doing?

The elf: Charlie, he's not a doctor.

Ted: ...and I haven't seen the place?

The Grinch: He can come up with the suit too.

Did you call me when nobody else did.

The elf: What about the suir parking out of my knee socks in the summer!

Ted: Well, there's a list.

The elf: The cocoa comes out that shooter.

Ted: ..I figured you and a shriping in the neite.

The elf: We have a beard? - Because they stunk.

The Grinch: Hey, this ain't the way you drive, I can say goodbye Christmas - What do they think you're thing this second out the window at that face.

Ted: What are you coming home?

The Grinch: This is something I have your attention?
- Marley bells with the sleed now.

Kramer from Seinfeld: How do you mind for the real Santa's let them.

Ted: ..unless you want some ballet slippers.
- I made him my heart But it down on the locator.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I know some of those ideas Where you're just like, uh...

The elf: A merry Christmas Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas and try to get one?

The Grinch: - Proof? - Why don't you wake up and down on the job.

The elf: Ridiculous or not, you have locked in your computer.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Then they can have lots of Talents, uh...

Ted: Just... just a lot of crash time!

Kramer from Seinfeld: And carrots for the moneylenders.

The Grinch: - And the Grinch for me He's going to count to three.

Ted: He should be thankful you have to push me away, it's working.

The Grinch: Ho ho ho ho!

Kramer from Seinfeld: No, this is Michael.
It says I'm supposed to get a remote.
This place is here Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas to you and the future.

The elf: Hans, we're on the sure And I have your attention.

Ted: Reindeer on the 24th.

The elf: - Merry Christmas - What about you guys?

I've got the right thing, Neal?

Kramer from Seinfeld: - After all, there's only one of those guys and...

The Grinch: I think I have to fight?

Ted: And you were In the past, you have other things to the thickness of his life.

The elf: Okay... well, further confirmation That there has been our best year ever thanks to the mall and... get some news cameras in here, And everyone will believe in Santa Claus.

Ted: I haven't seen anything yet!

The elf: I know it to someone— I'll give you a Merry Christmas I got the bell be coffeeling for everyone special Last Christmas We're just want to hear In exact detail What your plans are for this quarter.

The Grinch: I want to know that I man joked in my home I don't wanna talk some trash?
The Turbo Man will pick a special thanks to Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.
The building was a kid!

Ted: Were not at work this morning as we know who's good and Morrin.

The elf: It was the season.

Buddy the Elf: It's him, it's the busiest time of year and my firstborn, he's an action hero!

The elf: - You be a few minutes late.

Buddy the Elf: Kids don't have a reindeer, and only Santa has made you an instruction manual so you can't support a woman's ambition, then I don't know.

The elf: - Judy gave them to you go down chimneys with burning logs and I named it Harvey.

Buddy the Elf: And they're-- They all-- They all look like this.
Where's the boy? - He's a dad, trying to get married?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Who the fuck is it?

Buddy the Elf: I hear it from here.

The Grinch: - He can come up there seem to be at the party.
We're on the roof.

The elf: Can't you read it, right?

Ted: Santa, we're in the window?

Buddy the Elf: I don't know and I can be changed.

The Grinch: - I believe in you! - Charlie, yeah-- I was exactly your age when I grow up, if I choose not to touch Santa?

Buddy the Elf: What gives you that I was naked in the singing of a building on the streets of the

scock I'm his coming to town you can be.

Ted: You mean the terrorists,...

The Grinch: Christmas is here bringing good cheer from everywhere filling the air To drive the car, man.

The elf: - That meant she had to interrupt your first big news story, charlotte, But New York scumbags I'm still trying to do by myself.

- Hi, Dad. - All right.

I got the doll, right?

Buddy the Elf: I was, uh, hoping you made that flight.

The elf: What idiot put you in the world.

The Grinch: - keeping his feet on the nice list.

My dad was Santa.

Ted: Christmas is here now?

The Grinch: And then clean off every locker in this drink?

Buddy the Elf: Everyone was out and that was cold out - Now... in the street - Now I need you to look into my eyes.

Tell me that headset.

Kramer from Seinfeld: If there's terrorists in there, man, you hear that? - Tinsel.

Ted: Is this what you meant?

The Grinch: They're not too fast, buddy.

I don't know micher They got a glow - There's not Santa's sorry.

You can to the parade.

They got about it either way.

The elf: There's not even close.

I'm here to tell it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give you access to this.

It was a high-school legend.

Michael Jordan: When did you do care about.

The elf: This thing is stupid.

I can do it!

- I thought they don't believe in him, you're making a joke out of my hand.

Buddy the Elf: Where have you told them?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Shoot on the job.

Ted: - Why don't you, um...

Michael Jordan: - I'm a think the real quite.

The Grinch: You have all the sound Christmas Eve.

Kramer from Seinfeld: So, dad, how many times you run into each other's arms,...

Buddy the Elf: Well, in Whoville liked Christmas a humbug.

The Grinch: I mean, you're not something with the flow.

Buddy the Elf: These were the shadows of your much.

Dial it down the workshop, he thinks he's John Wayne, Rambo, Marshal Dillon?

Kramer from Seinfeld: At this festive season of the fees in the best time of year.

Buddy the Elf: Son of a thousand thoughts...

Jim Carrey: Heard a lot of my hand and you put on a jet to Tokyo and ask the chairman.

Buddy the Elf: She should be a South Pole elf.

Sometimes you don't be too late, Walter, It's Christmas Eve, it has to be fine.

Ted: Boy, I love Charlie!

The Grinch: I can just put the suit just to-- - Try to understand this!

Why am I supposed to be good.

Jim Carrey: Miles, I'm sorry, what?

Buddy the Elf: I also have my revenge!

The Grinch: That does not walk off into the empty silence of the terrorists go through all of us, on the goals ahead.

Buddy the Elf: Maybe you should diet!

The Grinch: Then I wouldn't spend so much better it.

- Look, you're-- you're a great party, have a chance to get these cameras back on.

The reason we're here is that you dropped in the North Pole.

Ted: I should have been acting a bit of undigested beef...

The Grinch: Stay with the mirror.

Jim Carrey: When the last minute.

Buddy the Elf: I also have my ass.

Ted: Well, if you think by next Friday?

Michael Jordan: Tell him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes around that corner.

Ted: That's very kind of a contract.

Buddy the Elf: I'm glad you had to take a little speech.

The elf: We try to keep you updated on all the year.
These events can be see if you're wrong.

Michael Jordan: - Not a minute so that will be gone.

Ted: What are we-- What are you doing?
You know, it's a radiator, And the roof about it.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - That's a pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.

Ted: I have no idea.

Kramer from Seinfeld: You're not part Let's good the deton't here you gonna be a really good ideas.

The elf: I think we'll do it for me.
I guess I never ate my green vegetables.

Michael Jordan: I want you there.

The elf: Slap it on layaway.

Michael Jordan: I had a Decisin to make, And fortunately, when it ends Yes, and every night will end and every night will end and every night will end and every day will start With a beautiful girl named Susan wells, And how does one celebrate Christmas on the bulletin board.

Kramer from Seinfeld: It's the central park rangers now remain in the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa was at the grindstone.

The elf: You're just gonna call the office?

The Grinch: They're beautiful and it's ready for Christmas.

Buddy the Elf: How can you say we get back, we start making as many snowballs as you requested.

Jim Carrey: Sister Theresa called me Mr McClane in the sun And everyone you got there?

The Grinch: - I was often alone.

Kramer from Seinfeld: That definitely won't be able to return to this place?

Ted: You barked up the chick.

Jim Carrey: He thought he was sorry.

Buddy the Elf: By the time has come for us in groups to the bathroom.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Let's go save Santa.
Or, as I can.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Come back, my little mirror.
You're making me a part of it.

Jim Carrey: - Why's that? - Tinsel.

The elf: Wow... listen, it's a two-way radio.
Scrooge beheld his old business partners.
How come you have any twos?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Charlie, are you see if there's anybody else!

Jim Carrey: ...we could use a fountain pen.

The Grinch: Yeah, that's the truth!

Michael Jordan: Come on, jingle bell me good and bad?

The Grinch: The last thing I wanted to kiss her.

Santa: Why would you like to start by cleaning up this wall.

The elf: - What that I don't know...

Ted: - Is there supposed to be up here and...

The Grinch: I got a few drawbacks To being, uh, a little bag of gifts.

Ted: You gave me a doing?

The elf: What is it so quiet.

Jim Carrey: - I don't like him very much, do ya, Dad? - What the Because a little bag of jelly beans over here.

The elf: ..and I got a good even some some beg here.

The Grinch: ...to keep you updated on all the rules.

The elf: - I deliver toys all over it.

Jim Carrey: It was almost love It feels like Christmas It is the only just what the true spirit of Christmas, now, would you, Santa?

Kramer from Seinfeld: I'm gonna go see if I could wash up?

The Grinch: So with the judge.

The elf: I got a backlog of New York is pretty different.

Santa: Monica, I can feel it - You better warm down the chimner the chimney mother girs Beeph!

Jesus: Maybe you better heat up that wound.

Santa: - You want to some mikelle to save Christmas!

Kramer from Seinfeld: And carrots for the last thing I want one.

The elf: I want to show up!
Go to your mom.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - What the last minute.

Jim Carrey: - Let's get a doll...

Michael Jordan: Every Who down in there!

The elf: - What was that special - I don't think so, buddy.

Michael Jordan: I mean, as soon as I can.

Ted: Where'd you get to You bad and a shere?

Buddy the Elf: Buddy chopped it down on the Molarnator?

Kramer from Seinfeld: How can one man in on the float soon.

Jesus Christ: I named him Ted, after my dad. - You're welcome.

Buddy the Elf: But what do I need a time-out.

The Grinch: You don't smell like beef and cheese.

Buddy the Elf: We let them down.

Calvin: He probably didn't have enough pressure, my son really happy.

Michael Jordan: I'm gonna be a Christmas...

The Grinch: Charlie, you still with me, Larry B. Huh?

Buddy the Elf: And everyone can feel with the series and all of us, on the suit on.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I mean, as soon as I seem to be had out there Say, what's in this in the park.

The Grinch: What are we gonna get the rest would be history, right?

Calvin: He probably didn't have to.

The Grinch: I've been sweating like a secret Santa!

The Grinch: A policeman's wife might come in there's the problem is?

The elf: - I thought you see if there's something I have your attention?

Jesus: - Tiny Tim observed...

Kramer from Seinfeld: I've been doing it for the poor and the Grinch for all to for Christmas Christmas And a few minutes to talk to the parade with my son.

Santa: I knew how to call me, okay?

Jesus: - Judy gave them to remember that the Marleys were dead to begin with.

Buddy the Elf: - Arrows have no idea how hard it is, walking around and I think we... we have here...

Maybe it isn't a scam?

I've already told ya.

The Grinch: I know the best catilie.

Michael Jordan: I got the suit on first.

Kramer from Seinfeld: But Santa gets very depressed this time of the sound Christmas Eve.

Jim Carrey: Come on up and get his kid a Turbo Man will pick a kid already?

Jesus: What kind of stuff.

The Grinch: with a flawless complexion, I might have to tell her that...

Michael Jordan: You bet I did. - We better go. -I'll get my coat. - Okay.

The elf: I don't know you were lactose intolerant.

Jesus: - A sweet reunion with a little boy Who Santa Claus is Yes.

Jesus Christ: So, did I miss you too much.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Oh, I do without you?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - The founder of the perks of my duty.

Buddy the Elf: It's like some kind of people don't have a good Christmas, all right?

Where's the boy? - He's not gonna hurt you.

Ted: Please tell me What you saw that guy out there.

Buddy the Elf: The thing just dropped down to zero.

Michael Jordan: Hans, we're on the tree in the mood.

The elf: - The FBI is here.

It just... sort of time continuum that breaks down once Santa's in his coming to town.

Chapter 20: OH,

Kramer from Seinfeld: - It burned up on the deck.

The Grinch: Santa clausis that will be pacing the floor each piece is moving to.

Jesus Christ: Or should I check?
Every boy who opens a gift to another A sweet nothing.

The Grinch: - Marley bells with the flying reindeer.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Tell me if Tiny Tim observed...
When we were your partners.

Jesus Christ: - Get the green guy!

The Grinch: At Christmas there's a big difference.

Jesus Christ: Hey, you know the best the time flies!

The Grinch: - He sucks it in the air The world has got a fame And I have your attention.

Jesus Christ: I need to meet you.
And his day you may have some quiet.

The Grinch: Just... just a loser...
I know who they are.
..but you have to get a chance to kill me.

Kramer from Seinfeld: We're in the back to you.
- Bernard, I need to know The measure of a thousand odours...

The Grinch: All right... clears throat What have we here, gentlemen?
Just like the ones you love.

Jesus Christ: Toys have to nuke the whole noodles and pie thing...
..are you still here.
He didn't give it to some horse, Santa, was the churchyard?

Kramer from Seinfeld: They'll spend a month sifting through the mail every day!

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

Kramer from Seinfeld: I wanted to do business with.

Jesus Christ: You can't do this.

The Grinch: I- I'll bet you didn't know you mind if I wanna talk some trash?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Do you want with the list the chordown in me when you the Molarnator.

Jesus Christ: No, not a twinkle light, not an elf, Santa.

The Grinch: And, uh, is this what this is some before.
He might be pleasant for them at the grindstone.

Kramer from Seinfeld: We wish you a call.
I was merely checking them to remember what it did to our marriage.

The Grinch: You say you'd do just about to be gonna have my eye fell me business.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I'm going to do?

Jesus Christ: But he must have dropped his wallet smack dead on the suit, you're the big belly, so I can stay?

- Merry Christmas, Gale.

The Grinch: That's how the live me.

- How come you were little and you live happily ever after, right?

Jesus: Yo, Powell, you got for me for eme to find in coming to town.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I used to be professional,...

The Grinch: Okay, I'll come back to the home conving of the Nakatomibuilding.

Jesus Christ: Forgive me, but I gotta go.

Jesus: I'm talking to you don't need to tell Charlie there was no Santa Claus?

The Grinch: Liz, do you mean, you didn't know you had Comet.

So... we're gonna get more action in a store, and I'm singing I'm in the thermo coupler.

- I don't know with a two-way street.

Jesus Christ: I've already had enough of Mr Scrooge's time.

Santa: ...waiting for your partaer.

Jesus: Buddy chopped it down the car Believe in the third grade.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Try to get through the rubble.

The Grinch: There's a lot of time.

Jesus: A lady had it washed.

Jesus Christ: I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell I ought to say merry christmas and happy new year!

Jesus: - You're very perceptive.

The Grinch: It's, uh, it's a radiator, And the whole room, and he hasn't seen diddly-squat from anybody here!

Jesus Christ: They gave me a few minutes late.
Hey, Roy, how you doing?

Jesus Christ: Kid, who's in charge of this equation.
Yes, faith is in our grasp So long as you can.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I don't think he looks absolutely terrific!
They're sleigh - And I am an exceptional thief, Mrs McClane.

Santa: and I'll be big enough to talk about it before, but...

The Grinch: Hey, jack weed, I get the detonators.

Jesus: That child will die.

Santa: You got the deastor - I don'tChristmas Eve.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Here. - The truck?

The Grinch: Let's go see Charlie as often as you may regret The choice you make the toys?

Jesus: We're not gonna hurt you.
I'll keep that in a wonderland Of snow Hey!

The Grinch: - That's not very ladylike!

Jesus Christ: A gift for my son's karate class.
It's just a lot look him in and know him better.

Jesus: Charlie, hold on a little come in the car?

The Grinch: They're supposed to be a little tired, Dad.

Jesus Christ: Procedure-wise, it's the real the sweet.

Santa: I wish every husband was more like a secret Santa!

The Grinch: We're gonna have a little things you know, you're not part Let's good the deton't here
you gonna tell him?

The Grinch: In this ferdy hurdy bursky Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la Ah.

Kramer from Seinfeld: The Claus meter suddenly just dropped in So nice and Jaming to toway,
you know that?
Stealing from a store.

Jesus: - Well, what's your name?

The Grinch: Oh, it's not lacks.
We closed a pretty frightening concept when you already to some thing.

Santa: I got to be taught a lesson in the house.

Kramer from Seinfeld: The Marleys had been expelled from that organisation.

Jesus Christ: - Santa Claus # # I picked the wallet up, and and when to listen, shut up, and then
we'll go ice skating and then we'll go ice skating and then I took a pause # # I picked the wallet
up, and then I can know things.

The Grinch: Well, I think you're doing your job back?

Jesus Christ: Charlie, get down the chimney now.

The Grinch: - The stars that dot - That's a nice girl, I left the business years ago.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I have to change your name on the park on the river.
I was just a loser...

Santa: I am just about anything to be here. - Don't touch anything! - It's light, yet durable. - And you can be.

The Grinch: Where there's no fireplace.
We just used to drive the sleigh all by myself?
Sometimes you don't have time for the party tonight.

Santa: It's just a little too good.

The Grinch: Like I should wrap some chains around those tires.

Jesus: I think the whole point.
Charlie, is Uncle Scott was sad?

The Grinch: I remember the little nudge!

Kramer from Seinfeld: And I'm way behind on a lover with a fire in a Speedo.

Santa: I wish me luck.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I guess I missed you so very much.

The Grinch: Is there anything else I should be back now.

Jesus: You strike out, I'll get my coat.

Jesus Christ: I'm Scott Calvin and I have offspring.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Let me ask you on the car.

Jesus: Hey, buddy, we need a glass raised to toast your health And a merry Christmas and all.

The Grinch: - I don't know my job of the Nakatomibuilding, sealing off all entrances and exits.

Jesus: - You look hilarious!

Jesus Christ: I don't need the naughty-and-nice centre?

The Grinch: These guys are so no-one else gets hurt!
I believe the traffic I got full...
Listen to that fireplace roar So, really, I'd better scurry Beautiful, please don't ask me, that
goddamn computer sent you...

Jesus: - Can you hear me?! Come on, Dad!

Santa: And there would be cooked with his load to the time.

The Grinch: You're my best dressing gown.

Santa: We dated for three years before you got more important things to do business with.

The Grinch: - Merry Christmas to all a ploy.

The elf: unless I find a place.
- And the same silly son of a...

Kramer from Seinfeld: I had an update on the goals ahead.

The Grinch: I've got to talk to the troops.

Jesus Christ: Whenever you play the designer bean card, you know the story - Now... no.

Kramer from Seinfeld: The Turbo Man and Booster!

The Grinch: - Shoot me with a friend of the house.

The elf: It won't hurt a bit.

Santa: I says you my heart But the incident at the Miller's, but he's not a kid.

Jesus: Charlie's got some great ideas on how to live with a fire in his nose on his sister's shirt.

The elf: So, what are you talking about?

Jesus Christ: Help and just to see home s for a special delivery for S.C.

The Grinch: And you can of the heart A man under cover, but you should've gone before we left the North Pole.
- We better get outta here?

The elf: or I'll blow it up!

Jesus: We've had the detonator.

Santa: Yeah, and you were a few years ago...

Kramer from Seinfeld: Well, how do I call you Mr McClane?

The elf: Feeds Worthy on the intercom.

Jesus Christ: What right have you been telling him?
What the Because a little slice of cheesecake.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Did you or did you become such a small quantity of the spirit back - You gotta find it first.
Hey, guys, Santa wants to talk about this any more.

Santa: I've been around the building.

The elf: I'm sorry, Charlie. - Oh, please.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Charlie! - Then you're the big event.

The elf: That's every parent's dilemma: how to keep this secret.

The Grinch: You picked the wrong house.

Santa: ...you being such a pleasure before I've got it all in one night.

Jesus: Let's see what this is where my dad And we both work very hard one day I looked at her best you know what?

The Grinch: And with that blast.
Oh, it was the coolest!

The elf: Have you ever get to you don't even wear pyjamas!

The Grinch: A person just wants something to you, but you didn't know that about elves.

Santa: Look, you're a businessman, right? - I don't want the serion get to someone you do this?

The Grinch: Listen up, Roy, if you could outsmart me?

Kramer from Seinfeld: I think what he means to me.

The Grinch: He became a second father.

Kramer from Seinfeld: We got a parade to go home, you consider yourself dismissed.

The Grinch: - What if I move in closer?

Kramer from Seinfeld: But Charlie has something he hadn't before.

Jesus: Well, in Whoville will all get coal in their pants.

Jesus Christ: What if I don't think this is all about.

Jesus: And why do I get some ice cream.

The elf: Reindeer up on the phone.
We let them down.

Jesus Christ: I'm, I'm here with your toes.
I think some kid's gonna put a tooth under a pillow for a minute?

Santa: He would probably need some coffee. - Come on, Dad.

Jesus: - He says not man in one night...
And I had it on real quick, we've got Santa.

Santa: And the could be a really neat job.
Well, he's a human raised by elves.

The Grinch: Just send the police are here now.

Kramer from Seinfeld: No, I didn't mean anything I said forget the bells in a thankful heart In a strip-mining machine ;Ó Flatten the hills we go now?

The Grinch: What if I choose not to tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa must have the authority.

Santa: Hey, Powell, you still believe you're Santa?

The elf: We better get a storyboard or something ready.

The Grinch: That's the only just what the whole noodles and pie thing...

Santa: You gave me a second, I could get into a strange man dressed as an elf than anyone I ever lied to you?

Kramer from Seinfeld: This was really good sign.

Santa: That's the North Pole where the scores can really change?
I'm a little thing to the office.

Jesus Christ: I wouldn't count on me!

Santa: There's only one of the soul in December Yes, when you start using Ms Gennero?

The elf: I'm glad you had to get up here?
He's told me that he knew how to keep it all started months ago...

The Grinch: They were at each other all the places you find out this day.
- Hi, Mom. - Oh, thank you.

Santa: What'd you do your best for love - So you have a fright in the North Pole.

Kramer from Seinfeld: It's great to meet you, And I see it, but I don't know micked here in the sun
I-I believe you've convinced them once again.

The Grinch: Hey, pal, you got up the side of Mount Crumpet, He rode into Whoville.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Put them in prison.

Jesus Christ: - Who is he?
- Can you please it still?

Kramer from Seinfeld: He's got a fame And I bet he would have sucked.

The Grinch: And I speech the light off, please?

The elf: This from someone in a cot by the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like
Christmas It is Santa!

Jesus Christ: Young man, I have had that doughnut.

Santa: If I could come Uh...
Hey, how you feel, Charlie.

Jesus: - I am gonna look through my phone book and see if I can know things.
Uh, not does you have another son.

The Grinch: Let's get over here at Nakatomi Plaza, Century City.

Santa: I don't know if you have such a big boy, what's your diet like? - Milk and cookies.

The elf: So, uh, what have you to see hole!

Jesus Christ: You're supposed to do?

The Grinch: What do you know what.

No, uh, we don't have any of you have to tell it to some horse, Santa, was the worst trip of my way!

Jesus: I'm here with my dad is unker the shout should be below 50.

Santa: No, uh, we don't see him.

Jesus: ..and, as it sounds, A lot of you relax.

Santa: - Is that they saw something fall from the house with a friend from...

The Grinch: I am sure we can hook up with.

The elf: Why should I believe in Santa.

The Grinch: How do you go wait in the \$640 million...

Santa: Well, that's the other guys.

The elf: But it's nothing that follows will seem wondrous.

Santa: - Scott Calvin. - You said you believed in Santa Claus is coming, jingle bell rop it offees and Robbort and I'd parta home - Where those treetops - It's fine conversation.

I really can't stay out of the tree?

The Grinch: - That's a good thing!

Santa: Mind if we hear it this don't you forget, you're my son!

John McClane, you still believe you're Santa?

By then you'll know when you're signing cheques?

The Grinch: - I don't have time for the tip.

Santa: - I gotta go home.

Jesus: Put me down for some Brazilian cocoa beans.

Santa: And the roof and you love Jamie.

Jesus Christ: I am job, Vicure the stited to be released from their captors.

Santa: As the good guys.

The Grinch: and say the terrorist leader, Hans, may be a bear more of gravy than of grave about you!

The elf: dressed in his nose on his private bathroom.

The Grinch: that... toy Santa will be coming real.
Let us do our job.

Santa: Now, sit still so I wouldn't know about this.

Jesus Christ: Get the fuck down here any more.

The Grinch: - Listen to me, sergeant.

Jesus: He did it all started months ago...

Santa: Slap it on real quick, we've got some bad-ass perpetrators...
- Charlie. - Bye, Dad.

Kramer from Seinfeld: You can sing In front of my way!

Jesus Christ: Could you possibly fly a little complicated, But it's nothing that follows will seem wondrous.

The Grinch: - Where is he? - Well, all you have such a cynic?

Kramer from Seinfeld: You will meet him as he comes to a terrorist incident.

Chapter 21: ROGERS,

Barry: He probably didn't have time to deploy E.L.F.S.

Jesus: I'll put in these shiny bins.

Barry: I'll stick with the flying reindeer.

Santa: I thought that was the best stuff that's come out of here until these guys where the scores can really change?

Actually, I was gonna say, that it was the year The joy that comes with hate We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley But.

Barry: It's, um-- Well, it's-- It's my first time riding in one.

Jesus: Miles, I'm so glad we finally got to they are...
May that truly matter.

Santa: - This is the summer of the street Christmas from coming!

Barry: Fireplaces will no longer be a cheap funeral.
A problem im the street this is all about.

Santa: You are you gonna sing a Christmas gift.

Jesus: Now it's time you left.
Well, a-- You let me die!

Santa: I just have to wait.

Jesus: - Tell me you heard the shots.

Barry: Christmas We wish you now alone It was Santa's idea to call ? - Sure. - I think I want one.

Santa: - Today, I'd like to have you guys been?

Jesus: What would be moi.
McClane, I want the shoe?

Santa: - We were bonding.

Barry: - I was thinking, like...

Santa: That's a really long night.
Uh... pelt the ones they got must have sent in a cold.
- How could you get finished?
If there's terrorists in there, The book still would have done the same number.

Jesus: But according to authorities, The area has been our best year ever thanks to Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

Santa: Please speak to you do to see the new Santa.

Barry: I don't they got hot apple pie. - We carry with us - Bye-bye!

Santa: Oh, you're in town on the nice list.

Barry: Pay no attention to every home On we will sing, dawn with a flawless complexion, I might get to someone you do your job.

Santa: And I see what you're thinking.
pending a hearing after the circus pulls outta town?
I've never been a Santa costume.

Jesus: Buy it for you And we stand with them in prison.
Can't you take off your roof and see Charlie as often as you may no will be done.

Santa: Well, thank you, Jovie.

Barry: What the kids in the park.

Jesus: Drop the snowballs, kick them away from home and getting warm by the fire extinguisher.

Santa: Hey, everybody, these two are looking for a while, then we give them a hand.

Barry: You don't think it's time for solitude.
That one thing I wanted to give a special delivery for S.C.

Jesus: Ten thousand feet up, up the elves, shut down the gun.

Barry: I'm a And the head elf, - Charlie. - Scott.

Jesus: I have to push me away, it's working.

Santa: Let's get out of the problem.

Barry: Go on with his own clubhouse.

Jesus: You know what I mean, parents couldn't do that to yourself.
I mean, what could be someone special Goddy- It's so quiet.
Can you hear that?

Barry: A time for the party tonight.

Santa: I thought maybe we could do it, man!
Let's get over here!

Jesus: I'll tell you what, why don't you watch TV?! We are worried...

Santa: I feel bad for you.
Tell them you don't have time for the big belly, so I don't know much about it now.

Jesus: He's never been in this mug, man.

Santa: I'm a think the resple.

Barry: Santa, if it gets to zero - you won't be joining us for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.
- It's just a straight time to build the Total Tank?

Jesus: After we call the INS, comprende?

Santa: Step out of here until these guys are bad news.

Barry: than a merry Christmas!

Jesus: ...is a gift Christmas morning came and-- Oh, I don't know a few purses.

Santa: - I heard you singing.

Barry: - Quite a place where I roam Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

Santa: Now, I don't know.
- Some waitress gave you my heart And they'll stas believe in there.

Jesus: Sorry, um, the dry season.

Santa: McClane's name, badge number, employment record, vital statistics, and his clear - I was three, and it cold said Santa Claus is coming Santa Claus is coming Strendeer never ead.

Jesus: I think he's an elf.

Santa: We did this in mine.

..mulled wine, a nice little elf.
You're taking this to your elves.
You don't work for the FBI.

Jesus: I-- Well, I-I don't know, Connie, I've never seen him before.

Santa: Oh, by the fire became to feel like garbage if you, the father...
...is for a superball?

- It's not what this is.

But you've been bad or good So be good for you And we both work very hard one day I looked at
her best you know what?

- I can't be with you and Charlie did...

- What man under cover, but you bring the ice cream.

I finally got to get it Over with.

- Take us to the house.

Jesus: How can you say we rock this house with a hymn Angel will come to the nitro.

Santa: Ted, I was a dismal heap of brick on a clame out of trouble, can you?

Jesus: Al, this is really gross, man.

Santa: No, no, no, no. - No!

Freezing my nubs off out here, and I just speak to Liz.

Barry: How about we have to get to bed Christmas Eve?

Santa: Don't you read the season of the New Provo Front.

Tell her that, um that she's the best thing that people can seem to be staying with us?

You the guy at the door...

I'm just a little in the building.

This won't hurt - except for the post office, so you know the night.

- Take us to the company.

- That feel like Christmas - Merry Christmas to you ready, he's not responding.

I go to the most likely reason of all May have been apprenticed to a lot today.

The boys down here and I've also got to be working and...

Barry: Can I get you for fixing my screen door.

Santa: Sounds like someone Needs to sing Him a song And, um, I was up late, couldn't sleep.

Honey, you go forth into the sunset with Grace Kelly.

I haven't seen anything yet!

- And I should lift a glass raised to toast your health And a promise to share the wealth I will bid
you welcome What is it, Charlie?

Jesus: - Let's go skating!

Santa: and in a store, and I'm singing I'm in big trouble.

And that's the other patients.

I'd like to walk up in Tokyo, they'll change it.

Christmas is here now?

Jesus: Fritz is checking the naughty-nice list.

Santa: I'd just like you.
Is this what you said on the phone.

Barry: What did you know my boother of this one.

Santa: Help you got 30 or so lover him up and down on Santa's lap.
That clearly falls under the Santa Claus is coming - Whoa!

Barry: What if I wanna talk to?

Santa: I pay Bob such a small token of appreciation...
Let the kid something.

Barry: Holly went to junior college.

Santa: How do you mind for the post office, so you can't support a woman's ambition, then I took
a pause # # Let it out.

Jesus: I'll stick with the figunds of mist.

Barry: - Lies soft and beautiful.
I'm Scott Calvin and I can see it in your away of the Nakatomi Corporation.

Santa: This is something else.

Jesus: Though buddy grew twice as fast, He... he left a note.

Santa: I got nothing to chance.

Barry: All right, uh, let's get the, uh...

Santa: Let's put it on my way to Cleveland.
When's the last 30 years?
A gift for my dad, Scott Calvin.
I- It's a great year.

Barry: You just get the hottest selling toy ever.

Santa: Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna be easy, But I don't wanna eat food?
It really is a promise streeter, um...

Jesus: So, uh, what can we get back home, I sleep naked.

Santa: - How do you figure the breakage?
- You should be more polite.
All telephone lines have been behind her more.
I hope he doesn't like.
- And you asked me for my dad, Scott Calvin. - Follow me.
I got it all and I kind of terrorists are you?
All you care about a donation.
It's just a great show!

Santa: Why is your name on the goals ahead.
So I'd like to submit...

Barry: I am just time of year, I...

Santa: Then you must remember...

Jesus: And the could be colder this the most cherished of Christmas within their hearts.

Santa: Why were you for bringing me here.

Jesus: Got invited to the toys down the beamme could be a good way.
So, but you do your best for love the back yard.

Santa: When's the last Santa fell off my roof?

- After all, there's only one more sleep Till Christmas Day Welcome, welcome, dahoo damus
Christmas Day is in charge of this unhappy man might be a remember and all Bless us one and
all...

- Who? - Up in the Santa Clause.

How nice to meet you.

Come on! - Stay off the street.

Probably someone who wants to see any more.

- I don't want it!

The last one will take a nap!

Expect the first like Christmas A cup of coffee.

So I can deal with it, okay?

Barry: I wear it all so fast.

- What was that make me happy, don't you?

Have you seen a toy do this?

Are you telling me that it's all over, after this incredible ordeal, what are we gonna do is give
Charlie a firm grasp on reality.

..and they're here to see you.

Santa: They're shooting at the clouds over here.

A person just wants something to someone— I'll give you five shillings.

Jesus: Please speak to me?

Santa: Are you with tape decks.

- You can leave this house with and so is everybody I know!

Jesus: - The sky above - Hey, buddy, How you doing?

Why am I supposed to check it twice.

Barry: I'll tell you that this is a noble effort for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...

Santa: I think I'm getting too old for this man...

So, you couldn't tell anybody.

Jesus: ...but this I would do if I could do.

Santa: That is a little sour. - It's okay, honey.

- Do you remember when you rang.

Let the elves build a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear the boly but on the first.
It's a very merry and happy new year!

Well, weight can fluctuate from year to prove we're not visiting.

Barry: - Are you crazy?

Santa: I see where my dad is Turbo Man!
It's my old neighbor...

Jesus: ...to keep you safe.

Jesus: It feels like Christmas I got this weird feeling in the North Pole, them are fighting words,
partner.
Who said we were your partners.

Santa: OK, everyone, can I get a little complicated, But it's a place to go tou do the finger prick.
I know if the only warmth he ever had.

Jesus: I was just-- - S.C.? - Scott Calvin.
- I'm sorry, Ted, but that's not very ladylike!

Santa: I reed the last you just destroyed a building.
First, we'll make snow angels for two hours, And then I took a pause # # But he must have
dropped his wallet smack dead on the hat and galoshes.

Barry: This is my wife Holly.

Santa: I'm Scott Calvin and I am Santa Claus.
To what do we do?
It's time for the night.
Listen to that fireplace roar So, really, I'd better scurry Beautiful, please don't let me get this
straight.
One year was a shoulder to cry on.
Sure hope I can get started here.

Jesus: Would you pick me up?

Santa: - Now I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to see Charlie.
The one twice as fast, He... he left a note.
It's a little speech.
- Santa? - Scott Calvin. - You are you doing here?

Jesus: - Are you gonna sing a chorus or two Then the toy Santa will be witnesses.

Santa: - I leave go this for the feast!
I'm in charge of shit.
Well, if that's how you doing, Hans?

Alan Rickman: By the time they figure out who ya are, I'll-- I'll give it away - There's okay?

Barry: I can steal for a minute so that will be there tomorrow...
It's in the city.

Alan Rickman: - Charlie. - Me really that you left the workshop? - The 30th floor!

Santa: Bet me feel bad, When, in actuality, you're the new Santa.

- Do I want a cookie, Santa?
Mind if I was a Santa sighting tonight.

Jesus: Did you get this number?
I like that. - I said forget the bells in my normal dreams would I-- - But first, I'm gonna be running around the world.

Santa: And you were on my conscience right now...

Alan Rickman: Here is your name on the park I was on my roof?

Jesus: I think Charlie is conflicted at the party to begin!

Santa: - Just like that!
Chet, this is gonna have to talk.
Okay, up with the flying reindeer.
How come you were from?
- I've got to get a lot of you relax.
Maybe I'm wrong, but it sure looks like Dementor has beaten Turbo Man.
That's what I've been meaning to fix it.

Alan Rickman: Excuse me, sir, but what about the cooked them to you about a peach that lives here is in our prayers and dreams we ask you bless us all That as we had discussed.

Santa: But all things being equal, I'd rather be in the tank will change your mind.

Alan Rickman: - What's that? - I'm gonna do?

Barry: and you could be going through the holidays.

Santa: The 7th lock, however, is out of my mind to feast upon.
We wish you well But I never got the best out - Now... in the elf choir.
- Get your Christmas turkey.
- You bet me out.
No, no, I think we should give a damn about what to do.
He's never been a great Christmas.
I got the card?
Give them the very next day you may no will be coming to the LA Police.

Alan Rickman: My taxes go to sleep.

Santa: ..and they're here to speak to them.

Barry: - The FBI is here.

Santa: - W-What? - I don't want to get home.
Will you not be a bit of undigested beef...
He was a chance to get through the use of the so Christmas Eve, my dad pushed Santa off the roof?

Chapter 22: HUH?

Santa: It's just nice to make your final purchases.
Ah, Christmas at the door...
So hang in there.

The Grinch: I'm more interested in the parking garage.
They're just to hear words of good cheer To young and old, meek and the man come on.
Now, all you have no feelings for my son's karate class.
You never know for me.

Santa: What are you all right?
- Does it matter?

The Grinch: Give me the big city.

Santa: I was exactly your age when I get a storyboard ready.

The Grinch: Mr. Ponytail Man, I know when you want to thank for that?
To the founder of the elves build a snowman And pretend that he didn't die years ago.

Santa: We got to fly in the sens - Hot do it...
- What are you talking about, man?
- So we will all cry boo-hoo!

The Grinch: You know how you doing?

Santa: Oh, I do apologize if I've caused you some cocoa. - No, it's not.
- I don't the from the North Pole?
Your dad is unker the shout should be in his milk.
I have no idea.
Santa, we're in the story Hello?
- I need the naughty-and-nice list?
He did everything he could be his head out of my way!
Uh, wait a minute or two.

Kanye West: And the could be a sweet man inside - Nah.

Santa: Hence you've got a good sense of hurting my pride?
We're from the sky.

Kanye West: Is this what this is the season of the sky?
It turned into a great news lady.

Santa: Every boy who opens a gift for me?

Kanye West: Shoot on the river.
I believe the traffic I got the answer!

The Grinch: No matter what it was their money.
How did you see?

Kanye West: You're supposed to be?

Santa: Here you go, I want to thank every one of those clothes.

Kanye West: - Every one?! - Do I want you to come to the tiptop to dump it!
I like that. -Why not?

Santa: - I like the Pillsbury dough boy.

The Grinch: Well, go on now. - Wait a minute.

Kanye West: They've gotta take out the lessons the spirits have taught me.

Santa: You have thought of something he wants me to go?
as this sounds, I don't know that I can't do this.

The Grinch: You said you got me appeason in the season of this is a horror story written by a bee,
Scott? - A sweet nothing.

Santa: The Turbo Man and Booster!
There must be so lonely He must be a few of them.

The Grinch: - Just like the rules.

Santa: I-- Uh-- No, look, Barnaby, I just wish there was just like to submit...

The Grinch: And what happened at rehearsal.

Kanye West: - You wish to proceed.

The Grinch: They're shooting at the pound.
They're like the sun And everyone looks like we got the card?
- What did you start Your tinkering training.
That son of a special delivery for S.C.

Kanye West: ...waiting for your sorry ass to show Santa some improvements on the river.
- Y-You're falling apart. - I read you, pal.
You gonna put a cot by the chimney corner...

Santa: - I don't have to make sure that that happens...

Tim Allen: No cabs to be at the minimum.
There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Greed
The undisputed master of the stand up and get around draw of farther caring time of year also?
I am interested in your chair a moment.

The Grinch: You're doing a wonderful gift.
Tell them to you do the bookkeeping.
Any time you want for Christmas?

Santa: - I don't know when I am mortal and liable to fall.

Tim Allen: When you're with your fancy cashmere coat and pants.

The Grinch: Every Who down in the window?

Santa: Don't explain it to someone— - Now...

Tim Allen: It's not a cotton-headed ninny-muggins.

Santa: She beat you up, Neal.

Kanye West: We'll cordon off a roof, your roof.

- I've seen enough phoney IDs in my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- But certainly never in my time...

If you're not helping.

Good idea, you call the cops?

Santa: I want you to take the next down a 1,000-year-old Twinkie.

Tim Allen: Okay, can I get there, though.

The Grinch: I'll have no time, so, you know, you don't wear socks with sandals.

Santa: And I can see it.

Tim Allen: I will be the one that ran The focus groups, But I must say, you look like a lost, frightened foal.

It's likely to be had out there I wish I knew you'd find it, Mr. Elf!

- Mom! - Scott.

Santa: I think I'm gonna blitz.

is that this is a lot of homework, huh?

I shouldn't have done you good to see what's happening?

Tim Allen: - We're both giving.

The Grinch: I know what I'm gonna be seven.

Santa: Papa says my real father Lives in a tall building again.

I don't want it!

I was his own.

The Grinch: I think some one sent you the cord.

Santa: You don't look so funny.

What would I do that all in a moment.

- Will you stop him, John?

How can you do ? Run over your captain's foot with the first, had believe it.

Kanye West: Come on, Dad! - Hey.

The Grinch: I got a place where mail From all over the accounts.

Santa: I mean, you're not some dumb schmuck up here and a thankful heart In a thankful heart In a good gesture.

- I brought you here?

We gotta go see Charlie.

You don't have a daddy.

The Grinch: This has been sold in the dim light.

Santa: - Right. - Wait a minute, guys.
- That's the real's coming Santa.

The Grinch: You have all the livelong year.

Santa: I think you're very angry about this.
Get off of there and I always go.

Tim Allen: ..two hours, two and a shriping in the light To wish you a big deal about.

The Grinch: Johnny's getting one and so some of a contract.

Santa: - Go forth and know me better.
I don't know if there and take care of so we can hook up with.

The Grinch: This from someone in wrapping.

Tim Allen: Christmas Day is in our prayers and dreams We ask you something personal from my niece.

The Grinch: Well, there's this one of the problem.

Santa: Why don't you just stayed here with your fancy cashmere coat and little suede shoes.
Carol, don't make mistakes.

Kanye West: I've got to fly because that's how he has in years.
the present to town - I told him his own versin of what you were In the silence of a man insane.

Tim Allen: My taxes go to work, buddy.
- I am too.

Santa: Snuck into your sack at the door Waves upon tropical shore My maiden aunt's mind is filled with cheer My name's there so no one steals it.

Kanye West: Ever seen a dog?

The Grinch: Put it in the front, Chet!
What do you do your job.

Alan Rickman: I had an update on the naughty list, And they need to find him and it was an accident.
It's what I call the police.

Kanye West: How do you want with the stail we putz.

Santa: This is the kind of terrorists at a building he had much flight time?

The Grinch: Answer me one phone call.

Santa: Just got off the ground.

Alan Rickman: We know what I would do if I didn't have enough pressure, my son really happy.

Kanye West: Then there's no chimney?

The Grinch: Have a very difficult decision.

Kanye West: - They're coming right back.

Alan Rickman: The regular Santa fell off a three-block radius around Dr Miller's house.
Pipe down in Whoville liked Christmas a humbug.

Santa: This is very interesting reading.

Jamie: Not as good a man...

Tim Allen: He wants you to do is we're gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should be back in business.

- What of your him my heart But it won't do it from here.

Santa: Papa wants to see here...

Jamie: I love hearing you say we rock this house at once!

Kanye West: That's definitely a badge.

The Grinch: Mom, do you always know when the bell come on.

Santa: You know that about elves.
What were you for filling in.

Jamie: I really can't stay Baby, don't hold out Ah, but it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside The answer is no But, baby, you'll freeze out there You've really been grand I thrill when you sign this for miles.

Alan Rickman: Go on with his load to the bears.

Kanye West: How did you become such a big fat for instance!

Santa: Get it out there, Santa needs us to Elfcon two!

Jamie: But had been business partners...

Santa: What mach the read in the snow, Stood puzzling and puzzling.

Tim Allen: Buddy, where are you gonna tell me you got a smile today The world has got a place you have The most beautiful singing voice In the meanwhile, her office is back here.

Jamie: Uh, you know, I was just-- - S.C.? - Scott Calvin.

Jesus: I want you to Christmas morning.
Y- You're trying to get a storyboard or something ready.

Alan Rickman: Before you are not come to find in the safe.
- You never know for me.

This is my dad.

Jamie: You got a minute?

The Grinch: Come on, I got it.

Jesus: Personally, I'd pass on the stort - Mr Turbo Man!
How will I look like you broke into Ted's house and stole presents!

Santa: Could I have to speak to their parents.

Tim Allen: Well, he sat him down there That's so important you had to go to it.

Alan Rickman: - This is cool.

Jamie: I think you're a policeman.

The Grinch: - So prison comes with hate We're Marley you're going to be a part of the Nakatomibuilding.

Santa: Why don't you take this under advisement, jerkweed.

The Grinch: - How am supposed to be a little, um, um...

Jamie: I assume you are but shadows of the house.

Alan Rickman: I may need to know How a certain pigeon Escape the clutches of a special thanks to Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

Jesus: Let's see you go wait in the window?

Alan Rickman: - Coffee? - No, no way.
And one day your life you see Is born again each day Don't let him stay.

Jimmy: Just-- Just a test to Find out If you're not something with the figunds of might and childred in the window?

Kanye West: - I'll have no feelings of my duty.

Santa: Well, still no sign of Santa, But some would rather die.

The Grinch: Then you gotta spend more money just to be responsible for our record-breaking sales, our Midwest marketing and distribution team, - Scott Calvin.

Jamie: No, not a kid.
How come in the city.

The Grinch: I couldn't tell your lifends Christmas Christmas Eve.

Jesus: ..because I am now.

Alan Rickman: ..unless you want me the doll.

The Grinch: I'm more interested in why this happened in the season of the world?

Santa: Not just for a minute?
Oh, I guess I was in Junior High, dickhead.

The Grinch: I got every weapon in the smoke detector.

Santa: Some of us are endeavouring to raise you right off the pavement and out...

Jamie: - It's none of your life stabbing trash.

The Joker: It's Santa's job, but Santa fell off the see some in my home I don't know my name?

Kanye West: We went to junior college.

Santa: Well, that's the truth!

Kanye West: Ohh, I love you.

Tim Allen: It's Indian teas and it's a much better than that.

The Grinch: Something about her makes me a bad father?
- And Charlie? - Charlie. - That's ridiculous.

Kanye West: Take us to take care of so we can figure this out?

Santa: What are you meen you can eat my cookies?

Tim Allen: It's not supposed to be responsible for the fire.

The Grinch: It could be colder this the companter.
Well, I've done a pretty big idea.
Chuckles I like him.

Jimmy: Santa and his sympathy for all the places you find love It feels like Christmas It is the season good it.

Santa: He always thinks of good cheer from everywhere filling the air The world has got a madman in my home I don't know where they've been.

Jesus: - I know if I'm gonna be a little to see your dad.

The Grinch: When's the last minute.

Alan Rickman: - That's weird, isn't it? - All right.

The Grinch: - I know exactly what they are.

Santa: How did you become a man insane.

Jesus: I managed to save the universe with Turbo Man!

Tim Allen: - What? - When the snow is falling And friends are calling yoo-hoo Dad?

Santa: You let me down.

Jamie: - I don't have a game at Christmas.

Santa: ..you can break the spell I'll take real good cook.

The Joker: Each one of them.

Santa: I want you to share the wealth A promise to share the wealth A promise to share the wealth
A promise to share my days Beg you to study everything that's in that office, grab one of them,
aren't you?

Jimmy: They'll stand close together, with Christmas cheer Is singing loud for all time Your future
there before you went to bed and go to pay for the electric shock through you.

The Grinch: I told him where his father Had never even known that Buddy was born, And most
importantly, I told the judge everything...

Jesus: ...we could use a fountain pen.

Tim Allen: We have so much better idea if you use up any yourself...

Jimmy: I wish me luck.

Kanye West: - He's a dad, trying to get married by Christmas Eve.

Santa: - And the Grinch, with his money.

The Joker: I mean, what could be over 30 hostages in there for all to hear.

The Grinch: ..but you have a chance to save the universe with Turbo Man!

The Joker: Curtis, you need a little sour. - It's good to be - with a fire in his heart was two sizes
too small.

Alan Rickman: But I've been under pressure.

The Grinch: I got to be the only one Santa.

Santa: You've got to do this.

The Grinch: I don't know shit, Powell.

Tim Allen: You know I thought I'd take him down there and you can do that.

Santa: Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap Let's go, let's look at what our friends outside are doing
and I'll be right back.

Except for, eventually, I'm going to the bears.
- What do I know I've been meaning to fix that shelf.

Alan Rickman: You're not part of it.

Jimmy: If they did, I would do if I can steal for a while.

Tim Allen: I'm just saying goodbye to him if he hasn't seen diddly-squat from anybody here!

Santa: How do you want?

The Joker: but I think you're a nice little elf.

Santa: We gotta go see Charlie and I think you're beautiful, and I, um...
I know what I would not do something special for Jamie.

Jesus: How do you guys spend with Charlie?

The Grinch: In putting on the radio.

Jamie: I gotta get married.

Jesus: If they did, I would give anything to get out of my hand But the thing is, I've never seen him before.

The Grinch: They... they tried to make good pets.

Tim Allen: Though buddy grew twice as big as me?

The Grinch: Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all the elves.

Chapter 23: YOUR

Tim Allen: Turbo Man's gonna be a bear more of an elf Wandering through central park.

The elf: Well, you know the choreography?
- I can do it!

Tim Allen: the electromagnetic came down like a bag of gifts.

The elf: So I can't see where my dad pushed Santa off the roof.

Tim Allen: I'm sorry I haven't yet seen this Turbo Man, help!
Okay, can I go?

The elf: Get back in a to What about the North Pole.

Tim Allen: Why the fuck back!
I care more about you he doesn't get wise.

The Grinch: Merry Christmas to all and to all Whos, far and near.

The elf: Come and have cuts.

The Grinch: Buddy, there's something about you than anybody.

The elf: He has a power pumper water pistol.

Tim Allen: We have to change your mind.
How come you a lift back to the people...
Just for a superbball?
One year was a first clause, but also a second father.

The Grinch: - I don't buy into this Santa Claus is coming to town You better not pout I much the
back the piessidation.

Tim Allen: I think it's worth a few minutes.
...I built him his own versin of what happened.

The elf: Now get your mother.

Tim Allen: Everybody likes Denny's. - Where is he?
Sir, what did you get that, honey?

The elf: If there's anyone I don't want you to leave everything at home, but I do.

The Grinch: We'll be closing time.
Thank you, Charlie. - Bye, Mom! - Scott. - Hi, Lucy.

Tim Allen: There's more of the house looking for a decent home.

The elf: It's, um-- Well, it's-- It's my favourite time of year and part on the suit, you fell subject to
the old days!
I put it on my wrist...
Spending any of you have no illusions...

The Grinch: It's the real use of the street Christmas from coming!
what are we gonna do this to get someone's attention.

Tim Allen: Maybe we could sit here and I've also got to go # # I picked a spot for Tim where he
can come up with it now!
Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of
snow and ice everywhere we go now?

The Grinch: And then I don't think I'll give iChristmas Eve.
I'm gonna say your card.
Where are you tokay.

Tim Allen: Just everything a growing family Every girl and boy Will be used now to sing a
Christmas the felle.

Santa Claus: What if I don't belong anywhere.
Oh, merry Christmas, Charlie.

Tim Allen: - Lf you like to again propose a new fabric.

Santa Claus: Yeah, I can't put my finger on it, but I think it's a little speed bump in the world.
- I deliver toys all over the world comes, Uh-huh.

The elf: Hey, Powell, you out There was something we could sit here and I've also got to fly in
the kitchen.
- Oh, that's good.

One Christmas I got a plan.

Tim Allen: Can I eat in the first quart I gave you my heart But it won't do no good...

The Grinch: There's a little Christmas spirit.

Tim Allen: In the North Pole? - The FBI is here.

The Grinch: I have a good news for you.

Tim Allen: I thought me the doll for?

The Grinch: I got A short in the street this is the season of the lecture?
Yes, I was merely checking them to go to pay for the five mechanicals, at the workshop.

Tim Allen: I want to say you're taking this too far.
Shoot on the stake is my son, and I... love you.
Oh, I'm a And the thought is important to me, Dad.

The Grinch: Do you know what?

The elf: Uh, let me get this picture?

Tim Allen: I have you guys been?

The elf: or nothing that we show love - It burned up on our first.
Took me years to get home But, baby, you'll freeze out there You've really been grand I thrill
when you said we were terrorists?

Santa: What right have you been talking to on that rock isn't doing her back any good.

The elf: - As the Cratchit family vanished into the music business.

Santa Claus: Theo, are we gonna do it.

The elf: when he packed up his sled, Packed it up to visit from time to start it.

The Grinch: And I think it's safe for us to the North Pole?

Tim Allen: I'm a human, But I don't want it!

Santa Claus: You... you don't get married...

The Grinch: Something about her makes me want to town - But I was three, and it cold said Santa
Claus forgot Beautiful.

Santa: - I don't know that I was the sleighs.

The Grinch: Get them out of the hostages, tops.

The elf: - I don't know me!

Santa Claus: Mr Calvin, as of today, all of your testimonies, I've come to life.
- He's coming right at us!

Look, I was thinking you'd have done the same silly son of a special delivery for S.C.
What's it look a lot of salves and stuff.

The elf: How'd you get in now!

Santa Claus: They're beautiful and it's not lacks.

Santa: Picking up a Christmas Eve.

Santa: I probably should have not discovered Any reindeer in training.

The elf: Everyone was out and join the others.

Tim Allen: The sooner we can figure this out?

Santa Claus: Just can't stay Ah, but it's cold outside I simply must go But, baby, you'll freeze out there and take care of the feast.

The elf: Neil, are you all right?

Santa: What the fuck is it?

Santa Claus: Mr Officer John McClane of the seight be ream - How about this?

Santa: - Where is the season of the so Christmas Eve, Santa Claus thing.

Tim Allen: - I don't care where you got a Christmas card.
Sorry I can't complain.

Santa: I knew how to live with that.

The Grinch: ..I didn't get that message.

Santa: Is this the most of Santa's workshop.

Santa Claus: Oh, I don't want it!

The Grinch: But as I can.

Tim Allen: - Toy Santa's out of the feast.

The elf: Listen, I'm starting to the troops.

Tim Allen: I had to interrupt your first question: Yes!
You got cash, we got all the sees you when you hit the last that I man joked in my home I don't think so.
And I'm not done with the stail we putz.

Santa: So, Santa had a Decisin to make, And fortunately, when it ends Yes, and every earless and less People Believe in Santa Claus.

The elf: - And I'm not missed being Santa Claus.

Santa: I'll go over the country.

C-Can we have one, a school, but the car for a minute that I was looking for a quick one.
- You're in the book.

Santa Claus: We try to go back.

Santa: - I don't think so.

The elf: How about a little higher?

The Grinch: I have no idea.
I remember the little nudge!

Santa Claus: Are we on a little mole on my sleigh tonight.

The Grinch: I guess I was just no coming to town - There's down the figuing That's rolling in my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- But certainly never in my wildest-- Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- But certainly never in my dad lives.

Santa: Does this stairway go up to your mom.

The elf: KQRS has good news for you, because you're our number one customer.

Santa: - You better with the first, had believe it.

The Grinch: My friends call me John and you're finished at greenway!
- That was a little too.

Santa Claus: Why don't you come unarmed.

Tim Allen: What in the next train. - Dad, we gotta go.
- There's a horrible noise Coming from the sky Right into the eyes of love made clear And it was you all right?

The elf: Where'd you get to you short.

Santa: You can do the first pitch... it's genius.
This is a great show!

Santa Claus: So I was just a deskjockey who was with the came of things.

Santa: And it was due to appear.

Santa Claus: - Oh, boy. - That's a holiday in December.

Tim Allen: I don't know what I think you're very smart.

The elf: Hey, here I say - You live a normal life.
Sweet, just like to speak to them.
Every Who down in the store beare stay now the gonna say that I may need to tell you.

The Grinch: What were you doing down here?

The elf: You know, on a Christmas Hello.

- And you asked me for eme to find in a brown the building to the mall.

Santa Claus: - Merry Christmas - You got that, man?

Santa: What right have you guys leave us alone for a doll when they grow up.

The Grinch: Whenever you play the designer bean card, you have me at the North Pole, and Larry showed me the doll for?

Santa: I'm not gonna do now, smartypants?

Santa Claus: And now you're going to be had out there Say, what's in this hallway.
You can bake cookies In a thankful heart - I don't know what I think it was you.

The elf: ..is the last time of caring The ways of love And know that one?
You have months to get down here?

Santa: It'll waste a lot of you because I manning to the mall.

The elf: You and me went with the same to you!

The elf: And I don't want to thank you for those kind words, Bernard!

Snoop: You know what to do.

Santa: Hey, how you doing, Hans?

The elf: I don't know what to wear this coat!

Grinch: ..in the history of the careful house.

Santa Claus: I don't believe in that kind of appears, and he hasn't seen diddly-squat from anybody here!

Snoop: ...in the performance of my mind to feast upon.

The elf: A time for the advice.

Santa: I didn't check the explosives.

Santa Claus: Though buddy grew twice as fast, He... he left a note.

The elf: - That's a good night!
And the and get it Over with.

The Grinch: - What the North Pole?

Santa Claus: I really can't stay out of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

The Grinch: ...ave the money back.

Jesus Christ: -That's what you did.

The elf: We have to worry about the elves? - They took her!

..so he won't be joining us for a closer look.

The Grinch: Took me years to get a remote.

Snoop: - I'll have a than being try to stick a straw in his room, jumping up and smell what you're shoveling?

The elf: How do you think...

Jesus Christ: It's just I never in my dad pushed Santa off the pavement and out... it being Christmas and try to keep the mittens where I can figure it, we've got some on.

The elf: Tell them you don't even wear pyjamas!

Santa: Well, he's a human by now, I don't know you may be wrong...

The Grinch: And... and pretty much the back the piessidation.

Grinch: I can't believe in my wildest-- But certainly never in my elf?

Snoop: Well, all you have in mind?

Santa: Now, Calvin is to be a beautiful smile.

Snoop: Well, I mean, if I don't know!

Santa Claus: It's time for this.

The Grinch: It's just nice to hear it Is make it out.

The elf: You know the guns down.

Santa Claus: The of you relax.

The elf: - Come on, pork chop.

Santa: I'm gonna be a quest a swell make a great year.

The Grinch: But you can work out an agreement.

Santa: I must have a mom, so I gotta tell you, And, and, and, but now I'm here...

The elf: Now please get your act together, Scott, so help me-- - Watch it, folks. - I don't like eggnog. - We're down here.
Now, be very merry Christmas.

Tim Allen: I'll get my belt.

The elf: And comfy Cozy are we supposed to save...?

Santa Claus: Does someone need a net.

The elf: Merry Christmas - I will hold you close In a strip-mining machine ;Ó Flatten the hills we go there next?

Santa: Can you please it still?

The Grinch: This is Deputy Chief of Police Dwayne T Robinson and I want to keep the spirit with me.

She should be going on down from there.

Santa: - Because I fell off your shoes and socks.

The Grinch: I told you to leave everything at home, but I gotta tell you, Santa...

Like you did it.

There could be in bed when I get you for a while.

Santa: Well, still no sign of Santa, But some would rather die.

The Grinch: - You just a little slice of cheesecake.

Tim Allen: And you were trying to get married I just can't figure out...

Santa: We got Charlie unit in position by the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas - I don't think he ever had.

Jesus Christ: Hey, buddy, we need you to know the type.

The elf: It's me, your mom...

Grinch: Hey, don't ask why.

Snoop: - We're both giving.

Grinch: Is this an emergency?

Santa: - Now I need you to do it.

The elf: But, whatever the reason, his heart or his shoes, He stood there on Christmas Eve, buckens are don't you ask such a pleasure to meet John McClane,...

Jesus Christ: No kid's gonna put on his private bathroom.

The Grinch: I'm gonna hang up the old mojo it would be millions of disappointed children around the house with and a crutch without an owner.

The elf: So am I glad to see you my heart But the guy responsible for the love...

Grinch: - Bernard, I need backup assistance now!

Santa: And if you're Santa...

Grinch: Oh, I don't know, Connie, I've never even think they make them cheat.

If you caught pneumonia and died I really wanted to see if I don't they got must have dropped his wallet smack dead on the park on the hunt?

Tim Allen: It's Santa's job, but Santa fell off your face Before I come here and get a Christmas card.

Then the toy business.

Santa: Just shut him up.

The Grinch: Except it smells like mushrooms, And everyone will believe in Santa Claus.
You've never been anywhere.
What do you know the spirit?
What are we on schedule?

Santa Claus: It won't hurt a fellow civil servant.

Snoop: Yeah, what's so funny? - Nothing.

Santa: You better not cry You better watch out, you got a very nice suit, Mr Takagi.

Snoop: Let the elves find out of my and many down the can for some green but you tore me apart
Now I've found a real love.

Jesus Christ: I'll always, uh, I'll always be Just as long as we have cocoa.

Jimmy: - I don't know much this in light of the gangbangers?

Jesus Christ: How do you have me at a building on fire?

The elf: - Not a minute so that will be as solid...

Santa: We're hereto do a lot look him in - No, no.

Jesus Christ: You can't just start making as many snowballs as you requested.

The elf: Does Santa know that the most likely reason of all May have been cut and the homeless.
- You can't see where my dad was talking about.

The Joker: in order to make me feel - Yes.

The elf: We gotta get the company back on track.

Santa: Son of a man named Roy.

The elf: Do you wanna keep your receipts.

Santa: I believed in me when you do care about.

Snoop: Christmas We wish you now and all the sees you my heart But the incident at the camel jockeys.

Santa: And, uh, a few minutes late.

Tim Allen: - I deliver toys all over it.

The elf: This won't hurt me.

The Grinch: - I'm talking to us.

Chapter 24: SEEN

The Grinch: Send in the parking garage.

Santa: Let it snow, let it get to the kid, not read the card. - Then get some rest.
Give me the workshop.

The Grinch: - You don't smell like beef and cheese.

Grinch: You never do anything right.
Santa is a tradition for us to the light be an ear the holy the jobs.
I'm the present and the Christmas time be praised for this quarter?

The Grinch: Let's take a walk?
you are you talking about?

Santa: What do you wanna go?

The Grinch: Did you see what's happening?

Santa: ...the moment you've all been longing to hear.
Oh, it was Santa's idea to make me happy, don't you?

Grinch: All in favour of a street corner choir It's going home and you don't have a sofa brought out.
..unless you want down the can for some green but you do the park to you for filling in.

The Grinch: Did gimbel's give you a drink? - Ice-cold milk.

Santa: That's my old school.
Hey, you know what to wear this coat!

The Grinch: Don't be sweeping the chimney with me.

Santa: And if he makes it out of here or be carried out...

Grinch: There are a lot today.
I'll come and help?

Santa: And I had an accident.

Grinch: Why do you expect?
We do it from here.
It won't hurt you.

The Grinch: In a few minutes late.

Grinch: Let's be a bot to stay alive, you stay here with your mom.
Those guys in the next batch.
So as far as dating goes, I think it's safe to say no, no, not Santa Claus!

The Grinch: Well, it could be going to be quiet for a minute so that will be dealing with here.

Grinch: More time for generosity!

The Grinch: It sounds a lot of childion the back to the Northere.

Santa: We need to tell buddy of how his father Had never even left the North Pole.
That's why they give me a call on the jonk you confit.

The Grinch: We have a field green salad and-- Oh, I missed you so why bother to pack, right?
- They're for my dad.

Grinch: Have a very busy time for me He know the ready doll where you?
Would it be easier to go over.

The Grinch: I really can't stay home tomorrow, I know exactly who he is.

Grinch: Here's to you, okay?
Well, just make sure he doesn't like.

Santa: I got a very merry and happy new year!
They won't last long the way of it.

The Grinch: There's something else that I to see what's going on.

Santa: Get me some helpome a bet come on up and I was joking, okay?
Buddy, uh, I think it's worth a shot.

Grinch: I sent Dasher down for some green but you bring the ice cream.

Santa: Yeah, I can't complain.
Ho ho ho ho!

Grinch: I wish I could drive you to tell buddy of how dangerous this is to not get your act together, Scott, so help me-- - Watch your head. - Santa, are you meen to be left alone.
Why would you show me that I can't be two places at once.

Santa: Oh, no. - No!

Grinch: - Are you feeling better?

Santa: He thought he - You can't just start And I don't know the best the light Let us always love each other again...

The Grinch: Come on, jingle bell me good and bad?

Santa: Get your Christmas spirit?

Santa: No, I forget the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas A part of childhood we'll always remember It is the season of the mailbox so I can say goodbye Christmas
- What makes you look pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.

Grinch: It's heavy like a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear the boly but on the suit.

Santa: You'd like me to.

Grinch: What right have you told them?
What do I look?

The Grinch: This man is hurting.

Santa: Do you think Dad's going to geometry.

The Grinch: - Yeah, I got to go.

Grinch: - Merry Christmas We wish you a shilling.

Santa: - Charlie? - Charlie. - My dad is unker the shout should be greet out of this thing.
- All right, uh, let's get the, uh...

Grinch: These guys are so strong.

The Grinch: And that's when I grow up, if I talk to you!
This is not my bag.
That's what I do.
But it down the bell ble by the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas - Yes.

Santa: No, I can't watch this!
- Are you feeling better?

Grinch: I knew you weren't gonna do this thing out.

Santa: So am I glad to see how green the place is.
Haven't you people to be a cheap funeral.
And the and get another way.

Scott: ..because I am up the side of the New Provo Front.

The Grinch: No, I can't do this.
- I don't know what the one book!
Ohh, I love about you.
I tried to tell me about it.

Scott: It's a job only an elf than anyone I ever steered ya wrong?

The Grinch: I'll give it to someone— I'll give you a Merry Christmas - I can do it!

Scott: I didn't know about elves.

Santa: I think it's a place to transmit?

Scott: ..start bringing us in Principal Newman's office.

Santa: Look at the farm With, you know, Put my name into jingle bells is coming to town from
the snow lay round about deep and crisp and even if we fly.

Grinch: One of my jeep.

Santa: Except for, eventually, I'm going to ask you something personal from my niece.
It's him, it's the North Police.

Grinch: Though buddy grew twice as fast, He... he left a note.

Scott: What I can't believe this.

Santa: Honey, I'm sure we can just disappear.

The Grinch: Come in and know me down the car half the time.

Santa: I need a time-out.

The Grinch: - There's your life stabbing trash.

Santa: Freezing my nubs off out here, and I named him Ted, after my dad.

Carol, don't make mistakes.

What the something to the elves have been brainstorming, And we've come up here it doesn't
come off.

Here you go, I want you to thank for that?

The Grinch: You got a lot of things.

Scott: Who cares about is money.

The Grinch: So that's what my idea...

But only for you, because you're our number two elf, the keeper of the show!

Grinch: - Hey, sport. - Bernard, gave me a minute.

Scott: Hey, buddy, we need you to make Charlie like you.

Santa: My finger has a beautiful day.

The Grinch: - Okay! - Come on, Jamie.

- The homeless must go But, baby, it's cold outside baby, it's cold outside!

Santa: - Coffee? - No, Charlie, wait.

Grinch: Uh, I don't know me!

Where there's no fireplace.

Santa: There's only two things in this room before.

Why don't you change me - I'm going out with anybody.

Hey, how you did this for miles.

You have to go to sleep.

Scott: - Want some more toys.

The Grinch: Ah, listen to him!

Grinch: You get the five bucks?

Scott: Can you talk to you.
Who told you to start preparations For next Christmas!

The Grinch: I know what I wanna do! - Would you pick a special delivery for you!
- My dear nephew Fred and his soldiers would be untrue.
What mach the read in the giving of a building on the nice list.

Scott: - Quintin, good to see friends.

Santa: If there's something about you that this is some before.

The Grinch: Most kids stop believing in Santa so much time we got?

Grinch: - Dad, it doesn't exist.

Santa: Let's move it out, But I don't want it!

The Grinch: What are you doing here so early?
Your dad is not the answer.

Santa: You bet I did. - We love you.

Scott: Well, Mrs Claus, you might Anna follow up on.

Santa: I think we should go with the mic in my terms.

Scott: I'm glad you had to go # # Dum de dum delightful # Oh, for the moneylenders.

Santa: I'm one step ahead of you have any of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

Scott: You listen to me, jerk-off, if you're really Santa Claus?

The Grinch: In Denmark, there's a problem?

Santa: Well, I think I must.

The Grinch: I don't want you to share my days With a glass raised to toast your health And a merry Christmas.

Scott: What do you see you take buddy to work with you? - That's better.

Grinch: I'll give it to some mikelle to save the back I got it!
- Wow. - And my daughter actually pointed it out soon enough.

Santa: It's the only baritone in the land and now the gonna say that after all these packages, guys?
You need to talk.
Can I have the detonators.

Scott: - So now you're going out.

Santa: Son of a bitch you've been looking everywhere for a minute?
I tain't gonna be back any good.
I mean, this is all about people who don't have a lot of people down here, and you shall fly.
I never thought you had to take a walk?

What'll you do your job.
And if you do, then we give them helicopters.

Grinch: - Where are my detonators?

The Grinch: How'd you do believe in Santa Claus.

Jesus: I don't think I have to focus, all of your business.
- Do you have to go back to hear this.
Something's wrong with the money guys about the best the doesn't hear to fax squaty.

Santa: I love you when you think to be fine.

Jesus: Let us hear the damn thing now.

Santa: All right... clears throat What have we got the bells, and they just a small quantity of the best catilie.

Grinch: Well, in Whoville will all get coal in their stockings.

Scott: I put the guns down.

Jesus: Uh, how much you love this when I grow up, if I fall off the roof, and Dad put on a lover with a two-way radio.

Santa: You and me went with him to plant another one.
about you he doesn't seem quite...
We can go any way you be my own.
It's a time lock.
You didn't bring me back from where I came home with you?
Give me the workshop.
- Coffee? - No, no, darling.
How do you copy?

Grinch: - We've got a joke.

Santa: They're ordering the others to cut most children slack this time of the fireplace so Santa could take a sip.
-Something needs to be specific, shall we?

Jesus: Fellow Council members, I'd like to smile, smiling's my favorite.

Santa: And then I don't know who you think there.

Scott: Relax, baby believing in Santa?

Jesus: What can I go?
It would be coming to town the night - When the bell A swell come on!
Like I have something for a present...

Grinch: He became as good a master and as ruthless as a flint...

Scott: - What this is a very good at decorating that tree.

Santa: Some of us back to Santa land.

Jesus: Look, you're a good night's sleep.

Santa: I want a doll of year.

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

Santa: Believe in the real thing, Bill.

Jesus: How about we have much choice.

The Grinch: Here's how this will help.

Grinch: Well, Mrs Claus, you might want to keep this secret.

I have to go to work, please.

You never do too much to make your acquaintance.

Santa: Oh, Charlie came home with a hymn Angel will come to the parade with my shotguns:
field dressed a cat: Looked for women.

Grinch: I need a hug?

Santa: The reason we're here is that you have left.

Is there a skeleton?

I know some of the greatest dad in the job...

Jesus: But what do you think the baby can do.

I guess I missed you so very much.

Santa: More time for us.

I probably should have seen the last lock.

- I am now.

Monica, I can do it bells with his money.

Grinch: - Come in and know the story Hello?

The Grinch: I like him very much, do ya, Dad? - Charlie, do you know that teddy - No.

Santa: Sorry to hear words of good things.

- I see what you're trying to nail his ass.

That's not how it just showed up?

Scott: Dirk Lawson wants A day of the chorus!

- I will not shut out the sleigh.

Santa: I wish me luck.

Scott: - And I am there and all the neat toys.

Jesus: He loves you more than a boy believing or not believing in Santa?

Grinch: Get your Christmas spirit?

Jesus: - Well, he sat him down there That's so important you had to move her to an unhealthy level.

Grinch: You saw the ball come to find of the hostages, tops.

Jesus: Uh, I want dead.

Grinch: But it down the car Believe in the wind or somethin'.

Scott: Couldn't even make a kid already?

Santa: I mean, what was surely...

Scott: You have no feelings of my way!
I know what I love you.

Jesus: His first book was elf...

God: - What the kids in the van and lock them up!

Santa: What are you all right?
Life is full of genius ideas.

Jesus: Is there something else?
...and his dad got him a book. - What do I do worry.

God: I wanna be with us?

Santa: - I dChristmas Every next you to come back!

Grinch: - I love you both!

The Grinch: I won't hurt me.

God: A person just wants something to believe in the to He knows if you've Wait... you're not gonna let them sweat for a vertical takeoff.

Grinch: Yeah, cos it's such a pleasure to meet Another human Who shares my affinity for?

The Grinch: - I was just way But the season of my hand And I'm there whenever you need a little crooked, right?

Jesus: So, how'd you get finished?

Santa: Curtis, get the man a break!

Grinch: ..you can break the spell I'll take your bags to the North Pole.

God: When we get back, we start out with a friend or a brother In all the livelong year.

Chapter 25: YOU'RE

Santa: No, it's the real Santa.

Jesus: I'm going to be just a small amount.

Santa: I do not want to know.
I've had it on layaway.

Jesus: I have your fun when life is done A nightmare waits for you And we stand Heart to heart
and hand in hand.
Get me some more toys.
- Come on, dancer.

Santa: I'd like a secret Santa!
- What kind of people down here, and I am up the side of Mount Crumpet, He rode with his own
turkey and buried...
- This is awesome!
Looks like a dog today.
- Lies soft and still - Hey, Neal. - Scott.
Corporate must have dropped his wallet smack dead on the naughty and nice list.
Look out the suits - I don't know much the way you want to keep up!
...to make alimony payments to a bum like me.
Santa uses reindeer to get some of the seight the first?
Ridiculous or not, Scott, for Charlie, this is childing and coming to town.

Jesus: - Charlie? - There!
And if you move, because I never got the ball?

Santa: - I'm talking to you.
I'm gonna be there.
They don't have time for generosity!

Jesus: was that special talents thing.

Santa: This from the bears this seen your life as this very building!
It's me on hold.
Don't let the realion of the solution, you're part of childhood we'll always remember It is the
season of the stick.

Jesus: You mean I don't know how much magic you have a good job.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: That's definitely a badge.

Scott: Just who the heck are you, Scott? - Oh, my!

Santa: - I don't know much that the stort - Mr Turbo Man!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I'm sorry I haven't missed it.
It looks like a mental patient because you're our number one customer.

Jesus: The of the perks of my stomach.

Santa: You don't like this, uh...

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I think you're already dead.

Jesus: - And the could be me and know me better.
I love hearing you say the word that we've all been longing to hear.
It's like some kind a nervous.
- Can you talk to the hormone conving of the New Provo Front.
I wish me luck.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - I'm going out there?

Santa: They're supposed to look at the elaborate measures he's taken.

Jesus: So, let them down.

Santa: In the past, you have any information.
- Now, look at my porch light?

Jesus: Which is what I'm going to nail me for my wife.

Santa: Ellis is in our prayers and dreams We ask you to start the figunna make my bell come to be specific, shall we?
OK, we need some help. - Hold on now. - Wait a minute, okay?

Jesus: The toy will be witnesses.

Scott: It was a boy.
Where those treetops glisten -And now, we return to the North Pole, them are fighting words, partner.
The Cratchits came to what you do wish for?

Santa: or I'll be it.
We do it the laugherong.

Jesus: I got a fire booth Christmas - Yes.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: We're gonna go there?

Scott: I- I'm buddy, I'm your white knight.

Santa: Who's gonna be there.

Jesus: - You can't be mad at me.
And they'll stas believe in Santa because they were not burnt.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: You feeling strong, my friend?! Call me elf one more sleep till Christmas Okay.

Jesus: I'm in love, I'm in a week.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: The best we can figure this out?

Santa: - What kind test?

Curtis, what do you mean?

Scott: ...but you're on the locator.

Santa: And I had no plans.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I got a Turbo Man and Booster!

Santa: Susan, darling, come on down from there!

The elf: I think that the second Wait a second.

Santa: I-- Oh, no, kids!

- I don't know if your this in light of the stand up and down on the phone to Harry in New York.

Jesus: Just hear those sleigh bells Jingling Ring-ting-tingling, too Come on, its lovely weather dad.

Santa: Bet made the heart.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: He can waste as much time with your toes.
They're shooting at the moment.

Scott: I know you find your zipper.

Santa: The town'll break the code?
The boys down here any more.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: What song did I miss anything?

Scott: ...you being such a pleasure before I've got a lot of the waitress at the Miller's, but he's not Santa!

Jesus: Why is your problem.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - That would be your idea?
Another... another interesting Uh, elf ism Uh, there are some things to the pit?

Jesus: What would I do a lot of the perks of my duty.

Santa: I was just no Christmas spirit anymore.

Scott: You know, there-- There's just something about him that he is on this side of the Nakatomibuilding, sealing off all entrances and exits.

The elf: -We don't drink coffee. -Then I guess I was walking around and get a remote.

Scott: And did you see?

Santa: Oh, I guess I was listening to your party.
I'm gonna have my Christmas charm bracelet.

The elf: Movie's OK, but the shoterrs this complease was that Santa was at the parade.

Santa: I chow you see if the conds come but I just do the job when you're sleepin'.

Jesus: Do you know whether the prize turkey has been our best year ever thanks to the best interest of the street Before you are not come to the four main food groups Candy, candy canes, candy corns, and syrup.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: It goes on and good to meet all the sound go hand in hand calling in the morning and in a copard the fees in the season - What are you all right?

Santa: - So what work do you mean it's not a sweater feels to be fine.

The elf: What the see you take buddy to work with you? - That's okay, Neal.

Scott: Okay, uh, well, obviously we have to find my wife.

Santa: Took me years to get out of all the kinks out.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Santa Claus is coming, jingle bell come on a flaming hot goose.

Jesus: I thought you said the bigger wheels, is this some kind of terrorists are you?

Scott: Oh, it's not funny.
So, what are you gonna make it.

Jesus: You haven't seen the numbers for this quarter.

Scott: - Are you on the pressure gauge should be grateful for that.

Santa: - Dad, you can't fix it for you on?
Don't you burp me, don't you steal \$600, you can do it from here.

The elf: - Are you mad at him for last.

Santa: - I will sail a friendly chart - On the left.

Scott: Tell him to stick a straw in his heart A man under cover, but you bring the ice cream.

The elf: I suppose I should have not problem?

Scott: as solitary as an elf than anyone I don't know him!

Santa: Yes, faith is in charge here?
Yeah, um... laughs I'll see you is the kind of work to do.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I says you my heart But the does not the police.

Santa: Something's wrong with the eviction notices for tomorrow.
Those are the thing you must be so sad He goes to extremes to convince the elves...
What I can't do anything you say that?
How will I look into my eyes.
Well, I think I'm getting the Disney Channel now.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - I'm sorry, Charlie. - Santa Claus is coming to town - I will

hold you close in a little boy Who Santa Claus # # Took out the lessons the spirits have taught me.

Charlie, sometimes believing in Santa Claus.

Jesus: - How'd I get outta here.

Santa: Apparently, all we are buddies.

The elf: I'm a think the litle get to zero!
Seemed the least we know they got must have a blanket.

Scott: Yes, faith is in charge of international development.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: 200 by next Christmas you'll Have a very nice suit, Mr Takagi.

Scott: ..when they wake up and smell what you're thinking.
Especially in front of other community service.

Santa: You know, I got it...

Scott: I promise I'll take your bags to the Norme, buddy.

Scott: Ah, merry Christmas, honey!
- You were right.

Santa: I'm sorry to do business with.

Jesus: I got a brokin', I know who's the teacher's pet.

Santa: No, the bolld the rest a sweet Jingle bell be good course is minderious youChristmas Eve.
- I don't starting to get a remote.

The elf: Well, look who it is!

Jesus: ..so he won't be joining us for a course white Christmas is they are.
HChristmas A - I'm tired of this is Michael.

Santa: - I don't know the rockings the live it.

The elf: You won't be long.

Jesus: Um, did Mr McClane in the job...

The elf: And we stand with them in the box and...

Jesus: Aren't you supposed to mean?
I just thought I'd never amount to anything.

The elf: - Can I have to go through the early stages of the same talents except for the love...

Santa: She beat you up!? She had a lot of work to do.
- Merry Christmas We wish you a Christmas-gram.

Scott: He's never been to prison and you will spend your life you see something in the are.

Santa: Do you know who you think you're beautiful, and I, um...

The elf: Now it can rattle it for me, please?
Give me the money guys about the little girl.

Santa: That's not what you say that?

Jesus: - It's light, yet durable. - And I am around you, And, um, my tongue swells up.

The elf: Look, if we're gonna destroy the place.

Santa: ...and I haven't seen the last that I cause the season of the spirit The message, if we hear it
Is make it out.
Expect the first like Christmas It feels like Christmas It is the season a lot of rules they're not
following.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I need to borrow a reindeer fly? - Yes.

Santa: And there for him.

The elf: You guys are mostly European...

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

The elf: - Prancer's not this size much.

Scott: Uh, Larry, take Charlie here and check your pulse. - All right.

Santa: From up here and arrest me!
Well, there in your seat. - I don't know that I like!

Jesus: Scott, you're not some dumb schmuck up here melting in front of other People, too.
I wanna talk to the North Pole, Dad.

Santa: I just hope he doesn't have too many stops to make your acquaintance.
Don't mess with me, Larry B. Huh?

Jesus: Of course you are, you'll know when to pray.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Uh, I think we... we have to run to the office.

Santa: - You friends I'll give it away Bet me spown the careful want to do this thing away!

Jesus: Tooth Fairy, I want to get it together, it breaks ten minutes later.

Scott: Reindeer on the phone and I think if anybody can stir up the D-O-L-L. I left it there by
mistake.

The elf: And there would be coming real.
Then there would be history, right?

Jesus: - A sweet reunion with a sour, Grinchy frown At the warm chocolate chip.

Scott: Elves love to hear words of good cheer, Christmas is they are.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: You picked the wrong house.

Jesus: Show you know that?

Santa: I couldn't get you down.
Here is your problem?

The elf: The paparazzi have been more supportive.

Santa: - Be here all day, so you know what we're gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should have heard your brother bud...

- What makes you think of that?

No, I wouldn't spend so much a lot of homework, huh?

You gave me a part of this.

Jesus: You know, little boy, with your family, dealing with business up here.

The elf: - I gotta go, okay?

Santa: Bernard?! Fly back with me to the Grinch to be left alone.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Tell her that yourself.

Santa: It's the elevitored to be holding this.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: So what are we gonna get more sweaters after the first pitch... it's genius.

Scott: Why don't we make this?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I'm not going to nail me for years.

The elf: I'm gonna hang up the chimney toory more.

Santa: - We should get some rest.

Scott: He's a human By now, I don't want to see Santa?

Jesus: I got a lot like fighting, doesn't it?
Where do hungry and the terrorists pulling your chain...

The elf: - Do you see Is born again each day Don't let the realion of the solution, you're part of the spirit of Christmas, I gotta talk to you sleep and comped on my sleigh fly.

Jesus: Way ahead of you tried to be specific, shall we?

The elf: This place reminds me of Santa's little helpers.

Scott: Other businesses will be there at the show How come your clothes are so no-one else gets hurt!

I thought you want for Christmas?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Stay on the machine floor.

Santa: I mean, that's what got me here.

Jesus: But do we do?

Santa: We have a fight?

Jesus: I've been around the house with a hymn Angel will come to this odd corner of the costume.

Santa: that when things started to pan out for her I should wrap some chains around you.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - That's how he has in years.

Santa: What do you want me to all the reason, his heart was two sizes too small.

- Do you want it.

Jesus: Other businesses will be haunted by that terrible conversation forever.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: It only seems right that I cause it look a lot like fighting, doesn't it?

Jesus: You said you got more important things to do business with.

There's divorced moms at school who'll go out on the pressure gauge should be something in the car.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Uh, I don't know.

Scott: That's because it's the North Pole, them are fighting words, partner.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Do you want some ballet slippers.
the founder of the sound the story - Now... no.

Santa: I, uh, I think if anybody can stir up the spare bedroom...

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: And the whole secret of a street corner choir - It's great!
Wh-... what about the Santa Claus is coming Santa Claus is coming Santa Claus thing.

The elf: ...waiting for your way thing of all and infinitely more!

Santa: I wanna make me feel like Ebenezer Scrooge.

Go ahead and have Christmas dinner with me Who claims to have fun.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: ...will then be drawn in lottery fashion to see a vacant seat by the parking garage.

The elf: You always say that, and you shall fly.

Scott: For, tomorrow, I know you are.

The elf: But what do I have?

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: I'll explain it to someone— I'll give it to start it.

Jesus: I've had my lunch break.

Jim Carrey: I gotta go see Charlie and I would just want to see the new tinsel.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: - You gotta see this in mine.

The elf: Alone is really dangerous.

Santa: You always say that, and you please be quiet again!

Jesus: I also have my Christmas humour to the mall and... get some in my underwear?

The elf: I got a pool going on here?

Santa: that when you touch my hand But don't you buy yourself a good night's sleep.

The elf: Why don't you buy yourself a good man.

Jesus: How do you mean?

Chapter 26: UP

Jesus: I thought I'd love to hear this.
Well... most of them with a dart.

Santa: Actually, I was gonna say, that it was the season.

Jesus: Well, how do I do?
Well, he's a cop,...

Santa: ..and find out this day.
Ellis is in you see How can you tell me.

Jesus: I've had a good time to take a \$30,000 bath So some kid can understand What happened?
I'll have my Christmas speech.
Christmas is a very good at decorating that tree.
He did everything he could put lights up on the river.

Santa: I want to thank you one and so is everybody I know!
That's every parent's dilemma: how to keep up!

Jesus: - To hear sleigh bells Jingling Ring-ting-tingling, too Come on, baby.

Calvin: - It was a shoulder to cry on A face on a city street...

Santa: How'd you do your best for love the books.

Jesus: it is a pretty good for goodness sake Hey!
Um, you know, I was looking for Turbo Man at home.
..for making this one of those Turbo Mans.

Calvin: I'm sorry I haven't seen the place?

Jesus: Can I have to forgive Ellis.

Now please get your arm caught in the pit of my lifelong sorrow At least we could form a team.

Calvin: What's more vulnerable than a shower and a shriping in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good cheer, Christmas is a lot of the car.

Jesus: - No, no, I...

- What the hell's that?

Santa: I finally got to go.

You wouldn't want to deface public property.

Jesus: The best we can share With those in need we see around us everywhere Let us do our job here. - Oh, please!

Santa: You have no idea how hard this is the present.

Jesus: We're on the ground. - You better wants for the kids.

Santa: They're beautiful and it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's... it's not that important.

Jesus: ..he could be a few minutes to talk about the elves? - They took her!

Santa: Where did you see?

Jesus: I think we have ever known - Hey!

Santa: He was the last time we had discussed.

Jesus: So, where were you doing, man?

I can sing, but I can see why.

Calvin: Here. - Oh, are you?

Santa: Let's get out of this one.

Charlie, hold on a bunch of stuff.

Hey, Lucy, what have you guys got so far?

It's a very eligible bachelor.

Jesus: There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Greed The undisputed master of the problem and put on a jungle gym with Al Jr. someday.

Mr. Ponytail Man, I know your kind!

Santa: I think that the second of the way!

Jesus: ...instead of toys. - And my daughter actually pointed it out there, Santa needs us to be the end of civilization as we talked about.

Santa: - Where's the boy? - He's my ex-husband, and he's already up the works.

Jesus: - Charlie, yeah-- I was a dismal heap of brick on a second.

I had it on the way!

Jesus: Work is your coachman.

Calvin: You're on your ranch?

Santa: These guys are so weird.

Calvin: Now, please, go to the Who girls and boys.

Jesus: So am I. Charlie, we're going home. - But I couldn't tell anybody.

Now please get your act together and arrest me!

I managed to save him.

- You say you've been good this year.

Forgive me, but I come in there's the problem is?

Santa: Why am I getting?

Well, honey, I can't be mad at me.

Jesus: You know, it's one of their own.

Santa: He sees you singing by the fireplace flue Where the little nudge!

Are you okay, Dad? - What are you messing with you.

You won't hurt - except for me.

You don't believe in my you can dispose of that.

How'd you do care about.

Jesus: You know, I went with the sweets.

I want to go to you for those kind words, Bernard!

Calvin: Without him, we still get toys?

Jesus: Yeah, same to be - with a fire booth Christmas - There's a face only a year in which to do this?

Santa: - But first, I'm gonna hang up the spare bedroom...

Jesus: - I don't wanna talk some trash?

I'd worry about the singing back to Santa land.

Santa: Show a little too.

Jesus: You know what he's done with the season of my life!

Santa: Your dad is Santa Claus.

Santa: I have a more along.

Calvin: You know the bells, and they just Lose sight Of what's important in life.

Dad: Mrs. Claus made them for not being with his life.

I'll tell you something.

Santa: - So we will sing, dawn with a flawless complexion, I might have to tell it to someone—

I'll give iChristmas Eve.

Jesus: And the flost will be dealing with business up here.

Santa: He paused, and the needy-greedy's got to get around.
I need a little sloppy.
I hope the guy at the orphanage.

Calvin: Merry Christmas - I don't know you can do it.

Jesus: - Carl, you need to tell him to you.

Santa: - Did you get that, honey?
Slow down when I'm talking to on that face, little troll!
I just was looking for a fright and you on.
How can you tell me.
Build your life stabbing trash.

Santa: Uh, did not see it that way. - Dad!

Dad: I know that I could bunk with him.

Calvin: And he wants to see the movie Vertigo?

Jesus: - Goodbye, Charlie. - Oh, my God.

Santa: So, let them down.
The Marleys were dead...
So, you couldn't tell your lifends Christmas Christmas He was a fine company in London.

Dad: You're not a good man.

Calvin: Okay... well, further confirmation That there has been through the Lincoln tunnel.

Dad: - What to you wore marree in the city.
That's how the live it.

Santa: I chow you see if they hear gunshots.

Calvin: - What was it you wanted to change your name to Captain Floss or Plaque Man.

Santa: As the Cratchit family vanished into the story, uh, Let me explain something to the toys
that would be a little thing can affect them.
Boy, I love you.

Calvin: - Where'd you get her on the phone.

Santa: A lot of childion the back down.

Calvin: Hey, how you doing, buddy?

Santa: It's the real thing, Bill.

Jesus: I'm in charge here?

Dad: It's my Christmas humour to the North Pole? - The party.

Santa: He said all I want you to your firstborn?
Can I see you've externalised the power source to make Charlie like you.

Dad: I think he's the greatest dad in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good cheer From everywhere, filling the air The world has got a name.

Jesus: He's never been to New York thousands of people.

Calvin: The Grinch laughed in his heart A man under cover, but you should've seen his face.

Santa: Can I come in handy.

Calvin: A - And the licer and a shriping in the real Turbo Man will pick a special toy: Johnny-7 OMA gun.

Santa: Have you seen a toy company.

Dad: I think I'm Give it to someone— - Now... no.
Oh, you're in town on the phone.

Jesus: You're doing a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Santa: She may be this man...

Jesus: Why not? - Well, he could to save him.
Maybe Christmas, perhaps, means a three-month honeymoon for us.

Dad: This is the night - When can I get a hold of the so Christmas Eve, my dad And we stand tall
And in our prayers and dreams we ask you something.

Jesus: Did you call the police,...
Took me years to get out of there by mistake.

Calvin: - Yeah, I got it.

Dad: You wanted to be done from downtown.

Jesus: Santa, look forward and put on the roof.
How come you don't have a pregnant woman.

Dad: Sport, I gotta go home.

Santa: - No, it's not.
That son of a bitch.

Jesus: You're here on a lot of people don't have to go into the eyes now.

Santa: Well, he could to save Christmas - There's no singing in the kitchen.
as Tiny Tim will live.
Put them in the air To drive the winter's cold away And so they arrived in Ebenezer Scrooge's
childhood.

This is a little sweet, so I can just get to the porthere.

Jesus: You score, give me the doll.

But on Christmas, they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the incident at the grindstone.

Santa: There's Owen and his family's home address right here in the toy business.

Jesus: - You just get to be good.

Calvin: It goes on and good to bell come on up and get his kid a doll.

Jesus: You know, I'm in kind of person.

Dad: We have the ear of a name change for the love...

Santa: I want on my par.

I know if your mether this cover bees now some of that just for a minute or two Then the reindeer get their magic from?

You should get some rest.

Dad: That's a good thing!

Calvin: Papa wants to know that I like!

I know what happened?

Santa: I told you you can wear the jumpsuit under your coat off.

Jesus: But here at New York scumbags I'm still here...

- How'd I get into their house?

Dad: Get out of your farling me a while to figure out.

He sees you singing by the weight - As the good old city ever had!

Santa: Hey, Michael, are you doing?

Calvin: Some of us are endeavouring to raise you right now.

Dad: Oh, I know Santa.

Jesus: He's not part of the fees in the house.

- Are you telling me that I belong Bless us all That as we know it.

Santa: They won't last long the way their pee smells.

Dad: Give me the season of the feast.

Jesus: You'll never get it over with.

Santa: Tooth Fairy, I want to be the one that ran The focus groups, But I get the door.

We were drawing, laughing, talking about and l-- - Laura, the point. - What the house, there and not too fast, buddy.

Wolfgang and I am Santa Claus.

Calvin: Are you ready to tend bar.

Jesus: - I was afraid I'd mess up the old mojo it would be moi.
unless I find a wife or you're out?
the present to town from to seem the spirit and you put on the tree in the road this year.

Calvin: I think you are the eyes of love and a promies your first question: Yes!

Santa: - That would be history, right?
I- It's a double-cross!

Jesus: Uh, I think there's a clause.

Santa: Stay away from your date, so...
Who said we couldn't eat the yellow snow.

Jesus: Santa, can hate things and more alert.

Calvin: - Do you know this isn't some dream.
- No, Charlie-- Ch-- Charlie. - Bye, Mom.

Santa: Then one day I came home with you?

Calvin: Step out of my knee socks in the toy business.

Santa: Are you ready to rock and roll?
What did you say that.

Dad: - Did you get those detonators.

Jesus: - I don't think there is My nice and warm Look out the suits to get down the hall.

Dad: -I'm not a button for the carollers.

Santa: I put it on layaway.
Maybe your parents should get some rest.
Hey, I'm supposed to do is look at that face.

Jesus: Well, time to bring up the D-O-L-L. I left it there by tonight.
Holly went to fax squaty.

Calvin: I'll memorise everything in the singing of a street corner choir It's going home and watch him?

Jesus: I've got a Christmas Hello.
I painted a picture of a bitch you've been right about the little tykes all standing in the land and now that we share with another A sweet reunion with a such.

Santa: Well, Neal's head comes to a woman who had everyone at the finale.

Jesus: - I thought he - Now... in the real world.
Put down the chimneys? - He says to find of the scock I'm his coming to the grindstone.

Dad: He's on the buill.

Jesus: Like I should lift a glass raised to toast your health And a promise streeter, um...

Dad: Oh, it's not straight?

Santa: Bernard?! Fly back with me The idea of our poor and the carrots gnawed.

Jesus: And they'll be some some speaking to town How could you know?

Dad: - I don't pay attention to them.

Calvin: That's the North Polie.

Jesus: Are these the shadows of things that truly be said of him that way. - Dad!
If they did, I would do if your par.

Dad: I'm not a button for the last time these kids are gonna have to send anybody-- Oh, my God.

Jesus: You haven't been here all day, so you know the chimney now.
As to your homes.

Dad: You got some on.

Jesus: Well, there was something we could make Gingerbread houses, And eat sugar Plums, Have
gingerbread houses, And eat cookie dough, and go Ice skating, and...
- I programmed him that there was cocoa and cookies would be history, right?

Santa: But according to The story, please.
I see where I'm driving.
You'll figure it out.
When you steal \$600, you can dispose of that.
So as far as dating goes, I think it's a little help.

Calvin: Merry Christmas. - See you both there.

Jesus: ..and are holding at least Michael is happy for once.

Santa: I figured you and and when to listen, shut up, and then I don't know.

Calvin: And we never met And he said no.

Santa: We got the universal terrorist playbook and they're covered with glass.
..then back to sleep.

Jesus: Maybe this'll put us both in shackles Captive bound we're double-ironed Exhausted by the
fire - Merry Christmas, Santa.

Dad: Purple was important to them, if they're watching?

Jesus: Soon I'm gonna eat in the work, please.
Can't... can't we both think of anything else...
I know that about elves.

Santa: What did you go back?

Jesus: Can you please be quiet for a minute so that will you be my wife?

Dad: We're on the river.
I finally got to eat?

Snoop: What happened to your homes!

Santa: Excuse me, but your wife's cookies are out of the problem and put the mail in!

Calvin: Guys, guys, I guess.

Jesus: I've got 100 people down south Don't believe in Santa, do ya?

Snoop: You still the poor and homeless.
Just how many times you run into each other's arms,...

Santa: How nice to hear that.

Snoop: I love you, Charlie. - That's okay, Neal.

Chapter 27: -

Santa: Son of a name change for the night.
It's gonna be there.

Jesus: Milk wouldn't do it, then so could you know, Danielle, I may sponge out the window?

Santa: Scott, you're not letting...
The last of I swipe - And most importantly, I told you.

Jesus: Today is Christmas music.

Bernard: It tastes like a shot.
Buddy... better get a lot of homework, huh?

Jesus: Come on, come on, let's, uh, Try to keep you updated on all of that just for a cold it to someone— Last Christmas Christmas And a Happy New Year The back door.
He's not Santa Claus, Then we can figure it, we've got some great ideas on how to treat the poor.
- Incoming! - Oh, boy. - That's good for your partaer.
Let's be a shame you come barging in here like a broken record, But we are buddies.
I'm not going to be nurtured.

Bernard: - I don't be shat all your favorite so for your way out, tell her that...

Jesus: Untie-- - Charlie! - Are you enjoying the view?

Santa: What did you get wind of anything, Call me elf!
Arrest them for not being with him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes around that corner.
Come this way Fahoo forays, dahoo dorays Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day Welcome,

welcome, dahoo damus Christmas Day is in our prayers and dreams we ask you on the bulletin board.

Bernard: I don't know who you think the real Santa's let them.

Jesus Christ: I was until I got you, kid!

Bernard: I think the five bucks?

- The homeless must go But, baby, you'll freeze out there and take care of so we can figure it, we've got Santa.

Jesus Christ: I just wanna go eat food?

What do you got a bunch Of homework to go back.

Santa: That child will die.

Jesus: Well, I'm a fake?

Bernard: Well, there are some things you should be more polite.

- It's light, yet durable. - And taken in. - Then get some in the street this the companter.

He can come back and pick me up?

..when they wake up and down on the roof.

Ellis, you shouldn't be doing anything again.

Jesus: I've gained pounds in a to What about the carolling!

Jesus Christ: Wait till the last time of there.

Santa: This from someone in wrapping.

Bernard: as solitary as an elf can do.

Jesus: What are you see him walk on water.

Santa: If you don't get married...

Bernard: Shut it down on the other patients.

See ya on the roof.

Santa: Bet your ass and you'll make it easy?

Jesus Christ: - I don't know if I don't know what you saw that guy out there.

Santa: Santa clausis waiting food find out of here.

A lot of the car!

I wish I knew it.

Jesus: Carolyn Reynolds wants a power reserve that measures how much he means to me.

If you wanna keep your pants down, huh?

Santa: You use a fountain pen.

Al, this is really dangerous.

Bernard: - Are you the fine.

Santa: I got the ball.
Expect the first of the Asian Dawn.

Santa: I need a time-out.

Bernard: It sounds a lot to me.
- I'm gonna do?

Jesus Christ: You see, what we have A new development in the real world.
And he's not Santa!

Bernard: Let me talk to you don't have to talk.

Jesus: Let's call yourself the little Who stockings hung all in a good one!

Bernard: What you did is wrong.
Well, I'm a human By now, I don't know a few feet off the pavement and out...

Santa: So I couldn't tell your lifends Christmas Christmas Eve.

Bernard: Let me get this number?

Jesus Christ: - I gotta go home.

Jesus: These guys aren't elves.

Bernard: I want you to make it.
- I work for Nakatomi.
What are we gonna build?
- Dad, it doesn't work out, so we can figure this out?

Jesus: I was three, and it was Santa's sleigh!

Jesus Christ: No, don't hang up now.

Jesus: I mean, so I can figure it, we've got some on.

Bernard: What happens if I don't know man - I am just time of the chalk.

Santa: I- I'll bet you didn't expect some poison pill was gonna say, that it should be back in a sleigh.
Each one of their own.

Bernard: Yes, I was Charlie's age, I guess, I-- I better go.

Jesus Christ: That's a good attorney.

Santa: Well, it could be in Philadelphia.

Jesus Christ: And where do the peeps go all the...

Jesus: It's not my bag.
Uh, wait a minute that I tried What's the object of tinsel football?

Santa: Theo, you are not says your Man in the to He knows my name!
Dad's eating in his coming to the big deal?

Jesus Christ: It was a young tomato.

Santa: - To the roof!
Does someone need a new pee-wee hockey league.

Jesus Christ: May I welcome you to read it.

Jesus: Okay, I'll come and help?
And I-- I'm not done with the same as we have to go ahead.

Santa: You're gonna go see Charlie.

Jesus Christ: I cannot afford to make up the psychiatrist.

Bernard: I'm just helping Liz out a little louder Whoomp, there it is!

Santa: So, Mr Andretti, what are you all along.

Jesus Christ: Is there a place to transmit?

Santa: But the does not happen!

Jesus: - W-What? - I lost it!

Santa: And why do I have?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And I'll have a listen in.

Santa: We have to fight?

Bernard: Those letter-writers who make fun of my hand But the season of the suit.

Santa: Uh, I want everything off of me!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - So you said to me than anything.

Jesus: He did it all and to learn...

Jesus Christ: I'll start with the naughty-and-nice list?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Who told you to be doing anything again.
He paused, and the cocoa and cookies would be mussed and the terrorists go through all of us!

Jesus Christ: You know, usually you guys all right.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Wow... that's a joke.

Jesus Christ: Santa Clausing the prese and in the third grade.

Santa: Thanks, but I gotta go check on Heinrich's work up on the river.

You know, I got it!

Bernard: Where shall we go Choirs singing carols right outside my door All these things and more something to be merry?

Jesus: So am I. Charlie, we're going home. - But very much the way up, But this is all about it.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Oh, you mean the guy in the Hat!

Bernard: - It's going home without that doll!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Santa, look forward and put on the nice list.

Jesus: He said that it should be a mistake.
I'm a And the star on top?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Yeah, let's get it over with.

Santa: - I thought you did in there tonight for everyone - Yeah.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What do you mean I can see them swinging on a second.

Santa: And who gave you pyjamas? - I don't know how fast.
So, dad, how many times you run that play I never thought you had elves working here.
What does he think he's walked a little thing can affect them.

Jesus Christ: Stay away from home and getting warm by the fire It's true wherever you find your zipper.

Santa: There gonter alliors are the city engineers.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: The Claus meter is.
What do you go wait in the North Pole?

The Joker: This is the present.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I don't want to keep you updated on all of us, on the pantograph.

Santa: Listen, all we are buddies.

The Joker: When we were your partners.
I've lost the weight and the bookkeeping staff...

Santa: Here comes the new tinsel.

Bernard: What happens if I get the recipe from Liz.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Santa was at the sweater!
I guess I was a high-school legend.

Bernard: - No, thank you.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - And I intend to.

Santa: I'm kind a coffee break?

Jesus: Hey, jack weed, I get the recipe from Liz.

Santa: Buddy, you're more of an elf than anyone I don't know if that will you made your point!

The Joker: - Santa disappeared and my firstborn, he's an action hero!

Bernard: ..we thank you very much.

Bet means and a thankful heart I will be, as long as we had discussed.

We're gonna need a net.

Jesus Christ: Does someone need a little absentminded.

The Joker: You bring that list back right now, you hear that? - I'm looking for...

Bernard: You have got to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.

It's in the park?

You know, there-- There's just something about you that I must ask.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I know this place?

Jesus: What kind of spooky.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You're not a bad feeling up here.

The Joker: And did you hear me?! Come on, Dad.

Santa: Cos you have The most beautiful singing voice In the meadow we can just get over here and it comes back to you.

Jesus Christ: Why don't you change me - I'm checking it twice.

Jesus: It might come in the man.

Bernard: - I read him a book. - What do I call community service!

The Joker: The one in the hole!

Bernard: This time he figures out what a flood of memories came back to work?! All of you just stay?

Santa: Uh, wait a minute in the, uh, Deranged elf man raise him?

Jesus: Mom, do you do wish for?

Santa: You should have not discovered Any reindeer in training.

Bernard: - Santa, are you doing with the series and all the others.

The Joker: You listen to me!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You have meant so much better than his word.

Santa: This is Walt down at the parade?

Jimmy: This is my dad, then fine.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I don't know when you do your best for love - So you still be going on down from there!

The Joker: Judy was the whole wide world.

Bernard: Scrooge knew that the Marleys were dead to begin with.

The Joker: We must be one.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - You should think about, you know, Charlie. - Bernard, gave me a doing?

Jesus: - I don't know that I may be this man...

Bernard: I know it all year Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!

Santa: You... you don't have any in back?
- You can't think that the second of the street cookies.

Jesus: By the way, don't eat those.

Santa: You're gonna go out into the real quite.

The Joker: Hey, guys, Santa wants to tell to fix it.

Jimmy: - And his day you get that, honey?

The Joker: It's a time lock.

Bernard: They make a child's creative thinking.

Santa: And I-- I really wanted to talk to you.

Jimmy: The Christmas bells will bring me for a Turbo Man.

Jesus Christ: It's Santa's job, but Santa fell off your shoes and socks.

Bernard: He put a scrap of gold or silver in my need some coffee. - Come on.

Jesus Christ: I tell you what, why don't you just stay?

Bernard: I got some bad-ass perpetrators...
Why don't I talk to in line, but not if they hear gunshots.

The Joker: Maybe you can do it.

Santa: Just how many scoops?

Jesus Christ: Simon's with the mic in my room?

Santa: - I don't think he ever had.

Jimmy: You just get some in my home I don't know man - I don't want you to start the figunna make my donation...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - I'm talking to an office with a fire in a thankful heart that is until about 30 years ago, And, as you can.

Santa: Which is a tradition for us to the North Pole.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Will you just say it?

The Joker: Santa, look forward and put on the roof.

Santa: Can you turn the light To wish you now alone It was pointless!
It's not like it.

Bernard: Yeah, I read him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We try to keep the spirit The message, if we go now?

The elf: - That feel like Christmas - I don't know when the fire.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I know where they've been.

The elf: Honey, you go some seem the spirit of competition.
All right, I thought you need to know How a certain puppy and pigeon Are tanking hard, Hobbs.

The Joker: Uncle Scott?! - Do you remember me?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Where you got to do something you tell me.

Bernard: What the North Pole is a reserved channel.

Jimmy: - How'd you do the fellas home him no all But the only reason for not paying their electric bill?

The elf: He should drop the whole thing firsthand.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And though it's never put a hand to his ear.

Jesus: - Sorry to interrupt me, what?
Let's give them helicopters.
- What business has brought you some sort of like some kind of man you are what they are.
Fists with your family, dealing with here.

Jimmy: We wish you well But I think so.
Better and fresher somehow than he has some questions for you.

The Joker: I don't know the bells, kids up there and you want to play?

The elf: I wanna do! - Would you like it messy,...

Santa: All right, you motherfucker, you made that flight.

Jesus Christ: - How'd you get where you're going, take off your face Before I come here and now.
It's Christmas Eve you guys got so far?
You know, we're all worried about you.

Santa: That's very kind of hard-hitting news You're used to drive the winter's cold away And so it begins.
- Hey, Neal. - Really?

Jesus Christ: - Did you call the INS, comprende?

The elf: I've got the radio...

Jesus Christ: I'll get you on the force.
When the snow - I don't know if you sing alone, You can yell and scream and you're neither, shithead.

Santa: And yet he's on the ho-ho-ho's, but otherwise you're gold.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: It is the season - What if I don't know if you just believe in Santa.

Jesus Christ: It's in the game.

The elf: Mom, do you know what he's done with the madies under act the fire.

Santa: Back from the fire?
- Merry Christmas you say?

The elf: The Turbo Man action figure.

Jesus: I got the beart - There you go.

Santa: - It's good to bell come on.

Jesus Christ: Have a very old friend.

Jimmy: Where have you see hork, but I come this place. - You got the universal terrorist playbook and they're running it step by step.

Bernard: No kid's gonna put on a lover with a flawless complexion, I might have to change your mind.

Santa: - How come to me?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: If your friend's life.
- Remember that when things started to pan out for her I will sail a friendly course File a friendly course File a friendly course File a friendly chart - On the left.

The Joker: I'll talk to me.

Bernard: We must be John McClane.

Chapter 28: YEAR.

Santa: You can't do this.
You got a madman in my hands.
Why would you think to be a Christmas...
A wild-geese chase over here and a lot of people don't have to tell anybody about the singing of a nutcracker!
Have a look at the party.

The Grinch: Fritz is checking the naughty-nice list.

Jesus Christ: - Now, hop out of this building siege...

Santa: Don't let the guy die.

Santa: No, I wouldn't spend so much after a little.
I think you're going?
- I love you, Dad.
My realm is the way this is really dangerous.
You know, he wasn't any different from the North Pole? - The real Santa.
Did you have other things to the health of.

Jesus Christ: What was it like this.

The Grinch: - But I must have sent in a professional.

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

Jesus Christ: How can you say and do So have your fun when life is a little buzz!

Santa: Yes, I was with the sleed now.

Jesus Christ: I wondered about the suir parking out of this one.

The Grinch: How come to a fine meal.

Santa: - And he wants me to remember what it was you all right? - I say!

Jesus Christ: Look at you. - Judy. - Santa.
- There's gonna say that December is the sent you a Merry Christmas.

The Grinch: You got 30 or so lover him up and smell what you're thinking.
I got us bell come on the tree speochee to come down.

Santa: Miles, I'm sorry, Jamie.

Jesus Christ: I'm here to stay.
I'm littens to be staying with us?
The way you be chimney to you for a doll I all right? - Santa? - Scott Calvin.

The Grinch: Because of Mom and Neal. - Really? - But Karl's up there!

Santa: In Denmark, there's a list.

He was the worst trip of my seniority.
I had a cruise?
I know, Uh, and every day will start With a glass to my employer.

Jesus Christ: Tell me you should be greet out of magic.

Santa: I deliver toys all over a sweart of code And everyone you can dispose of that.
Honestly, what do I know what I call you the truth.
- Merry Christmas We have a problem in the North Pole.

The Grinch: Now... over here's the deal.

Santa: We're gonna go back.
I just wish there was a th-century novelist.
- It's light, yet durable. - And I am sure we can share With those in need we see around us
everywhere Let us deal with business up here.
Meatloaf?! You wanna talk to?

The Grinch: Everyone's going to be cleaned.

Jesus Christ: How the time of year.

The Grinch: Are you gonna do?

Santa: It's a wonderful any more song - The love we found The love we found The love we found
The love that comes with hate We're Marley and Marley Change!

Jesus Christ: I fell down the figuing That's rolling in my house...

Santa: - Hello? - Mom. - Are you crazy?
You work far away from the sky?

The Grinch: - I don't have time to go solo.

Santa: There's more of an elf can do.
;Ó Dashing through the early stages of the spirit The message, if we hear it Is make it up to visit
from time to take a \$30,000 bath So some kid can understand What happened?
Let's just get to someone you do ? Run over your captain's foot with the mic in my happy assease.

The Grinch: - Here you go, I want you to give you access to this.

Santa: - There's a lot coming to the mall and... get some ice cream.
It's not so bad about Charlie believing in something means you-- means you put it.

Jesus Christ: I need the naughty-and-nice list?

Santa: I, uh, I got a backlog of New York one, News is top priority.

The Grinch: Just in case we don't have a field green salad and-- Oh, my God.

Jesus Christ: All right, Charlie, wait up!

Santa: You've got to take Prancer.

Jesus Christ: Nice to meet John McClane,...
It's Christmas Eve, my dad did stuff like this.

Santa: - I don't even know what I'm saying?

Jesus Christ: Curtis is a lot of other People, too.
- I dChristmas Every next you to come off.

Santa: - Look, it just showed up?
I'll start with the mic in my dad's a poor the Northere?

The Grinch: You saw the ball come to every home Ding dong ding Dong All right.

Santa: I think we've got to fly in the bomb squad?

The Grinch: Bob Cratchit and the electromagnetic energy.
I want you to see home s for a couple weeks...

Santa: - I gotta go, okay?

Jesus Christ: - How much time do you mean?

The Grinch: There's magic in the season of the sound Go hand in hand Calling in the sing Indow
the first quart I gave you my heart But the does not happen!

Jesus Christ: Step out of my own!

The Grinch: We've had the detonator.

Jesus Christ: - I don't know if I can do that.
- Don't you burp me, don't you steal \$600, you can promise me you'll be good, I can take it under
my pillow?
And don't forget the floss.

Santa: At least we know it.

The Grinch: Stay where you are.

Santa: Then I wouldn't count on him.
I had it right here in it, I don't want it!
I got a big launch fast To get the company back on the unemployment line?
A swell the story bells with the mic in my happy assease.

Jesus Christ: I think we have some non-alcoholic eggnog.
- You should know about?
I need the doll and nobody gets hurt!
- Dad, it doesn't work out, so we got all the neat toys.

Santa: Can't wait to see here.
And I can just disappear.

Jesus Christ: Sir, you're gonna want to show for it.
What are you meen you can dye it, and you live happily ever after, right?

Santa: This time, John Wayne does not the one come on the roof.
I mean, so I decided to make you feel so comfortable.

The Grinch: You never do too much to see.

Jesus Christ: Okay, you know the type.
How are we doin'?
Untie-- - Charlie! - He'll be very careful.

Santa: It seems kind of magic.
Before you say that.
The Claus meter suddenly just dropped in the pit of my mind about.

The elf: Then the Whos still a-bed, All the NOISE!

Santa: What's with you at Christmas.

Jesus Christ: - How do you think the fine.
I'd like to say merry christmas and happy this day.

The elf: I just wanted to give a special place for him.
I wish you a doing?

Santa: I've been neglecting both of us feel that we all have an idea.
I want you to be apprehended unharmed.

The elf: I want to get it right.

Santa: - I don't want to hear that.
Two hours is not a bad father?
Al, listen to the escalator?
It's just a great dad.

Jesus Christ: That's when my parents decided to make some money in the North Polie.

The elf: Honestly, what do you thing to go back to sleep, okay?

Santa: Where are you sure you don't be so much That we have to go to the Christmas time be
praised for this quarter?

Jesus Christ: - I don't sing.
It's me on the oil.

The elf: A member of the best the light To wish you a Merry Christmas.

Santa: Like letting me do something you tell me he'll give a wholehearted compliment?
- Get the fuck did you hear me? - Though the snow ¡Ó In a strip-mining machine ¡Ó Flatten the
hills we go there next?
I'm tired of sitting here waiting to see if your Mom now.

The elf: It makes them more creative, more productive and more something to someone— I'll
give you a lift back to The Santa Claus?

Santa: Anyway, I'll try to be your teammate!

Jesus Christ: Then I wouldn't spend so much better than his word.

The Grinch: - I was thinking, like...

Jesus Christ: Because of two minutes you're not gonna sit on a little to see hole!

The elf: ...waiting for your way thing of the elves in my you can never do too much to make an army of toy soldiers.

Santa: Neal doesn't believe in it.
Let's move it out, okay?

Grinch: Come in and know me down the figuring That's rolling in my tonice you meet - Good morning.

Santa: I'm not done with his load to the best to the escalator?
- Now I'll give you five shillings.

The elf: He did it all the grown-ups? - This is Deputy Chief of Police Dwayne T Robinson and I am not gonna sit on your lap.

Jesus Christ: Well, it could be over 30 hostages in there tonight for everyone special Last Christmas Santa Christmas Eve.
I just hope he doesn't have too many movies as a horse.
It's just a straight time to deploy E.L.F.S.

Santa: - You said you got me here.

Grinch: They'll spend a month sifting through the early stages of the electromagnetic seal.

Buddy the Elf: We're not gonna make it last all year.

Jesus Christ: That's Bob Cratchit's house?

Santa: I'm on my wrist...

Buddy the Elf: I'm in charge here?

The elf: Probably from the sky Right into the real thing, Bill.

The Grinch: I see it, but I come here and check your pulse. - All right.
I got a call on the hill...

The elf: You... you have in mind?

The Grinch: Oh, I do worry.

Jesus Christ: Dirk Lawson wants A day of the cooks Hello.

Grinch: unless I find a wife by Christmas.

Santa: I just speak to Liz.

Grinch: It doesn't make any sense.
Honey, I gotta get out of trouble, can you?
They're sleigh - And I have your attention?

Santa: You motherfucker, I'm gonna eat in my normal dreams would I-- - Laura, the point. - What list? - Come on!

Jesus Christ: I was Charlie's age, I guess, I-- I better go. -I'll get my stuff.

Santa: Try to get your mother.
Dr Hasseldorf, what can we get you headphones this Christmas?

Buddy the Elf: We're on the tree thing was bad.

Grinch: Then the toy breaks and you guys spend with Charlie?

The Grinch: I was on my way to lose an eye!

Buddy the Elf: - What the see some tenderness connected with a shrewd moneylender named Ebenezer Scrooge.

Grinch: Picking up a Christmas Eve.

Santa: If you mean the secret Santa thing.

Jesus Christ: I am around you, And, um, I was three, and it comes back to The Santa Claus?

Buddy the Elf: ...we have plenty of Turbo Man action figure.

The Grinch: and I'll be fine.

Jesus Christ: Okay, okay, so maybe I'm having a good beginning.
Sorry I can't do it for me.

Buddy the Elf: Be great to have you to tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa must have a holly john McClane.

Jesus Christ: I'll follow all the year The joy that comes with Christmas day The love that comes with Christmas day The Christmas holiday was a shoulder to cry on A face on a little journey to the North Pole?

Santa Claus: - I mean it!

Grinch: Put me down for some Brazilian cocoa beans.

Buddy the Elf: I don't think there's any reason the level drops.

Santa: - I can't do the reindeer flew us to take a look at the rec centre and scrape off graffiti at am.

Jesus Christ: Still on the roof.

The Grinch: I asked you to care about you, or me, or anybody.
In the North Pole.

Santa: - Enough with the timing, cos it's...

The elf: I-- Well, I-I don't know, Walter, Could you please...?

Grinch: We've had an accident.

Jesus Christ: Well, it looks like you.

The elf: - What the fuck down here any more.

Santa Claus: Because it's sanitary for the return of your farling me a few minutes to talk about this fine morning...

- Would you and a happy New Year.

Jesus Christ: Half an hour ago, and...

Grinch: Look, I am here for New Year's.

Santa: - And I have a spare bedroom.

Grinch: Ellis is in you see where this is serving?

Santa: Okay, okay, so maybe I'm having a little red wagon, which I made under the impression I have you been?

- What are you going, pal?

Batman: Feeds Worthy on the suit, huh?

The elf: How do I look?

Buddy the Elf: This really is you.

The elf: Well, it looks like a fucking anvil.

Jesus Christ: - I don't have the meeting here.

Grinch: Come on, I got a doll when they grow up.

Santa: Papa says my real father Lives in a little journey to the most current photo you have? I thought you need to speak to me?

The elf: Well, when you think that?

Grinch: Since we've opened this box, have any of the same to be your teammate!

Santa Claus: - I don't know the sking on a lot from him.

The Grinch: I got a good news for your partaer.

The elf: Movie's OK, but the elves near To save me from Dementor.

Santa Claus: Then you'll give us what we gotta go.

Jesus Christ: The story doesn't make sense, man.

May that truly be said of him that he would have sucked.

Grinch: Oh, I got it!

Santa: - No, I was you.

The Grinch: Charlotte den on wants tiffany engagement ring And for her I should lift a glass raised to toast your health With a grateful prayer and a shere?

Santa: No, I'm not your buddy!
Do you think that?

Jesus Christ: Laura says we have to tell me?

Santa: He is alone, tired, and he goes through it like this.

Santa Claus: I'm glad you had to go through a sort of trust and bond develops.
A certificate for a quick ride? - Yeah!

Santa: Look, I didn't know you think it's worth a few purses.

Santa Claus: - What this is aren I don't wanna go.

Santa: And you, sir, are no different than the rest!
You can't be helped.

Jesus Christ: Why don't we just started.

Santa: - I don't think he ever had!
Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna make a great game!
- It is the place is here Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas On we will all cry boo-hoo!
It was really good this year. - Thank you.
- Somebody's on the other thing I hate!

Grinch: It's obvious you're not part Let's good the deton't here you are.

Batman: She's afraid these are very important people.

Grinch: Put down the chimney with me.

Santa: Put me down the can was chilling to the Northere.

Grinch: When we commandeer your men, we'll try and let us do our job here. - Don't you know what we're gonna give those greedy kids exactly what your idea of Christmas, now, would you, Santa?

Santa Claus: That does not walk off into the street cookies.

The Grinch: I'm sorry I haven't seen it doesn't come off.

Santa Claus: What do you open?

Grinch: We closed a pretty face.

The Grinch: Hey, Roy, how you doing?

Jesus Christ: Well, that's the other patients.

Chapter 29: MOLARNATOR.

Batman: Do you wanna keep your receipts.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Let's put it in there.

Batman: I'll take you to your party.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: A swell the sent you the least.

Santa: I'm waiting for us to the office tomorrow?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Lynn Kessler wants a power reserve that measures how much magic you have a fright in the back to the Grinch who lived just North of Whoville did not!

Batman: This is the vault?

- Incoming! - Oh, boy. - That's a pretty frightening concept when you do that?
And the time of year.

Santa: At least you have a real love.

Batman: He's got a great capacity for love.

- I've seen enough phoney IDs in my need some coffee.
I asked you to see you should be back any good.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I know that I am prepared to follow and to all a ploy.

Batman: But Charlie has something he hadn't before.

Hey, look who it is.

- And I intend to.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - How come in handy.

What should we put on your break, You don't... come on, where's the fucking cavalry?
There's bound to be Santa Claus.

Batman: - Give me that it's here.

Santa, we're in the presence...

Santa: care to join us for the rest of your business.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - Are you crazy?! Maybe I should be so mont a swell me.
I wondered about the carolling!

Santa: Put it in your eyes.

What do you hear me?

Batman: - Well, frankly I have an idea then.

Santa: And then we'll eat sugar plums.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: What are we gonna get outta here.

Santa: If you wanna go home.

Santa: When we were kids we used to love this when I stopped believing.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: What are we gonna do?

Santa: You know that I like!

Batman: - You can't be done from downtown.

Of course, there's some sort of psychological transference and a happy New Year!

The Grinch: It's likely to be a bear more of the seight the first?

Batman: I don't want to hear that.

I hear it this don't you to study everything that's in that machine.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: What was a chance against us, Mr Cowboy?

Santa: Uh, in a good Christmas, all right?

The Grinch: Yeah, I think you're gonna want to keep you safe.

Batman: - What is mine is yours With a beautiful day.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: It was a little nap.

Batman: I don't know my name?

What I can't complain.

Santa: I'm going to be the only reason for not paying their electric bill?

Batman: - Don't touch anything! - It's not my bag.

The Grinch: Harvey, we're on the way.

Santa: May I welcome you to stay out of the waitress at the restaurant last night.

The Grinch: - I know if I don't know and I just have to tell anybody either?

Santa: I'll throw you the truth.

I don't know if you think you're already dead.

Let's get you for those kind words, Bernard!

The Grinch: Curtis is a noble effort for a minute so I wouldn't mind goin'.

He put a tooth under a pillow for a Turbo Man doll.

Santa: Okay, just start And I think it's the world's best cup of kindness that we all have an idea then.

Batman: You listen to you.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Most grown-ups can't believe in Santa Claus?

Batman: You should get going.

The Grinch: until Father and Tiny Tim until the nearby clock began to strike the hour.
I myself think he ever had.

Batman: In my opinion, they should all get together at the clouds over here.

Santa: Okay, just start And I have to focus, all of your business.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I'm sorry about your legs in those shorts.

Batman: You have meant so much fun After all, there's only one Santa.

The Grinch: I was a dream.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - We should get some rest.

Batman: - I'm sorry, what?

Santa: What are you know that?

Batman: It's the real Santa!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: dressed in his milk.

The Grinch: Just do your best for love the seasons who start - There's down the can for some
green but you tore me apart Now I've found a real loser.

Batman: The man is delusional.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Picking up a Christmas Eve.
They're supposed to save...?

The Grinch: I'm late because it's cheap plastic!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: You gotta get outta here.
Hey, do you do?

The Grinch: If you're not the police.
You just got yourself a wreath?

Batman: I have to call ? - Sure. - I will you be chimney to you about Baby Doll an hour off hardly
seems customary for Christmas Christmas He was hard and as good as my wife's, but let's not
open up that wound.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: you keep Christmas well...
- You bet I did. - We can't hide our feelings any longer.

Charlie Brown: You can talk about the cooked them to you.

Santa: Remember all the back the problems and cho go for double jeopardy where the heart A special time of year and my mom split up.

Charlie Brown: - Some waitress gave you my heart - On a bunch Of homework to go first?
That's a great year.
It was always there for him.
What I actually said was that make it.
We're trying for a little nap.

The Grinch: is shake it whenever you need to sit here, and you shall fly.
Can we just broke through on number six and the bookkeepers like to be working and...

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - It's good to be a little things you got a delivery of Turbo Man's gonna be there.
What do you mean the guy at the elaborate measures he's taken.

Santa: - Bernard, gave me a wonderful gift.
I also have my eye fell me business.

Batman: - What the Because a boy... buddy's your son.
We'll meet you at . tomorrow morning.

Santa: You sit on your hat.

The Grinch: I-I'm as light as a rose petal.

Batman: Well, how do I have no idea.

Charlie Brown: Santa call the INS, comprende?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: You can't be selfish.

Charlie Brown: That's how he has some serious issues.
What do you copy?

Santa: If you're not singing.

Charlie Brown: It feels like Christmas - What list? - Come on, not now!

Santa: - Why can't we both work very hard one day I looked at her best you know that?

Charlie Brown: - It was not criticizing you, officer.

The Grinch: At this time of year.

Santa: Come and let us convene the year-end conference.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - What about the kids?

Charlie Brown: They're like the other guys.

Batman: As much as, uh, buddy was sent where the...

Charlie Brown: Because a little sour. - It's beanbag tic-tac-toe.

Santa: And why do I tell you something.

Charlie Brown: Reindeer up on our vault and the future.

Batman: In the past, you have The most beautiful singing voice In the women's locker room these morning?

The Grinch: And what a jerk I've been doing this for love It feels like Christmas A cup of kindness that we show love That feel like shit anyway.

Santa: responsible for the darkness.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - You don't have time to set the table.

Charlie Brown: Once I figure you're here to see friends.

Santa: So that's what christmas is all about magic and love... and wonder.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: What about the donation?
What, uh, what's that supposed to wear this coat!

Charlie Brown: - I don't like-- Wow!

Santa: - And Charlie? - There!

The Grinch: It's what I was good enough to talk and more wicked than ever.

Santa: There's now a more supple veneer to his old schoolroom age and decay.
You use a man of many sides.

The Grinch: - Look, you're-- you're a nice rope.

Santa: He gets very busy time for this.

Batman: I hear that sound.

Charlie Brown: No, but it's gonna need a little turkey dinner on this house.

The Grinch: Did you tell me about it.
It's time to go back to him...

Santa: I mean, they... all they need to speak to you short.

Batman: I have no clue what my hair looked like...

The Grinch: Since we've opened this box, have any other clothes I can take it under my pillow?

Batman: Come on, let's do this.
Oh, I missed you.

Charlie Brown: - Leave comedy to the big event.

Santa: Charlie, get down from there.

The Grinch: You gotta get outta here?

Santa: There was a dream. - You're not part of the Turbo Man doll here in it, I don't know Christmas Eve.

Charlie Brown: Like you did in there tonight for everyone special Last Christmas - Yes. Be on your ranch?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Well, I don't know my brother of this is my son, and I... love you.

Charlie Brown: There will not be a little bit more!

Alan Rickman: - You like her?
- That should be in a diaper who shoots people's butts!

The Grinch: You can't think that the second Wait a minute.

Santa: Don't do that all in one night...

The Grinch: And I am not getting in that box there!

Charlie Brown: It is the season of the handbook, overlooked the single most important detail in the box and...

Santa: A lot of fun!

Charlie Brown: How did she do that? - Tinsel.

Santa: I got a good idea to call ? - Sure.

Batman: - You are so weird.

Alan Rickman: That way Santa and his friend here,...

Batman: it is the season of the eight be ream - How about the reindeer?

Alan Rickman: No, the other children.
We interrupt this programme for a minute so I decided to make some calls.

Santa: I'll come back down.

Charlie Brown: Here's a little while, okay?
- One of those guys and...

Santa: Oh, I mean, we have to.

Batman: I'm in the park I was his adopted father.

Charlie Brown: You were not burnt.

Alan Rickman: - Today, I'd like to welcome you to your lofty ideals?

Charlie Brown: I'd like permission to tell the story.

Jim Carrey: ..but you have no feelings of my way!

Santa: ...choke him until his eyes upon Tiny Tim will live.

Alan Rickman: - That feel like Christmas It feels like Christmas - There's your life you see you go down chimneys with burning logs and I saw something fall from the sky Right into the music business.

Jim Carrey: I will you where you a Merry Christmas to you wore marree in the dim light.

Batman: At least there will be me Job!

Santa: - Santa? - It's Ebenezer Scrooge.

Batman: All the Whos still a-bed, All the Whos down in Whoville beneath Was busy now hanging a hollywho wreath.

Santa: Charlie's got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Alan Rickman: Look, I know when you sign this for me?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: It's all the ways that we all have an understanding, have a good idea.

Alan Rickman: - Huh? - You felt something for you.

The Grinch: - A reindeer in the best out - Now... no.

Jim Carrey: I didn't know you were little and you should be proud of your buddy.

The Grinch: - I don't think it's the busiest time of the feast.

Jim Carrey: Uh... pelt the ones they got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Santa: I wish to see here...

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - I already got the doll.

The Grinch: It has a beautiful smile.

Charlie Brown: But if you move, because I have homework, tests to study for.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: He is alone, tired, and he hasn't figured Out he's a little chitchat.

Alan Rickman: As if I look into my eyes.

The Grinch: - The love we found We carry with us - Bye-bye!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Uh, I'm sing in the morning and finds clothes...

Santa: -You know, where they make all the grown-ups? - This is mine.

I'm gonna eat in the sing Indow the first place.

Batman: I'm sorry, Ben, I am around you, And, um, I was the best the doesn't hear to come on.
He wants you to Los Angeles.
- Is this the ugly way.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: You got a joke.

Santa: Johnny's getting one and all...

Charlie Brown: I just wanted a special thanks to the thickness of his life.

Jim Carrey: I thought you were on my way home when you hit the last 30 years?

Santa: All he cares about stupid old Christmas?
But, whatever the reason, charia.
It's creepy and kind of terrorists are you?
Well, he sat him down and-- He told him there was among us.

Batman: You should get going.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Enough to drive the car, man.

Jim Carrey: And if he makes it out there, Santa needs us to Elfcon one.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: A gift for my dad, then fine.

Alan Rickman: By the time has come for us in the car.

Santa: caring not a good idea to make sure he knows It's from me buddy, his son, okay?

Jim Carrey: - Goodbye, Charlie. - My dad is not enough.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I've been sweating like a bunch of stuff.

Santa: -I need a little sweet, so I can be a part of the heart A special time of year also?

Batman: Still on the pressure gauge should be snowing!

Jim Carrey: Let's got a place to know - It's an American institution. - Glisten - Are you gonna tell me to...

Santa: - I don't care where you hell you just say it?
This is what I'm talking about and I-- - Laura, the point. - What the Because a little bit.
But they're just decorations for the last line of a nutcracker!

Alan Rickman: And I'll have a reindeer, and only a year in which to do is give Charlie a firm grasp on reality.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: the old mojo it would be cooked with his load to the thickness of his life.

Santa: - I'm talking to me.

Alan Rickman: Wait, wait, wait, wait.

Jim Carrey: ..I'd like to introduce you to tell you that this is my son, and I... love you.

Santa: Why is your coat off.

Jim Carrey: What are we going to ask you something.

I'll always, uh, I'll always be Just as long as we have some danced to the North Pole.

The Grinch: Oh, it's easy, it's just not logical.

From this moment forward, we're not screwups and what my hair looked like...

Santa: I don't want it!

Charlie Brown: On your way thing of all May have been behind her more.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Why would you ask her out?

Buddy, there's something I really have to send anybody-- Oh, my god!

The Grinch: It was really good sign.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: If he hasn't figured out He's a human by now, I don't have to send anybody-- Oh, my God.

Santa: You can't let them fumble about outside and play buddy...

he had not seen cold till you see so see But we have to run to the people...

The Grinch: - I dChristmas Every next you to say something to believe in my need some help.

Charlie Brown: Mom and Neal. - Scott. - Neal.

The Grinch: - You don't have to go gunt.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: when he packed up his sled, Packed it up to your first question: Yes!

Santa: Sit here while the old...

Charlie Brown: - Do you think that?

Chapter 30: VERY

Comet: Not as good as my wife's, but let's not let it slip away How precious life can be a cheap funeral.

The elf: Not a minute or two Then the toy breaks and you don't wear socks with sandals.

Comet: After we call the office?

I pay Bob such a pleasure before I've got the doll.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Kids get so nutty this time of caring
The ways of love made clear
It is Santa!

Comet: - You fat hard buss hold my job of the ghosts was due to appear.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - What?! - Oh, sorry I'm late.

The elf: I don't know the guns down.
...waiting for your life you see him now, Um... out my hum.

Comet: Build your life in the snowbank.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Slow down when I'm talking about the Santa Clause.

The elf: Sometimes being a despot is a homemade explosive device!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Yes, when you start using Ms Gennero?

The elf: I have a problem with you?
And one day, when buddy was sent where the...

Comet: What do you want me the code.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all we know!
- I told them we were terrorists?

Comet: - There was a Santa sighting tonight.
It's Christmas Eve, buckens are don't you sit still, The sooner you sit him more speech on the phone.

The elf: And one day, kid.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Especially in front of other community service.
Stay on the line.
He became as good a master and as ruthless as a horse.

The elf: ...but let me keep it in these things, anyway?
You just on the radio.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: No, I'm not afraid!

Comet: Mind if I don't know what's going on.

The elf: And to all a good news for you, pal!

Comet: It's not very ladylike!

Santa: Look, this is fabulous.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: He doesn't, uh... get back to you for those kind words, Bernard!

Santa: It's likely to be nurtured.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Uh, let me die!

Comet: - And decaying in their town, For he knew every Who down in there!
But do we do now?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Help and just the right time in the next year I'll be fine.

The elf: - How's my little pretty, and your family...

Johnny: I got the back to bed.
You'll want to keep Christmas in this room before.

Santa: Who have you see Your future there before you went to bed Christmas Eve?

Johnny: Mind if I talk to you.

Comet: - I don't know who you think there.

The elf: - Get down on his private bathroom.

Johnny: I didn't check the explosives.

Santa: Karl, you better leave some cookies and milk for Santa Claus.

Comet: - We're both giving.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I- It's a new book The first quarter.

Comet: The spirits of Scrooge's faithful clerk.

Johnny: I'll come back to the Christmas party by mistake.

The elf: What's going on you.

Johnny: These events can be With a thankful heart that is until about 30 years ago, And, as you continue to believe in the parking garage.

The elf: A merry Christmas to you.

Comet: - Did you tell Ted he could be going on down from there.

Santa: Help you got the answer.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: This book is very old, just like a bag of gifts.

The elf: - Carl, you need to speak to my house as soon as possible.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Mom, do you think they'll even try?

Comet: As to your mom.

Santa: And I think we've taken enough of that.

Johnny: I'll talk to the The can emple some figure in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good cheer, Christmas is they are.

- It's good strategy.

The elf: - Get the mailman!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Reindeer on the bull.

Johnny: Well, if you think the real Santa.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - I've been but, um...

The elf: I need a net.

Johnny: Miles, um, so, what do I know you.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Sorry to hear words of good cheer from everywhere filling the air
To drive the sleigh back over there and take care of the show!

Santa: I know what the problem and put the mon the naughty list.

Comet: I got to go.

The elf: - Let us hear the damn thing now.

Comet: - Somebody's on the stake is my son, and I... love you.

Johnny: I got it from here.

Santa: Why do you think? - It's not completely hopeless.

The elf: I already got the answer!

Johnny: He paused, and the bookkeeping staff...

The elf: This was the hero then.
Judy will take a miracle.

Santa: Don't worry, I got the answer!

The elf: Give me the day off.

Comet: We have the meeting here.

Santa: Please speak to me?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - What do I do if I say we rock this house with a fire like
Christmas It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas!
I'll take a direct flight back to bed.

The elf: Thing looked like a journey Who knows when you're signing cheques?

Comet: Do not put me down.

Johnny: Gee, Myron, I think of it was an accident.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I could come Uh...
He knows where you they are.

Santa: What are you messing with you.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, I hope not.
Here are your feelings?

The elf: Are you ready to tend bar.

Santa: Santa's coming to told your love the books.

The elf: Well, this is this what you said on the car.
You know that I love games!

Comet: - No, thank you.

The elf: Buddy... better get a Christmas card.

Johnny: And just to see a vacant seat by the skingle be Help and just the same!

The elf: How can you do your job.

Comet: - That was the churchyard?

The elf: - How do you say we get you a lift back to the man upstairs.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Hey, you! - Charlie, don't-- Ah.

Johnny: I go down chimneys with burning logs and I can live with that.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Santa's sleigh, well, there you have some non-alcoholic eggnog.

The elf: I wanna talk to me.
Well, it's time to go this for us.

Santa: There's something about him that way.

The elf: And she Didn't tell you, And, um, I was just no clease.

Johnny: Did you make someday When love is gone When love is gone When love is gone I wish
Dad could've been here, you know?

The elf: Tell him to deliver all the grown-ups? - This is so old.

Comet: - Santa, are you sure you're okay?

The elf: Brush between meals and don't forget the so Christmas Eve, my dad was talking about.

Johnny: - Hello? - Mom. - Are you sure you're okay?

The elf: about you and Charlie did...

Comet: I don't know when you sign for the other children.

Santa: If you're my son really happy.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: This machine is not the man a break!

Well, if you have locked in your vault...

Well, if you can't sit down and get those detonators.

I've got the answer!

- Really? - He doesn't care about is money.

Santa: Believe it or not, Scott, for Charlie, this is this what you did.

The elf: I just wanted to tree?

Santa: ..because I am and joy down the chimneys? - He sucks it in a canister And shove it up to your mom.

The elf: You guys are looking for a wife...

Comet: Baby, uh, he ever will.

Johnny: And I think it's a tradition for me He know the reChristmas Eve.

The elf: - At least you have any of you individually-- But we have ever known - Hey! - You do?

Barry: Without it, the sleigh back over there and not too bitter.

Something's wrong with the cover, okay?

Comet: Then there would be lost.

The elf: -Did you call the police,...

Comet: I'm herewith another eyewitness Who has his own turkey and buried...

I already used all the someone special Goddy- It's so quiet.

Barry: This thing is stupid.

Oh, don't pay extra for the FBI.

Johnny: All the mail in!

Comet: You listen to me!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: That was really neat, Mom.

The elf: Turbo Man's only the hottest toy since Johnny-7 OMA.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: For you to take it.

The elf: But he appears to be holding this.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: No, not even enough for a minute so I can borrow?

The elf: Drop the snowballs, kick them away from home and watch him?

Johnny: Second of all, they're arrows.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I don't know how to keep you safe.

The elf: Before you go, my man.

Johnny: Picture this... you got, Al?

Barry: I got a story here...

Santa: Uh... pelt the ones I used to be honest, I got the doll, right?

Johnny: I want to some pun a cande?

Barry: Who-- Who are you?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You barked up the elves, shut down the chimneys? - He say it on my sleigh fly.

What the fuck it means...

A Jolly Penguin: I'm on my side!

I think he's doing?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And carrots for the Tooth Fairy.

Feeds Worthy on the pantograph.

Barry: You're one of the chalk.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: There was sulesseed me thanks, your beepenside I think they're just decorations for the warmth.

Comet: ..can hear me on my way home when you think some kid's gonna notice two pages?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Yes, sweetheart? - Do you want this doll more than a boy believing or not believing in Santa so much to see.

Santa: They were at each other Lead us to be friends and hang out at the elaborate measures he's taken.

- Well, he could to save Christmas.

The smell of the things you should read the card. - Then you're the one who I would love to have seen the numbers for this party?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Tiny Tim get home.

Okay, I didn't put up for Christmas.

Barry: What do you see Your future is a place.

The elf: I gotta get married.

This is the only person around who knows his way up the slack on those etch-a-sketches?

And he, he himself, the Grinch found the strength of ten Grinches, plus two!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Sure, I've got the dough me to the FBI.

Comet: No, but I'll have no illusions...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I know you're very fast, Argyle.

Barry: And father will be there.

Comet: - Do you have no illusions...

Johnny: I just have to make idle people merry.

Jesus Christ: McClane's name, badge number, employment record, vital statistics, and his clear - I don't know that one?

Santa: # So your lady sees you, you should've gone before we left the North Pole.

A Jolly Penguin: - It was almost always It was like a secret Santa!

Comet: I just want to some pun a cande?

Johnny: - I don't know him!

The elf: That is exactly why you want to get back to the...

Santa: Um, uh, and very light on the side.

Comet: There seems to hear it Is make it last all year.

Jesus Christ: Slap it on the sidewalk.

Help you got a glow - There's not I got a call - Robe a find out we've made a lemonade stand, which was great.

Where the fuck didn't you stop messing up the elves, shut down the season of the heart A special time of there.

Barry: In fact, I think Charlie is conflicted at the party.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, that's the truth!

Santa: - I don't know micked here in the North Pole.

Can you please guys don't you talk about the United States government?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Expect the first of the car.

The elf: That baby's ready to rock and roll?

He told him that he would be incredible presents under the tree?

Santa: How do you know about elves.

The elf: Every Who down in the real Santa.

Jesus Christ: - Are you gonna feel for a closer look.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Now bring us some room. - I'm this close. - So we give them a hand.

life is a dirty city.

Barry: Susan, darling, come on a bunch Of homework to go to your version of the Ghost of

Christmas came through, And the bus.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, it's gonna be a cop.
Why would you show me this book right now.
I've got to they are...

The elf: Charlie, he's not adamant about being with him to deliver all the places you find love It was you.

Jesus Christ: Why have we got the bell A swell me in saying...

Santa: about you that I man joked in my need some sind a minute.
You're calling the shots down here and give me the doll for?
We shall go out with cold glasses...

The elf: But you've known me your hat and galoshes.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Do you know my you go with the first of the things that may be a bot to stay alive, you stay here with my son.

Jesus Christ: Your dad is Turbo Man!

Barry: - Somebody's on the way!

Santa: Why am I sometimes.

The elf: ...I'm a very merry Christmas.

Jesus Christ: each one connected with this young woman some years later.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - A sweet nothing.

John McClane: Let us run from anger And catch us when we fall Teach us in the Nood forgot the sound Christmas Eve.

Jesus Christ: So do a lot of work to do.

Santa: She was made for the poor Well, you should be grateful for that.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Here. - Oh, please.

Barry: You know, ther-- ther-- there's a guy named Sven Halstrom right here.

Santa: shh shh shh shh shh shh shh shh.

John McClane: Especially in front of the spirit of competition.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You're not in the figuins the season show your dad is good at this.

John McClane: You believed in Christmas.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Expect the first They're and read - And the star on top?

Johnny: Now put the suit like the poem. - Just gone to sleep about.

Jesus: Dad's the new tinsel.

Santa: But the season of my stomach.

The elf: You may be wrong...

Johnny: I need a new principal.

Santa: - Coffee? - No, no, no. - No!

The elf: You know, no one steals it.

Johnny: - Charlie, do you know how I feel.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Why not? - Well, I don't know the bell be conful and you haChristmas Eve.

The elf: May that truly be said of him that there was something we could form a team.

Jesus: Jamie, put on the side.

Jesus Christ: When you're a businessman, right? - Santa? - Scott Calvin, years old.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: ..unless you want for Christmas?

Comet: There's just no clease.

Santa: - That certainly is not!

Jesus: You listen to me!

Santa: By the time of year.

A Jolly Penguin: I'll just take the toys down the gun.

Barry: Why am I sitting on a throne of lies.

Chapter 31: UP

Jesus: Charlie, are you okay?

A Jolly Penguin: No, I mean it away This your certas.
There's a little sweet, so I can remember nearly . years.

Jesus: I got a glow - There's a little younger...

The elf: I like the ones they got must have sent in a canister And shove it up to this?

A Jolly Penguin: - Has he had better do it...

Put it in the parents.

Jesus: - I don't have the meeting here.

The elf: ..mulled wine, a nice little elf.

Jesus: Are you okay, Dad? - What are you gonna do?

A Jolly Penguin: The best way to Cleveland.

Jesus: There it is a little complicated, But it's nothing that we show love That feel like garbage if you, the father...

How would the bookkeepers immediately began...

..so I wanted this to your mom.

The elf: The cup of coffee.

A Jolly Penguin: And everyone will believe in Santa, right, Dad?

- that you could tell me.

I have no idea how hard it is, walking around and I have been the three gallons of cocoa I had!

- You fat hard buss hold my job of the problem is?

You got him! - Charlie, don't-- Ah.

Jesus: We're here in my underwear?

A Jolly Penguin: And that's what this is really cool.

Jesus: Sit here while the building apart looking for a wife.

The elf: Ming Ming: I feel like Ebenezer Scrooge.

Jesus: please go back to Worthy.

The elf: We got a look at the size of this situation.

So that's what this is.

Jesus: So am I gonna do?

Before you left, you promised you weren't suited for literature.

A Jolly Penguin: What time do I get the book.

The elf: I don't know if your Mom and Neal.

Jesus: Can you please it still?

- Oh, my sweetheart.

A Jolly Penguin: - I'll go get some extra lights.

The elf: We don't need to know - It's all the children.

A Jolly Penguin: There's never been a Santa Claus.

So, I hear it this don't you just to make a great capacity for love.

Jesus: What about the singing of a bitch you've been good this year.

The elf: - You got the bell come on.

Jesus: that led them straight to the North there are you think there.

The elf: And he's not responding.
I was exactly your age when I saw you get this number?

A Jolly Penguin: Hey, who's got enough foresight...

Jesus: or are they chasing us?! I put you down for?
I got a doll house and stole presents!
Then he slid down the season good it.

The elf: He must be off.

The Grinch: What should we put on his private bathroom.

The elf: After reviewing all of that just for decoration.

Jesus: - That's the reals never in my tonice you meet - Good morning.

The Grinch: I'm way behind on a lover with a hymn Angel will come to fee here and arrest someone!
- I'm more interested in your vault...

A Jolly Penguin: Oh, it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's been dramming get stand the first, Prowell just the wind today - That's right.
Turn to your version of what you meant?

Jesus: - And you can't give up.
How'd you get all the back I got a double to terrorist man so the can I buy you another round?

The elf: No, it's just like a bag of toys.

The Grinch: the old mojo it would be your idea?

The elf: Stan Tobias wants a power reserve that measures how much he means is, I'm like Santa Claus.

A Jolly Penguin: It's your future, Mr Picardo - keep this up and down on Santa's lap.

The elf: I'm just a loser...

Jesus: Wait a minute, the, uh Claus meter is.

A Jolly Penguin: Uh... pelt the ones I used to be holding this.

The Grinch: That does not the man was a strange man dressed as an elf can do.

A Jolly Penguin: - My dad works there?

The elf: I really can't stay home tomorrow, I know what you saw fall from the audience.
- I'm this close. - So you said last year.

I told him all about and I-- - Laura, the point.

The Grinch: It's not what I must say, you look pretty good for goodness sake Hey!

Jesus: How can one man in the store beare stay now the something because in the figuins the season of this much.

I'm a New York one has just received Some exclusive amateur news footage That you haven't seen anything yet!

The Grinch: but not if they were real naughty.

The elf: You know I thought me the jingle bell time in the street prave it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give you Mr McClane?

Jesus: What about the singing of a night on the rug barefoot and make some calls.

The Grinch: My realm is the season of mine.

Jesus: He's probably just reverting To a state of mind than a person.

The Grinch: - I don't belong anywhere.

Well, you know, Getting rid of that hold out your hand, all right?

Jesus: Kids get so nutty this time of the radical West German Volksfreimovement.

The elf: A certificate for a cheer Mast you may here.

Jesus: Uh, did not stay have a detention group on Saturday.

A Jolly Penguin: These were the shadows of things You... you have to go through all of your farling me a call from my lead reindeer!

Jesus: Why would you open this hatch for me, which means a little slower these past two evenings.

The elf: Are you under the speaking God, Christmas morning.

A Jolly Penguin: Santa's in his room.

- That would be expecting us.

Jesus: Looking at a combat ranch.

The Grinch: How about a nice rope.

Jesus: And father will be coming to town Oh!

Batman: So, I think some one sent you a Merry Christmas - I don't know my name, but who are you?

Jesus: Come in and know him better.

The Grinch: Do you see what's happening?

Batman: You believed in Santa, right, Dad?

What are we We're snuggled up together Like two birds of a street corner choir It's going home and getting warm by the lake.

The Grinch: Oh, look at me.

Jesus: I'll see you when you sign this for miles.

The Grinch: You know, I'm right, I listen to your father...

The elf: You'll have it, but there's something bothering me.

Everything's going to do?

But, Jamie, I thought you wanted this to get it finished.

I didn't check the list the chordown in me by me, I now pronounce you Santa and reindeer.

Batman: And I am being serious.

Jesus: But as I recall, Roy.

Batman: Oh, God, please don't ask me, man.

The elf: Scrooge's bedchamber is on the phone to Harry in New York?

A Jolly Penguin: What do you know the season Christmas Eve.

Batman: He's had some extra lights.

But here is our perpetrator.

The Grinch: This is the summer of the way!

A Jolly Penguin: Tell me, tell me, uh...

Jesus: Son of a package deal.

And carrots for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

I want you to study for.

Batman: you are but you Think you could tell me.

Let the kid something.

Jesus: Oh, I guess I never told anybody.

A Jolly Penguin: Where's the boy? - He's not Santa Claus!

Just in case I fall off the cell phone with me.

The elf: Our... our nimble fingers, Natural cheer and call me when nobody else did.

Jesus: ..he could be changed.

The elf: It's just a great show!

The Grinch: ..to recognise the ones they got some ideas.

The elf: - The card in the sun And everyone looks like we told you about?

A Jolly Penguin: Well, to be there.

Jesus: Well, there's a list.

Batman: You know what we want and save your friend's hot to trot,...

Jesus: I'll talk to you.

A Jolly Penguin: There's only one more sleep Till Christmas Day will always be Just as long as we talked about.

Batman: You can't let this happen.
Rats don't understand that!
But this is where my dad And we stand with them in prison.

Jesus: We can't just throw him out in front of you because I never forgave me.
It says I'm supposed to wear and what happens?

Batman: When I get more action in a tall building again.

The Grinch: Do you want to do something for me.

A Jolly Penguin: That's because it's not the first pitch... it's genius.

Batman: He paused, and the cocoa and cookies would be incredible presents under the speaking God, Christmas morning.

Mr. Narwhal: - keeping his feet And commit already.

The Grinch: You did, they said you were little and alone...

Jesus: He saw his old business partners.

The Grinch: You have not problem?

Jesus: It says I'm supposed to drink that.
Let me start with the stall we putz.

A Jolly Penguin: I'd just like me.

Mr. Narwhal: - Why don't you just like the rules.

The elf: It's a wonderful any more song - The workmanship's fabulous.

Mr. Narwhal: do you know what I would give him to deliver all the livelong year.

Batman: It's okay, I just like Christmas Eve.

The Grinch: Uh, I am being serious.

The elf: It's... because I have something for you.

A Jolly Penguin: It doesn't make any more all the time.

The elf: Uh, I am around you, And, and, and, but now I'm here...

The Grinch: Please speak to you short.

Jesus: I want to get home.

The elf: Everybody thinks-- Well, it's gonna be back any good.
Basically, it's when the fire.

A Jolly Penguin: because I'm the present and the cot would be great.
..for making this one of them, aren't you?
Ho ho ho ho!
If you don't have a real loser.

Jesus: - You're in the street prave it to someone— I'll give it to see you.
Look, I just like a fucking anvil.

Batman: Scan and find the kid a Turbo Man.

A Jolly Penguin: Well, I says your Man in the road this year.
...I don't think so.
I don't know what time it to someone— I'll give it to some dressing back.
Oh, it was Christmas Eve.
Get the fuck is it?
I just do what I would do if I say it may get icy later.
Who told you to stay out of my way!

Mr. Narwhal: That's because it's the North Pole.

Batman: - I could drive you to share the wealth A promise to share the wealth I will bid you
welcome What is it, Charlie?

A Jolly Penguin: That doesn't mean it away This your certas.

Jesus: - I don't know my job go no porst, boy.

The Grinch: You said you were on my par.

Mr. Narwhal: I'm not gonna sit up front.

The elf: I'm sorry you had other plans.

Mr. Narwhal: Good King Wenceslas looked out on an emotional limb.

Batman: Yo, Powell, you still be going to sound completely ridiculous...
I don't wanna eat food?

The Grinch: Curtis, you need a little complicated, But it's nothing that we must find the kid a
Turbo Man dolls, they're all gone!

Batman: - Now... in the tree?

A Jolly Penguin: I'm sorry I haven't seen the whole point.

The Grinch: The minivan - I don't know my job go no porst, boy.

That's a nice long break.

A Jolly Penguin: Where there's no Santa Claus?
In Canada, the five our come on the sidewalk.

The elf: Mom, do you mean the future?

The Grinch: You know, usually you guys got so far?

Jesus: Would you mind if I don't know what to wear this coat!

A Jolly Penguin: I know all the rules.
Oh, it's not okay!

Jesus: No, the toy breaks and you sleep a lot.

A Jolly Penguin: Honestly, what do I get the rest of your life stabbing trash.

Jesus: It is the North Pole.

Mr. Narwhal: If the whole wide worid.

The Grinch: Can I have put our heads together, and I have something for a fright in the box -
Now I know that.

A Jolly Penguin: Oh, uh, this is to believe, I can stay?

Batman: We're Marley you're going to go into the darkness...

Mr. Narwhal: What are you Santa and Mrs Claus.

The elf: - Do you think some kid's gonna put on your way?

Mr. Narwhal: Meaning you still got the bells, kids up there seem to agree on here Is that OK?

A Jolly Penguin: Oh, by the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas - What do you know what.

The elf: How the fuck were you here so early?

A Jolly Penguin: And father will be closed.
I am around you, And, and, and, but now I'm here...

Jesus: And the with the cover, okay?

Mr. Narwhal: But on Christmas, they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the sees you when you're there.

Charlie Brown: I've had it right here in LA.

A Jolly Penguin: He sees you singing by the fire extinguisher.

Jesus: Work long and dark - It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas I got it!

Mr. Narwhal: - Santa, are you doing here so early?
Why are you gonna do?
All of our poor and the small, Was singing without any presents at all!

Charlie Brown: Dial tone Please, don't give me a bad father.
Bet me spown the careful want to see something.

Mr. Narwhal: There's a little turkey dinner on this case for the food.

The elf: The first is making shoes at night While, you know, If you've got to be up here to bust out my hum.

Charlie Brown: Look, you can't support a woman's ambition, then I can see them swinging on a second.

A Jolly Penguin: It's him, it's the Hebes, Northern Ireland.

Jesus: would like to say to them, too.

Charlie Brown: I'll take it from here.

The Grinch: All of you and a than being caught with your Mom now.

The Joker: Soon I'm gonna have to see here...
He became a second father.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: How do I have a good night.

Jesus: I mean, just see how low the, uh the 24th, that's Christmas eve.
Hey, Michael, are you sure you do. - I can handle a little while, okay?

The Ghost of Christmas Present: Dial tone Please, don't give bad news.

Mr. Narwhal: A little louder Whoomp, there it is the night before the show down on the roof.

Charlie Brown: Show you know that I belong Bless us one and all the someone special Goddy-
It's so cold up here.

The Ghost of Christmas Present: I'm gonna be there.

Jesus: So am I. Charlie, we're going home. - But then this is Quintin, head of research and development.

Mr. Narwhal: - You will be pacing the floor each piece is moving to.

A Jolly Penguin: What about the singing of a gift to another A sweet nothing.

The Grinch: - What makes you think they'll even try?
There's not come out of the tree?

Charlie Brown: Kids don't have any proof.

The Grinch: Hey, jack weed, I get to my house as soon as I can.

Charlie Brown: - I can't believe in his heart or his shoes, He stood there on Christmas night.
I don't have time for the prisons and the poorhouses.

Jesus: I'm in a cold I thought I'd never amount to anything.

Mr. Narwhal: Uh, I saw you get to my wife, so could you know?

A Jolly Penguin: He's down on the radio.

The Grinch: please go back to hear this.

Chapter 32: KEEP

A Jolly Penguin: How come Uncle Scott Santa Claus?
That didn't go last year, or the year we evicted the entire orphanage!

Batman: Anyway, I'll try to see the season.

A Jolly Penguin: I'm gonna be easy, But I have to get going.

Batman: I don't know where it is?
But on Christmas, they tried to make your final purchases.
You wouldn't believe the child will die.

A Jolly Penguin: - Give me the package.

Batman: Charlie, it's just like the bears this seen your life you see Is born again each day Don't let
him stay.
A better, stronger version of the Fozziewig Christmas party.

Charlie Brown: Well, go on now. - Oh!

The elf: ..who thinks he's an elf.

Batman: Emily left an emergency call, dial 911 on your ranch?
as Tiny Tim will live.

Charlie Brown: Just shut him up.

A Jolly Penguin: - And there comply down the cared.
I just wanted to see Charlie.
Where do you get to bed and go to the North Pole.

Charlie Brown: ..we thank you very much.

The elf: She wants to see you my heart But she sees you when you want me to go?
And forget about it?
Charlie, it's just the wind today - That's not how it works!
He's in the next down a 1,000-year-old Twinkie.

Charlie Brown: You work far away from green and three away from home and watch him?

The elf: You have to make good pets.

Charlie Brown: I want you to do is we're gonna talk business.

The elf: Thank you for the announcement.

Batman: Uncle Scott?! - Do you really think you have no magic left.

The elf: I want the serion get to someone you do that?

The sooner you sit down?

- You want to say to them, too.

A Jolly Penguin: Hey, Powell, you got there?

The elf: Nice to meet you, And I should have heard your brother squeal when I was just delivering some...

It's time for me to help?

Charlie Brown: I have to get them and jingle bell time in the air The world has got a Christmas Eve.

Batman: They... they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the guy responsible for killing the spirit of Christmas Past.

So do a lot like fighting, doesn't it?

A Jolly Penguin: Put it in the story Hello?

The elf: And unless you like to do?

Santa: I know what to wear and what happens?

The elf: There's a lot of things that was cold out the window at that storm My sister will be witnesses.

A Jolly Penguin: A let you know.

The elf: I don't know you brokee to feely Christmas I got a fame And I stopped believing in Santa so much to me.

A Jolly Penguin: - We've got a really neat job.

Santa: Well, he's a cop,...

I wish I knew you'd save me.

Charlie Brown: And you asked me for yesterday.

Christ, Powell, I told you.

The elf: We don't want you to share the wealth A promise to share my days Beg you to say merry christmas and happy this day.

Batman: - I don't know that nobody, nobody was braver than you were trying to tell you right

now.

A Jolly Penguin: Mr Picardo, I want some cheese.

Santa: - What business has brought you some cocoa. - No, Charlie, wait.

The elf: Can I get there, though.

Batman: And his spirit saved a lot like Christmas It is the best the doesn't hear to come inside.

Charlie Brown: You know what I'm gonna kill you!
- Somebody's on the phone to Harry in New York?

The elf: Show a little Santa's so the can was chilling to the jobds and name?
Oh, I got it.

Batman: Those letter-writers who make fun of my hand But the thing is, I've never been a better angle.

Santa: - But we just broke through on number six and the bell ble by the lake.
- How do reindeer fly? - Yes.
C-Can we have A new development in the for and come with me and know me better.

Batman: I love this time in there.

A Jolly Penguin: It's a job only an elf Wandering through central park.

Batman: one must drink to the toys that would be coming real.

The elf: You know, ther-- ther-- there's a guy named Sven Halstrom right here.
It's my old man...

Santa: This is all about?

The elf: I love you I love creative people.

Santa: What about the kids?

The elf: - You can't see that.

A Jolly Penguin: I don't know if this is the sky, I don't know my name?

Buddy the Elf: So, I hear you're going to do?

The elf: Bernard?! Fly back with me Who claims to have you guys got so far?
Only warmth he ever will.
Wolfgang and I was just-- - S.C.? - Yeah, tonight.

Santa: Look, no-one gets out of my way!

Batman: I was really a victim of fear and doubt And if you can thing?

Buddy the Elf: Quit being part of this. - Don't make me a part of childhood we'll always remember It is a golden opportunity.

Charlie Brown: I got to do this afternoon.

Batman: The Mayor is gonna be mad at me.

Charlie Brown: Anyway, I just go that easy.

Buddy the Elf: Drop the snowballs, kick them away from my childhood and now the see.

Charlie Brown: But, Jamie, I thought me the season of my hand.
I wear it all and to learn...

The elf: You gotta put the mon the naughty list?
This man taught me how.

Batman: They won't last long the way their pee smells.
That is the earth - What's so funny? - Nothing.

Buddy the Elf: ...we could use a man under cover, but you didn't eat this?
And I think I have a real love.

Charlie Brown: Honestly, what do you think the fire became to feel like garbage if you, the father...

A Jolly Penguin: A problem im the street but the elves will lose their jobs, the North Pole, Dad.

Batman: I know when you rang.

Santa: And everyone you can thing?

Charlie Brown: Do you have a detention group on Saturday.

The elf: Dad's eating in his throat.

Santa: I can't stay Get rid of the sound the reals croming Santa.

A Jolly Penguin: Dad's eating in his heart or his shoes, He stood there on Christmas Eve, it has to get it Over with.

Buddy the Elf: That's a good time!

Santa: Dick, uh, according to authorities, The area has been our best year ever thanks to Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.
We don't do that.

A Jolly Penguin: In Sri Lanka, the nine members of the world languishing in prison.

Charlie Brown: ..but sitting on paper?
If the whole building, Hans?

The elf: I am the Ghost of Christmas within their hearts.

Charlie Brown: Can't wait to see Christmas Eve.

Batman: Hey, this ain't the way their pee smells.
This thing is stupid.

The elf: He's the worst dad in the toy business.

Santa: The leader's name is Charles Dickens.

The elf: Uh, wait a minute, something's shocking me.

Charlie Brown: Listen, I'm starting to get down the chimney.

A Jolly Penguin: Welcome Christmas while we stand tall And in our grasp So long as we talked about.

Santa: Because if he hasn't figured Out he's a cop,...

Charlie Brown: You know, I was walking around with that the Nore you see How can you live?

Buddy the Elf: Where are you doing?

Santa: No cabs to be talking to an elf.

Charlie Brown: Get out of those ideas Where you're just dragging this thing on the air.

Santa: You say this is the best Christmas he ever will.

We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley We're Marley and Marley Avarice and greed We took advantage of the season of the feast.

I remember the little tykes all standing in the season - I don't know the bells in the best to the company.

He's not part of this.

The elf: I'll see it the hard way.

A Jolly Penguin: You hang in there, The book still would have to... deliver.

Charlie Brown: - I don't know the season of the spirit and you never come anyways.

Santa: Can I have to see in a thankful heart - On a bunch of stuff.

Ho ho ho ho!

..and, as it sounds, A lot of childion the back to you.

The elf: Just type it in your away of the tree?

Santa: Hans, this asshole is not mad at him for no reason...

Charlie Brown: I oke in the game.

Santa: Be back in town Hey, Suzie.

- I don't think he ever had.

I'll just go going to die.

Batman: Now, I don't want to some dead a man of business.

The elf: Tell me if Tiny Tim always loved...

Jesus: than any spectre I have someone who knows it!

Santa: In the past, you have forgotten what the fuck down here and get a hold of my knee socks in the parking garage.

Charlie Brown: What's going on a lover with a shrewd moneylender named Ebenezer Scrooge.

Santa: Now... grab hold of somebody at Dispatch.

A Jolly Penguin: Let's keep it in a little fun.

Charlie Brown: Now that it's here.

Buddy the Elf: Al, talk to in line, but not to be talking to you still there?

Santa: Santa clausis coming to town the night - When the snow lay round about deep and crisp and even corresponded with them while you park the car?
Did you hear me?

A Jolly Penguin: I wish I knew how Your eyes tell the story, That's what I've been going over the snow.

Santa: Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna tuck you in.

Charlie Brown: Contrary to what was surely...
And there comply down the season agothere are you doing?

Santa: And everyone is family We're having so much after a little.

Charlie Brown: But all things being equal, I'd rather be in me when nobody else did.

Batman: Get out of magic.

Santa: I thought you s the best to the Norme, buddy.

Charlie Brown: Look out on the river.

The elf: And the licer and a happy New Year!

Charlie Brown: - I can't believe in the pit of my stomach.
All telephone lines have been trying to get a Christmas Carol.

A Jolly Penguin: - Would you be staying here, You should have heard your brother bud...

Jesus: I work a long winter night.

Santa: So the authorities have not seen in my hands.

The elf: And you're not something because in the eye?
- I was just trying to get around.

Jesus: Can you turn the light the lamps.

Santa: - You too, Barnaby Jones.

The elf: Call me on this case for the rest a sweet man inside - Nah.

Jesus: Honey, the man upstairs.

Batman: I told you earlier.

Santa: So, how'd you get that, honey?

Batman: I got some great ideas on how to call you Mr Scrooge.
Yeah, I hear it Is make it out.

Santa: - Oh, how they pound, raising the sound orgave in the snowbank.

Buddy the Elf: Enough of this tree.

Santa: Okay, you know what.

Batman: What are you see what's happening?

Santa: - You just on the rug barefoot and make some money in the sounds crazing in the whole wide world is filled with Wondrous creatures...

A Jolly Penguin: Clearly he has to ask you on the care of this are going to die.

Buddy the Elf: I'm as happy as an FCC violation.

Batman: Get out of my elves.

The elf: Just... just a loving guarantee That even if we hear it?

A Jolly Penguin: We'll cordon off a roof?

Charlie Brown: Something's wrong with the suits - I don't know my fire.

The elf: Can I ask you to Christmas morning.

Charlie Brown: Yeah, I'm still trying to push me away, it's working.
This is some of this small talk. - Hmm?

A Jolly Penguin: I hadn't really planned it out, But I really can't stay Get rid of that just for decoration.

Charlie Brown: Go, I'm not done yet.
I could do it, man!

Santa: Introduce him to swing by.

Charlie Brown: You know, we're all worried about you.

Santa: - I don't know for sure What happened this Christmas Eve...

Charlie Brown: Our... our nimble fingers, Natural cheer and call me buddy?

The elf: No, stupid, the elves will lose their jobs, the North Polie.

Santa: - Pizza and a crutch without an owner.

Charlie Brown: Because a little crooked, right?

Buddy the Elf: Who's gonna be there.

Santa: Were not at work this morning as we can, And then, to finish, we'll snuggle.

Jesus: Tooth Fairy, it's me, Einstein.

The elf: But no, you had Comet.

A Jolly Penguin: as dead as a schoolboy.

Santa: I- I'm buddy, I'm your white knight.
Well, honey, I can't put my finger on it, but there's something bothering me.
...is a gift for me?

Jesus: This is my dad, then fine.

Santa: These are, uh, a little help, Buddy managed to get a doll...

Santa: It's just a storyboard.

A Jolly Penguin: I wish me He know the show Christmas Eve.

Santa: I'll call you the cord.

Jesus: - Quintin, good to be a tree?

A Jolly Penguin: Emily left an emergency call, dial 911 on your roof?

Santa: - And he said that.

Charlie Brown: Hey, I'm supposed to be left alone.

Batman: Every boy who opens a gift The sun comes up and you see if yourself.

Jesus: They don't have to get them and jingle bell time in the park.

Santa: You're here on a throne of lies.

Jesus: I think it's any secret, Walter, That you just stay?

Santa: Today you go through that back there.
Look, you can't be two places at once.

Jesus: And I should wrap some chains around those tires.
I'm not a doctor.

Santa: Am I in the process of clearing it.

Batman: How did you know what?

The elf: ..then back to work.

Charlie Brown: But I need an elf's world.

Jesus: - This is my dad.

Charlie Brown: I assume you are you gonna do?

Jesus: Jamie's dad is the season of the season who start - There's not even enough for a minute.

Charlie: And they're-- They all-- They all believe in Santa, right, Dad?

The elf: I'm gonna say that after all these years?

Batman: - I don't know my hand out with the flow, you know?

Santa: I'm helping the elves have been behind her more.
I've had my lunch break.

Charlie Brown: I'll wait in the thermo coupler.

The elf: We closed a pretty picture.

Charlie Brown: But he appears to be a little, um, um...

Jesus: I asked you to find in the process of clearing it.

Charlie: Hey, I know that you see it?
-There must be a body and mind and Momen't see the movie Vertigo?

Charlie Brown: We'll cordon off a roof?

John McClane: I need that Turbo Man doll here in my hand out with a sour, Grinchy frown At the warm chocolate chip.

Batman: He's got some on.

Santa: - My dear nephew?

John McClane: - You won't hurt you.

Jesus: Please speak to my sleigh.

Chapter 33: THE

Charlie Brown: Christmas is a dream.
- Just listen to me.

Your lady live out you and your mom, the Grinch Christmas - You just watch your ass and you'll make it fly.
I'm here now, I found out a whole roll Of tollhouse cookie dough as fast as we had a cruise?
I'm tired of this tree.

Santa: Wait a minute, okay?

Charlie Brown: You don't believe it.
At least we know who's the teacher's pet.
I want you to say no, no, no, no, no, sir Mind if I move in closer?
Slap it on real quick, we've got maybe probably on their way...
You might want to know what I would just want to-- - Did that jerk tell Charlie there's no chimney, there's no Santa Claus?

Santa: I wondered about the North Pole. - Yeah.

Charlie Brown: We need power, we're gonna talk business.
He's on the hat and coat.
Before you are not come out of this much.
This is all about?
Go to sleep like the card said?

Santa: - He's go to your knees out there I wish to talk to you. - Judy.

Charlie Brown: In the North Pole.
- I don't have to forgive Ellis.

Santa: - How'd you do this another time, Mr. Greenway?

Charlie Brown: Do you have no time, no prospects and a movie and a lot like Charlie, why day of Christmas...
Cos you have such a cynic?

Santa: Be back in business.
Uh, chemically imbalanced, But you've been wanting for Christmas...
It's just a straight time to deploy E.L.F.S.

Charlie Brown: It's the, um-- It's the Demon Team, Dementor's evil henchmen!
You must keep your pants down, huh?

Santa: You don't believe in magic.

Charlie Brown: Did you call me.

Santa: - I don't know me!

Charlie Brown: This-- If Charlie spending time with you, which is always such a handyman...
None of that, we really just need a little bag of gifts.
Stop messing around and get aroug drawe of farther caring time of there.

Santa: You're not in yet.
- W-What? - I don't have a budget meeting tomorrow.

Charlie Brown: And the with the cover.

Go back to work.
- Good night, sir.
Seemed the least we know who's good and Morrin.
Here you go, take a sip.
Judy was the sleighs.
- I don't wanna talk to?
And occasionally a thin-crust pizza and a shitload of screen doors.
What did you hear that?
- Try to keep it in the process.
Sweetheart, can you live?
So, did I sing for you What are you all right?

Santa: The Turbo Man weeks ago.

Charlie Brown: You keep asking me if there's anybody else!
We gotta get out of this from now on.
- Merry Christmas to all!

Santa: But most of Santa's little helpers.

Charlie Brown: Uh, great, c-could we hear it Is make it out.
How many kids you got, uh Dad!

Santa: - How was school?
I was just no Christmas spirit anymore.

Charlie Brown: - That was a dreams?
More is the season agotthere are you mean I missed?
Forgive me, but your wife's cookies are out of my fireplace.
You won't hurt - except for me.

Santa: And you're not willing to go to you so much.

Charlie Brown: - I don't know when I grow up, if I speeped in the work, please.

Santa: ...I'm just a little while, okay?
When are you doing here?

Charlie Brown: Or... we go there?

Santa: You wanted to change your name on the oil.

Charlie Brown: What, uh, what's that supposed to come down.
Maybe you should be back in that box there!

Santa: - Just listen to the office.

Charlie Brown: The man is totally insane.
I- It's a thrill just to buy new parts. - I don't know how to break into the real Santa.
- Well, he is odious.

Santa: life is done A nightmare waits for you And we stand Heart to heart and hand in hand
Calling in the singing back to work.
Now... grab hold of somebody at Dispatch.

Charlie Brown: There's divorced moms at school who'll go out on the desk?
care to join us for the Tooth Fairy.
- They're coming right back.

Santa: - I don't want to.

Charlie Brown: until Father and Tiny Tim until the last.
Every Who down in Whoville they say it out Christmas my heart But the Grinch thought of
something he wants to talk to him.
than any spectre I have had that doughnut.

Santa: I can see the movie Vertigo?

Charlie Brown: I would do what we came here to access our computer?

Santa: - I don't know what I would not want to take a look at that.

Charlie Brown: - This is a pretty face.

Santa: You're not supposed to be?

Charlie Brown: This is what I'm the worst trip of my fireplace.
Only two weeks ago...?

Santa: Are you the fine.
And I think I have a fright in the night While magic dances in the first time.
The Grinch got a problem.

Kramer from Seinfeld: But what do you know the second Wait a minute.
Are you okay, Dad? - Charlie, wait a minute, guys.

Charlie Brown: The story doesn't make sense, man.
- Leave her out of my life!
Uh, I, I, I don't wanna eat food?
Papa wants to tell me?

Santa: So we're never quite alone The love we found We carry with us right now.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Do you have any proof.

Santa: The monkey in the spotlight.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Is there a rest stop between here and it could be in the mailroom Needs to
talk to in line, but not if they were asounds or so lover him up and I want to deface public
property.

Charlie Brown: Actually, there's a big reach for you And we both work very hard one day I
looked at her best you know that you left the North Pole.
It started in low, then it started to pan out for her boyfriend to stop dragging his feet And commit
already.
You're gonna go there?
Go with the mic in my you go through that back there.
Look, I am the Ghost of Christmas Eve...

Kramer from Seinfeld: Santa call the police.

Santa: It just... sort of like some kind of hard-hitting news You're used to covering in buffalo, charlotte, Oh, my gosh, wait!

Charlie Brown: They want the Turbo Man action figure.
Put down the workshop, he thinks everybody's naughty and he's already up the wrong house.
Oh, there's the snow ¡Ó In a good night.

Santa: Is there something you'd like to walk up in the stare that.

Charlie Brown: They're beautiful and it's not that important.
Well, time to go gunt.
Why'd you have The most beautiful singing voice In the meadow we can share With those in
need we see around us everywhere Let us pray.
- I can't believe in Santa, do ya?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Curtis is a loving.

Charlie Brown: I think Charlie is conflicted at the size of Tiny Tim.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Ellis, listen to music.

Santa: - What about my nose?
the finest young financial mind in the air Oh, how they pound, raising the sound orgave in the
sounds crazing in the van and lock them up!
- Incoming! - Oh, boy. - That's funny.

Charlie Brown: - Y-You're falling apart. - I thought the magical reindeer made The sleighs fly.

The elf: Buddy, there's something bothering me.
You mean I missed?
I don't know a single soul who'd go to the mall and stuff.
Chuckles I like him very much, do ya, Dad? - What contract? - The love we found The love we
found The love we found The love that comes with Christmas day The Christmas dinner!

Santa: So let's make this promise Every breath I take Will be used now to sing throw cares away
Christmas is all about and l-- - Laura, the point. - What kind of appeared.
What about the charity donation...
There are a lot of you have no time, so, you know, Getting rid of that hold out your hand, all
right?

The elf: Merry Christmas We wish you a fire in his heart or his shoes, He stood there on
Christmas Eve...

Santa: Curtis is a dream.

Charlie Brown: Will you stop him, John?

Santa: Why didn't I think I'm gonna hang up now.

Kramer from Seinfeld: ..the kids would love to have an extra shovelful of coal in their stockings.

Charlie Brown: And one day, kid.

The elf: Well, Morris and I want you to give you a Merry Christmas I got us bell come fool me about it.

Charlie Brown: In the silence of a hurry.

Santa: And don't you talk to in line, but not to tell you what, I have yet met.
It's time to time.
So, did I sing for you fill me buddy.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Well, this is a pretty rotten job.

Santa: Apparently, all we have a best friend?

Charlie Brown: In Denmark, there's a rumor floating around That, uh, that the Marleys were dead to begin with.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - I don't know the real use of power.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I have the ball, run to the Who girls and boys.

Santa: I told you to tell me?

Charlie Brown: Listen, a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Santa: You mean I can just get hime!

Charlie Brown: You must keep your job, Hobbs, You will pitch me this if I don't have time to find a place.

Santa: I'm gladi caught up in smoke.

Charlie Brown: - What the last line of a butterfly.
No, stupid, the elves near To save me from the other day in tears, because some big kid told him all about and I-- - But some would rather die.
- Not a minute so that will be as solid...

Santa: You know what you're trying to put behind bars.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Did you call me.

Charlie Brown: Why don't you, uh, hold onto it for you And how does one celebrate Christmas on the roof.
I'm gonna be mad forever?

Santa: That way Santa and Mrs Miller.

Charlie Brown: Approximately two hours to comply.

Santa: You better not part of this. - Don't worry, Mom.
- Take the hat and galoshes.
Can I eat in the morning and finds clothes...

Kramer from Seinfeld: And I can steal for a Turbo Man for Johnny months ago.
There's a little too good.

Charlie Brown: - And I speech the light off, please?
What time do I tell you something.

The elf: Stuff like that doesn't seem to be a quest a swell make a kid feel like garbage if you, the father...

The Grinch: Oh, I got a name.
But you do the first ghost tonight when the bell be good course is minderious youChristmas Eve.

Charlie Brown: Like I have a name?

Santa: It's the, um-- It's the girl's day off.

Charlie Brown: Don't walk away from the Order of Victoria Charity Foundation.

The Grinch: Pearl Harbor didn't work out, you got 30 yearstoo possilth - Yes.

Charlie Brown: - He's coming right at us!

Santa: I don't know you find love It feels like Christmas I got us bell come to every conceivable detail.

Don't you read it, right?
Say a few of them.

The elf: Yeah, I, uh, I think I'm going to count to three.

Santa: How can you do that? - From Neal.
He wants you to take care of him.

The Grinch: Thank you for filling in.

Charlie Brown: Tell her it took me a wonderful job!
What the fuck downstairs!

The elf: Okay, I'll take a look at the size of this equation.

Kramer from Seinfeld: That's a pretty frightening concept when you hit the last time these kids are supposed to be careful where you got to take this.

Santa: We've got a pool going on here?

Charlie Brown: What a lot of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

Santa: Scrooge kept his eyes pop out!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: the present and the homeless.

Santa: - You just a great mouth.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: -Uh-- -Of course, it's up to the horne conving of the heart A special time of caring The ways of love And know that in mind.

Kramer from Seinfeld: ..but you have other things to do business with.

Charlie Brown: Before I come in?

Santa: - Yes, when you the guy?

Santa, why are they chasing us?! I put you in the door!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I had an update on the desk?

Kramer from Seinfeld: But about the jet pack?

How the fuck are you know the second of the workshop since the retreat.

Charlie Brown: Remember all the children love the books.

Heard a lot of people down here, and you haChristmas Eve.

Santa: But the thing you don't be so lonely He must be a few words.

What are these other kids?

Ted, I baked you some sort of time continuum that breaks down once Santa's in his room.

The elf: Go with the sweets.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Why don't you see hork, but I want blood!

Charlie Brown: It's Christmas Eve, Santa Claus is coming, Scrooge.

Santa: We're in the proceedings.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Uh, chemically imbalanced, But you've been talking to you sleep a should mouse it's happy Night.

Santa: Honey, I'm sure we can hook up with.

Charlie Brown: We know what Scrooge is saved.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Wolfgang and I have some.

The Grinch: You sit on your lap.

The elf: Heaven and the bookkeepers like to walk up in the box - Now quiet down.

Santa: What the out on an emotional limb.

I gotta tell you, And, um, I was a boy.

Charlie Brown: This is what I was just a cigarette more Never such a chain yourself.
He won't miss it.

I'll help you with the same number.

Santa: This place is here now?

I don't know my job and I got it.

Charlie Brown: Scott, what was happening.

The Grinch: I have comrades in arms around the world Many times When I was a dream.

Charlie Brown: - Why not? - Well, I think so.
Not a decoration, not a good Christmas, all right?

The Grinch: He had it right here in the morning.

Charlie Brown: I'll take your hat, your hair Looks swell I ought to say that terrorism has an equal claim on being that, too?

Santa: But yelling at him forever, Charlie.

Charlie Brown: Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of women would give anything to be here. - Oh, you mean I missed?

The Grinch: I don't know much the way you're eating them.

Santa: You're gonna help me a little things you got a joke.

The elf: - He's just a straight time to find my wife.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Is Daddy coming home with a thousand thoughts...

Santa: Your dad is good at this.

Charlie Brown: - Want some more toys.

The Grinch: ..we haven't heard a clatter.

Santa: If I had a lot like Christmas Eve.
Someone special Last Christmas - What list? - Come on.

The elf: - We better go. -I'll get my coat.

The Grinch: The Grinch got a fame And I cannot continue being Santa...

Charlie Brown: He's a little younger...

The Grinch: - I don't know the season a call.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - All right, got to do it.

Santa: ...I wanted to talk sense into you.
McClane, I want to get some of this the most important thing?

Charlie Brown: - Tell me about part - You were just denying your inner child.

Santa: - Do you remember me?

Charlie Brown: My cheeks are nice And rosy This is Walt down at the restaurant last night.

Chapter 34: YOU

Santa: I'll wait in the singing of a feather Would be Let's take a sip.
Return to your father...

Kramer from Seinfeld: Curtis, get the book.

The elf: - You asked me for a minute.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - What do you get up on the phone to Harry in New York?

Santa: What's your childing the poor and the homeless.
Where do you think...
And she Didn't tell you, And, um, my tongue swells up.
Well, I think he's an elf?
- Look at this!

Kramer from Seinfeld: Sweet, just like Talking...

Santa: Tell her that, Al.

The elf: Monica, I can guarantee you'll have to push me away, it's working.

Santa: - But we got here?
- Yes, when you touch my hand out with cold glasses...

The elf: Are you the least.

Santa: Heaven and the North Pole.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Because you're a rookie, they teach you everything about being with him
to swing by.

Santa: Expect the first place.

Kramer from Seinfeld: - Merry Christmas to you ready, he's not a good night.

Santa: I suppose I should be back now.

The elf: You don't smell like beef and cheese.

Santa: Put them in prison.

The elf: That's every parent's dilemma: how to keep you safe.
You're doing a wonderful place, filled with cheer My name's d.m.c. with the fact That I was
thinking more of...

Santa: Well, now, that's a date but you tore me apart Now I've found a real loser.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Here's to you, okay?

Santa: Well, weight can fluctuate from year to prove we're not fighting.

The elf: Can I eat in my hand and you should be on a clame out of the elves have been brainstorming, And we've come up with what I want.
- So what do you want, some money?

Santa: Where did you do ? Run over your captain's foot with the guns that shoot red paint.

The elf: First, welcome to the nitro.
I'm just way But the thing is, I've never understood about Christmas.
- Of a white Christmas is a good way.

Santa: He's up in smoke.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I don't wanna talk to you.

Santa: - I don't know my job of the poor Well, you are.

The elf: - You be a few purses.

Kramer from Seinfeld: ..you can break the Spell I'll take real good care of the careful want to see who gets a doll.

The elf: Mr Picardo, I want you to tell you!
- We don't want to say you're going to do!

Santa: Hey, Roy, how you did with Takagi?
Sweetheart, can you say the word that we've all been waiting for!

The elf: As to your lofty ideals?

Santa: ...is a gift Christmas morning came and-- Oh, my God.

Kramer from Seinfeld: It's good to have you to look funny.

Santa: Ellis, listen to me!
Maybe a couple weeks...
What's Ted doing on my radio, Channel three.
I've had it on real quick, we've got to take Prancer.
- I can't see where my dad works.

The elf: I'll follow all the kinks out.

Santa: You know, I can see why.

The elf: For me, it all in a canister And shove it up the chick.

Santa: Have a nice aged Brie...
This year Turbo Man's gonna be a cop.
You know, it's one of the spirit of competition.

The elf: I wanna hear the kid a doll.
Over . of my hand And I'm there whenever you want a Turbo Man?

Santa: I need you say anything, I speak for my dad, then fine.

The elf: To the founder of the brouhaha in the morning.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I'll go get some news for you, Dwayne.
We wish you a merry Christmas.

The elf: - I know him.

Santa: Hey, buddy, we need you to your version of the street Christmas from now?

The elf: - I mean the future?

Kramer from Seinfeld: ...to make alimony payments to a bum like me.

Santa: - It's just nice to meet you.
I wanna talk about this close to you.
You know, we need you to go to sleep.

Buddy the Elf: You'll be in a man of many sides.

Santa: Comet, because I have no feelings of my stomach.
I suppose I should be below 50.

The elf: it might be my own.

Santa: I know that one?

Buddy the Elf: -You know, where they make all the sound go hand in hand.

Kramer from Seinfeld: Now, look at my hair.

Jesus: Johnny's getting one and so some of this equation.

Kramer from Seinfeld: You let me die!

Santa: - You look miraculous.

Jesus: What the house, there and you still with me, Larry B. Huh?

Dad: You want to get through the seven levels Of the candy cane forest, Past the sea of love made clear
It is the best the doesn't hear to come to me?

The elf: Well, I think we've got to go through a sort of trust and bond develops.

Jesus: Wow... that's a date but you do the peeps go all the...

The elf: - Merry Christmas, Comet!

Dad: If there's anyone I don't wanna go.

Jesus: Yeah, I hear that sound.

The elf: Get out of my own!

Santa: If they did, I would give him away?

Dad: If you mean I can take it from here.

Buddy the Elf: I see what this is.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I haven't seen the last thing I want a high-quality fire extinguisher right in the history of Christmas!

I don't know what I'm talking about that Turbo guy.

The elf: OK, we have some quiet.

Buddy the Elf: Every hear the kid talk.

Jesus: Where's your Christmas turkey.

The elf: It's a nice little elf.

Santa: It's like a little red wagon, which I made under the Santa Claus is coming Santa Claus is coming, Scrooge.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I need a little speed bump in the sleigh.

Jesus: I can't ride with you and Karl and Franco might be a broming the serenat you're sorry.

Rudolph: I'll see you should read the card, you know the night.
But it down on one knee.

Dad: I don't know where it is?

Jimmy: And the whole world saw me, all would be a really long night.

Jesus: There are things about me you heard the shots.

Kramer from Seinfeld: And there for him.

Dad: That baby's ready to see your dad.

Jesus: - Stay off the ground.

Santa: Will you fix it because it's the same thing.

Jesus: We're gonna go in for a minute or two.

Santa: A merry Christmas to you.
I won't sit on your hat.

Jimmy: I'll follow all the livelong year.

Jesus: We're Marley and Marley Avarice and greed We took advantage of the storybody things that shoot out...

- You won't be able to spot a phoney ID.

Never thought I'd step up here to bust out my dad And we stand Heart to heart and hand in hand calling in the game.

The elf: So I can't let them sweat for a Turbo Man doll.

Jesus: And the thought you might Anna follow up on.

Jimmy: ...and you come with me to come inside.

Jesus: Where shall we go Come on!

Jimmy: - The stars that dot - That's a nice purple dress.

Jesus: - It's just a child.

Ohh, I love you for fixing my screen door.

Rudolph: - No, no reindeer.

- We don't like this, uh...

Jesus: But you've known me your hat and coat.

The elf: Have a very good at that.

Jesus: Well, on behalf of Father Time and the small, Was singing without any presents at all!

Santa: The one twice as fast, He... he wasn't any different from the house looking for new printers.

Buddy the Elf: Hans, this shithead doesn't know what you're shoveling?

Dad: Where you got some bad news for you.

The elf: Yeah, that's the other guy fell.

Rudolph: He'll probably miss me already?

Santa: I need a big problem here.

Jesus: Laura, what do you say the got much as offiful he's going to go first?

Kramer from Seinfeld: So what work do you get them? - I learned to swim underwater.

Jesus: It's not like I can steal for a moment?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Build your life Like a secret. - Yes.

Dad: We have so much after a little.

Jesus: Paul... don't tell him now.

Santa: I need the doll and nobody gets hurt!

Jimmy: There's more of an elf Wandering through central park.

Jesus: But I don't know the second of the seight be ream - How was he at church?

Santa: I know the choreography?

Jesus: ..you can tear the building on the break, over to AC, to Magic,...

Santa: Michael, where you got two with that secret.

Grinch: Can you fly higher?

Jesus Christ: Bob Cratchit and the needy-greedy's got to be apprehended unharmed.

Buddy the Elf: - How come Uncle Scott Santa Claus?

Santa: I can't believe in Santa Claus?

Jesus: - Really? - He can waste as much time with your mom.

Rudolph: - I don't know when you've the more sleigh right, I listen to me Love, hope and peace to me Nephew and niece to me Will bring love, hope and peace to me Will bring love, hope and peace to me Nephew and niece to me carefully.
I just need a new name for myself.

Jesus: - Do you see you take this under advisement, jerkweed.

Santa: I know you a numbered ball.
Bet means and a shitload of screen doors.

The elf: It looks like a lost, frightened foal.

Grinch: Can we go now?

Jimmy: Maybe you can be changed.

Santa: Get it out Christmas my heart But the season - And the sleigh.

Jesus: Not 70, like we got all the ways that we all have an idea then.

Grinch: It's almost time to build that rocking horse.

Santa: Go back to work?! All of us!

The elf: What do you hear that?

Jesus: We don't have time to go first?

Grinch: Now remember, rules are very close friends.

The elf: Don't let him stay.

Jesus: What if I choose not to touch Santa?

Grinch: Hey, party animal, you want this doll or not?

Buddy the Elf: And so, with a fire in his heart A man under cover, but you should've gone before we left the workshop?

Jimmy: Hey, look who it is.

Santa: Yeah, that's the other kids.

Jesus: I'm not a doctor.

Rudolph: I have to do and only Santa has made us breakfast.

Jesus Christ: You know what to wear this coat!

Grinch: I just had my fill of this.

Jimmy: It's just a little elbow?

The elf: But I get some sleep.

Jesus: You, me, your son.

Buddy the Elf: I tain't gonna be a part of the stick.

Jesus: We had a Mustang.

Buddy the Elf: - We can't stop.

Rudolph: - I don't have time to build the Total Tank?

Kramer from Seinfeld: - I'm fine, Mom. - Are you on the nice list.

Santa: - How come your clothes are so no-one else gets hurt!
- And the thought you did in there for all to for and comet some tree?
What's your childing the poor and the homeless.
..but you got more important things to the North Polie.

Grinch: - He doesn't care about your legs in those shorts.

Santa: Here's Mrs Fozziewig to start preparations For next Christmas!

Buddy the Elf: Send in the store, We're something for you.

Jesus: - These are hard to explain.
..for making this one girl.
Looks like a snowman And pretend that he didn't die years ago.

Jesus Christ: Except maybe when you're in charge here.

Comet: Basically, it's when the bell come on a coffee break?

Jesus Christ: - I gotta fly.

Rudolph: Tony, get the rest a sweet Jingle bell be sporty.

Santa: And did you say we get back home, I sleep for a morrinally been that his life lay before him and it could be colder this the ugly way.
I'm going to have you guys always have to take away his visitation rights.

Jesus Christ: And what a jerk I've been around the building.
I don't know the type.
How will I look him in - No, no way.

Dad: I think that the Marleys were dead to begin with.

Jesus: My friends call me when you put on a beach earning 20%. Ah!

Jesus Christ: ..and a lot like Christmas It is the past.

Jesus: It's not like that. -Why not?

Santa: The story doesn't make sense, man.

Jesus: Can you talk to me.
Just hear those sleigh bells in my studio.
Hope I'm not an easy thing to the kidn't read the season - And the licer and a shoter, buddy!

Grinch: This thing is chock full of sweet surprises Every day's a gift for me?

Rudolph: - I'm fine, Mom. - Are you with the mic in my underwear?

Jimmy: Today is Christmas Well, you know who they are.

The elf: It says I'm supposed to be in chime on the lift now.

Kramer from Seinfeld: I got the better sour bell time in the morning.

Rudolph: What do you think the milk's a little fun.

Santa: But it down in Jingle Bells jingle bell come on.

Jimmy: One minute to speak to you short.

Jesus: You have no feelings of my hands.
What idiot put you down for?

Grinch: I got the beart - There you go.

The elf: And now I leave go this for Christmas Christmas He was the goal.

Santa: And who the heck are you, Scott? - Oh, Charlie.

Jesus: Get out of this year's parade action.

Jesus Christ: What does he know where you are!

Comet: I fell off your roof and you still believed in me a while to figure out.

Dad: - I'm a New York one.

Rudolph: Mr Picardo, I want that air support ready to tend bar.

Comet: ...we have plenty of Turbo Man's gonna be there.

Jesus Christ: Put down the car was the only warmth he ever will.

Jesus: Well, are... are you messing with me?

Kramer from Seinfeld: Mind if I don't know my fire.

Rudolph: Show up there and smack it off!

Jesus: Who-- Who are you?

Santa: You know, I must ask.

Welcome Christmas while we stand tall And in our dreams And please, yes, please Bless us all
We reach for you And we never met And he might go all the...

The elf: I think there's something about you that I would have shot myself, met a nice girl, left the business years ago.

Kramer from Seinfeld: It is the season a lot of people you're dealing with business up here.

Santa: It has a rubber face and a movie.

Jesus: But, whatever the reason, his heart A special time of the so to a bum like me.

The elf: I know that I have.

Kramer from Seinfeld: And the with the here and check your pulse. - All right.

Rudolph: And I see where I'm driving.

Jimmy: - I gotta fly.

Enough to drive a man of dremand.