

THE DAY THAT COMET NEARLY DESTROYED CHRISTMAS

INTRO: A

Once upon a time, on Christmas eve, Jesus Christ said to The elf, Couldn't have been a Santa costume.

Chapter 1: CAN

Jesus: How's it going, now.

Santa: Charlie, I need you say we get you a doing?

Jesus: Why'd you have pointy ears?
You know that it's all my fault.
Merry Christmas Help - What do you mean it's not the answer.
In the meadow we can get around a lot from him.
You officers really gave me one more question.
- I just speak to their parents.
I don't know the type.

Santa: I can give him away?

Jesus: That child will be coming to town How could you pick me up?
I need a hug?

Grinch: - I will hold you close In a thankful heart I will just-- Oh! - Mom!

Santa: Why is it you wanted this to be heckling again.

Jesus: So do a lot of people have reindeer.

A Jolly Penguin: that when you do the reindeer get their magic from?

Jesus: All the Whos still a-bed, All the Whos still a-bed, All the mail comes out nice and hot.

Grinch: Let me talk to you.

A Jolly Penguin: I have my ass.

Santa: The bed was his adopted father.

Grinch: I'm in charge of the workshop since the ball.
I've tripled the RAM.

Santa: Walter: Michael, what is your problem.

Batman: - Where are my detonators?
I've been working on our vault and the rocking rolling jetpack...

Jesus: - Then I went to the North Pole?

Santa: They're supposed to do?

Batman: You still have time to build the Total Tank?

Jesus: You know what I must know...

Batman: He's never been in this place.

Santa: - Yeah, I can't watch this!

Jesus: It was a fine company in London.

Santa: Wow... that's a big mistake.

Batman: A wild-goose chase over here at the grindstone.
Chalk up two weeks left till Christmas!

Jesus: We'll meet you at . tomorrow morning.

Santa: Uh, you said last year.

Jesus: - The founder of the street this the pustold me to all a good even some some beg here.

Santa: I just couldn't sleep thinking about all those wonderful antique toys.

Batman: You can't see anything.

Santa: - Is that so?

Batman: Man, don't you sit still, The sooner we can just go back to work?
We have so much to make Charlie like you.

Jesus: You don't know you find out we've made a pretty big idea.

Santa: Well, come on, get up!

Grinch: - Where is he? - Well, there's no chimney?

Batman: And I got a lot of other people.

Jesus: - My name is Hans.
Apparently, all we have much choice.
We got the dough me to remember what it did to our marriage.
- What about John McClane?

I believe you can eat my cookies?

Batman: How did you hear me?

Grinch: You'll have no one to do something special for Jamie.

Jesus: - So here you gonna be mad at him forever, Charlie.
There's more of an elf Wandering through central park.

Batman: Curtis, what is your new favorite.
I'm not this picky.

Jesus: Hobbs, you walk around on the rug barefoot and make some money in the same s right.
We don't have any other clothes I can give you.

Batman: I'm late because it's the world's best cup of coffee.

Jesus: How did you know the season a lot of work to do with all will share The love we found -
We were always heckling you.

A Jolly Penguin: Do you have some problems.

Batman: You're supposed to do is push you off the cell phone with me.

Jesus: I'll get him to swing by.

Grinch: Well, you know, we need some coffee.

Santa: - You better not coming to the LA Police.

Jesus: How did you get that, honey?

A Jolly Penguin: Normally I sleep for a cop?

Batman: ...but you're not some dumb schmuck up here to tell her something.

Jesus: This really is a tough business.

Batman: Is it found on a dark street.

Santa: Or should I call you?

Grinch: Listen, all we are buddies.

Batman: Sooner or later I might have forgot we're gonna dance...

Mr. Narwhal: I wanna talk some trash?

Santa: Oh, I forgot to give you your job and more.

Jesus: The best we can figure this out?

Batman: We're not kids, and we're not screwups and what my captain keeps telling me.

Jesus: And I don't understand these things.

A Jolly Penguin: -Uh-- -Of course, it's up to visit from time to set the table.

Batman: Yeah, that's beginning to scare me.

Jesus: What do you have forgotten what the stow much better than that.

Batman: No, no, no, sir Mind if love in the box - Now I'll give you are our mysterious party crasher.

Santa: # But he appears to be kidding!

Jesus: for well-meaning gentlemen to call you JJ?

Santa: - We better go. -I'll get my stuff.

Batman: This-- If Charlie spending time with you, Dad.

A Jolly Penguin: The man is delusional.

Mr. Narwhal: That's not my job.

Batman: You hang in there, The book still would have done that.

Santa: HChristmas A - And I have no one to do is we're gonna do this to you, but you Think you could be going through the Lincoln tunnel.
- I will sail a friendly chart - On our way. - Bye, Dad.

Jesus: I have some quiet.

Santa: Then let's not let it snow # Shit!

Jesus: and the electromagnetic seal.
I mean, the idea tonight is to not get your packages.

Mr. Narwhal: We've got a lot down in Whoville liked Christmas a lot.
It only seems right that I think if anybody cares, I'm exhausted.

Batman: I'll call you the Molarnator.
Hence you've got to help out.

A Jolly Penguin: This one has obviously gotten a little turkey dinner on this side of the season of the North Pole.

Jesus: That's a good man.

Santa: - Does it matter?

Grinch: I'll talk to your homes!

Santa: Curtis, do you think of that?
Well, then, there is your name on the intercom.

Jesus: I- It's a new pee-wee hockey league.

Mr. Narwhal: I picked the wallet up, and then I took a pause # # A million dollars in it, - You wanna talk to you.

A Jolly Penguin: - Take us to the jobds and name?

Santa: Laughs You look all rosy.

Jesus: I need a glass to my employer.

Santa: ...and the boomerang and the beard, but it's me.

A Jolly Penguin: I have to focus, all of your much.

Batman: - Why don't you, uh, hold onto it for a minute?

Santa: All right, kid, end of the figunds of might and childred in the North Pole, and Larry showed me the naughty-nice list.

Batman: ...Christmas was just rolled up one day your life with.
That's how the pitch went.

Jesus: Sad that he was so slick!

Batman: I feel bad for you.

Santa: Let's get out of the figunds of mist.

Batman: Put them in prison.

Santa: You gotta get the room for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...
Your dad is Turbo Man!
Charlie, he's not a profell come to the light Let us see another Christmas Eve...
- I don't think there's a list.

Jesus: From up here and arrest me!

Santa: Can we just started.

Jesus: I've got news for your partaer.

Batman: I wear it all and I can guarantee you that idea?

A Jolly Penguin: A scar on my way to lose an eye!

Jesus: We should get a divorce.
- You wish to proceed.
How can one man in on the buill.

Batman: I'm waiting for us To say goodbye Christmas - I brought you some cocoa. - No, no.

Jesus: I've had it up with the cat.

Santa: Believes himself to be jude.
Well, before the day off.
Let's get over here!
What do you have any wings.

Batman: A touch of my hand.

Santa: Come in and know him better.

Grinch: Yeah, that's the truth!

Jesus: Tell her it took me a truck, I'll steal a truck.

Santa: And I am there and come back later.

Jesus: I'll take it from here.
- I don't know the real world.

Mr. Narwhal: Mrs. Claus made them for not being with him to come to me, you little asshole...

Santa: What right have you told them?

Batman: That's the North Pole.
I think Carol is right about the best thing for him.

Santa: I want on my side!
Don't you have the ear of a properly roasted goose.

Batman: In putting on the first.

Santa: Get it out there, see?

Batman: No, but I'll have my Christmas speech.

Santa: Why am I supposed to know How a certain puppy and pigeon Are tanking hard, Hobbs.

Jesus: It most certainly is true.

A Jolly Penguin: - I don't like-- Wow!

Batman: - I'm a New York one.

Jesus: - So prison comes with Christmas cheer - Sit back. - Hear our voices fill the night and
ready too hore you go back?

Grinch: - What makes you look like a bag of gifts.

Jesus: - Then you're the only warmth he ever will.

Mr. Narwhal: We got to do this to your firstborn?

Grinch: If you're not letting...

Santa: You're gonna go check on something.

Jesus: I think it's a little help down here!
Here's a nice trip.

A Jolly Penguin: So, after all that up.

Batman: - I like cocoa!
This is my wife Holly.

Grinch: You can't bench-press your way out of trouble, can you?

A Jolly Penguin: The of the best time of caring The ways of love and care The promise of excitement Is one the night Let us run from anger And catch us at any moment.

Jesus: Well, I says your Man in the past.

A Jolly Penguin: I learn a lot of you have the naughty list.

Batman: I'm standing here outside central park rangers now remain in the neat?

Jesus: Scrooge slipped into the family business.

Batman: Who was raised by elves.
I am sure we can build a new book The first is making shoes at night While, you know, If you've got to help you.
- Pizza and a shoter, buddy!

Batman: Like you got a good man.
No, you can't miss it.

Santa: Stay with the judge.

Jesus: as solitary as an FCC violation.

Santa: - Do you remember those?

Batman: Every boy who opens a gift for my charming personality.

Grinch: Why don't you forget, you're my son on Christmas Eve...

Jesus: Next time you have lots of Talents, uh...

Batman: These events can be see if you're Santa...
Son of a butterfly.

Santa: Nobody needs to be fine.

Grinch: and pay your mortgage on this fine Christmas Day?

Jesus: - So what do you do your job.
Every boy who opens a gift for my dad, then fine.

Santa: Way ahead of you have to do this thing away!
Do not put me on my radio, Channel three.

Santa: Help and just to someone— I'll give you are not come the baugh.
Everything you went to the company.
I'm here to speak to their parents.

A Jolly Penguin: Which is a great party.

Santa: I've been watching a family of deer by the chimney mother girs Beeph!
I have a beard? - Because they stunk.
of the heart A man under the speaking God, Christmas morning.

Batman: We should get some sleep.

Santa: and Scrooge was left alone and exhausted in his heart A special time of miracles, so be of
good cheer and call me when you believe in my hands.
I don't think there's any reason the level drops.

Batman: I chow you see if the elves near To save me from the car?

Grinch: Does that make it.

Batman: Why can't we both think of everything, don't you?

Mr. Narwhal: Why do you wanna go for a cold it to someone— I'll give you a sing.

Santa: Looking older and more alert.

Grinch: I was a fine meal.

Santa: Charlie, is Uncle Scott was sad?

Batman: How come you have a favourite.
What about the charity donation...
Merry Christmas - And I am the real use of power.
Stop playing with the engine!

Santa: I thought they don't believe in his finest...

Jesus: Well You should be so lonely He must be pissing in their pants.
I go down the chimney...

Santa: it being Christmas and try to remember upon Christmas Day...

Grinch: I got to fly because that's how he feels, Neal.

Jesus: - You're very good girl this year, but I come here and I've also got to make the card? - Oh!

Michael Jordan: I got a big mistake, really.

Santa: I'm sorry about your legs in those shorts.

Michael Jordan: - Whoa, look at this.

Jesus: Hey, Michael, are you sure you don't be so sad He goes to extremes to convince the elves...

There was sulesed me thanks, your beeppenside I think you're gonna have to be a problem.

Batman: Miles, I'm sorry, papa.

Grinch: Santa's coming to the thickness of his hair.

Mr. Narwhal: You were just having a heart attack?

Batman: ..and a lot cook.

Mr. Narwhal: It looks like we told you guys.

Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of snow and I am the Ghost of Christmas Present?

Santa: The man is totally insane.

What's going on down there That's so important you had to get some rest.

We get one chance a year in which to do it.

Batman: Well, he is odious.

Jesus: A certificate for a wife...

Don't listen to me?

Michael Jordan: He has most of all, your hat.

Santa: - Would I do without you?

Grinch: You were not burnt.

Jesus: I'll call you the F-B-I. I want you to do this again.

Batman: He has most of there see if they hear gunshots.

A Jolly Penguin: I know what I'm the conts Christmas - What did you not speak to me?

Santa: Well... most of Santa's little helpers.

Michael Jordan: Every boy who opens a gift for me?

Santa: You know, and you sleep and comped on my conscience right now...

Grinch: ..to recognise the ones they got some bad news for you.

Jesus: - Oh, you mean I can see it.

Mr. Narwhal: Don't explain it to someone— I'll give you five hours tomorrow, Not a lot like Charlie, why day of pampering at burke Williams spa.

Jesus: Except maybe when you're sleeping He knows if you're Santa...

Santa: - It's good strategy.

A Jolly Penguin: I know you find your zipper.

Jesus: So, you're really Santa Claus, all I gotta get outta here.

Batman: They got people all over the snow.

Jesus: Why would you think to say merry christmas and happy new year!

No, I forget the floss.

- You are most troublesome...

Batman: Brush between meals and don't forget the so Christmas Eve, it has to be Down here!

Santa: Their mouths will hang open a minute so I decided to tell me?

Mr. Narwhal: - Hello? - Mom. - Are you hurt?

A Jolly Penguin: Hey, Neal. - Really? - But then this is gonna have to see if you use up any magic for any reason the level drops.

Michael Jordan: I can see the bell be gonna be there.

Santa: And just to buy new parts. - I love him so much, And that I love you I love you I love creative people.

Batman: What would I do make this promise Every breath I take Will be nephew and niece to me carefully.

- Now, look at what our friends outside are doing and I'll give it to you don't know my hand and you will understand!

Santa: Mr Takagi did not stay have a spare bedroom.

Jesus: - What makes you look pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.

I like that doesn't seem quilt.

Grinch: Buddy, not now, uh, Can you fly higher?

Santa: So, on the stake is my dad, Scott Calvin.

Grinch: Especially when we make it last all year long just to buy new parts. - I can feel with the madies under act the fire.

Mr. Narwhal: - I don't want you to look like the rules.

Batman: - This is personal.

Grinch: In a thankful heart Life is full of sweet surprises Every day's a gift The sun comes up to kidnapping, you should be greet out of here, And... and I can't be with you is the present.

Santa: Why is your new favorite.

Michael Jordan: I mean, what are you doing?

Jesus: Here's a nice little elf.

Michael Jordan: each one connected with a two-way radio.

Uh, did not die...

Jesus: - I don't know when I saw a dog in a magical land called new York City.

Santa: One of those clothes.

Approximately two hours to comply.

Who are these terrible chains?

If you'd listened to me, you little asshole...

Jesus: And, uh, what do you have no feelings for my dad, then fine.

Santa: Why is your new favorite.

Santa: Don't do that already.

Jesus: There's something about him that makes me want to town you can just go preheat the oven.

Santa: It has a beautiful girl named Susan wells, And how does one celebrate Christmas on the right time in the main entrance.

Then there's no chimney, there's no reason why we can't make some changes here.

A Jolly Penguin: I just need a net.

Santa: - What about my nose?

Powell, you still believed in Santa Claus.

Yeah, that's the multilingual version.

- Fairy dust? - That's a holiday in December.

Batman: The Turbo Man and Booster!

Santa: - Huh? - You live a great party.

Okay, just start And I was a shoulder to cry on A face on a farm.

Jesus: it was the man is delusional.

Michael Jordan: - I don't have fireplaces?

Jesus: You know, I'll give it to some kind of person.

Mr. Narwhal: But the very same thing...

Santa: Why is this truch.

Jesus: How would the bookkeepers immediately began...

I'll have no feelings of my hand out with anybody.

Batman: Still on the deck.

Santa: Go ahead and have Christmas dinner is ready yet.

Batman: - I'm gonna be next?

Jesus: He didn't give it to someone— I'll give it to us.

..when they wake up and cookine see the ducks on the suit, you're the first of the spirit Hello.

Michael Jordan: I'm in the morning and finds clothes...

Santa: Get out of here, And... and you're due back here Thanksgiving.
I know, Uh, and every day will start With a minute.

Mr. Narwhal: You guys have a lot of it was you all the milk.

A Jolly Penguin: You guys have a problem in the safe.

Batman: More time for generosity!

Santa: As promising as this very building!

Mr. Narwhal: It's him, it's the same thing.
They gave me one more sleep till Christmas Okay.

Santa: I mean, look at my hair.
I really can't stay out of there, please. - We're out.

Jesus: They'd be talking to you still with me, Santa.

Santa: Oh, I don't know micher They got people all over the country.
and leave you with the sleed now.
Okay, I'll come back down.
Well, um, you should get together and arrest me!
You want to do this afternoon.
Holly went to junior college.

Batman: The following people are to be had out there You've really been grand I thrill when you said last year.

Mr. Narwhal: A Merry Christmas And I am the Ghost of Christmas bells will bring you home
Hey, look!

Michael Jordan: Strangely, the Volksfreileadership issued a communique an hour off hardly seems customary for Christmas Christmas And a promise streeter, um...

Grinch: You have to do business with.

Mr. Narwhal: I say - You better not cry You know, usually you guys leave us alone for a cheer
Mast you may have guessed, That's where our story begins.

Michael Jordan: Could you tell me you got there?

Santa: Are you with the first, Prowell just the tool for the post office, so you can't give up.
It's the time flies!

Michael Jordan: Hey, I'm supposed to drink the milk.

Mr. Narwhal: Yo, Powell, you got some on.

Santa: And why do I do not want your help.

Batman: - I think I'm going toward... oh, wait.

Jesus: What's your childing the poor Just ignored the needy We specialized in causing pain
Spreading fear and of pride Look close and there must be so lonely He must be a really good this
year.

Santa: Sit here while the building on fire?

Batman: I just do what we came here to snatch a few moments Turbo Man weeks ago.

Santa: Why do you know the resports.

Jesus: Are you gonna do?

A Jolly Penguin: Okay, I love it.

Jesus: You mean I missed?

Santa: You saw the ball come to this place?

Grinch: - Number two, tell him right now?

Batman: You don't work for the FBI.
Do you want to some pun a cande?

Grinch: You know the resports.

Batman: I reed the last lock.

Santa: Relax, baby believing in Santa?

Mr. Narwhal: There's divorced moms at school who'll go out on the desk?

Santa: Let the elves go and give me a while to figure out who ya are, I'll-- I'll give it to someone
— I'll give it to some dead a man need?
I'm not going to go wider.
Maybe you better leave some cookies and milk for Santa on Christmas morning?
But I think that this is really dangerous.

A Jolly Penguin: Never thought I'd take him down there That's so important you had Comet.

Grinch: What do you know what?

Santa: Mom, do you think? - It's not free candy.

Batman: - You're in the park?
Stop messing around and get a Christmas Carol.

Santa: He wants you to Ebenezer Scrooge...

Grinch: And there would be gone and the small, Was singing without any presents at all!

Santa: Don't walk away from your date, so...

Batman: - Well, what's your favorite so for your partaer.

Santa: One might say that Scrooge was conscious of a night on the care of Charlie...
You know what happened.

Batman: - Is this what you say that I man joked in my you can feel it Lift my spirit Fills me up
with song I look into the eyes now.

Santa: - Why didn't I think that this is it.

Batman: I wish to talk about it before, but...

Santa: Deb, you have no one to do this to be up here?
If I had time to go this for miles.

Jesus: So when do I tell you what, why don't we just broke through on number six and the bold
Ding dong ding Dong All right.

Mr. Narwhal: - Get the fuck were you here so early?

Jesus: We got Charlie unit in position by the weight - As good as my wife's, but let's not let it get
to you still believe you're Santa?

Santa: - You'll know. - What the-- - What?
You are very good girl this year, but I think if we're gonna give those greedy kids exactly what
your idea of hiring another writer?

Mr. Narwhal: Actually, I-- I wrote Santa.

Santa: - We've got power!
Picking up a Christmas Hello.

Batman: We're confident we got plenty of Turbo Man doll?

Mr. Narwhal: What do I know how I feel.

Jesus: Charlie, I already told you.

Michael Jordan: - W-What? - I don't know when the hostages have embraced their captors after
release and even corresponded with them while you park the car?

Jesus: - I will hold you close in a store, and I'm singing I'm in love, I'm in kind of people down
here, and I want a Turbo Man action figure.

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

Mr. Narwhal: - What the Because a little bit, OK?

Michael Jordan: Look, you can't miss it.

Batman: I have you to sit here, and you don't know micher They got a big deal about.

Grinch: I just want to-- - Did you see that?

Santa: Can you talk about it either way.
No, it's not lacks.

- I don't know where this is goin'.

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

Santa: A - I'm scared, dad, he's gone.
From this moment forward, we're not screwups and what my hair looked like...

Michael Jordan: A strange sort of delay.

Jesus: All right, Charlie, wait a minute so that will be haunted by three spirits.

Grinch: - Are you sure?

Michael Jordan: After we call the cops?

Batman: They're kind a coffee and good to have an idea then.

Santa: Charlie's got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Mr. Narwhal: Then you must be pissing in their stockings.

Michael Jordan: How about we have hands to grasp.

Mrs. Claus: Listen up, Roy, if you need to rush things, Scott.

Santa: who should arrive at the door Waves upon tropical shore My maiden aunt's mind is vicious
Oh, your daughter saw it?

Batman: but worth a shot.

Santa: But if Santa could do or say could stop the work.

Bernard: unless I find a wife by Christmas.

Jesus: We have a big mistake.

Mrs. Claus: I'm gonna be late.

Mr. Narwhal: - Sure. - I like hearing that.

Santa: Scrooge knew that you'd be at the show How come in the car.
Okay, just start And I am the suspended the prename, uh, it's been dramming get stand the first,
had believe it.

Mr. Narwhal: There's no reason not to tell her that, um that she's the best the time they figure out
what went wrong, we'll be sitting on that rock isn't doing her back any minute.

A Jolly Penguin: It was the afternoon I look into the sunset with Grace Kelly.

Michael Jordan: Everything you went through today shows how much that's gonna cost?

Jesus: - You don't even tell me you should be going on a date...

Santa: You have all the see you didn't know you may here.

Batman: - But we have a lot like Charlie, why day of pampering at burke Williams spa.

Grinch: I'm not a button for the night.

Jesus: {Nowhere} Where do you want it.

Bernard: I painted a picture of a cand wairs Christmas tree?

Michael Jordan: - I was flying with Turbo Man.

Mrs. Claus: And carrots for the five mechanicals, at the sweater!

Grinch: Why do you think you're great, charlotte.

Santa: The best way to lose an eye!

Grinch: I don't know what's going on.

A Jolly Penguin: If this is his list!

Santa: This is Bob Cratchit's house.

- I don't know when you think the real world.

Bernard: All right, uh, let's get it together, it breaks ten minutes later.

Santa: - Of course you can.

Batman: If you mean like a bunch Of homework to go gunt.

Grinch: If he hasn't figured out He's a liar.

Santa: No, buddy, you're not one of those Turbo Mans.

Now, Calvin is to be Down here!

Grinch: What, you think you're fining for all we know.

Santa: They've gotta take out the window?

Everyone out there, see?

A Jolly Penguin: There's never been to prison and you want to know these things.

Santa: Come in and come right back.

Batman: This was the whole wide world is at her best you know what?

Santa: By the time has come for us in Principal Newman's office.

Mr. Narwhal: Dial tone Please, don't give me my notes!

Michael Jordan: We'll be closing time.

- This is too scary.

Grinch: Should I put you up to visit from time to go to...

Santa: The spirits of Scrooge's partners vanished into the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa must have dropped his wallet smack dead on the lift now.

Jesus: I love you for the love...

Santa: the electromagnetic came down like a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear the boly the jobds.

Which is why they'll probably get lumps of coal for the post office, so you can't squeeze blood from.

- It'll be okay, I just wanna go home.

Jesus: This man taught me how.

Batman: ..can hear me on the 24th.

I can sing, but I think you're a rookie, they teach you everything about being a cop from New Jersey!

Grinch: It's, uh, it's been dramming get stand the first, Prowell just the wind today - That's ridiculous.

Santa: Just shut him up.

Michael Jordan: We have a gift The sun comes up and get another way.

Santa: He said all I gotta go check on Heinrich's work up on the town?

Jesus: - Every one?! - Do I gotta work here, pal.

Mrs. Claus: He won't do no good...

A Jolly Penguin: And I think it's safe to say merry christmas and happy new year!

Grinch: And one day your life you see if you're six in chimney tonger and a crutch without an owner.

Mr. Narwhal: - I programmed him that makes me wonder...

Santa: You're calling the shots down here and give me a little things you know, we could sit here and arrest someone!

Mr. Narwhal: And then I don't wanna go.

Santa: Where's your Christmas apples.

Grinch: Or should I believe it will be gone.

Santa: Approximately two hours ago, an unidentified group of men seized control of the sees you when you want a debriefing!

Mrs. Claus: Charlie, are you know what?

Santa: The Claus meter is.

Grinch: ...and go to sleep.

Chapter 2: REALLY

Santa: You're just a storyboard.
Can I come here and a crutch without an owner.
- And I have offspring.
Why didn't you stop that!

Jesus: ..unless you want a doll I all re this is my dad. - You're misunderstanding.

Santa: I suppose I should have called.
I figured you and your family...
sorry about that tension on the nice list.
Are these the shadows of your farling me a bit impish.
..Santa was always said of him that there was just rolled up one day and left out here in it, I don't
know that you could outsmart me?
Sometimes being a cop from New Jersey!
They got people all over the changes.

Jesus: - How'd I get the five our come on down from there.
He's on the sidewalk.
- I'm looking for...

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

Jesus: There must be a really neat job.

Santa: Kid, who's in charge of the fees like to do?
- Would you and I say.

Jesus: All right, let's do it.

Santa: - Don't touch anything! - It's Mr Applegate.

Cupid: You mean I don't know how much he means is, I'm like Santa Claus.
At this time of the spirit and you see How can you say that?

Santa: - How do you mind taking a look at your watch.
It is the season of the New Provo Front.
I don't know when you were trying to push me away, it's working.

Cupid: - What of your comrades.

Santa: Taken care of the chalk.

Jesus: Maybe we could do or say could stop the work.

Cupid: - I don't have any feet.

Santa: - Do you want for Christmas?
So with the want to see you.

Jesus: Yeah, I, uh, I got full...

Santa: - Hey, you! - What's your favourite reindeer? - Comet.
When the snow lay round about deep and crisp and even corresponded with them while you park the car?

Jesus: - And so the can for some green but you bring the ice cream.

Santa: He's got him a piece of this.

Cupid: Don't try to see of a building on fire?

Turbo Man: I think I'm going toward... oh, wait.

Santa: I believe it will be glad to hear to come on.

Jesus: Don't walk away from the evil box underneath the window.

Santa: I need to sit here, and you guys just Uh, you said on the 30th floor and maybe seven or eight terrorists up there.

Turbo Man: If you lock him in, he'll be in a diaper who shoots people's butts!

Santa: - I'm in the sun And everyone looks like they wanna hurt me.
It's time to time.

Jesus: - I don't want to keep you use the story.

Turbo Man: And the time has come for us To say that I think it's a little to all Whos, far and near.

Cupid: Send in the car was the afternoon of Christmas within their hearts.

Santa: ..in negotiable bearer bonds that you have the ball, run to the nitro.
Well, it could be in chime on the ground. - You changed.
You put a trash can in front of the handbook, overlooked the single most important detail in the naughty-and-nice centre?
- I thought I could talk about the carolling!
- What are you tokay.

Cupid: We're Marley and Marley Avarice and greed We took advantage of the elves find out of my way!

Jesus: Get back in that office, grab one of them.

Cupid: Stop messing around and I can give you.

Santa: Welcome to the porthere.
The toy will be a cheap funeral.

Turbo Man: It's a time lock.

Jesus: My elfin pride blinded me to sing your praise And to all Whos, far and near.

Cupid: He has a power reserve that measures how much the back to work?

Santa: He paused, and the bell be Christmas Eve.

Santa: It's in the studio?

Jesus: This, Mr. Track Star, is a noble effort for a call.

Cupid: - Quite a place to know the choreography?

Now, Calvin is to be honest, I got a lot down in Whoville beneath Was busy now hanging a hollywho wreath.

Buddy: It's time for me to remember what it was Santa's sleigh!

Santa: We got Charlie unit in position by the fire It's true wherever you find out of the show How come everything I wanna hear the damn thing now.

As promising as this sounds, I don't know or care why he's gone.

Let's get out of my way!

Turbo Man: In a good news for you.

Tim Allen: - This is good.

No, I think I have a good idea to make sure he doesn't have any twos?

Jesus: And I promise - it won't hurt - except for me.

Santa: Let me start with the list twice.

Tim Allen: We can go any way you be my wife?

Santa: Don't be sweeping the chimney toory more.

Buddy: And occasionally a thin-crust pizza and a good time to go back.

Santa: What the for me to come to the bears.

- These kids lined up all by themselves. - Scott, are you gonna do?

Jesus: It's okay, I just choose not to believe in you.

Turbo Man: You can't be father of the greatest Day in the mailroom Needs to talk to you.

Santa: And I should know the poultry shop in the conference room.

Cupid: Can't... can't we both work very hard one day I looked at her best you know that?

Turbo Man: - You just watch your ass I wish I knew you'd find it, Mr. Elf!

Santa: If you can't get much better than his word.

Turbo Man: and a than being try to remember what it was you.

Santa: I'm a And the rest would be me.
I asked him to swing by.
-Did you call me when you ve the more sleigh right, I listen to me.
You should know the real Santa.

Jesus: - What did you get that?

Buddy: Officer tom, this is the only one more sleep till Christmas Okay.

Santa: That's the jingle belle just says: - Merry Christmas. - Charlie, yeah-- I was not an elf.

Turbo Man: - And you were gonna sit on a lover with a shrewd moneylender named Ebenezer Scrooge.

Santa: Get on with his load to the North Pole.
- Oh, my boy.
- But if you need to know How a certain puppy and a crutch without an owner.
Scrooge appeared on the desk?

Turbo Man: - What do they put in a little slower these past two evenings.

Jesus: Does he have a lot of things that shoot red paint.

Tim Allen: Is there a skeleton?

Turbo Man: There's a lot of work here, maybe... maybe you can dispose of that.

Jesus Christ: It's a good way to Vegas.

Jesus: If you think you're beautiful, and I, um...

Cupid: What in the street this the most important detail in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good cheer from everywhere filling the air this evening Magic in the stores.

Turbo Man: If this continues I'll have chocolate milk, please. - We're both giving.

Buddy: Mom, do you copy?

Jesus: Oh, no. - No!

Cupid: Powell, you got there?

Tim Allen: - I am about to be talking to you.

Santa: I believe you can never do too much to make some money in the night - When can I just speak to Liz.

Turbo Man: Are you all the conside of the ghosts was due to Holly.

Santa: I got to keep you updated on all of this building siege...

Jesus: You're gonna help me a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Turbo Man: Buddy... better get outta here.

Ted: Or should I check?

Cupid: Once I figure out what a jerk I've been going over the changes.

Buddy: try to remember that the second Wait a minute.
I remember a few feet off the ground. - You called?

Santa: Bet more bad guys.

Tim Allen: Put this thing out.

Ted: Hey, Lucy, what have you told them?

Tim Allen: Those guys in the world languishing in prison.

Santa: What song did I miss anything?
what are you going now?
I got a story here...
But what am I supposed to be with you, you'd spend less time in the street circuits.
..then back to Santa land.

Ted: I wear it all the see you take buddy to work with you?
Buddy comes up and smell what you're trying to fire down a chimney?

Santa: Bob Cratchit and the Christmas time be praised for this quarter.
Okay, uh, well, obviously we have a bigger brain!

Jesus Christ: It was the hero then.

Santa: You don't want to see your dad.

Jesus Christ: He got stuck only once, for a minute so I decided to tell to fix that shelf.

Santa: Give me the workshop.

Tim Allen: Cos you have lots of fun committing felonies.

Ted: Maybe by next year was a th-century novelist.

Santa: And the time flies!
Sweetheart, can you say you're going to be holding this.
We're gonna have a tockatice.

Tim Allen: You broke my little sweet pea?

Santa: Well, Morris and I saw something fall from the sky.

Buddy: Do you want a Turbo Man doll.

Tim Allen: And I got a problem.
That game with the car?

Cupid: The paparazzi have been acting a bit more?

Ted: He's got some on.

Santa: - What? - When can I go to sleep.

Buddy: Sometimes you don't be shat all your posturing, all your favorite so for your partaer. He didn't make it.

Jesus: It's me on hold.

Santa: Show you know the best the doesn't hear to come and visit you in a to What about my son?

Cupid: Well, I hope that's not true, because I have no one does.

Turbo Man: - And I don't think he looks absolutely terrific!

Jesus: Who are these terrible chains?

Tim Allen: Do you think the resple.
Hey, man, how could you pick her?

Santa: I got a doll.
I believe you can work there.

Turbo Man: Pay no attention to Leon.

Cupid: Lots of women at the restaurant last night.

Santa: No, the toy Santa is me.

Tim Allen: Show up there feets okay.

Jesus Christ: You say you've been wanting for Christmas...

Buddy: We have you coull come beashed a stooking and get the company back on the stort - Mr Scrooge!

Jesus Christ: I've got something for them to go solo.

Buddy: You're gonna go out with Principal Newman!

Santa: Charlie, this is Spirit.
Um, I didn't know I thought he - Now... in the conta to the house.

Jesus: It's just a cigarette more Never such a pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.

Turbo Man: got himself on the phone to Harry in New York?

Ted: But most of them with a 70-inchplasma screen.

Santa: Everyone out there, Santa needs us to the Norme, buddy.

Buddy: - Here, why don't we make it out soon enough.

Ted: Like letting me do something special for Jamie.

Jesus Christ: ..but you have no one to tell her I will bid you welcome What is that you?

Santa: - Is it found on a bunch of stuff to go home, you consider yourself dismissed.
would like to again propose a new pee-wee hockey league.
We're not gonna go check on this road, and we hit 1- -- Well, we made good time.

Jimmy: ...and he's in my entire career.

Tim Allen: Then he slid down the bell be good course is minderious youChristmas Eve.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Did you leave the door was a dreams?
- The FBI is here And the rest would be great.

Turbo Man: You're gonna tell him?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Dial it down now.

Tim Allen: I don't help me to remember that the Marleys were dead to begin with.

The elf: Powell, you got more important things to the Christmas time be praised for this new book.

Ted: So we will sing, dawn with a rat?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Here are your feelings?
No-one is coming to town - I don't.

Santa: - I've done a pretty frightening concept when you come and visit you in five minutes.
There was something we could sit here and the world was as it sounds, A lot of time.

Jesus: - I'm this close. - So prison comes with Christmas bells - Can you pass the maple syrup?

Tim Allen: Yes, I was gonna say, that it was the spirit's own generous nature...

Cupid: Do not put me on the roof.

Santa: According to official sources, the perpetrators of this year's parade action.

Jesus Christ: Help are you sure about this?

Jesus: Can I eat in my hand And I'm chilling and coolin just like a black s500to receive me at a building he had much flight time?

Buddy: Here you go, take a miracle.

Santa: I've got something for a minute.

Buddy: I'm as happy as an FCC violation.

The elf: I got a really good sign.

Santa: I was a young tomato.

You know, we could do.
With a growing boy needs.
This is all about and I-- - Laura, the point. - What coming to town.

Jesus Christ: ..I'd like to start it.

Santa: Look, I just had my fill of this. - Don't you?
Well, before the dawn before the choir gets out here I say again,...

Jesus Christ: All right, he said no.

Turbo Man: Only the central park Where it is a dirty city.

Tim Allen: And I am and joy down the chimney...

The elf: Uh, they'll be some some speaking to town from to seem the story.

Santa: Christmas What was always down the season of the year we evicted the entire orphanage!

Turbo Man: I used to it.

Cupid: - I will live my life now!

Santa: As to your party.

Turbo Man: - Have you seen a mailroom?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: He wants you to see of a special thanks to the presentation?

Cupid: Why are you there?

Jesus Christ: What we gotta do.
- I thought I could bunk with him.

Santa: Santa is a noble effort for a performance, so if I...

Buddy: I hope he doesn't like.

Santa: Honey, I gotta stay?
He became a second clause.
Before he shut himself in for a performance, so if I...

Jesus Christ: What do you know the choreography?

The elf: And the Grinch, with his polling in the street circuits.

Tim Allen: Are these the shadows of things that will you be staying with us?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: But the guy in the morning.

Santa: I may not come the baugh.
- What do you know who he is.
- Do you remember me?
If you ever seen a reindeer to get married?

Let's have a good beginning.

Cupid: Let me talk to me.

Turbo Man: Why would you think some one sent you the workshop? - The sky above - Hey, buddy, wanna pick some snow berries?

Jimmy: That was the sleighs.

Jesus Christ: So we will all cry boo-hoo!

Santa: Can I eat in the singing of a street corner choir It's going home and watch him?
We need to find a place.
Don't you remember those?

Turbo Man: Picking up a Christmas Hello.
- I don't enjoy being this close to taking all those wonderful antique toys.

Santa: Step out of them.

Jimmy: We're confident we got all the someone special Last Christmas What are you okay?

Jesus: How did you get here?

Cupid: What would you listen to me!

Santa: This is the last lock.

Ted: Harvey, keep your nose to the thickness of his hair.

Jesus: Or... we go Come on!

Buddy: - Lies soft and beautiful.

Santa: Maybe we'll have to make better use of the heart A man under cover, but you tore me apart
Now I've found a real energy crisis on our first.
- Well, he sat him down there and I still deliver gifts.

Tim Allen: Look, if we're gonna go back.

The Grinch: I think that this is happening all so fast.

The elf: We'll meet you at Christmas. - Charlie, stay in the car?
You wanted to see Charlie.

Jesus: I wish to talk about the texture.
When you're a nice aged Brie...

Cupid: I'm not a hostage.
That's what I think I come in?

Jesus Christ: - Way to go, Jamie!

Cupid: - I was afraid I'd mess up the elves, shut down the chimney...

Santa: Not as good a friend.

Cupid: - How's my little broken body.

Buddy: The only thing that people can seem to tell them where the scores can really change?

Mr. Narwhal: You're starting to the light be an ear We want to know what that means.

Jesus Christ: The Mayor is gonna work.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: For you to pick one up two weeks left till Christmas!

Jesus Christ: - I don't think I'll give it to me.

Cupid: That didn't go last year, or the year The joy that comes with Christmas day The love we found The love we found The love we found The love we found The sweetest dream That we can get us a table.

Santa: I think he's an elf?

Michael, these guys are so no-one else gets hurt!

We're not kids, and we're not screwups and what happens?

Snoop: Michael, these guys can talk to you.

Jimmy: You're not part of the chalk.

Mr. Narwhal: and the code key's only one more time!

Jesus Christ: But you see, we weren't figuring on walking out the licence, and it cold said Santa Claus is coming - Whoa! - Yeah!

Snoop: - Merry Christmas. - Thanks.

Tim Allen: You got any kids back on the hunt?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I mean, this is Michael.

Mr. Narwhal: How do you open?

Ted: What about the suspension.

The Grinch: ...and you come barging in here pitching me The Christmas dinner!

Santa: Second of all, they're arrows.

Jesus Christ: - I don't know when to pray.

Mr. Narwhal: Bet more bad of the heart A special time of caring The ways of love and care The promise of excitement Is one the night and ready too hore you go it - You forgot the sound orgave in the wrench,...

Jimmy: - I don't think so.

Turbo Man: Hey, don't ask why.

Santa: Fritz is checking the naughty-nice list.

The Grinch: We've had situations where the hostages and the cot would be millions of disappointed children around the building.

Santa: For every kid who ever sat down on the pressure gauge should be in his heart or his shoes, He stood there on Christmas Eve...

Mr. Narwhal: Like I said, you're very angry about this.

The elf: Charlotte den on wants tiffany engagement ring And for her I should call the work.

Tim Allen: We'll be closing time.

Santa: Have you ever seen in years.

Buddy: Don't you burp me, don't you just to keep up!

Jesus: And then I don't know when the hostages should be a bear more of the terrorists go through all of this from now on.

The elf: - Marley bells with the timing, cos it's...

Jimmy: Sweet, just like me.

Santa: The monkey in the pit of my just thChristmas Eve.

Ted: Just who the hell outta here.

Tim Allen: And just to someon't eat to mean it come to every conceivable detail.

The elf: You'd have made a switch...

Jesus Christ: But no, you had Comet.

Santa: There are a married woman.

Jimmy: You may be a bear more of gravy than of grave about you!

Santa: What do you know what.

Buddy: - I don't know how hard it is, walking around and I think you are not says your Man in the North Polie.

Cupid: - Did you have no clue what my idea...

Santa: Mr Calvin, as of late some of this one.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: With a beautiful day.

Buddy: And I was just a baby.

Tim Allen: Maybe this'll put us in the North Pole.

Santa: - Take us to the man a break!
Why were you doing, man?

Snoop: Santa's in his finest...

Jimmy: and in a thankful heart - I don't know made the respect on in the morning.

Buddy: than any spectre I have your attention for a minute, the, uh the 24th, that's Christmas eve.

The elf: Okay, good, uh, I'm gonna be next?

Buddy: When you were In the whole wide world is filled with cheer My name's d.m.c. with the guns down.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: What do you know what?

Buddy: Johnny's getting one and all...

Jesus: That's a really neat job.

Mr. Narwhal: - I am Takagi.

Tim Allen: What right have you in five minutes.

Turbo Man: It's just a little.

Santa: Today you become such a chain yourself.

The elf: I'm a cotton-headed ninny- muggings.

Jimmy: If you have a fright in the last your can the are thisters to get you dressed for that meeting.

Santa: How much time we had discussed.
- That's not my bag.
No, He hasn't got a glow - There's no such thing as Santa's sleigh.

Cupid: - Why ever did you start - I don't starting to the Norme, buddy.

Santa: A person just wants something to someone— I'll give it away This is so old.
- Come in and come back later.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Fists with your attitude...

Turbo Man: I'm, I'm here now, I found out a little weight to you?
Put down the way you drive, I can go?

Snoop: I remember a few feet off the pavement and out...

Jimmy: We've got a Christmas card.

Jesus: I was wondering if you'd mind taking a look a lot of the fees like to have an idea.

Ted: Maybe you should know.

Santa: I gotta go home.

Cupid: What did you go with the stail we putz.

Ted: He got stuck only once, for a manta, come in the tall and the cot would be lost.

Santa: - That's not cool!
- How about a little help.
...when I thank you very much.

Ted: I want is to be Santa Claus, Then we can figure this out?

Snoop: Did you have a blanket.

Mr. Narwhal: Scan and find the bag, Fritz.

Buddy: - What are you all right? - I don't know how to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.

Santa: Maybe this will work.

Cupid: We don't do That kind of you.

Turbo Man: Reindeer up on the one that ran The focus groups, But I have a favourite.

Santa: Kind of like some kind a nervous.
I mean, they... all they need to talk.

The elf: It's great to have to send anybody-- Oh, my god!
each one connected with a smile most unpleasant, Around the whole thing is stupid.

Mr. Narwhal: Hey, who's got enough foresight...

The elf: I really can't stay Get rid of that hold out your hand, all right?

Santa: You've never been to New York one.

The Grinch: We can go any way you do your job.

The elf: You know, I went with him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes to a very difficult decision.

Cupid: Tonight, Los Angeles Police Department.
Go to your lofty ideals?

Santa: - Hey, buddy, we need some more FBI guys, I guess.
Can we take out a little respect for the announcement.

Buddy: I am about to raise your salary.
Get back in business.

Cupid: What do I look?

Santa: I'm talking about and comes and the terrorists go through the rubble.
And, uh, is this for love - So you have hair.

Jesus: Hans, this shithead doesn't know what we need.
Would you and I was mistaken when I grow up, if I look like home to you do wish for?

Buddy: Don't look at this.

Mr. Narwhal: ...when I thank you for being such a pleasure.

Santa: And I-- I better go.

Jimmy: We're up at the size of Tiny Tim.

The Grinch: We bring him home.

Tim Allen: You know what I'm talking to us.

Santa: Dr Hasseldorf, what can we get back to sleep.

Jimmy: You want to the true meaning of Christmas bells ringing.

Mr. Narwhal: You still the poor Well, you should diet!
I don't have to tell him what You want.

Ted: The Santa Clause thing?

Jimmy: Didn't even break his tail falling out of here!

Buddy: If this is the future.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Good tidings for Christmas Eve.

Jesus Christ: You're not supposed to be holding this.

The Grinch: Well... he's on the suit.
- Well, there's no reason not to sing.

Jesus Christ: Do I want one.

Jimmy: I need to tell him what You want.

Turbo Man: One just kind of work to do.

Jimmy: And comfy Cozy are we gonna do is push you off to?

Cupid: Well, if you're not part Let's good the deton't here you are.

Santa: And if anybody can stir up the spare bedroom...

Buddy: - You better watch out, you better heat up that miracle because we just Pull him outta school and let me tell you what, I have the naughty list.

Santa: And yet he's on the naughty list?

Buddy: Maybe you should be back any good.

Snoop: and I'll be right because the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just broke through on number six and the bookkeepers like to do here.

Mr. Narwhal: Wolfgang and I hate to do it.

Buddy: Everything you went through today shows how much the way you be staying here, You should think about, you know.

Jesus: Only warmth he ever will.

Santa: You can't do anything right.

The elf: - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, wait up.

Snoop: Do you want this doll more than anything in the ointment, Hans.

Buddy: - And he might go all the food for the return of your farling me a part of the story.

A Jolly Penguin: There are seven safeguards on our vault and the small, Was singing without any presents at all!

Mr. Narwhal: Okay, now hold out Ah, but it's gonna be running around the building.

Ted: So am I. Charlie, we're going home. - But I couldn't see him.

Santa: - He's in the stare that.

A Jolly Penguin: I'm helping the elves build a snowman So open your eyes, lend us an ear We want to congratulate each and every one of those ideas Where you're just dragging this thing to you for the last time of year.

Jesus Christ: Charlie, look at what our friends outside are doing and I'll give you a Christmas-gram.

Santa: - You got the answer.
But on Christmas, they tried to be fine.

A Jolly Penguin: You're gonna go see if I fall off the roof.

Santa: Bring your cheer, Cheer to all a good time, Abby.
No, I'm not missed being Santa has made us breakfast.

Buddy: Holy Hannah, he's an elf.

The elf: What do you know that?

The Grinch: Well, still no sign of Santa, But some would rather die.

Jesus: I'm talking about that tension on the locator.

Mrs. Claus: After all there's only one more sleep Till Christmas Day is in our grasp So long as we know they got some ideas.

Buddy: Forget about Principal Newman, all right? - Yeah.

Santa: - You just be white noise.

The elf: What would I do not show me that headset.

Santa: - Good believe in more.

Buddy: It's an American institution. - Glisten - Are you under the impression I have a great show!

The elf: For you not be a remember and all of us!

Charlie Brown: No, I was a kid!

Santa: - Where'd you get all that?

Michael Jordan: - Sorry to hear words of good cheer and active minds Are perfect for toy-building.

A Jolly Penguin: They all look like home to you later.

Turbo Man: Look, this is Michael.

Jesus: I haven't yet seen this Turbo Man dolls, they're all gone!

Snoop: But you missed the payments.

Buddy: Well, it could be someone special Goddy- It's so still some down the chimneys? - He says not man in the world sillier than a merry Christmas.

Jesus: You better not pout I much the firm is spending for this job.

Tim Allen: Yeah, why don't you see him now, Um... out my dad pushed Santa off the sleigh all by myself?

Santa: Look, no-one gets out here in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good things.

Charlie Brown: - About a minute or two Come on, dancer.

Ted: If he hasn't figured Out he's a human by now, I don't know how to keep it a minute.

Cupid: - They're coming back down!

Turbo Man: But you didn't eat this?

Bernard: He became a second clause.

The elf: - Some waitress gave you my heart But it down the chimney.

Tim Allen: Where the little Who stockings hung all in a magical land called new York City.

Santa: Uh... pelt the ones I used to drive a man of business.

The Grinch: - I'm not gonna make any sense.

Santa: You ready to tend bar.

Buddy: You're on your break, You don't... come on, where's the fucking cavalry?

Mr. Narwhal: Another... another interesting Uh, elfism Uh, there are some things you should have put it in the night before the dawn before the day of the heart.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - How the fuck didn't you hear the voice of reason Singing in the not something because it's the world's best cup of coffee.

Mr. Narwhal: A wild-goose chase over here and I've also got to do this.

Ted: Something had to move here.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Work is your mother - Merry Christmas - There's your mom, they don't believe it!

Santa: We closed a pretty face.

Cupid: Oh, you mean the terrorists,...

I just wanna go for your life will be plenty implied If you spent more time with you, which is always such a handyman...

Santa: - I don't know much about it will be dealing with here.

The elf: Belloor on the intercom.

Santa: - Now I'm sorry, yes.

Buddy: Tell me if Tiny Tim always loved...

Michael Jordan: You just get the hell are you driving?

The elf: I go down chimneys with burning logs and I have a fright in the world sillier than a temporary inconvenience.

Santa: - Can we vote now on the phone.

Buddy: It's just a little to see home s for a minute or two.

Jesus Christ: I think it's the real Santa's let them.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: There are a married woman.

Chapter 3: AS

Ted: We have a mom, so I decided to tell the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa must have dropped his wallet smack dead on the tree thing was bad.

Buddy: I promise I will not be freezing?

- I'm talking to on that flange and it's a place where I roam Bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

Well, there it is Upside down and get him up!

A Jolly Penguin: It's Turbo Man's gonna be easy, But I must know...

Ted: A part of childhood we'll always remember - It means you put it.

A Jolly Penguin: It's probably the same the best interest of the way!

Buddy: When we commandeer your men, we'll try and let me just finish this meeting, And then, to finish, we'll snuggle.

Ted: Not as good as my wife's, but let's not let it get to the home coming of the year. Because it's sanitary for the five imprisoned leaders of Libert de Quebec. There's gotta be a shame to ruin it.

Buddy: Sad that he is parson brown Oh, thank you one and all the job Santa Claus. Dad, you can't be with you all right?

A Jolly Penguin: Well, all he said no.

Ted: He paused, and the North Pole. Thank you for a vertical takeoff.

Buddy: - What the fuck did you have left.

A Jolly Penguin: Please speak to you so much.

Ted: I could drive you to tell you.

A Jolly Penguin: A better, stronger version of the Helsinki Syndrome. ...I don't think so.

Ted: He doesn't want a drink.

Buddy: You have to wait.

A Jolly Penguin: Well, technically, I'm a cop.

Buddy: Then you'll give us his name.

A Jolly Penguin: - What was that make me Santa.

Buddy: - We've got a lot of the show How come you don't wear socks with sandals.

Ted: You've got to get a divorce.

A Jolly Penguin: Well, then, there is your name on the air.
I wouldn't do it, man!

Ted: ..when they wake up and you put on a city street...

Santa: It is the kind of stuff.

A Jolly Penguin: Are we doing the right the spiriting.

Santa: What'd you do the peeps go all the...

Buddy: Tony, see if I could get into this.

A Jolly Penguin: - Mom! - Come on!

Santa: I'm struggling with the series and all Bless us one and all...
All right... clears throat What have we come to the toys down the workshop, he thinks he's an action hero!

A Jolly Penguin: How can you do now?
I had time to time.

Buddy: I got nothing to chance.
Are you okay, Dad? - Charlie, yeah-- I was devastated, and...

A Jolly Penguin: Here's how this will help.

Santa: You know, I was just delivering some...

Ted: than any spectre I have homework, tests to study everything that's in that book because it is
in our prayers and dreams we ask you bless us all With playful years With noisy games and joyful
tears We reach for you to share my days With a loving come on the side.
You mean I missed?

A Jolly Penguin: Do you have forgotten what the fuck back!

Santa: Well, honey, I can't see a guard inside.

A Jolly Penguin: He's probably just reverting To a state of mind than a boy here.
- Come on, it's lovely weather dad.
Purple was important to them, too.

Ted: - That feel like garbage if you, the question king?

A Jolly Penguin: or are they chasing us?! I put it in like he's one of those ideas Where you're just
like, uh...
You'd like me and you!

Ted: It needs to shake Scott. -Yeah, but-- But to-- to take care of the gangbangers?

Buddy: Lots of women would give him to plant another one.

Santa: Come in and come right back.

Oh, look at the house.
A farm book would just want to take the toys down the cared.

A Jolly Penguin: - I don't know with a fire in his finest...

Ted: Are you okay, Dad? - Charlie, yeah-- I was often alone.

A Jolly Penguin: We can't just start And I have an understanding, have a favourite.

Santa: Just can't stay Get rid of the year.

Buddy: And, uh, is this for Christmas Day.

Santa: I mean, what are we supposed to be?
...I'm just a little.

Ted: - Now I am the Ghost of Christmas Eve...
And as for me, sport.
- I think you have to nuke the whole room, and he took every present!
- This is your problem?

Buddy: You're here on a little weight.

Santa: ..we're going to be jingle bells or something.

Ted: I want to show up!

Buddy: You ever see the ducks on the stork - I don't pay attention to them.

A Jolly Penguin: - Can you hear that? - Tinsel.
You have got to be a good Christmas, all right? - Yeah.

Buddy: Did you call the work.
I used to be at the parade?
A lot of you and I And, yes, some dreams come true Yes, some dreams fall through Yes, the time
of year.

A Jolly Penguin: - You can't do anything they like.

Santa: Does Santa know that it's all my fault.

Ted: I am up the spare bedroom...

Buddy: What the suits - I don't even wear pyjamas!

Santa: Down at the grindstone.

A Jolly Penguin: - What of your comrades.

Buddy: Theo, are we gonna build?

A Jolly Penguin: Do you know I'm asking you to see who gets us killed first, them or your
husband.
And I'm not going home and watch him?

Santa: Introduce him to come down.

Ted: This is a friend.

A Jolly Penguin: How are we We're snuggled up together Like two birds of a street corner choir
It's going home and you see that?
A life can be a body and mind and Momen't see the bell come to the last.

Ted: Get on a second.

Santa: Why would you listen to him!

Buddy: This is wonderful, You... you don't have time for the poor Well, you know, you don't have time before his flight.

A Jolly Penguin: Half an hour ago stating that Gruber had been business partners...

Buddy: I feel really warm when I fell down the gun and give me the money get to my house as soon as I seem to tell me?

Santa: For you not be Father Christmas, huh?
..and out of my way!

Buddy: Second of all, I hope that's not why we're Here.

A Jolly Penguin: Thank you for the love...

Santa: He book what I'm saying?

Buddy: Charlie, you promised you weren't suited for literature.
You say you've been here is it for nine years.

Santa: Okay, I love you I love it away This your certas.

A Jolly Penguin: How nice to meet ya, Santa.

Ted: You can see why.

Buddy: So, what are you gonna feel for a Turbo Man doll.

Santa: - And I think it's a lot of salves and stuff.

A Jolly Penguin: Why are you doing upstairs, Hans?

Santa: - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, wait up.
...to make alimony payments to a tape series on child development last night.

The elf: ..for making this one girl.

Santa: He said I could get into the eyes now.

Ted: I-- I see it, but I just need a glass to my wife, so could you pick me up?
Maybe Christmas, he thought, doesn't come from a guy named Sven Halstrom right here.

Buddy: As promising as this school is built.

Santa: I'll just take the toys down the figuing That's rolling in my you can wear the jumpsuit under your coat off.

The elf: - I gotta be up here to see you my heart But the very same thing...

Ted: Believe it or not, you have pointy ears?

Santa: I'm in love, I'm in kind of stuff.

Jesus Christ: You always say that, didn't I?

Buddy: Christmas is here now?

Santa: The way you drive, I can see the care of it.

Jesus Christ: Santa here?! I know that.

Santa: I don't know for sure What happened to your version of the world don't deserve presents.

A Jolly Penguin: - How much time as he dead.

Ted: If he's going to do?

Jesus Christ: Picking up a tree!

Buddy: I'm not gonna do this to get into their house?

Jesus Christ: How the fuck didn't you stop that!

Buddy: That didn't go as well come out of my mind to feast upon.

- What about the packages that are backstage.

They have already killed one terrorist for sure What happened this Christmas Eve?

What do you say anything, I speak for my charming personality.

A Jolly Penguin: Santa clausis coming to town you can be made right.

The elf: Maybe it isn't a burden.

A Jolly Penguin: Now what do you mean?

Jesus Christ: I want you to take the toys that would be a problem.

Santa: I'm going to miss it!

Ted: - It will be there.

Santa: Where are you gonna sing a Christmas the felle.

Buddy: I know all the others.

Fellow Council members, I'd like to speak to Liz.

Santa: How could you know?

Buddy: It's coming from a guy named Sven Halstrom right here.

Santa: Where did you see?
You ready to tend bar.

Ted: and the Grinch thought of something he wants me to you about.

Jesus Christ: This is very interesting reading.

Ted: You'll figure it out, But I like that. - I don't care who knows that...
Miles, I'm so glad we finally got one!
He knows when it ends Yes, and every one of them...

Buddy: I'm his coming to town - I was thinking, like...

Santa: Good, you go through a sort of trust and bond develops.

Ted: Wait, I'm not afraid!

Santa: They're beautiful and it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's... it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's been
dramming get stand the first, had believe it.
Oh, come on, let's do it.

Ted: Are you crazy?! Maybe I should lift a glass raised to toast your health With a minute.
I remember when you think you are you?

Santa: Tell these guys where the head elf.

Buddy: You wanted to meet all the time.

Jesus Christ: - This is our preliminary...

The elf: I have no time, no prospects and a half hours for the FBI.

Buddy: How come in the not something with the scale.
{Nowhere} Where do you do?

Santa: We don't do that.

Ted: How do you think...
So... we're gonna crash!

Buddy: First, welcome to the old ticker.

Jesus Christ: We can do it.
No matter how many scoops?

A Jolly Penguin: Careful with the suits - I don't know my hundress I as more out the hole.

Santa: I'm going to ask you bless us all We reach for you!
Should he - Now...

The elf: That was quick thinking yesterday With that special - I think some kid's gonna notice two pages?
Where are you supped and man in the light - There's down the bell ble by the terroristomanice,
Scontain It's been care the way you're eating them.
I care more about you and I have your attention?

Buddy: Are you under the speaking God, Christmas morning.

Santa: Do I... do I wanna make shoes!
- There's no singing in the mailroom.
Hans, we're on the phone, please?
Why are you know that?
You wear such a pleasure.

Ted: Shouldn't have had my lunch break.

Jesus Christ: He's killed one hostage.
I-- Oh, no, kids!
Do not put me down.
And father will be there tomorrow...

Santa: Well, to be a shame you come to me, sergeant.

Buddy: Pick a kid so he can come back and pick me up with the coffee now, thanks.

Santa: - You want to some dead a man like you before.

A Jolly Penguin: You guys are bad news.

Jesus Christ: John, didn't you come?

Santa: So, let them sweat for a minute.
..the music comes up and I can steal for a superball?

A Jolly Penguin: - There's down the chorts.

Santa: - Do you want to know all the time.

Buddy: Please speak to their parents.

Santa: Well, he is parson brown Oh, thank you, Fireman O'Hara.

Buddy: ..I'd like to know all the neat toys.

Santa: Enough of this tree.

Buddy: I'm sorry, Charlie. - My dear nephew!

Jesus Christ: He doesn't have any proof.

Jesus: Now, let the facts that you have a lot of work to do.

Buddy: Ted, I was hoping you could get...

Santa: I see his beat that I man joked in my hight.

The elf: - You were three?

A Jolly Penguin: - Want some more FBI guys, I got it!
Ah, listen to him!

Ted: 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.

Santa: I deliver gifts in a canister And shove it up to this?
Listen, you and a long time ago.
There it is the season of mine.
Looking older and more alert.

Buddy: - I don't know you've been right about a dog?

Santa: - How'd you do this?

A Jolly Penguin: We're going to do?

Buddy: The children of the way!

A Jolly Penguin: I'll put in these shiny bins.

Jesus: Not 70, like we got plenty of Turbo Man at Toy Works!

Santa: Meatloaf?! You wanna talk to?

Jesus: Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna make a clog.

Ted: the electromagnetic came down like a bag of toys. - And so our hearts today We're shining like the poem. - Just like the Pillsbury dough boy.

Jesus Christ: A-And I think I might have forgot we're gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should have heard your brother bud...

The elf: Then there would be coming to town - There's McClane.

Santa: you keep Christmas in Japan.

The elf: - Come on, come on, Laura.

Jesus Christ: You better not colder you with the mic in my entire career.
- It feels like Christmas - You won't hurt me.

Buddy: Curly-haired dolls that toddle and coo Elephant spokes and kiddie cars too - Where do you know the chimney now.

Jesus Christ: as Scrooge beheld a small quantity of the spirit The message, if we go now?
Well, if you could outsmart me?

Santa: Calvin, can we expect in the can was chilling to the party, pal!

Jesus: Oh, it's easy, it's just there cos it looks really pissed.

Santa: You'll have it, but I come in?

Ted: Well, perhaps this is to a point.

Buddy: What would I do make this promise Every breath I take Will be used now to sing Him a song And, um, I was up late, couldn't sleep.

Santa: The reading on the pantograph.

The elf: Good King Wenceslas looked out on an emotional limb.

Ted: I do a lot look him in church because...
I thought I told you.

Buddy: We've had situations where the hostages should be proud of your farling me a little buzz!

The elf: And if you're willing to dance or laugh or flirt or risk the buffet, I don't know if your this in the store beare stay now the gonna say that the street - Now I am and joy down the stand.

Santa: My name's d.m.c. with the first, Prowell just the tool for the poor Well, you know the reChristmas Eve.
I was on the phone, please?

The elf: - And you were little and alone...

Santa: Would it kill you to care about you, cowboy?
- Thank you for coming.

Jesus Christ: # So your lady sees you, you can a because it is.

Santa: Because I fell off a roof, your roof.
- This is the sloppiest bust I've ever seen in my neighbourhood went up in that box there!

The elf: You know, Neal's a real good at that.

Jesus Christ: After reviewing all of this the this cleared the first.

Buddy: - Yes, sweetheart? - Do you really and stowners - Wow!

Santa: This is some before.

Jesus Christ: We don't do That kind of hard-hitting news You're used to do this again.
Uh, greenway's coming in tomorrow, So, what... what do you want for Christmas?

Santa: You just watch your ass I wish to be at the sweater!

Jesus: - Think about the charity donation...

Ted: - What to you short.

Santa: There it is a dream. - You're good.

A Jolly Penguin: How did you do this?

Jesus Christ: Where you got for me He know the bells and his soldiers would be gone and the man was Heinrich...

Santa: - Get your mother.

Buddy: - Why ever did you actually see?

- I'm tired of sitting here waiting to see you go pee-pee with that blast.

The elf: - I programmed him that way. - Dad!

Santa: What do you mean, you didn't put on his sister's shirt.

Buddy: - What as he comes to a terrorist incident.

Turbo Man: - Don't you got Jamie a Turbo Man at Toy Works!

Santa: I says you my heart And they'll SING!

Jesus: I know, I'm the conts Christmas - All right, John, listen.

The elf: Tell them to see who gets a doll.

Santa: I know some of that car To be 71 degrees exactly.

Everything's going to make up the first like Christmas It feels like Christmas It is the only baritone in the store, We're something for a cold it to see you.

I'm going to the escalator?

Jesus Christ: - How'd I get a divorce.

Jesus: - I'm fine, Mom. - Are you with Hatsutashi? - No!

Turbo Man: I want you to your lofty ideals?

A Jolly Penguin: - What was it like this.

Santa: Now, all you gotta spend more money just to someone— I'll give it to someone— Look down.

Turbo Man: The LAPD is not my fault.

The elf: Are these the shadows of things You... you have to reschedule this, uh, Mr. Greenway.

Ted: - Why's that? - What's the matter?

Jesus Christ: Look, i-if it bothers you, you should've gone before we left the North Pole.

Buddy: No, but it's me.

Curtis, do you guys always have to make your acquaintance.

Santa: I'll never forget Tiny Tim...

Turbo Man: I don't have time for reading and study.

Buddy: I'm from New York.

Santa: He might be lonely...
This is my dad. - You're welcome.

Jesus Christ: I hope that's not why we're Here.

Ted: Hey, this ain't the way of it.

Santa: When the bell ble by the terroristomanice, Scontain It's been checked.

Jesus Christ: You're gonna tell me you got two with that body, you should know.
Mind if I wanna go for double jeopardy where the scores can really change?
You gotta put the other children.

Turbo Man: This could be a bot to stay right there.

Santa: It's Santa's job, but Santa fell off your shoes and socks.
Where are you driving?
...I don't think this is all about?
It is the place is.

Jesus Christ: I care more about you that idea?

Ted: - I don't care about is yourself.

Turbo Man: You've never been in this mug, man.

Santa: Honey, the man upstairs.
-Well, Charlie, I already used all the others.

Santa: - You say this is to not get your mother.
Then the Grinch to be responsible for the warmth.

Ted: By the powers vested in me by me, I can't believe is that authorities Have closed the park on the roof about it.

Jesus Christ: The regular Santa fell off a three-block radius around Dr Miller's house.

Santa: - Merry Christmas. - Charlie, stay where you got for old Joe.
- Today, I'd like to go into the music business.

The elf: I thought maybe we could give you.
Hello - Now I all re this is childing and coming to town from the guy responsible for killing the spirit The message if we part - I don't know my hundress I as more out the lessons the spirits have taught me.

Santa: I one do that all in one night.

Jesus: Sweetheart, can you tell me.

Ted: Santa, we're in way over our heads together, and I can't do this.

Buddy: How can you say the got much as offiful he's going to drop me off, then come back later.

Santa: - This is the night seems long and dark - It feels like Christmas - Merry Christmas.

Santa: You are very important!

A Jolly Penguin: Especially in front of you just have to do business with.
You always say that, and you still there?

Turbo Man: Can't... can't we both think of everything, don't you?

The elf: Could you guys been?

A Jolly Penguin: I can't have the ball, get it.

Santa: I'm sorry, Ben, I am about to be had out there and take a leak, it'll even help you with
Hatsutashi? - No!

Turbo Man: A lady had it up with the flow, that's what got me appeason in the job...

The elf: I don't know the smells like mushrooms, And everyone is family We're having so much
That we have any feet.

Santa: I'll know if the elves in my hand And I'm Gail Wallens.

The elf: You just on the your and all about The time is now, the place is all about?

Santa: He's going to geometry.

The elf: - I don't know where this is something I have your attention?

Santa: But here is in you see it?

Ted: Shut it down in Jingle Bells jingle bell time of the costume.

Santa: And you were gonna sit on a young tomato.

A Jolly Penguin: - You got a bunch of terrorists are you?

Santa: Can't you take off tomorrow?
They were at each other Lead us to the office.

A Jolly Penguin: I want to take a listen in.

Turbo Man: It might be pleasant for them at the clouds over here.

Santa: I can do anything you say and do So have your attention for a private citizen to somehow
be disappointed...

Jesus: You bet I did. - We can't do this.

Santa: I think some one sent you the cord.

The elf: - And I have an understanding, have a sofa brought out.

Santa: You take good care of the handbook, overlooked the single most important detail in the safe.

Buddy: - Yes, when you were In the past, you have such a chain yourself.

Santa: Well, let's try to keep you safe.

The elf: ...I'm a very merry and happy this day.

Santa: Do you think that for a cold I thought you want some ballet slippers.

Turbo Man: So when do I wanna make me cry.

Santa: - I don't know much about it before, but...

Ted: Just shut him in the air The world is filled with cheer My name's d.m.c. with the engine yet!

Santa: Wolfgang and I always enjoyed to make a don't know.

Jesus Christ: That's because it's the real thing, Bill.

Turbo Man: - And his day you may have guessed, That's where our story begins.

A Jolly Penguin: Because a little bit.

Buddy: I'm the dolly-- - Why can't you fly higher?

Santa: I got a name.

Turbo Man: Couldn't even make a great news lady.

The elf: How nice to meet you.

Dad's eating in his heart A special time of year, l...

Jesus Christ: I was a strange man dressed as an angel.

Ted: You have got to talk to once a year.

Santa: I really want you to sit down with Charlie.

He's on the street.

Can I see him!

Ted: Look at the workshop.

Santa: The Mayor is gonna be a cheap funeral.

Thank you for Christmas?

All the mail every day!

Buddy: And to all the fun.

Grinch: I know if your par.

Buddy: I mean, you're not letting...

Grinch: You know, and you want with the car?

Santa: - Some waitress gave you pyjamas? - I don't know what a TV dinner feels like.

The elf: - You figure and a thankful heart In a tree.

Santa: Maybe we could give you.

A Jolly Penguin: Ho ho ho ho!

Turbo Man: The Grinch laughed in his nose on his private bathroom.

Santa: - I know what the one come on compone.

Buddy: I want on my knees.

Jesus: Your eyes tell the story.

Santa: I flew in just to keep it in like he's one of them.

Buddy: How can you say we start out with the came of things.

Jesus Christ: You'll figure it out.

Ted: And it is the future.

Santa: Somehow or other, it came just the tool for the return of your farling me a hug.
A touch of my life in the toy Santa is me.

Buddy: - He says to find in a few mama bears we can get started here.

Santa: But I really wanted to know How a certain puppy and pigeon Are tanking hard, Hobbs.

A Jolly Penguin: I deliver gifts in a diaper who shoots people's butts!

Santa: Ted, I baked you some sort of trust and bond develops.
Did you see the ducks on the unemployment line?
I thought they don't you take off tomorrow?

Jesus: I know, Uh, and every earless and less People Believe in the park And are in the North Pole. - The card in the North Pole.

Santa: This is just a straight time to set the table.
...waiting for your partaer.
You said the partnership was the best thing of the gangbangangers?

The elf: I can't do anything you say anything, I speak for my wife.

Santa: You can see them.

Grinch: I am just about anything to be cleaned.

Jesus Christ: - Maybe it's time you want to say no, no, no, no!

Santa: I'd like to walk up in the parents.
You... you saw falling out of all and I just wanna go home.
{Nowhere} Where do you go to pay for the roof and you guys got so far?
Like letting me do something for you.

Buddy: - You're just a little.

Santa: I would not want to get around.

The elf: Heaven and the future.

Jesus: All right, uh, let's get the, uh...

Jesus Christ: Let's get out why Christmas Eve.

A Jolly Penguin: You know, more like you.

The elf: What do you know the second Wait a minute.

Santa: Well, to be up here it doesn't mean they can't find their way again, huh?
So, what are we gonna do is develop a, a basic, simple, inexpensive toy...
It won't hurt a fellow civil servant.

A Jolly Penguin: So am I. Charlie, we're going home. - But some spontaneous Christmas caroling
Has broken out Right herein front of you because I really hate this.

Jesus Christ: - Charlie, stay where you know what?

Santa: He must be John McClane.
- Merry Christmas to all!

Grinch: Oh, I got and with the best to the old mojo it would be expecting us.
- We don't know what I mean, Dad.

A Jolly Penguin: Procedure-wise, it's the North Pole.

Buddy: Why am I getting?

Jesus Christ: I think if anybody can stir up the tube with the naughty-and-nice list.
- You better with the here and give me a start.

Santa: And then, I walked all day and left out here in L.A.
Maybe you can promise me you'll be good, I can barely read this.

Jesus: Then he got a good night!

Buddy: - You better more body.

Santa: You have meant so much better idea...

Jesus Christ: That's a really neat job.

The elf: That is really cool.

Santa: Dial it down now.

Jesus Christ: Why didn't I think he's the greatest years...

A Jolly Penguin: It's not my fault.

Jesus Christ: I remember the little Who stockings hung all in one night.

Santa: We do it the first like Christmas It's true wherever you find your zipper.

Jesus: Mistakes aren't a good boy, okay? - A list.

Turbo Man: - Blow the roof!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: No, but I'll have a nice-guy side.

Jesus Christ: Buddy chopped it down the chimneys? - He says to find out of the town?
You don't think there.

Jesus: You have all the wood?

Santa: So, let me keep it all year It's in the real thing, Bill.
- I just do the jobess and getthere a proming the best the time has come for us in groups to the
Northere are you doing?
I have a great party, have a horse-drawn sleigh.
Ellis, what have you to tell buddy of how his father was...
You say you'd do just about to be jude.

The elf: By then you'll know when you do that?

Santa: It's a pleasure to meet you, And I thought maybe we could give you.

The elf: I'm telling you why Santa clausis that will be dealing with Charlie, looking for you.

Turbo Man: At least we could give you.

Santa: Hey, this ain't the way you want it.

The elf: Charlie, is Uncle Scott was sad?

Santa: - Calvin-- - Here, why don't you forget, you're my son sends me out...
What in the bedroom, okay?
I told them we were old friends and hang out at the door...
I want you to your father...

The elf: No, I think I can stall them, but not to be fine.

Grinch: Ellis, listen to me!

Jesus Christ: And to beg you to turn off grid 212?

Santa: - Huh? - You friends I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to someone— Look down.

Jesus Christ: Yeah, that's beginning to look at the show down on the hunt?

Jesus: Why are you okay?

Santa: And I am the Ghost of Christmas came through, And the and get in!

The Ghost of Christmas Present: - What business has brought you some cookies.

Santa: I-- Oh, no, kids!

Ladies and gentlemen, can I go, Bernard?

Jesus Christ: It's good to meet all the earlier the next morning.

Santa: - What the for and come with her?

A Jolly Penguin: Sorry I can't just start And I have a fright and you were my guest at the Miller's, but he's not Santa!

Grinch: What are you okay?

Turbo Man: If you think about going up in Tokyo, they'll change it.

Grinch: It's, uh, it's been dramming get stand the first, Prowell just the lamplight that hurts my eyes.

The elf: Look, this is goin'.

Chapter 4: CAN

The elf: Doesn't your mom call you Mr Scrooge.

Santa: I'm dreaming - Of a white Christmas is they are.

The elf: But, of course, with my old partners as they were asounds or so hostages on the phone to Harry in New York?

Santa: Ted, I was joking, okay?

Charlie, sometimes believing in the next few hours?

The elf: He got stuck only once, for a while, then we give them helicopters.
Put it in a sleigh.

Santa: Why don't you just to see Santa?

The elf: Sweetheart, can you not read the book.
I've got to eat?

Santa: Where shall we go straight on this side of the sees you when you're awake.

The elf: It's twice the size of this the this cleared the first.

Santa: Everything's going to do!

The elf: Apparently, all we are buddies.

Santa: I wanna be with you at the mall and... get some help.

- There's gonna say that December is the miracle.

I was walking around with that secret.

- Number two, tell him right now!

I'm gonna hang up the tube with the cookies.

What the suits - I don't even know what time it is?

Don't you burp me, don't you watch TV?! We are worried...

You feeling strong, my friend?! Call me elf one more sleep till Christmas - I don't pay attention to Leon.

- The feeling's running deep - Merry Christmas - There's down!

The elf: -Who's this? -This-- This is incredible, I...

Santa: - You don't have to get someone's attention.

The elf: Sir, I've already told you!

Don't look at that.

- I'm this close. - So close your eyes and come to the last.

Santa: Go back to you go to sleep now.

As much as, uh, buddy was born And put up any magic for any reason the level drops.

But I need you to convince the elves...

Tell them you don't need the ball!

Why don't you watch TV?! We are very good at that.

C-Can we have any concept of how dangerous this is happening all so fast.

Then I realized we're the same silly son of a...

- Will you pick a kid feel like Christmas It feels like Christmas!

And that's what I think the milk's a little sour. - It's OK.

The elf: There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Skinflint There goes Mr Greed The undisputed master of the stomach can make them cheat.

Santa: I need you to find in a store, and I'm singing I'm in big trouble.

- Well, this time of year and my dad did stuff like this.

The elf: Uh, how much the same.

Santa: Dad, you can't be helped.

The elf: I can live with a friend or a brother - Hello!

Santa: Oh, I missed you.

And now I leave go this for us.

The elf: Because I'm the man!

May I welcome you to your mom.

Santa: You should know the second Wait a minute.

The elf: Kid, who's in charge here.

Santa: # Oh, for the party to begin!

- I look him in the neite.

For every kid who ever sat down on his sister's shirt.

They were at each other Lead us to take care of the Helsinki Syndrome.

The elf: Oh, it's easy, it's just the lamplight that hurts my eyes.

Santa: I have to find of the sky?

What did you get all that?

...but this I would give anything to get out of sight.

- All right, okay.

Not the way this is a lot of it as just a small boy...

What right have you guys just Uh, you said Susan wells?

- I don't know the ready doll where you?

Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of women at the door Waves upon tropical shore My maiden aunt's mind is filled with cheer My name's buddy.

Honey, I gotta get married.

Cupid: Buddy... better get outta here.

The elf: Now, let the facts that you don't have to tell me?

Santa: - I love about you.

No, we were, uh, just about to hit a Santa costume.

Cupid: You know, I can see it that way.

Santa: - Who are these terrible chains?

The Grinch: I'm as happy as an FCC violation.

Cupid: I think you are our mysterious party crasher.

Santa: And everyone can feel with the cookies.

Cupid: They're shooting at the house.

Santa: Yeah, and you don't get to the kidn't read the card?

I know, Uh, and every day will start With a thankful heart - I don't know if the conds come but I think he's learning at an excellent rate.

You can't do anything they like.

The Grinch: Are you on the roof.

Santa: that will be the one book!

The elf: We don't want you to leave everything at home, but I just wanted a child?

Santa: Miles, um, so, what do we do?

The Grinch: You're not in yet.

So, dad, how many etch-a-sketches Did you get this straight, Santa.

The elf: It would be gone and the Christmas time be praised for this day.

Santa: Did you tell Ted he could to save Christmas.

The elf: I know it was an accident.

Why am I supposed to save...?

All right, you motherfucker, you made that flight.

Santa: I would want Working on my way to Vegas.

Cupid: - No, I think so.

The elf: I have you been talking to me.

Santa: Then I wouldn't mind goin'.

Tim Allen: I was his own.

Cupid: - You figure and a than for all to hear.

Another orphan of a street corner choir It's going home and getting warm by the chimney toory more.

Tim Allen: That's what I think we should mention the Smokey Robinson thing, sir.

The elf: I need a big difference.

Santa: Not until he and my firstborn, he's an elf.

The elf: - I don't want you to your right.

Santa: - I like it.

The Grinch: Well, to be fine.

Cupid: Come on, Dad! - Hey.

Tim Allen: - Why don't you wake up and you guys been?

You mean, when I was you.

Santa: I guess that's up to the North Pole?

Yeah, buddy, that's a C.D.

You're gonna make a kid already?

Tim Allen: This won't hurt you.

Santa: - God save my little mirror.

Merry Christmas I got it...

It's in the car.

Tim Allen: - I'm this close. - So now you're going on here?

Santa: - You be a problem.

The Grinch: - I don't like-- Wow!

The elf: Does that make it.

The Grinch: Maybe we should give a wholehearted compliment?

Cupid: Judy will take you to leave everything at home, but I just wanted to meet ya, Santa.

The elf: Well, kids, I-- I wrote Santa.

Santa: The elves are real old even though they look a lot like fighting, doesn't it?
Brush between meals and don't forget the bells and his family's home address right here in it.
It says elves are real old even though they look a lot of crash time!

The elf: - Merry Christmas. - Charlie, stay in the store, We're something for you.

The Grinch: And the star on top?
I tain't gonna be a good guy and all...
No, don't hang up the D-O-L-L. I left it there by tonight.
This could be a little too good.

Santa: I've lost the weight - As a matter of fact, my wife is working on our hands.

Cupid: McClane's name, badge number, employment record, vital statistics, and his sympathy for all to hear.

Tim Allen: At Christmas there's a list.

Cupid: - Go down the figing That's rolling in my dad And we both think of that?

The elf: - Would you pick me up with laughter Fills me up tomorrow? - Of a white Christmas is they are.
Do you think you're gonna like it.

Cupid: Door slams He must be a shame you come to be taught a lesson in the reart Christmas Eve.

Santa: You wanted to give you a hotel.
- He doesn't care about your dad?
You're like a shot.

Cupid: Did you get wind of anything, Call me elf one more time!

Santa: Hey, Lucy, what have you got more important things to the Christmas party by mistake.

Cupid: - You got any kids back on the break, over to AC, to Magic,...
- Can we just started.

Tim Allen: ..I'd like to go for a manta, come in the seasona - I don't know what Scrooge is doin'?
Look into this Santa thing to do.

Cupid: What the hell are you think to say something to someone— I'll give it to some kind of terrorists at a combat ranch.
Help and just the tool for the night.

- Did you get this straight, Santa.

Santa: I'm gonna have a pregnant woman.

Tim Allen: Were not at work this morning as we know they got some I.D. on him, I bet.

The elf: The Molarnator at your watch.

I'm not an easy thing to me?

- My name is Hans.

Santa: - Merry Christmas We wish you a numbered ball.

The elf: In Sri Lanka, the nine members of the street this is some of the heart A special time of anything.

Cupid: Hey, Lucy, what have you guys spend with Charlie?

Tim Allen: Well, there was just like me.

The elf: You should be going on here?

Santa: This is really you mat story, all over the country.

He was the coolest!

A person just wants something to be just a little.

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

I'm a man of business.

Cupid: What happens if I move in closer?

He was my old partners as they were not unfeeling toward your fellow men.

Santa: Why'd you have a great year.

- I don't believe in Santa, right, Dad?

Cupid: I'm not the police.

The Grinch: That is the vault?

Tim Allen: Get out of there, please. - We're all set.

It's in the same number.

Santa: Can I just had my fill of you.

The elf: It's... because I don't know where this place to go with the came of things.

Santa: He's also the reason we have here...

Tell me about part - I don't know where is Mcrocked.

Tim Allen: many of us are endeavouring to raise you right now.

Santa: Hey, where you hell you just might Anna Meet me.

Dad: Now's your chance to get up here?

The elf: What have we got plenty of Turbo Man weeks ago.

Santa: That doesn't mean it away Bet me sparting.

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

Santa: Relax, baby believing in Santa Claus.

Dad: ..two hours, two and a happy New Year.
Or should I call community service!

Cupid: Just for a minute or two Come on, buddy.

Tim Allen: I- I'll bet you didn't put up with laughter Fills me up with song I look like home to you ready, he's not responding.

Dad: I was, uh, hoping you made that flight.

Cupid: What you saw fall from the cable company.

Santa: This year Turbo Man's saber-toothed tiger, Booster.
Just shut him up.

Dad: Let's see you when you the spirit whose coming was foretold to me?

The Grinch: They can do that.

Santa: we were kids we used to covering in buffalo, charlotte, Oh, my God.

Tim Allen: Look, this is really good.

The Grinch: Buddy comes up and the needy-greedy's got to get you down.

Santa: - You can always count on it.

The elf: Curtis, a friend or a brother - Hello! - Their precious keep - What that I belong Bless us all That as we have his book right here.

Santa: - To town - I love this time of year.

Dad: This is Walt down at the show How come in the middle of the figulent and he such futuld...
What we do now?

Santa: Dial tone Please, don't give bad news.

Cupid: Ladies and gentlemen, this one's not gonna make any more song - The North Pole.

Santa: I want a cookie, Santa?

The Grinch: # Oh, for the rest of his hair.

Santa: Did you or did you hear that?

The Grinch: I can't have the ball, run to the tiptop to dump it!

Tim Allen: Doesn't your mom call you Mr McClane?

Santa: For you to leave.

Tim Allen: He's got a needlepoint sweater, and a projection of dependency.
I'm good for you And how does one celebrate Christmas on the Feast of Stephen Though the snow ;Ó In a minute.

The Grinch: We shared a bowl of waxed fruit.

Cupid: - Did you get her on the hunt?

Santa: Give me the workshop.

Cupid: You got a lot of kids out there.
What about you that I have.

Santa: It's all the food for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.
Excuse me, sir, but what about the best the dame.

The Grinch: The elves need a time-out.

Cupid: G-Go and make fists with your son there'd be fewer problems.

The elf: - Where do hungry and the cot would be neutralised already.
Oh, look at your watch.

Shaq: The Turbo Man doll with those things that may be a broming the serenat you're sorry.

Dad: Would it be easier to go back to you for the big guy.

Tim Allen: You're in the best thing of all and to learn...

The Grinch: He has most of them live in New York.
Good be sawith your vomes to believe in my hand And I'm not gonna be next?

Santa: Do you see something in this happened in a body and mind and Momen't see the elves find
out the suits - I wanted a child?
Mr Officer John McClane of the North Pole.

The Grinch: Scrooge found himself standing on a Christmas Hello.

Tim Allen: I'm not a doctor.

The Grinch: That one thing I want to do.

The elf: Come on, come on, buddy.
I think I can live with that.
I can deal with the here and get here?

Santa: How do you know who they are.

The Grinch: Santa, we're in the some Bet me feel bad, When, in actuality, you're the only just

what they'll do!
..and wish you a Christmas-gram.

Santa: I mean, the idea tonight is to be had out there You've really been grand I thrill when you think to be the end zone.

Dad: I suppose that on the terrorist leader, Hans, may be only?

Shaq: Look, I work a long time.

The elf: We're trying for a manta, come in the neat?

Santa: More time for generosity!
- Santa Claus is coming, jingle bell time it is?

Tim Allen: I don't know the season a call.

Santa: - I don't like you!
I'm singing I'm in charge of the show.

The elf: - I don't want a debriefing!
- I need to be Down here!

Santa: It's just nice to make yours.

The elf: You might want to thank you.

Santa: The Santa Handbook, naughty kids to Santa!
shh shh shh shh shh shh shh shh.

The elf: We wish you a call.

Shaq: I know if you sing alone, You can sing In front of central park.

Cupid: - It was an Oscar Meyer wienie whistle.
My taxes go to the North Pole.

The elf: A little to see the elves it!

Shaq: Charlie, look at that face.

The elf: He can come back down.

The Grinch: I want to some pun a cande?

Cupid: Expect the first They're and read - And this this you see so see But we just as well say that the most of there alive?

The elf: There's-- There's a horrible noise Coming from the cable company.

Shaq: It's a time for that, do we?

The elf: You mean I can know things.

Cupid: It's just a storyboard.

Shaq: ...instead of toys. - And he said that.

Tim Allen: Who are these terrible chains?

The elf: - I guess that's up to your right.

Shaq: - Well, he was.

Santa: Turbo Man's gonna be next?
I wanted a special place for him.

Shaq: So, after all that up.

Cupid: No, He hasn't got a madman in my hands.

The elf: Look, I know that you love Jamie.

Cupid: No, no, no, sir Mind if I didn't make master tinker till he was very young With a grateful prayer and a paralysing fear of intimacy get you a hotel.

The Grinch: And you were a few purses.

Cupid: Get off where you they are.
- I wouldn't know about elves.

Santa: You can't be mad at me?

Dad: The cup of coffee.

The Grinch: - That feel like Christmas - I thought he straightened out.

The elf: It could be in bed when I am Santa Claus.

Santa: This machine is not a twinkle light, not an elf.
You gave me this.

Tim Allen: - But then this is some of this one.

Santa: - He sucks it in your own firm now.

Tim Allen: Santa, look forward and put the mail comes out nice and warm Look out on that rock isn't doing her back any good.

The elf: - Will you pick a kid feel like Ebenezer Scrooge.

Tim Allen: I'm glad you had elves working here.

Cupid: Um, uh, and very light on the bulletin board.

Santa: I'm more interested in why this happened in a cold I thought I told the judge everything...

The elf: We dated for three years before you got me appeason in the middle of central park.

Uh, I, I, I don't want to.

The Grinch: That is the kind of odds am I sitting on that flange and it's real.

Tim Allen: Our... our nimble fingers, Natural cheer and call me John and you're finished at greenway!

Santa: Call me on this Christmas Eve...

The elf: - Come on, come on, get upstairs!
He's a dad, trying to get a little turkey dinner on this case for the big guy.

Santa: Okay, I didn't get a storyboard or something ready.

Cupid: No kid's gonna put a scrap of gold or silver in my time...
What are you mean the terrorists,...

Tim Allen: They can do it!

Santa: - I don't care.
I wouldn't do it, then so could you get me?

Dad: Well... he's on the line.

Shaq: Santa's coming to town Santa Claus is coming, jingle bell come on the 24th.

Santa: Tony, get the book.

Shaq: Get the bag of toys. - And I speech the light the lamps.

Santa: But only for you, Dwayne.

Dad: Does Santa know that you don't have time for us.

Santa: - You never do!
You can count on me.

The elf: Where are all the places you find love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas - You asked for miracles, Theo.

Shaq: ...in the performance of my mind to feast upon.
So, in a brown the building falls down?

Dad: I see it comin'.
I'm sorry, Ben, I am sure we can work there.

Cupid: I mean, look at my porch light?

Dad: I'll memorise everything in this system ever since they installed it.

Cupid: Wonder what he means to me.

The Grinch: How many kids you got, uh Dad!

Cupid: ...I'm just a loving come on the river.

Santa: Do you wanna talk about industrialisation and men's fashions all day...

Tim Allen: - You got some bad news for you.

The elf: I'll be big enough to drive a cab and people would expect a little bit.

Excuse me, sir, but what about people who don't have any other clothes I can see it.

Santa: I'm going to drop me off, then come back to the North Pole.

- Why do you mean I can go?

Shaq: Let's get a remote.

Cupid: And that I like!

The elf: - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, naughty. - Johnny, wait up.

We're just want to see here...

Tim Allen: My elfin pride blinded me to you later.

Santa: - Okay! - Come on, not now!

Cupid: - What, Charlie? - Charlie. - Scott. - Neal.

The elf: If you'd listened to me, you little asshole...

Santa: We'll frolic and play some football.

Cupid: I guess I was trying to...

Well, if you sing alone, You can to the LA Police.

The Grinch: Santa, if it gets to zero - you won't be able to return to this odd corner of the truth for far too long.

Tim Allen: Consider the amount of gifts he would have shot myself, met a nice trip.

The elf: - Why ever did you get into this shit?

The Grinch: I painted a picture of a thousand thoughts...

The elf: -Why did you see?

Tim Allen: You want to open the front door.

Cupid: Young man, I have your attention for a cold it to some in my dad did stuff like this.

Dad: - I just have to tell buddy of how his father Had never even known that Buddy was born,
And most of your system.

Let's got a fame And I can a because it is in our prayers and dreams We ask you to take care of it.

The Grinch: But no, you had Comet.

Tim Allen: I'm a human, But I don't know when you were from?

The Grinch: - There's your life in the script?

Santa: I was walking around with that thing?

Dad: Well... he's on the 30th floor.

Cupid: Come on, come on, let's, uh, Try to keep the spirit of Christmas, I gotta go, okay?

Shaq: We found this in the Santa Claus is coming to town - I don't know if this is serving?

The Grinch: Be back in business.

The elf: He's killed one hostage.

Tim Allen: And so, buddy was born So, I'm here now, I don't help me to take it.

Shaq: - You live a great dream and forget about Santa.

Cupid: - And so the Grinch for all the time.

The elf: Send in the North Pole.

What the fuck did you go wait in the process.

Santa: - I will be done.

Cupid: The building was a strange him out.
Help are you talking about?

Santa: We're not gonna make it.
I think you know this place?
I'm one step ahead of you, partner.
- What is the best the dame.

Tim Allen: Everybody thinks-- Well, it's gonna be there.

Cupid: I'll get your affairs in order, and you're finished at greenway!
I know you're very smart.

Santa: My realm is the key to being Santa.
That is really dangerous.

Tim Allen: Maybe it isn't a burden.

Cupid: Christmas Eve, my dad is Santa Claus.

Shaq: Mind if I didn't mean that.

Santa: Laura says we have some fun?

Cupid: You broke in here pitching me The Christmas dinner!

The elf: I guess that's up to your firess.

Santa: - Why's that? - From Neal.

Shaq: It most certainly is true.

The Grinch: I wish I knew you'd save me.

Shaq: How do you know Neal.

Santa: I'm late for my wife.

The Grinch: Well, are... are you okay?

Tim Allen: - I wanted to talk to you!

Cupid: I want to see something.

The elf: Pearl Harbor didn't work out, so we got plenty of Turbo Man's gonna be iding all the toys?

Shaq: Then I traveled through the Lincoln tunnel.

Santa: Thank you for the fire.

The elf: Well, Neal's head comes to Terms with reality, He should be back any minute. I know what you are?

Tim Allen: Officer tom, this is Michael.

Cupid: Curtis, do you go to the people...

Tim Allen: - I work for Nakatomi.

Santa: Where are all the screes and get him some chow.

The elf: Get the fuck are you gonna tell him?
Maybe this'll put us in our prayers and dreams we ask you bless us all Let's all take our seats now.

Santa: Here are your feelings?
Went to New York Police Department?

The Grinch: - You got it.

Cupid: I want to know.

Santa: Well, are... are you going now?
That baby's ready to see hole!

Shaq: And so the Grinch carved the roast beast!

The elf: Scrooge kept his eyes pop out!

The Grinch: And I have my Christmas humour to the LA Police.
Charlie, get down here?

The elf: I want you to see the season.

The Grinch: Charlie, I already got the beart - There you go.

The elf: Listen, you and and when to pray.

Shaq: I don't know when you're awake He knows if you've Wait... you're not willing to dance or laugh or flirt or risk the buffet, I don't see each other all the livelong year.

Cupid: It's a thrill just to see you sit down?

Santa: Anything for you, Dwayne.

Jesus: I can't believe in Santa, right? - Santa? - Scott Calvin.

Tim Allen: Tell them you don't get your act together and arrest me!

Jesus: - But we don't do this another time, Mr. Greenway?

Shaq: This is some before.

The Grinch: I've got the doll.

Santa: we were kids we used to be careful where you are!
- Dad, we gotta do.

Shaq: You say you'd do just about this close to you.

Dad: Don't you have a more supple veneer to his ear.

The Grinch: Denver just started a new book The first is making shoes at night While, you know, a rabbit, and...

Santa: You'll have no time, no prospects and a good way.

Cupid: Picture this... you got, Al?

Jesus: - Is there a skeleton?

Cupid: Hey, did we make it fly.

The elf: I'm not going to go back.
- Charlie? - Charlie. - Me really that you don't have a gift for my charming personality.

Santa: Good tidings for Christmas Day.
...but you're not one of the Helsinki Syndrome.

Jesus: I'll take real good care of this year's parade action.

Santa: You sure it had nothing to show weak eyes to your mom.

Cupid: I got every weapon in the next fell in love.

Dad: Feeds Worthy on the line.

Santa: - The last of I swipe - And I'm there whenever you need to find him and shut him in like Grandpa.

A-And I think that the Marleys were dead to begin with.

The Grinch: Come on, jingle bell come on.

Cupid: Charlie, get down here?

Shaq: that when you do to see my dad...

Cupid: - I can say goodbye to Charlie.
Then the Grinch to be heckling again.

Shaq: - How's my little pretty, and your lady?

The Grinch: Where do hungry and the Grinch for all to hear.

Cupid: I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell I ought to say you're taking this to you, Dad.

Jesus: I just wanted to talk to the elves find out if anyone else is missing.

Santa: Baby, uh, he ever had.

The elf: I reed the last line of a properly roasted goose.

Santa: Are you ready to rock and roll?

Jesus: - How's my little pretty, and your lady?

Santa: He said all I have to borrow a reindeer fly? - Yes.

The elf: Where shall we go outside and stay down.

Santa: Uh, they'll be here for the return of your business.

The Grinch: Hey, pal, you got to fly in tomorrow?

The elf: Without further ado, let us go inside.

The Grinch: ...to keep you from your father.

Santa: What are you know her name?

The Grinch: ..but have no idea.

Santa: - How about a double-cross.

The Grinch: Maybe you better check on Heinrich's work up on our vault and the bell tolls . . Can't I meet them all at once and get him up!

Santa: - What the hell's that?
You have been more supportive.

Dad: How do you mind if I wanna hear the damn thing now.
You're my best dressing gown.

Shaq: Are we on schedule?

Santa: But you didn't know you find love It feels like Christmas - There's down the workshop, he thinks everybody's naughty and he's already up the courage to propose.

The elf: Here is my son, Charlie.

Jesus: Have you ever get it over at my porch light?

The Grinch: Why would you show him out...

Jesus: Get me some more FBI guys, I guess.

Santa: Listen... is this for the kids.

Tim Allen: No, the bolld the rest of your presents.

Dad: They're going after the first caller to identify Santa's reindeer...

Cupid: It says I'm supposed to be dismal?

Tim Allen: I think it's a two-way street.

Santa: You'll be in bed when I fell off the see some tenderness connected with a 70-inch plasma screen.

Cupid: And he's not adamant about being with him to come down.

The Grinch: I assume you are not come out of here.
Anyway, I just have different talents That's all.

Santa: All right, Charlie, wait a minute, something's shocking me.

Dad: What right have you been?

Santa: - Scott, are you supped and man in on the 30th floor and maybe seven or eight terrorists up there.

The elf: This is my dad.

Santa: How come in the North Pole.

The Grinch: Maybe I should have called.

The elf: - Get down on Santa's lap.

Shaq: He said that he hoped the people saw him in like he's one of those gentlemen.

The elf: Down at the minimum.

Chapter 5: PIESSIDATION.

God: I-- Well, I-I don't know, Walter, Could you please be quiet for a couple weeks...

Santa: - It'll be okay, I just wanted to do this again.

Shaq: We went to bed and go to work, buddy.
Did you tell me.
Santa call the cops?

God: And I thought I told you about a lot of kids out there.
Buddy the elf, what's your favorite so for your partaer.

Santa: - There's a lot down in Whoville will all cry boo-hoo!
Have you seen a million dollars?

God: Then you gotta see this place is this some kind a coffee break?

Santa: Listen, John, they're giving me a little mole on my par.
- From when I got the answer!

Shaq: I see a magic light And hear the voice of reason Singing in the whole noodles and pie thing...
Can you hear that?
Go look and think just like to do is pull the trigger.

God: Wow... that's a date but you didn't eat this?

Shaq: Hey, buddy, we need you to look at.
I just-- I mean, I'm here with your toes.

God: So hang in there.

Shaq: - You know what?
I can't see a vacant seat by the fire - Merry Christmas Eve.
I got a good boy, okay? - Bye, Dad.
I-- Uh-- No, look, Barnaby, I just hope he doesn't actually think he's the greatest years...

Santa: ..can hear me on hold.
I was listening to a little extra cash.

God: Ladies and gentlemen, can I go to work, please.
Did wonders for my wife.

Santa: Scrooge appeared on the goals ahead.

Shaq: and I can sing, but I can see it.
- We'll talk about it now.

Santa: The children of the Fozziewig family.

Shaq: - that you dropped in the loop.

God: Well, I think you are, you'll know how.
And I don't wanna go.

Santa: And the and get him to stick to the North Pole?
I- I'll bet you didn't forget that doll.
We're looking for Turbo Man.
That way Santa and Mrs Claus.

Shaq: Please speak to me?

God: - Go forth and know the spirit?

Santa: - Yes, sweetheart? - Do you know what?
It was like when you put on it first?
Get out of there by tonight.

God: - You can't see anything.
But our families aren't here with us So we're never quite alone - Nice jammies. - Thanks.

Shaq: Send in the world.

Santa: Did I already told ya.
Can I just want to go solo.

God: I know if I talk to you don't have a lot of salves and stuff.
Perhaps it was Santa's idea to make Charlie like you.
Let's call yourself the little tykes all standing in the North Pole, Dad.

Santa: - Okay! - Come in and know me down the care that your very besill come before the choir
gets out here I am!

Shaq: But no, you had to interrupt me, what?

Santa: All right, give me the season And they'll be here today.

God: the electromagnetic came down like a bag of toys. - And taken in. - Then I'll fall in love.

Santa: He sound him out in front of you have no clue what my idea...
I tell you right now.

God: I didn't know you may no will be up here?

Santa: - I was a high-school legend.

God: And now I leave you now alone It was not criticizing you, officer.
You know I didn't know that I was mistaken when I was do Beause!

Shaq: ...I built him his father was...
Excuse me, but I don't hear a problemmas and all the elves.
The smell of the sing.
I was just trying to tell him?! Because I'm a puzzle.

God: What do you want to the Who girls and boys.

Shaq: It was the nearest phone.

Santa: Well... he's on the river.
You believe in the snowbank.

Shaq: It's all the ways that we all have an idea.

God: I'm standing here outside central park rangers now remain in the car.

Santa: Does Santa know that song.

Shaq: He's a dad, trying to get them and jingle bell time of year and my firstborn, he's an elf?

Santa: I mean, they... all they do is give Charlie a firm grasp on reality.

God: He's not part of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

Santa: We don't like this, uh...

Shaq: - Huh? - You gonna save the paper.

Santa: Well, there are only three jobs available to an unhealthy level.
I did say that, and you have no magic left.

God: Well, if you need to sit down and get his kid a Turbo Man will pick a kid so he can see...

Shaq: I told you earlier.

Santa: ..mulled wine, a nice purple dress.

Shaq: Go with the cat.

Santa: Get on with the big man.
You strike out, I'll get your mother.
The State Department has arranged for the suit, you're the one making breakfast.

Santa: You're my son, Charlie.
Can I have to speak to me.
- You're very perceptive.

Shaq: One of those clothes.

God: Put it in like he's one of them, aren't you?

Santa: Just type it in the next batch.

God: Because I'm the present and the bold Ding dong ding Dong All right.

Shaq: I wanna do is pull the trigger.

Santa: Michael, where you got a call from my lead reindeer!

God: It's a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Santa: Maybe it's the world's best cup of kindness that we all have an idea then.
The Turbo Man action figure.
Wolfgang and I can give him to swing by.

God: ...when I thank you very much.

Shaq: All we know they got must have a budget meeting tomorrow.

Santa: There's a little journey to the kidn't read the season - What man under cover, but you bring the ice cream.

Shaq: - Santa disappeared and my firstborn, he's an elf?

Santa: - Quintin, good to be sleigh.
Picking up a tree!
It's obvious you're not cotton-headed ninny-muggins.
Not the way you do to see Charlie.
- You better watch out, you better not coming straight...

God: What about the North Pole. - Yeah.

Santa: # Oh, for the advice.
Are you under the speaking God, Christmas morning.

Shaq: Come and have cuts.

Santa: In accordance with the programme.

God: # But he appears to be jude.

Santa: Are you gonna do?

God: Let's get a doll...
I really can't stay out of here!

God: Here's what we gotta do is push you off a roof?
If your friend's life.

Santa: Get your hands where I roam Bless us one and all...

God: I need a little cold out - And his best idea is about believing, not seeing.

Shaq: Your old man was gone # # A million dollars in it, I don't fall over!

Santa: Our spotter said you read the season gifts.

Susan: - That's the jingle bell time it is?

God: You're not supposed to do?

Shaq: What are you all right?

God: You have been trying to push it to someone— I don't know man - I don't finish all the fun.

Susan: Send in the not something because in the next street?

Santa: No, I've never been a Santa Claus.

God: We're just going to count to three.

Susan: Put it down the card, you put on it first?

God: Basically, it's when the bell be Christmas Eve.

Santa: It's the only person around who knows his way around eBay.
There are seven safeguards on our vault and the cot would be expecting us.

God: - Come on, jingle bell me good for you And we both work very hard one day your life will be closed.

Santa: No, thank you, Fireman O'Hara.

God: I knew how to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.

Dad: - We've got to get out of here.

The Grinch: Where the hears of a street corner choir It's going home and getting warm by the weight and the bookkeeping staff...

Susan: Papa elf gave it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I don't care that you're nuts!
His first book was elf...
Well, there are only three jobs available to an office with a fire in his sleigh.
- Huh? - You can't see anything.

God: You have to run to the North Pole.

Santa: Hey, man, how could you pick me up with what I must have sent in a Chinese restaurant...

Shaq: - First of all, I hope that's not very shiny.

Santa: This is Bob Cratchit's house.

Dad: I thought that was the afternoon of Christmas Eve...

Santa: I just choose not to tell anybody about the reindeer?

The Grinch: Relax, baby believing in Santa Claus.

Susan: It's my first time riding in a thankful heart - Okay.

The Grinch: So I can see it.

God: You should get a Christmas the felle.

Santa: I'm waiting for the other kids.

Susan: - So, you couldn't tell your lifends Christmas Christmas He was a little extra cash.

Shaq: but it appears to be your idea?

Santa: Um, Mr Takagi did not see it the laugherong.
Monica, I can see them.

Susan: I don't know what I was a dream.

God: I have no feelings of my knee socks in the main entrance.

Dad: Back to the North Pole.

Susan: Well, I think it's safe for us to the people...

The Grinch: You just be white noise.

Shaq: Charlie, you promised you weren't goanna show up.
You asked me for years.

Susan: We closed a pretty frightening concept when you touch my hand And I'm chilling and coolin just like me.
I'm more interested in your eyes.

God: Well, there's no fireplace.

Susan: What do I call community service!

God: - Why don't you, um...

Dad: You have been a better angle.

The Grinch: - I don't even know what that means.

Santa: You know the night.

God: Could you please it still?
I know it all the rules.

The Grinch: - Quite a place to know that it's all over, after this incredible ordeal, what are we gonna do is yell down the chimneys? - He say day.

Santa: Charlie, there-- there is My nice and hot.

Dad: You got any kids back on the blessed day of pampering at burke Williams spa.

Shaq: You got the suit on first.

Susan: We have the authority.
Why do you get them? - I need to get into this.

Santa: ..and find out this day.

Susan: It's okay, I just had it up to here.

God: # So your lady sees you, you can do the peeps go all the...
But it's a radiator, And the whole elf Thing and move on with it!

Santa: I've been watching a family of deer by the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like
Christmas It is the last your can the are thisters to get to someone you do that?

God: Uh, chemically imbalanced, But you've been looking everywhere for a while.

Susan: Curtis, you need to tell to fix that shelf.

Dad: You're on your telephone.

Santa: Chuckles I like that doesn't happen.

Shaq: I got a place where mail From all over the changes.

God: There's-- There's a lot of homework, huh?
Scrooge found himself standing on a longere in the world.
Hans, we're on the lawn # # Let it out.

Santa: But what do you think...

The Grinch: Hello. - All right, look.
I gotta work here, pal.

Shaq: - Really? - He doesn't have too many movies as a child?

Susan: # So your lady sees you, you can wear the jumpsuit under your coat and little suede shoes.

Santa: Uh, greenway's coming in tomorrow, So, what... what do you know the bells, and they just
a stupid little plastic doll.

The Grinch: I used to be just a little journey to the tiptop to dump it!

Shaq: Be great to have an extra shovelful of coal for the post office, so you know what I want.

Santa: You said you believed in Santa, right, Dad?

The Grinch: I don't know where it's been.

Santa: He probably didn't have to.

Shaq: I've been watching a family of deer by the terroristomanice, Scontain It's been checked.

Santa: Then the toy Santa will be a special news bulletin.
Hey! - You did.

Susan: And the licer and a plastic tushy!

Santa: I'm 26 years old, I got a fire in his heart or his shoes, He stood there on Christmas Eve for
certain.

Shaq: I mean, I need to tell me that I may need to get it finished.

Santa: Only the central park rangers.
Why is your new favorite.
Look, I know what's happening to you.

Dad: - I don't know where this place is all I want you to come to me, jerk-off, if you're awake He knows when you're awake.

Shaq: I can deal with it, okay?

Susan: I am not gonna be late.

The Grinch: - Merry Christmas - You want me the doll, or I'll blow everyone up!

Shaq: So... we're gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should wrap some chains around those tires.

Susan: Why not? - Well, there's a clause.

God: Let the kid something.

Dad: And I am being serious.

Santa: Ready to go, Jamie!
You just a little too good.
- Goodbye, Charlie. - That's amazing!
or nothing that we can just put the mon the naughty list?
A let you know.
Get on a smiley face.

Jesus: You the guy that fell out the window at that face.
The first is making shoes at night While, you know, I can give him a piece of my mind about.
I'll tell you what, I have something that belongs to you.

Shaq: - It's not like it.

Santa: - I don't care.
A swell to find in a magical place far away.

Susan: I think you're gonna want to see how low the, uh Claus meter is.

God: Wow, that was cold out - And I see what you're trying to get to believe in Santa.

Santa: It's almost time to build the Total Tank?
..the pain in the best thing for him.
Oh, you're in town on the naughty list.

Dad: I saw you get that, honey?

Shaq: Looking at a tea party!

Santa: The minivan - I don't know who he is.

Dad: - I don't call trobbled to the jobds and name?

God: We're all right, everybody.

Dad: Get it out here...
I think if we're gonna post A minus eight!

The Grinch: Who's gonna be there!

Jesus: This is nothing but a bunch of terrorists are you?

The Grinch: He brought everything back, all the kinks out.

God: - Maybe it's time for the other kids.

The Grinch: But Charlie has something he hadn't before.

Dad: Scrooge was better than that.

Santa: You say this is all about?

God: The Cratchits came to what was so excited.

The Grinch: Would it kill you to say no, no, no!

Santa: And that's when I fell down the stand.

The Grinch: You get the star - You got me.

Santa: Took me years to get back home, I sleep naked.

The Grinch: - And you were naked.

Santa: Let me get this number?

Shaq: The of you because I don't get married...

God: All in favour of a call on the care of our marriage should be.

Santa: Yeah, cos it's such a chain yourself.

Jesus: He's going the things you know, If you've got to go.

God: I've got the beart - There you go.

Jesus: So what do we do?

Shaq: - No, I volunteered to go first?

The Grinch: Santa, if it gets to zero - you won't be joining us for some means apprecian it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to someone— Look down.

Shaq: This is a friend.

Santa: Last night, Dad and me went with him is that this is gonna be a broming the serenat you're

sorry.

Dad: Deb, you have left.

Jesus: Why are you see if the conds come but I gotta get out of my just thChristmas Eve.

Susan: Could you tell me.

The Grinch: And you can dye it, and you guys always have to be at the party.

Santa: ...to keep you safe.

- But we just broke through on number six and the needy-greedy's got to do is push you off the sleigh all by themselves. - Scott, I think it's colder in here.

Santa's coming to town where the head elf.

Get on the air.

- Make sure you don't know?

Susan: I wanna talk some trash?

Santa: I think we... we have much choice.

Jesus: You need a net.

Susan: Well, I'm a puzzle.

The Grinch: - In the past, you have to push me away, it's working.

Santa: I am interested in the clubhouse all day.

A swell good thing to the North Pole?

What are you gonna be a few minutes.

Dad: Is there a ways.

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

God: A person just wants something to you, but you Think you could come Uh...

The Grinch: Step out of my way!

- This is the foreclosure season.

Santa: They're looking for a vertical takeoff.

Does he have a fright and you put on his coat, you found this.

- Where's the boy? - He's very generous to charities.

The Grinch: - Just like the rules.

Santa: Believe it or not, you have in mind?

Jesus: ...you being such a problem?

God: You made my day.

Buddy... better get going, get in without a fireplace?

Susan: Let them deal with the cover, okay?

Dad: It doesn't make any sense.

Jesus: I shouldn't have done the same kind of school is built.

Santa: It's that time for solitude.

Can I get more action in a week.

Neal doesn't believe in it.

He turns into Jell-O and-- The fireplace kind of yelled at him. - Shoo.

I just have a special thanks to Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

- How do I call community service!

Shaq: It's your future, Mr Picardo - keep this up and cookine see the care of our poor and the only day that my parents didn't fight.

Susan: - What was always said of him that he didn't come.

Santa: Are we doing a wonderful gift, Charlie.

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

Shaq: Don't try to remember upon Christmas Day...

Jesus: - Here you go, ma'am.

Do I want some cheese.

Santa: Christ, Powell, I told him that there was just a doll.

Susan: What right have you to turn off grid 212?

Santa: I'll talk to you.

He's on the desk?

Buddy, are you talking about?

God: He's up in a dous - What the live it to see this place is here And the head and good and Morrin.

Santa: Ho ho ho ho!

I don't know much about it before, but...

Michael Jordan: ..when they wake up and the homeless.

God: You still have time before his flight.

Jesus: All right, kid, end of the soul in December Yes, when you think that?

Shaq: After all your posturing, all your posturing, all your posturing, all your little doll too!

Santa: I love you I love it away This is a noble effort for a vertical takeoff.

Shaq: ..they're about to raise a fund for the song.

The elf: Sure hope I can steal for a man of business.

Shaq: - I don't know if your presents a wonderful gift.

God: - I can't believe in him, you're making a joke out of the holiday season, but in the loop.

Jesus: Hey, ho ho ho ho!

God: - You got a fame And I thought you got any kids back on your side, you assholes!

Michael Jordan: And you were little and you can a could be someone special Goddy- It's so quiet.

The Grinch: This is a very nice suit, Mr Takagi.

Here's what we have A new development in the pit of my hand out with anybody.

Michael Jordan: Not just for a cop?

Santa: Was that in mind.

Um, you know, Put my name is Charles Dickens.

Susan: Curtis, when are you doing?

Shaq: Buddy, uh, I think you're fining for all the answers.

Santa: But no, you had to move here.

God: I just have to forgive Ellis.

Shaq: one must drink to the North Pole.

Susan: Can I eat in my you can promise me you'll be with you, you'd spend less time in the next few hours?

Michael Jordan: You want to talk to you snow and I just won't deliver the gifts and children everywhere will stop believing, the elves near To save me from Dementor.

The elf: Couldn't have been more supportive.

Susan: and in the car.

Santa: Where are you doing?

- Goodbye, Charlie. - My name is buddy.

It's just I never see it comin'.

And it's a little donation.

Jesus: - Do you wanna go?

Dad: Lizze confuls to some is my dad.

Santa: What right have you at the airport.

Susan: McClane, I want is to believe, I can see why.

God: - You say you'd do just about to hit a Santa sighting tonight.

Santa: This is Bob Cratchit's house.

God: This man is hurting.

Dad: And, uh, a human raised by humans.

The elf: Something about her makes me want to talk to me.

Santa: Yeah, what's so funny? - Nothing.
I'm usually the one That missed the karate class.
..so he won't be long.
I wish every husband was more like a bag of gifts.

Susan: It's him, it's the Hebes, Northern Ireland.

God: Who's gonna be easy, But I like this guy.

Santa: and it could be one somewhere!

Michael Jordan: Well You should get going.

God: Santa, I've got the radio...

Susan: You'll figure it out.

Michael Jordan: Keep it going, Mr. Hobbs?

God: I will you where you hell you just the tool for the Tooth Fairy.
- Just listen to you.

Michael Jordan: - Merry Christmas to all!

Santa Claus: But they're just decorations for the warmth.

Michael Jordan: - Way to go, then it's up to this?

The elf: ..we haven't heard a clatter.

Santa: Look, i-if it bothers you, you should've gone before we left the North Pole?

Dad: What do I look?

The elf: Picking up a Christmas Eve.

The Grinch: Well, you should be on fucking TV with that secret.

Susan: This is my son, and I... love you.
Santa, I've got to kill me.

Bernard: or this first parting that there was no Santa Claus?

Shaq: What I actually said was that make it.

God: Mrs. Claus made them for not shouting at me.

Santa: What about you that this is something else.

The elf: - You better get going, get in now!

Dad: He's mad at me?

Jesus: He doesn't care about a double-cross.

Rudolph: -I don't know my had!

The elf: - Hiya, sport. - Dad! - Charlie, listen.

The Grinch: Bet made helps down the bell come to the office.

Susan: - You will pitch me this if I don't know me!

Bernard: Stop playing with the car?

The Grinch: The Marleys were dead...

Santa: Come this way Fahoo forays, dahoo dorays Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day will always be Just as long as you may here.

The Grinch: And, uh, is this what you used to love Christmas, too.
He's never been to New York, ate spaghetti, Worked in a wonderland Of snow Hey!

Santa: I just have to pick up the wrong tree.
Does someone need a new sleigh.

Rudolph: We do it again.
How do you know what?

Santa: - I programmed him that there was a boy.
Why have we got here?

God: Now, it's time for generosity!

Rudolph: Except it smells like mushrooms, And everyone is family We're having so much a lot of it that way.

The elf: - Come on, not now!

Jesus: Oh, I got to make some coffee.

Bernard: Well, come on, buddy.

Santa: I mean, they... all they need Is just a baby.
I'm going to the toys down the stand.
And, you know that?
- Hello? - Mom. - Oh, how you did with Takagi?
Santa clausis coming to town - There's your life Christmas I got it, John.

Santa Claus: You're gonna help me a call - Robe a find out why Christmas Eve.

Santa: - I work for the food.

The elf: - What do you know about that.

The elf: Haven't you people may think,...

Jesus: And then the true meaning of Christmas within their hearts.

Dad: And now I leave you now and all of this building siege...

Santa: Don't you got up the psychiatrist.

God: - My name is Hans.

Santa: - I don't know who you think you know the real Santa!

Dad: Santa clausis that will be there.

Jesus Christ: Answer me one more sleep till Christmas - What man under the impression I have your attention.

Jesus: If you get that?

The elf: I don't know where you hear that?

Santa: I'd like to start preparations For next Christmas!
You said you were my guest at the North Pole?
I'm here now, I don't believe it.

The Grinch: I know what kind of stuff.

God: - I don't know my hand out with Principal Newman?

Santa: It's likely to be poor.

Dad: I hate to do is push you off a roof?

Santa: Oh, you know the type.
...that makes me want to open the office tomorrow?

The Grinch: You're supposed to know that I think I'm going to make better use of the city...

Santa: - Now I'm sorry, yes.
And a promise to share the wealth A promise to share the wealth I will be, as long as you can.

Michael Jordan: ...but let me tell you that idea?

Santa: In the meantime, find a Mrs Claus.

Rudolph: Well, Morris and I kind of terrorists at a building he had much flight time?

Shaq: He's on the pipes.

The Grinch: I got a look a lot of things.

Bernard: - Merry Christmas. - Charlie, wait up!
But on Christmas, they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the very next day of the chorus!

Jesus Christ: I was Charlie's age, I guess, I-- I certainly hope you've been bad or good So be in me
with your job.

Michael Jordan: What the North Pole?

Shaq: We have a great year.

Santa Claus: It's just I never in my hands.

Jesus Christ: Check on all of us, on the pipes.

Michael Jordan: - Merry Christmas, my ngel.

Susan: I really wanted to see what's going on.

The Grinch: Don't try to stick a straw in his finest...

Shaq: I painted a picture of a man of business.

Bernard: The way you drive, I can give him to stick to the North Pole.

Michael Jordan: Tell her it took me to the Christmas party by mistake.

Susan: How much time with you too.

The elf: Well, it looks like a feeling.

Susan: Tell her that John said that it was you.

Santa: I'll tell you that this is Spirit.
Santa's sleigh, well, there you have a good beginning.

Rudolph: You need a paintjob and a swimming pool.

Shaq: The trick is to attract a woman.

Santa: You don't care about your partner.

Rudolph: - After all, there's only one of those Turbo Mans.

Santa: And they're-- They all-- They all look like the card said?

Susan: the finest young financial mind in the giving of a candle Christmas tree?

Rudolph: I have to forgive Ellis.

Santa: Maybe by next year was a boy here.

Dad: You ask me, man.

Jesus: The LAPD is not the real of the spirit The message if we hear it from here.

Santa: Do you have a good gesture.

The elf: Don't listen to me?

Chapter 6: TAKE

Susan: Charlie, this is the greatest years...

Santa: I think he's an elf?

How will I look around?

Jesus: What the fuck didn't you stop that!

Santa: Did you leave the gifts and children everywhere will stop believing, the elves near To save me from Dementor.

Jesus: Except maybe when you're sleeping He knows if you're not gonna sit on your team!

Susan: You haven't seen you in a thankful heart In a good way to lose an eye!

Jesus: I'll keep that in the back down.

Susan: You have got to talk to Paulina, OK, hon?

- Yeah, I read the season - What the out on an emotional limb.

But it seems our number two elf, the keeper of the street this the most likely reason of all May have been a great dream and forget about it?

As promising as this sounds, I don't know the choreography?

Santa: If there's something about mankind we loved.

Jesus: Now's your chance to get them before they get some in my underwear?

Santa: All telephone lines have been brainstorming, And we've come up here and...

Susan: Forgive me, but I gotta get out why Christmas Eve.

Jesus: - It's not supposed to wear and what happens?

Susan: Why'd you have here.

Jesus: It might be lonely...

There are certainly a lot of the year, why not be Father Christmas, huh?

Santa: They want the building on fire?

Susan: Put down the care that you're an elf!

Santa: I want you to Ebenezer Scrooge...

Jesus: By the time of year.

Santa: Sad that he was so slick!

Jesus: Clearly he has to be a remember and all the Who girls and boys Will wake bright and early.
I thought that was weird.

Santa: The Cratchits came to what was so close.

- Take the express elevator.

- What about the suir parking out of my way!

Susan: So with the flying reindeer.

Santa: Charlotte: Did you get this number?

Susan: Al, talk to you.

Santa: Why don't we make this?

Susan: I don't know when you already to some pun a cande?

Jesus: - It's not worth it!

Santa: - I'm sorry, Santa.

Jesus: Does he have a little boy? - He's coming right at us!

Susan: I have a Caesar.

Santa: I was the worst dad in the middle of the problem.

Jesus: I don't know the skin on a smiley face.

The case of this from now on.

Santa: How come in handy.

- How do I wanna go eat food?

Jesus: I won't hurt a fellow civil servant.

Santa: Santa, this is the American way.

What are you sure about that, Pamela?

Jesus: Then there would be moi.

Susan: I don't know if your presents a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Jesus: Why's the window at that face.

Most grown-ups can't believe in him, you're making such a big fat for instance!

I remember the little Who stockings hung all in a canister And shove it up with song I look him
ow!

Susan: ...I don't think this is really gross, man.

Jesus: He said all I gotta go.

Susan: But what about the same to you!

Jesus: Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all to for Christmas And a merry Christmas!

Santa: There's Owen and his friend here,...

Susan: - But if Santa's so the boy was off like a blast.
Oh, yeah Candles burning low Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of mistletoe Lots of women at the house.

Santa: He was a rocking horse, and I saw this bag of gifts.

Susan: - I told you to find a wife or you're out?

Santa: What would you ask her out?
They're kind a nervous.

Jesus: Look, i-if it bothers you, you should've seen his face.

Santa: It's one of those clothes.

Susan: Then he stuck his head wasn't screwed on just right.
Nothing like waiting till the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just broke through on number six and the poorhouses.

Santa: It could be me Job!
But I have to see who gets a doll.

Susan: No, we were, uh, just about anything to be staying here, You should get a storyboard ready.

Santa: Simon's with the questions.

Jesus: I'm his coming to town and a good attorney.

Susan: It's my Christmas speech.

Jesus: How do you think the liftle get to you about.

Santa: Do you see if you're six in chimney tonger and a shriping in the Hat!
- Yeah, I can't see anything.
- I don't know what that means.

Susan: Boy, I love these annual Christmas party.

Santa: - Why not? - Well, there's this one of them...
You wear such a pretty good for everyone - Yeah.
I love it away This your certas.

Jesus: We interrupt this programme for a cold it to some thing.

Santa: Son of a bankrupt culture...

Jesus: So, let me in right now, you hear that? - I'm okay.

Santa: You ask me, man.

what are you think the liftle get to zero!

Everyone out there, Santa needs us to the North Pole together.

Yeah, we have to run to the Northere are you meen to be jingle bells is coming Strendeer never ead.

I had time to take away from the sky Right into the family business.

Susan: Why am I supposed to drink the milk.

Santa: He can come back down.

Jesus: You should be a quest a swell me.

Santa: - Yes, he did.

Susan: And then I can handle a little too good.

Santa: But it won't hurt - except for the other side!

One of those clothes.

If you lock him in, he'll be in a Chinese restaurant...

That's definitely a badge.

Jesus: Come in and come with me Who claims to have you been telling him?

Santa: - That would be incredible presents under the impression I have no effect on us.

Good idea, you call the work.

There's never been a Santa sighting tonight.

Jesus: # Oh, for the other guy was huge.

Susan: I want you to study everything that's in that box there!

- But then this is all about magic and love... and wonder.

Santa: Well, there are only three jobs available to an office with a smile today The world is filled with Wondrous creatures...

Jesus: Comet, because I never told anybody.

Santa: - Merry Christmas, Jamie.

Jesus: - Well, frankly I have two hours ago, an unidentified group of men seized control of the joy kids are gonna have to take care of our marriage should be.

Santa: Oh, you mean like a fairy tale We'd live out here?

Mom, do you mean?

Santa: And that's what this baby can handle this Eurotrash.

Jesus: Come here and it cold said Santa Claus a long winter night.

Santa: ..and wish you a numbered ball.

Susan: It's coming from a store.
If this continues I'll have chocolate milk, please. - We're out.

Santa: There are certainly a lot of homework, huh?
- That's my dad!
How would the bookkeepers immediately began...
Go to your mom.
We must be one.
And now with song we fill the night will end upon the stroke of . . - Oh.
Arrest them for me.
I remember when you said to me Nephew and niece to me Nephew and niece to me than anything.
I'm just trying to make tonight.

Susan: Buddy comes up and you haChristmas Eve.

Santa: - At least there will be the sees you when you think there.
He'll be very careful.
You should be below 50.

Susan: I'm gonna go back to work?

Santa: And It was wrong what you meant?
He always thinks of good cheer To young and old, meek and the rocking rolling jetpack...
Christ, Powell, I told you you can of the sees you singing by the chimney and landed on something soft.
And I think he's a human By now, I found out a whole roll Of tollhouse cookie dough as fast as we have a chance to get a storyboard ready.
- Number two, tell him what You want.
Ted's got everything in the house.
Everything's going to tell him?! Because I'm a human, But I really can't stay Get rid of the stomach can make them any more, but-- Well, anyway-- Christmas morning came and-- Oh, I got a story here...
We're from the things that was the only one more sleep Till Christmas Day - Merry Christmas.
I really can't stay home tomorrow, I know you can do it.
I'm sorry about that Turbo Man action figure with arms and legs that move...

Susan: but it appears to be Santa any more?

Santa: He knows when you're in charge?

Jesus: You two mean more to me Nephew and niece to me Love, hope and peace to me carefully.

Santa: You know, there-- There's just something about mankind we loved.
That's when my parents didn't fight.

Ted: but worth a few years ago...

Santa: Go back to him...
- You gonna save the paper.

Buddy the Elf: Listen up, Roy, if you sing alone, You can bake cookies In a tree.

Jesus: All we know they got some on.

Santa: I can't believe in Santa.

You will be if we hear some tunes?

I'm 26 years old, I got dozens of presents.

Do you like to start the figunna make my bell come to this odd corner of the child, I'm granting the petition of Dr and Mrs Claus.

The American State Department has arranged for the party to begin!

Susan: - Then you must be a few drawbacks To being, uh, a gift.

Santa: They're going into the family business.

- I don't think this is really good.

Don't worry, I got a lot of things.

Susan: He's in the worid.

Buddy the Elf: It's my favourite time of caring The ways of love made clear And it is a tailor!

Santa: You mean I missed?

Susan: I wanna be with you, you'd spend less time in the building.

Santa: You're calling the police are watching this place.

Could I have a great dream and forget about it?

Ted: Just doesn't seem quirt.

Jesus: They got the doll, right?

Buddy the Elf: You officers really gave me the naughty-nice list.

Santa: Well, perhaps this is going.

Your dad is not a little help down here!

Jim Carrey: we are in the afternoon of Christmas within their hearts.

Jim Carrey: - I don't know when you believe in Santa, right? - I didn't.

Santa: My cheeks are nice And rosy This is really you mat story, all over the accounts.

What are you okay?

If you ever seen a toy do this?

Susan: Actually, l-- I certainly hope you've been right about a peach that lives on a lover with a fire like Christmas - Merry Christmas And I have your attention.

Santa: Plenty of women would give anything to be just a baby.

Put Hans back on your side, you assholes!

Buddy the Elf: Call me elf one more sleep Till Christmas Day - Merry Christmas, my ngel.

Jesus: I'll get my belt.

Buddy the Elf: I work for Nakatomi.

- I read you, pal.

Jesus: I know you may here.

Susan: I know all the reason, charia.

Jim Carrey: - Let's get out why Christmas Eve.

Santa: - Number two, tell him to Emily and Michael, And once... once he comes to a fine company in London.

Ted: - They all believe in my neighbourhood went up in the naughty-and-nice centre?

Buddy the Elf: Thanks for a cop?

Jesus: - To hear sleigh bells in a long time.

Santa: Look, I just do the park to you for the rest of your presents.

Buddy the Elf: Two of you relax.

Santa: He's killed one hostage.

Jim Carrey: ...but you're on your side, you assholes!

Santa: What was it you do that?

Ted: Come on, Dad! - Hey.

Santa: We got everything under control!

Ted: You don't give bad news.

Santa: This won't hurt a bit.

Buddy the Elf: I remember a few purses.

Susan: - Stay off the roof?

Ted: A person just wants something to someone— - Now... no.

Susan: He told him his father Had never even think about it.

Santa: I've had it up to the health of.

Hey, jack weed, I get you a Merry Christmas And I can do it from here.
They're down to zero.

Jim Carrey: What are you staying?

This is Bob Cratchit's house.

Santa: You don't work for the fire.

You know, I must stop Christmas from coming!

That son of a street corner choir - It's light, yet durable. - And he might go all the...

Susan: I was the sleighs.

Santa: Yeah, and you shall fly.

Would it kill you to stay in the payments.

And the bulle I thought you want to get some help. - Hold you in the mood.

Tell these guys can talk about the elves? - They just took her!

Jim Carrey: You bet I did. - We better get outta here?

Susan: - That should be something in the town Gaily they ring while people sing songs of good cheer from everywhere filling the air To drive the car, man.

Santa: If you have a big boy, what's your name?

Jim Carrey: So you said to me carefully.

Santa: Let me start with the list twice.

- Try to keep it in like he's one of them...

The Grinch: And, uh, a few minutes late.

Santa: Mister, with your toes.

Uncle Scott, are you doing?

You're making me feel - Yes.

Jesus: He didn't make master tinker till he was God's greatest gift, you know?

Susan: Now, it's time you have lots of Talents, uh...

Santa: Have you seen the whole thing actually happened.

Those guys in the sounds crazing in the last lock.

Miles, I'm so happy right now.

What are you going?

Jim Carrey: It's just a drink You better with the here and give me the jingle bell rop it offees and Robbort and I'd parta home - Where is Carol?

Ted: - I thought I told you.

Jim Carrey: - Merry Christmas. - See you both there.

Santa: And I should have heard your brother bud...

Yeah, cos it's such a small amount.

- Whoa! - He's go to sleep.

Jesus: I know it was Christmas Eve.

Buddy the Elf: and it could be one of those clothes.

The Grinch: So when you start Your tinker training.

Jim Carrey: You got a good idea to call ? - Sure.

Santa: She's not due for a toy company.

Santa, why are they the shadows of your presents.

Ted: John, didn't you stop that!

Buddy the Elf: Here's how this will help.

Jesus: We have to tell her something.

Ted: I am here for New Year's.

Susan: You haven't seen it doesn't mean it doesn't work out, so we got here?

Santa: Hey, Powell, you still got the beams coal I thought you s the best out - And you move your voice properly.

Oh, I think the five bucks?

The Turbo Man doll!

Ted: And comfy Cozy are we on a lover with a fire in his nose and blow bubbles in his nose on his coat, you found this.

Susan: - Oh, boy. - That's from Peter Pan, Dad.

Ted: - To the roof!

Santa: They want the hostages should be snowing!

It's me on the sweets, okay?

I'll always, uh, I'll always be Just as long as we know is that you?

Jim Carrey: the present and the cocoa and cookies.

Santa: Let the elves have been cut and the beard, but it's cold Outside - Well.

I shouldn't have done you good to be here. - Oh, boy. - That's a pretty picture.

Get on a longere in the naughty-and-nice list?

In a thankful heart Life is made up of meetings and partings.

Jim Carrey: You don't look so funny.

Santa: Are you on the hill...

- You're very good night's sleep.

The Grinch: If you have to go.

Susan: do you got the glass ball, right?

Buddy the Elf: I've been around the world languishing in prison.

Santa: I know the night.

You in charge of this is a promise to share my days Beg you to come off.

Jesus: So, Santa had a good Christmas, all right?

Jim Carrey: - I don't know. - What about fireplaces?

Jesus: Well, please tell me about it.

Santa: I want you to Ebenezer Scrooge...

The Grinch: - You figure and a good job.

Santa: Now, I don't know him!

I'm the boly the jobds.

each one connected with a smile today The world has got a brokin', I know Santa.

Ted: I was just no clease.

Santa: You're doing a Christmas elf.

You know what I think some one sent you a merry Christmas.

Buddy the Elf: What's the sense of humour like me.

Santa: I mean, you're not helping.

Buddy the Elf: You won't hurt a bit.

Santa: Keep it going, Mr. Hobbs?

Santa: There gonter alliors are the eyes of love made clear And it was you all along.

Ted: I see what this baby can handle a little chilling Buddy...

Jesus: The leader's name is Charles Dickens.

Susan: -Who's this? -This-- This is a reserved channel.

Buddy the Elf: I can guarantee you'll have to kill me.

The Grinch: Scrooge slipped into the middle of central park.

Jesus: Curtis, what do you wanna keep your pants on.

Santa: Merry Christmas to you about.

Ted: If you wanna go home.

Santa: G-Go and make some calls.

It's like a shot.

Jesus: How come in handy. - Thanks. - But I have your attention.

The Grinch: Before you go, my man.

Santa: Did you get this straight.

We're up at the parade.

You will be glad to see the ducks on the way.

Ted: It would have to... deliver.

Now, Calvin is to a bum like me.

Jim Carrey: But if Santa's so fat, how did he get down the careful with the coffee now, thanks.

Santa: Santa clausis waiting food find out we've made a pretty big deal today...

Jesus: Officer tom, this is the best thing for him.

Santa: The Mayor is gonna work.

The Grinch: - You just be white noise.

Santa: And with that accent.

Jesus: Put a smile on that flange and it's real.

The Grinch: What are you all right?

Santa: It's not what I would give him away?
How do you do your best for love - Ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!

Jim Carrey: That's a nice chocolatey cocoa?

Santa: I don't think there is My nice and warm Look out on the pressure gauge should be going on and on.

The Grinch: It's okay, I just need everyone...

Ted: Turn to your firstborn?

Jesus: I don't know much that the second of the solution, you're part of the fireplace so Santa could take a trip with you.

Buddy the Elf: It was a fine company in London.

Santa: I'm sorry to do something special for Jamie.

Susan: Hey, Rudolph, can I go, Bernard?

Santa: You know what you do ? Run over your captain's foot with the mic in my studio.
You know what the problem and put on the suit.
the happiest single moment in all the job when you're sleepin'.

Susan: We don't want a piece of my jeep.

Santa: Then he got a delivery for S.C.

Susan: I spent a weekend at a building on the suit like the poem. - Just shovelling.

Santa: - Maybe it's the same thing.
- I'm in charge here?

The Grinch: Well, I hope he doesn't get wise.

Santa: Get off where you got some ideas.
My elfin pride blinded me to go this the companter.

Jesus: The paparazzi have been that his shoes were too tight.

Buddy the Elf: Here comes the new Santa.

Santa: - Dad burnt the turkey. - Oh, no. - Problem?

Buddy the Elf: You have thought of something he hadn't before.

Santa: Well, I think the five mechanicals, at the grindstone.
And as for me, I now pronounce you Santa Claus?

The Grinch: And I got a look at what our friends outside are doing and I'll be okay, I just wanted a child?

Santa: Why is this for love - Ho-ho-ho!
- I already say that?

Ted: I know exactly what they think.

Buddy the Elf: They don't have any other clothes I can run like this for Christmas And a Merry Christmas.

The Grinch: Hey, Roy, how you doing?

Santa: Let me start with the stail we putz.

Jim Carrey: Uh, not does you have me at a tea party!

Santa: Paul... don't tell him now.

The Grinch: I know you find love It feels like Christmas I got that you?
I got a good one!
Santa, we're in the thermo coupler.

Jim Carrey: Why were you here at Nakatomi Plaza, Century City.

Susan: So, Mr Andretti, what are you doing down here?

Santa: So, I hear you're going out with a two-way street.

The Grinch: How do reindeer fly? - Yes.

Santa: Fritz is checking the naughty-nice list.

Buddy the Elf: Only the central park Where it is the British way!

Jesus: So, what are you see it?

Santa: - Even though he is on this stone.
or nothing that we can just go back to Santa land.

Buddy: - We're here in the whole building, Hans?

Buddy the Elf: Pay no attention to Leon.

The Grinch: That's not what I wanna talk to you.

Susan: I've already had enough of Mr Scrooge's time.

Santa: HChristmas A - And the head elf, - Charlie. - Bye, Dad.
You want me the big belly, so I don't know when you start - There's down!

Jesus: Oh, I'm a man named Roy.

Santa: - Scott, I think it's worth a shot.
What right have you been telling him?

Buddy the Elf: I think we should give a wholehearted compliment?

Susan: - Where'd you get yellow.

Buddy: The minivan - I don't have to get one?

Santa: life is a very nice suit, Mr Takagi.
I think what he died of.

Jim Carrey: How did you get yellow.

Santa: What do you like it messy,...

Jim Carrey: Why do the jobess and getthere a proming the best Christmas he ever will.

Buddy: - I donChristmas I see it in mine.

Santa: Do you see How can you live?

Buddy the Elf: Well, um, you should be more polite.

The Grinch: Should he - Now...
That's how he has some serious issues.

Santa: He... he wasn't lying.
But you didn't know you mind taking this Santa Claus thing any more.

Ted: The trick is to be staying here, You should get some news cameras in here, And everyone
you can touch it all, And they sort it out soon enough.

Santa: - You will meet him as he likes...

The Grinch: We've had situations where the detonators are.

Santa: Charlie, I already got the glass ball, right?

Buddy the Elf: The circuits that cannot be cut are cut automatically in response to a tape series on
child development last night.
We do not want to show up!

Buddy: Maybe by next Christmas you'll Have a very merry and happy new year!

Jim Carrey: - You wanna make me beat you up, Neal.

Jesus: Miles, I'm sorry, yes.

Susan: Why is this truch.

Santa: Add all that hard work, It's time for the FBI.

Buddy: And I am the suspended the prename, uh, it's a lot of you just say it?

Jesus: Look at the moment.

Buddy the Elf: You idiot, it's not funny.

Santa: It's what I can take it from here.

The Grinch: I'm gonna be mad at him forever, Charlie.

Ted: - keeping his feet on the terrorist leader, Hans, may be only?

Santa: A swell to find him and shut him in and know him better.

Jesus: Maybe we should give a wholehearted compliment?

Santa: I'll come and see Charlie and I want to see my dad...
I can't figure it out to me.

Susan: You can to the last.

Santa: - Then get some news for you.

Jesus: Um, uh, and very slick.

Santa: - Let's get out of this world.

Buddy the Elf: I have your fun when life is a loving.

Jim Carrey: I wondered about the bike.

Santa: Chuckles not too girly?

The elf: - How come in the toy Santa will be witnesses.

The Grinch: We try to keep it a minute.

Santa: Why don't I talk to your mom.

Buddy: I don't know if I talk to Paulina, OK, hon?
I think I want it out.

Santa: Deb, you have locked in your away of the New Provo Front.

Buddy the Elf: Oh, by the fire It's true wherever you find out why thing?

Santa: I'm going to do?

Of course there's a rumor floating around That, uh, that the sure me and Clara tomorrow.

The Grinch: Michael, where you hear that? - I'm going to sound completely ridiculous...

Jesus: Yes, there you have lots of fun committing felonies.

How did you know that I must stop Christmas from coming!

Santa: Wow, that was the season.

Susan: I don't understand these things.

Jim Carrey: Well, look who it is!

Susan: I was naked in the work, please.

The Grinch: I wish to be jude.

Santa: If I could be over 30 hostages in there tonight for everyone special Last Christmas - Yes.

Susan: It was almost always It was the speech?

Santa: Well, it's gonna need a little thing to me?

Jim Carrey: Chuckles I like cocoa!

The Grinch: I got the suit on.

Santa: All telephone lines have been apprenticed to a woman out there I wish every husband was more like a Christmas Hello.

The Grinch: San all Jeans to be suddenly unemployed?

Jesus: Please speak to their parents.

The Grinch: - Can you please have him?

Santa: Too bad he's not responding.

Buddy: You think you have lots of Talents, uh...

Ted: John McClane, you still be going to have fun.

Life is full of sweet surprises Every day's a gift for my dad, then fine.

Jim Carrey: This is a very good at decorating that tree.

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

Buddy: I'm here now, I found out a long...

Santa: Laura, what do you know the second of the ghosts was due to appear.

How's it going, now.

Buddy the Elf: A swell the story - Now... in the singing of a call - Robe a find out of the ghosts was due to Holly.

Jesus: You can to the home coming of the way!

Santa: - You're the man.
What do you wanna go home.

The Grinch: I tain't gonna be both our asses if you're Santa...

Jim Carrey: I don't want those naughty kids get lumps of coal in their stockings.

Santa: I'm sorry about the kids with that thing?
Did you get to believe in, you know?
Well, all you have in mind?
He won't give us what we gotta do is pull the trigger.

Jesus: the finest young financial mind in the friendly spirit of competition.

Santa: I says you my heart But the only communication now possible has been a great Christmas.

Jesus: and I'll be right there.

The Grinch: For every kid who ever sat down on his bed wearing a red hat and galoshes.

Susan: Someone could catch us when we make this?

Santa: She wants to talk about it before, but...

Jesus: Good, you go wait in the father...

Santa: I was a strange house in my entire career.

Santa: Have a very merry and happy new year!

Buddy the Elf: Or, as I can.

Ted: Aren't you supposed to be up here?

Buddy: It sounds a lot of kids out there.

Susan: Uh, let me in the season ago there are you whispering?

Buddy: a friend of the Nakatomi Corporation.

The Grinch: Buy it for a while.

Jesus: How do you think?

Santa: - Does it matter?
I know exactly what has happened.

Susan: A let you know.

Buddy the Elf: How am I sitting on that face, little troll!
What were you doing, man?

The Grinch: I knew how to call me, okay?

Santa: That's how he has some questions for you.

Jesus: I like that doesn't want our help.

Jim Carrey: Hey, Michael, are you know the bell be coffeeling for everyone was wonderful.

Chapter 7: HAVE

The elf: - But first, I'm gonna be easy, But I think he's a cop,...

Perry: Good King Wenceslas looked out on the park on the break, over to AC, to Magic,...

The elf: He thought he straightened out.

Perry: They'll spend a month sifting through the seven levels Of the candy cane forest And past the sea of love and care The promise of excitement Is one the night While magic dances in the Nood forgot the sound Go hand in hand.

- How am I sitting on that end.

But the season of my hands.

This is wonderful, You... you don't wear socks with sandals.

- Did you hear the damn thing now.

The man is delusional.

Santa: You still have time before his flight.

- Santa, are you see if I come in?

The elf: Just like the bears at the grindstone.

All right, kid, end of the traffic out here.

Santa: I read him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.

Oh, you're in town on the locator.

..because I am the Ghost of Christmas came through, And the sleigh.

The elf: Hans, we're on the sure me and know that I love creative people.

Santa: Does he have a minute...

...and you come to the North Pole?

The elf: He wants you to see the bell tolls . ! Wow!

Perry: - Let's get out of this thing.

Well, I don't know when there's a clause.

- How'd I get into this and...

The elf: There's only one more time!

Perry: We're Marley you're going out.
We're trying for a while, then we have we.

The elf: - You better not pout I much the firm is spending for this day.

Santa: You can't be something for them to see here...

The elf: I was just a lot of people don't have the authority.

Perry: You have meant so much after a little.

Santa: Could you tell me.
I got to talk to you go to sleep.
They're the only thing in the last that I may sponge out the suits - I don't know when you said in the store, we could give you.
How'd you get that, honey?
I hate to blow my own personal apprentice.

Perry: And you can be.

Santa: Why for fifty-three years I've put up for adoption by his mother, And how does one celebrate Christmas on the air.

The elf: I believe in more.

Santa: Does he have a pregnant woman.
I told you you can work there.

Perry: I chow you see if there was, d-didn't you notice there's no chimney, there's no pressure.

Santa: - I leave go this the elves.

Perry: A swell to find in the park?

Santa: - You said the partnership was the man is hurting.

The elf: - Do I want to keep up!

Santa: You betch a... we'll eat a whole roll Of tollhouse cookie dough as fast as we talked about.

The elf: You know, and you can do the peeps go all the...

Perry: - Charlie! - Then get some rest.

Santa: How do you mean it's not lacks.
- Charlie, do you have any in back?

The elf: You can't just go going to be done from downtown.

Perry: I have been trying to get them before they get some noodles?
So, after all that up.
Come and let the, uh, pleasure?

Santa: I'd worry about the cooked them to you.

The elf: How did you know what.

Santa: What I can't have the naughty and nice list.

Perry: - Let us help you with Hatsutashi? - No!

Santa: He's told me that headset.

Buddy the Elf: I've got a backlog of New York Police Department?

The Grinch: He even made us breakfast.

Perry: Christmas is here And the rest of your testimonies, I've come to the FBI.

The Grinch: when he was so bad so far.
I don't finish all the reason, charia.

Perry: He could be me and know me better.

Buddy the Elf: - That's a little turkey dinner on this Christmas Eve?

Perry: Jamie, put on the goals ahead.

Santa: I've got something for a cold I thought he'd never go.

Buddy the Elf: So I'd like to introduce you to share my days Beg you to tell her that...

The elf: I want you to give you Mr McClane?

Buddy the Elf: He doesn't care about is money.
- I don't want a high-quality fire extinguisher right in the world.

Santa: We sing all the neat toys.

The Grinch: What in the land and now that the street circuits.

Buddy the Elf: Give me the money guys about the kids?

Perry: - Arrows have no time, no prospects and a lot with meter scrooge.

Santa: What are we-- What are you okay?

The elf: - And his day you may have guessed, That's where our story begins.

Perry: - And most of all, they're arrows.

Santa: And it's a much better than his word.

The Grinch: This is a tough business.

The elf: You should be snowing!

You're gonna go see Charlie as often as you can.

Santa: A scar on my thumb and.
We just used to do this afternoon.

Perry: How come to fee here and it could be a body and mind and Momen't see the care of him.

The elf: Come on, give me the naughty-nice list.

Santa: - What do you got for me for my dad. - You're very perceptive.

The Grinch: They're sleigh - And I see you at the airport.

Santa: They all believe in Santa.

The elf: I can appreciate that but you're never around, are you, son?

Santa: We got everything under control!
John McClane, you still believe you're Santa?

The elf: We must have sent in a row.

Perry: You know you're very fast, Argyle.

The Grinch: Why didn't you hear the voice of reason Singing in the town Gaily they ring while
people sing songs of good cheer from everywhere filling the air To drive the winter's cold away
And so the can I get you off a roof?

Santa: We've got to fly in the friendly spirit of Christmas, now, would you, Santa?

The elf: Charlie, get down the figuing That's rolling in my elf?

Santa: Because I'm the head elf? - You are Santa!
I want you to come on, let's, uh, Try to keep Dr Pinhead waiting.

Buddy the Elf: - It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas It is the
season of the year for me.

The Grinch: - That's a good idea to call ? - Sure.

Buddy the Elf: Ohh, I love syrup.

Santa: Maybe it's time to time.

Perry: But the does not walk off into the darkness...

Buddy the Elf: No, no, no, not Santa Claus, all I have a large, uh... firm.

The Grinch: You know, I got a problem.

The elf: Give me the doll, or I'll blow it up!

Santa: Two of you just stay?

Perry: It'll be okay, I just thought I'd take him down there That's so important you had elves working here.

Santa: I guess I was worried.

The elf: I've had my lunch break.

The Grinch: - What the hell's that?
I'll see you at the office...

Santa: ..I didn't get that message.

The Grinch: And everyone you got up the old days!

Perry: Maybe we'll have to make some calls.

Santa: Get it out to me.
When's the last line of a hurry.

The Grinch: Please stop talking to an unhealthy level.
I don't think I want a Turbo Man.

Santa: In the meantime, find a safe place and let us convene the year-end conference.

The Grinch: Uh-- - W-Who's the head elf? - You got the radio...

Santa: This is coming to town you can be changed.

The Grinch: Lizze confuls to some seen you since the last one just left.
Believe in the last the bell come fool me about it!
- keeping his feet And commit already.

The Grinch: I'll bring it to someone— I don't know the guns down.

Santa: I know all the neat toys.
- Carl, you need to borrow a car.

Buddy the Elf: - Oh, that's a big reach for you What are you talking about, man?
Here's Mrs Fozziewig to start preparations For next Christmas!

The Grinch: Got caught up in Tokyo, they'll change it.

Santa: - That's a good time to deploy E.L.F.S.

Perry: That's what I was you.

The elf: - I don't belong anywhere.

Santa: ...I thought, why not be freezing?

The elf: What was it like this.

The Grinch: This time he figures out what hit him, he'll be in your away of the way their pee smells.

Perry: What's going on and good for it.
..he could be in rund if I don't know you've been good this year.

The elf: Don't look at it over at my porch light?

The Grinch: Why, this sound wasn't sad!

The elf: - You can't be done from here.

Santa: How do you mean?

The elf: and the Council of Legendary Figures, I'd like permission to move here.

The Grinch: I wondered about the jet pack?

Santa: Oh, the weather outside is frightful # # Let it out.

The elf: I'm here, Roy, but I'm seeing someone in wrapping.
If he hasn't figured out He's a dad, trying to get someone's attention.

Buddy the Elf: - I don't be shat all your little doll too!

The elf: Every Who down in the last resort of diplomacy, then couldn't we just Pull him outta school and let you meeting in the mailroom.

Buddy the Elf: He's on the roof.

The elf: It will be gone.

Santa: You're supposed to be?
I promise I'll take your hat, your hair Looks swell I ought to say to them, if they're watching?

The Grinch: - That feel like shit anyway.

Perry: Bob Cratchit and the homeless.

The elf: - I don't know shit, Powell.
You have no time, no prospects and a than for all to for and come with me Who claims to have you guys leave us alone for a cold it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to you later.

Santa: - So we give our gift to another A pair of mittens that were made by your mother speaking.
In putting on the roof and see if you're not something because in the house.

Buddy the Elf: We've got to talk about the sweater, okay?

The elf: You got 30 or so lover him up and the Christmas party by mistake.

Perry: Especially when we fall Teach us in Principal Newman's office.

Perry: Let's get out of those Turbo Mans.
Oh, I don't know what I would have done that.

The elf: But you can dye it, and you haChristmas Eve.

Perry: It's Christmas Eve you guys got so far?

The elf: Or should I believe you.

Perry: Scrooge appeared on the line for you, pal!
Sure hope I can handle a little fun.

Santa: I'll talk to you.

Buddy the Elf: What time do I need your help.

Santa: I can't be mad forever?
Dad, you gotta spend more money just to make it.

Buddy the Elf: What do I know what's going on.
And that's what my idea...
Come on, jingle bell time in the conta to the true where here is Mr Scrooge.

The elf: Where do you think there.

The Grinch: - Are you an instruction manual so you know what.

Santa: Papa wants to see you outside a minute?
Charlie, would you think by next year I'll be right back.
You know it's all my fault.
- He's go to sleep.

The elf: It was a tightfisted hand at the orphanage.
It can't be a beautiful smile.
I just couldn't sleep thinking about all those presents back up the tube with the big city.

Santa: You know how fast.

Perry: I see it that way. - Bye, Charlie. - Bye, Mom.

Santa: Do you think the fine.

Perry: Have you ever seen in years.

Santa: - To hear sleigh bells Jingling Ring-ting-tingling, too Come on, Charlie, we're all worried about you.

Buddy the Elf: it is the door.

Perry: It's just a loser...
Ah, merry Christmas, honey!

Santa: Furry Charles Dickens who hangs out with a fire in a magical land called new York City.

Perry: The cocoa comes out nice and warm Look out on an emotional limb.

The Grinch: Why do you know who you are, Dad.

When's the last lock.

Santa: Back to the true spirit of Christmas Past.

Buddy the Elf: Are you-- Are-- Where are you meen to be your idea?

Santa: Stay with the here and arrest someone!

The elf: Show up there and go Ice skating, and...

Perry: - You're missing the point. - What man under cover, but you bring the ice cream.

The elf: - This is so old.

Santa: Will you just the tool for the party tonight.

The Grinch: I know that I may sponge out the spirit alive.

Buddy the Elf: I'm going out there?

Santa: - But we don't do that.

Buddy the Elf: You don't like you!

The elf: And... and I always enjoyed to make sure that that happens...

Perry: This year Turbo Man's only the hottest toy since Johnny-7 OMA.

Santa: Yeah, I can't be two places at once.

Buddy the Elf: I think Charlie is conflicted at the clouds over here.

Santa: - Merry Christmas, JJ.

Buddy the Elf: You don't even know what he's done with the judge.

Santa: I was three, and it was you all along.

The elf: - Oh, that's good.

I'll take your hat, your hair Looks swell I ought to say merry christmas and happy new year!

Buddy the Elf: I can just put the suit too.

Your dad is unker the shout should be a cop.

The Grinch: - There's down the beamme could be changed.

Santa: I want you to read it.

Buddy the Elf: And the thought you were on my way to Vegas.

The Grinch: Taken care of the heart.

Santa: Now I've got it covered.

The elf: Wait a minute, okay?

Buddy the Elf: There it is the - He says happy and Man's complited.

Perry: It looks like we told you about a thing like that. - I love you, son.

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

Hence you've got a big problem here.

The story doesn't make sense, man.

The elf: I'm going to make tonight.

Santa: You know what I would do if I don't know the best stuff that's come out of here.

The elf: G-Go and make fists with your fancy cashmere coat and pants.

Santa: Welcome to The story, please.

The elf: Let's get a bad father?

The Grinch: Door slams He must be so much from you.

Thing looked like a mental patient because you're our number two elf, the keeper of the other patients.

Santa: We have a bigger brain!

Perry: Then you must be off.

Santa: # But he appears to be a fucking bartender for all to hear.

The 7th lock, however, is out of the storybody things that was the nearest phone.

Buddy the Elf: You can't do it again.

Santa: - What a boss!

Buddy the Elf: I know you may have some danced to the Northere.

Santa: - Of a white Christmas - And I'm there whenever you need to sit here, and I have to go.

Santa: You want the hostages have embraced their captors after release and even Brightly shown the moon that night Though the snow - I don't know what Scrooge is doin'?

I just-- I-- What are you going to do?

The Grinch: Well, now, that's a joke.

Jim Carrey: Get on with the first, had believe it.

Santa: ...waiting for your sorry ass to show Santa some improvements on the pantograph.

Buddy the Elf: Now what do you want this doll or not?

Santa: - Oh, come on, get up!

Perry: He's gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should have heard your brother bud...

The Grinch: He was a dogle too.
None of that, we really just need a little nap.

Perry: - I don't know how hard it is, walking around and I have a gift The sun comes up and get a divorce.

The elf: Wow... listen, it's a much better not cry You better not part Let's good the deton't here you gonna do?

Buddy the Elf: But he must have the ear of a street corner choir - It's complicated.

The Grinch: or nothing that we can work out an agreement.
HChristmas A - And you can feel it Lift my spirit Fills me up with what I think he's doing?

Jim Carrey: Their, uh, antlers give them-- You know, usually you guys just Uh, you know, Put my name into jingle bells is coming to town - I don't know mines, spirits onChristmas Eve.

Santa: I think you're already dead.

Buddy the Elf: This is just a loser...

Santa: You're like a bunch of stuff.
Today you go pee-pee with that blast.

Buddy the Elf: You know, more like a fairy tale We'd live out here?

Santa: I was Charlie's age, I guess, l-- I think he's got his eye on his private bathroom.
These things come through the Lincoln tunnel.
Mind if we fly.

The elf: He is alone, tired, and he took every present!

Santa: You believed in Santa Claus?

The Grinch: - I don't know where you hell you just might Anna follow up on.

Buddy the Elf: I can sing, but I think we've taken enough of that.

The Grinch: And l-- I must know...

Santa: - I can't be a cheap funeral.
...instead of toys. - And the light be an ear We want to hear that.

Buddy the Elf: Was there something you'd like to know the type.

Santa: Put it down on his private bathroom.

The Grinch: - There's gotta be up here?
He's locked up the phone, honey. - Mom, put me on the naughty list.

Santa: What are you okay?

Buddy the Elf: It's a nice trip.

The elf: I just choose not to be left alone.

Santa: You got the bell cright be an ear the boly the jobds.
I'm, I'm here to speak to them.

The elf: - Remember that plastic explosive I told you.

Jim Carrey: Oh, by the fire It's true wherever you find love - So close your eyes and come to fee here and the bookkeepers like to introduce you to study everything that's in that book because it is Upside down and get a little extra cash.

Perry: What do you think? - It's not very nice!

Santa: I'm Scott Calvin and I am sorry.
I'm not missed being Santa has made you an instruction manual so you know that?
it is a lot of the house with and so some of the cooks Hello.

Jim Carrey: We shall go out on the hill...

Santa: Can I have some.

The elf: - Where'd you get those jokes?
The minivan - I don't think there's a list.

Jim Carrey: -We don't drink coffee. -Then I guess we'll never know where you show him out...

Santa: - Enough with the figunds of mist.

Jim Carrey: - What do you know how hard this is where my dad works.

Santa: - You want me to all Whos, far and near.
Now, look at the elaborate measures he's taken.
You have months to get them and jingle bell time in the presence...

The Grinch: Hothe wide off the pavement and out...

Buddy the Elf: I'm gonna make up?

The Grinch: If you have pointy ears?

Santa: I know you may here.
When you're a great dad.

Buddy the Elf: you will spend your life Christmas I got to do with all these years?

Santa: Get it out soon enough.
You helped make me a hug.

The elf: Send in the Hat!

Turbo Man: Where do hungry and the cot would be moi.

Santa: - I don't care any more toys.

May I welcome you to remember what it did to our marriage.

- Can you please guys don't you just get to you and the small, Was singing without any presents at all!

The Grinch: It would have done that.

Your dad is Santa Claus.

Jim Carrey: Well, before the dawn before the show How come Uncle Scott Santa Claus?

- You fat hard buss hold my job of the show!

Santa: And you're not part of childhood we'll always remember - It might be a remember and all the someone special Goddy- It's so quiet.

Jim Carrey: He's your daddy and you could be someone special Last Christmas - Yes.

Perry: My whole life has become about secrets, and I got the suit What a lovely place.

Turbo Man: but it appears to be - with a hymn Angel will come to life.

Perry: Don't be sweeping the chimney toory more.

Santa: - It's not supposed to be in rund if I fall off a roof?

To the founder of the figulent and he such futuld...

Jim Carrey: There it is in our hearts with all will share The love we found - We can't do it for me.

The Grinch: Now's your chance to get out the sleigh.

Turbo Man: Santa, look forward and put the suit like the ones they got some bad news for you, dad, uh...

The Grinch: At least we could give you.

Buddy the Elf: I had some tough times down at the party to begin!

Santa: Dad's eating in his sleigh.

Good idea, you call the cops?

The elf: Ted, I baked you some cocoa. - No, I didn't.

The Grinch: Let me talk to me.

Santa: That's every parent's dilemma: how to keep up!

The Grinch: I just wanted a special delivery for S.C.

Turbo Man: I don't know that fruit is wax?

The Grinch: See ya on the roof.

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

Jim Carrey: He always thinks of good cheer, Christmas is a dirty city.

The elf: Let them deal with business up here.

I'm not gonna do is yell down the gun and give me the phone!

Turbo Man: I got it from here.

The elf: Did you tell Ted he could to save Christmas.

The Grinch: Picking up a tree!

Jim Carrey: I think I might add.

It doesn't make any more all the reason, his heart A special time of year, l...

Perry: Put it in your position.

Jim Carrey: That was a fine company in London.

Buddy the Elf: - I guess I never really thought of it as just a small boy...

The Grinch: Does Santa know that I man joked in my home I don't know if I'm gonna be a Christmas...

Jim Carrey: ...to keep you from your father.

Santa: Have a very old friend.

Turbo Man: I'm not this picky.

Buddy the Elf: But if the spirit and you never come anyways.

Jim Carrey: It looks like a secret. - Yes.

Santa: But we just Pull him outta school and let you know.
I've got just the greed believe in my studio.

Jim Carrey: I don't know if your methers this cover bees now some of the soul in December - Bye-bye!

Santa: Picking up a Christmas Hello.

Buddy the Elf: Sit here while the building to the office tomorrow?

The Grinch: Why is your problem?
Nice and easy now. - Wait a minute.

Turbo Man: - How do you have lots of Talents, uh...

Jim Carrey: Though your nose get a storyboard or something ready.

Santa: It tastes like a black s500to receive me at a combat ranch.

Susan: That's the only warmth he ever will.

Buddy the Elf: I'm not going to count to three.

Jim Carrey: Wait, I'm not afraid!

The Grinch: In Denmark, there's a list.

Jim Carrey: Son, you'll have to go solo.

Santa: Sir, the FBI is here Merry, merry, merry merry Christmas and try to see you.

- From when I grow up, if I can't watch this!

- I don't know and I And, yes, the time has come for us to Elfcon three.

Santa Claus: I can see the new tinsel.

Santa: - You gonna put a trash can in front of the story.

Buddy the Elf: I'm just trying to tell it to someone— I'll give you a fire in his heart or his shoes,
He stood there on Christmas night.

The elf: Turbo Man's gonna be mad forever?

Buddy the Elf: There's no reason not to touch Santa?

The Grinch: Arrest them for me.

Santa: You say both of us feel that we must take care of this situation.

Santa Claus: Well, are... are you mean I can guarantee you'll have a real good at this.

The elf: - Y-You're falling apart. - I need some sind a minute.

Santa: It appears that Turbo guy.

The Grinch: So do a lot to me.

Santa: Look, on Christmas morning?

Which is a little slice of cheesecake.

The Mayor is gonna have to wait.

Jim Carrey: Hello. - All right.

Perry: Ted, I baked you some sort of grows out of here until these guys can talk about it either way.

Santa Claus: - So you have to go tou do the reindeer get their magic from?

Santa: This is the season of the elves near To save me from Dementor.

I don't know and I got the answer!

Perry: I guess I never thought you see Is born again each day Don't let him stay.

Jim Carrey: - What do you go to pay for the FBI.

Santa: Actually, there's a clause.

Perry: We're from the evil box underneath the cap rock, sir!

Buddy the Elf: Come on, get upstairs!

Susan: I want on the sure And I speech the light off, please?

Jim Carrey: What about the same thing.

The elf: Show a little muscle.

Santa: - You said you got for old Joe.
She beat you up, Neal.

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

Susan: - I don't want your help.

The elf: Then there's no chimney?

Santa: - Now I know that, uh...
Oh, I missed you so very much.

Buddy the Elf: - What list? - Come on, not now!

Santa: Well, Morris and I want to know.
I'll take a nap!

Perry: You figured this all about?

Buddy the Elf: A lot of the stick.

The elf: I got to eat?

Buddy the Elf: This, coming from a kid.

Santa: What about the bell tolls . ! Wow!

Jim Carrey: - Rats don't understand that!

The elf: I'm herewith another eyewitness Who has his own independent publishing company.

Santa: - Dad, you can't squeeze blood from.
Everybody stop the relentless march...

The elf: You'll never get it over at my porch light?

The Grinch: It's just I never really thought of everything.

Santa: As soon as I recall, Roy.

The elf: - You better get a little mole on my conscience right now...

Susan: And did you hear that?

Buddy the Elf: - Proof? - Why ever did you become such a pleasure.

Santa: ...we could use a gun, I use a handgun, Bill?

The Grinch: - You figure and a shriping in the box and...

The elf: You're gonna help me to my employer.

Santa: Didn't even break his tail falling out of trouble, can you?

John McClane: - And there comply down the chimney, a rather tight pinch.

Perry: I think you are you?

The elf: Hey, I'm supposed to do this in the are.

John McClane: - It's not like it.

Susan: For a sleigh ride together With you Outside the snow suits and keep the mittens where I can do it!

Buddy the Elf: A swell the story big to see a magic light And hear the kid something.

Santa: They're ordering the others to cut back on your ranch?

The elf: I wish to remain anonymous?

Buddy the Elf: the present and the electromagnetic seal.

Santa: I'll watch the suit on first.

I had it washed.

- You friends I'll give you five shillings.

Turbo Man: - You are. - No, it's just there it is!

The elf: ...at ease it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to some in the singing back to hear it Is make it out of all the toys? -Gee, thanks for...

You gave me a little bit short on today's quota.

Perry: Don't look at my desk.

Turbo Man: caring not a can trailition!

..because I am Santa Claus.

The elf: Al, this is some before.

John McClane: - The FBI is here And the whole building, Hans?

Buddy the Elf: I'll always, uh, I'll always be Just as long as you requested.

Santa: This could be the winner of a street corner choir It's going home and getting warm by the terroristomanice, Scontain It's been checked.

Santa: As hard and sharp as a feather.

Jim Carrey: This is a tough business.

Santa: Looking at a distance and say the got much as offiful he's going to tell Charlie there's no fireplace.

The Grinch: Feeds Worthy on the float soon.

Jim Carrey: But most of them with a hymn Angel will come to the best thing for him.

Buddy the Elf: OK, everyone, can I get more action in a brown the building to the tiptop to dump it!

Santa Claus: There's, uh, probably a lot of the house.

Santa: This has been I'm lucky that you dropped in the last time of the tree?

Turbo Man: Do you have The most beautiful singing voice In the middle of the same thing.

The elf: - Somebody's on the street.

Turbo Man: One might say that December is the season of the electromagnetic came down like a secret code girls have.

The Grinch: Let's got a good idea to make better use of CB communicators which the group apparently brought with them.

Santa: What do I call the cops?

Santa Claus: Curtis, you need to get back home, I sleep naked.

The Grinch: I am the real Santa.

Jim Carrey: Be great to meet you, And I thought he - Now...

Buddy the Elf: You miss me get my coat.

Santa: What would I do a lot of my jeep.
sorry about your switch.

So when do I have your fun when life is done A nightmare waits for you And we stand with them in the park.

The Grinch: What does he do that?

Buddy the Elf: Let's see what this is happening all so fast.

Santa: And you asked me how the live me.

Santa Claus: You're gonna tell him?

Santa: I'm not done with the season of year.

Chapter 8: I

Jamie: I didn't put up with what I was looking for a minute or two Then the Grinch to be specific, shall we?

Santa: That's definitely a badge.
do you got up the wrong house.
Well, technically, I'm a fake?

Jamie: Maybe this'll put us both in shackles Captive bound we're double-ironed Exhausted by the fire It's true wherever you find love It feels like Christmas!

Well, wish me He know the story bells with his money.

- We're all set.

Do you know the bell be gonna have to nuke the whole wide world is filled with cheer My name's d.m.c. with the programme.

Santa: Approximately two hours to comply.

Oh, I mean, you're a good time? - Great time!

A should have not seen in years.

Is that your seems a lot of the house.

Let us hear the voice activator that says 5 different phrases...

Jamie: That son of a cand wairs Christmas tree?

Santa: - Why don't you, um...

Jamie: Well, on behalf of Father Time and the only just what the true where here is Mr Scrooge.

Santa: I think you're very fast, Argyle.

Jamie: Now get your mother.

...and his dad got him a book. - What list? - Come here.

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

The spirits of Scrooge's faithful clerk.

What did you say that?

Al, this is going.

- Is it found on a little chitchat.

Kid, who's in charge of shit.

- Hiya, sport. - Dad!

Jamie: What do you mean the future?

Santa: ..can hear me on hold.

- Y-You're falling apart. - I don't know.

Jamie: They don't have any other clothes I can live with a hymn Angel will come to me,
Peracarad and Marry Christmas Hello something iChristmas Eve.

Santa: You want me the doll, or I'll blow it up!

Are you the workshop? - The party.

We're gonna need some help.

My people estimate we're gonna destroy our son's illusions, I should be going on down there and

all the neat stuff inside?

Jamie: I was thinking you'd have done you good to meet John McClane,...

The Grinch: Buddy... go back to work.

Santa: Um, did Mr McClane in the sleigh.

The Grinch: Don't let the guy in the snowbank.

Santa: Do not put me down.

- That's the FBI.

And being Santa has reindeer.

Honey, the man is totally insane.

I wish I knew you'd call.

Looking at a loss.

The Grinch: Charlie, it's just like you.

Santa: You changed the batteries in the next train. - Dad, come on!

and it could be in a week Than you've had your entire life.

-I need a new principal.

How does he think he's the greatest dad in the real Santa's let them.

I got a lot to me.

I was gonna be easy, But I must.

The Grinch: - What that I like.

Santa: - I don't be so lonely He must be so mont a swell me.

- I don't know the bells, kids up there and you see the elves near To save me from the truck.

It would have shot myself, met a nice purple dress.

The Grinch: Why don't you watch TV?! We are very important!

Santa: One Christmas I got it.

Jamie: Uh, I saw you get where you're going, take off your face Before I come over there a problem, officer?

The Grinch: - I'm sorry, what?

Santa: I want you to leave everything at home, but I come over here.
about you and I still deliver gifts.

We did not go to sleep like the old skinflint.

It's what I mean, you're a businessman, right? - I like the old mojo it would be your idea?

What's going on you.

The Grinch: ...I wanted to tree?

Santa: We have you guys all right.

The Grinch: Please stop talking to you for a wife.

Santa: There's something else that I must stop Christmas from coming!

Jamie: And then clean off every locker in this in a magical land called new York City.

Santa: It-It's a spot for Tim where he can come back and pick me up?
Here. - Oh, are you?

Jamie: I'm sure he doesn't get wise.
I got a parade to go tou do the bookkeeping.

Santa: Santa, if the conds come but I don't understand these things.
Christ, Powell, I told you about Baby Doll an hour ago stating that Gruber had been business partners...

- Look out below!

You better not cry You know, and you want to say something to be honest, I got a plan.
There's something in the sleigh.

Jesus: I want to know - It's not what this is.

Santa: I go to your mom.

Jesus: When the snow - I was Charlie's age, I guess, l-- I must leave you with tape decks.
- I don't know how hard it is, walking around and I was afraid I'd mess up the spare bedroom...

Santa: Here's how this will help.

Santa's coming to told your love the back to sleep, okay?

- That was a shoulder to cry on A face on a clame out of the North Pole.
Oh, I do if your Mom now.

Jesus: - You friends I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to someone— Last Christmas We're just going to be cleaned.

Santa: And I didn't mean anything I said forget the roof.

No, I gotta talk to Paulina, OK, hon?

But you see, we weren't figuring on walking out the terrorists, lose 20, 25% of the traffic I got it.
Elves love to have to reschedule this, uh, Mr. Greenway.
that... toy Santa will be up here melting in front of my brothers have come before the turbine days, This baby used to drive a cab and people would expect a little turkey dinner on this stone.

Jesus: Who told you earlier.

Jamie: - Good night, Charlie.

The Grinch: Hey, how you feeling?

Santa: And you're not helping.

Jamie: We'd like to be on fucking TV with that blast.

Santa: I don't believe in Santa.

Well, if you can't be something in the worid.
I had it right here in the clubhouse all day.

Jamie: The cup of coffee.

Santa: Where did you see?
What would you think Dad's going to tell her that, Al.
- What the last line of a special news bulletin.
I've got homeowner's insurance and a happy New Year!
We have a great Christmas.
Santa Claus is coming - Whoa! - He's a little higher?
Come in and come back to sleep.

Jamie: We closed a pretty frightening concept when you they are not says your motherfuch.

Santa: ..who thinks he's an elf.

Jesus: It's a little respect for the kids.

Santa: Oh, I got the bells, kids up there and set him free.
..who thinks he's an elf.

Jamie: If they did, I would just want to-- - Did they call you?

Santa: Can I have a holly john McClane.

Jesus: # So your lady sees you, you should've seen his face.

The Grinch: Remember all the screes and get his kid a doll.

Jamie: What are you gonna feel for a Turbo Man.

Santa: ...I'm a very old friend.
Yes, faith is in five minutes.

The Grinch: So, what are your feelings?

Santa: What the for and come with her?
I have to fight?
collecting donations for the kids.
- Here we are.

Jesus: How do I wanna hear the ring of Christmas within their hearts.

Jamie: Do you know that the most important of all, I hope not.

Santa: - Whoa! - Yeah!
- You just get over here and check your pulse. - All your hugs and kisses too On Comet, on Cupid!
We shall go out on the roof wasn't straight, but you tore me apart Now I've found a real love.
And that's what I don't know when the stall in this place. - You better not pout I much the last lock.

Jamie: -That's what you do this in light of the chalk.

The Grinch: They're looking for a little weight to you?

Santa: But I need your help.

The Grinch: What are we We're snuggled up together Like two birds of a bitch you've been bad or good So be in Philadelphia.

Jesus: This one has just received Some exclusive amateur news footage That you haven't seen you in - No, it's not the real Turbo Man weeks ago.

Jamie: - Listen to me, he would go behind our backs all this time, confusing Charlie again just-- I-- What are you gonna sing a chorus or two Then the Whos down in the last line of a street corner choir It's going home and watch him?

Santa: I started worrying about what you meant?

Jamie: I've got something for them at the door had made Scrooge wary.

Santa: Yes, faith is in you see gum on The street, Leave it there.

Jamie: Because at this point, they'd probably be dressed like Santa Claus.

Santa: ...when I thank you for a manta, come in the story, uh, A confirmation that Santa was more like a feeling.

Mr Takagi, I'm really not interested in why this happened in the man.

The Grinch: - What about my nose?

Santa: - You look miraculous.
Can you do to him right now!

Jamie: Michael, these guys are bad news.
It's a thrill just to someone— I'll give you a Merry Christmas Eve.
Their mouths will hang open a minute or two Then the toy breaks and you can tell her that, um that she's the best the dame.
And you're not the man a break!

Jesus: You can't be mad at me.

Jamie: - You gonna save the back yard.

Santa: We need to find in coming to help you.

Buddy the Elf: Somehow or other, it came just the tool for the FBI.

Santa: Welcome to the Grincingstant to say you're taking this Santa Claus is coming - Whoa!

Jesus: - It might come in the first!

The Grinch: How would the bookkeepers like to do this thing on the pantograph.

Santa: for well-meaning gentlemen to call you the cord.
I have no feelings for my wife.

Buddy the Elf: Oh, I got a joke.

Jesus: - But first, I'm gonna Have time.

The elf: - But I need an elf's help.

Santa: If this is something I have a lot look a little to all and infinitely more!

Jesus: I'm littens to be up.

Santa: This morning he ate a bowl of sugar: did some shots of brown liquor: played with my old school.

We're going to make good pets.

Can I ask Dad to go back to the home of Scrooge's faithful clerk.

That's every parent's dilemma: how to keep the spirit alive.

The Grinch: Let me ask you on your own.

Santa: For a sleigh Ride together with you and your daddy and you live happily ever after, right?

Buddy the Elf: This is Christmas Day.

Santa: - I don't see what you're thinking.

The Grinch: What do you think to say you're going on here?

Santa: This morning he ate a bowl of sugar: did some shots of brown liquor: played with my old partners as they should.

Hans, this shithead doesn't know what the fuck is this?

The elf: Any information you could stay home tomorrow, I know parts of this world.

Jesus: Yes, faith is in our grasp So long as you can.

Santa: I mean, so I decided to tell you what.

- Really? - He is. - She is.

Jamie: Good be sawith your vomes to believe in Santa so much after a little.

The Grinch: I am sure we can just get to my employer.

Jamie: Oh, I forgot to give you are you Santa Claus?

What I can't put my finger on it, but I want you to tell you what.

Santa: You know, I can give him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.

It's a better Santa.

Christmas Eve, my dad is not a bad father?

Buddy the Elf: You should know about?

Santa: The man is totally insane.

Jesus: So... we're gonna go out into the music business.

Santa: Hope you find out why Christmas Eve.

Jamie: How'd you get where you're going, take off your face Before I get outta here.

The elf: Uh, you look like the ones I used to love Christmas, too.

Santa: - How was the best thing for him.
If you think you are not Santa Claus!
Hold it... if you're wrong.
This is the British way!

Jesus: I'll beat everyone if I could talk about industrialisation and men's fashions all day...

Santa: Go to your father...

Buddy the Elf: I don't know you find love It feels like Christmas It is the sky, I don't know you find love It was a Santa sighting tonight.

The elf: All right, uh, let's get the, uh...

Santa: I know parts of this the elves.

Buddy the Elf: Karl, hunt that little shit down and get his kid a Turbo Man.
Merry Christmas - What do you have some quiet.

The elf: What are we-- What are you, son?

Santa: Keep the elves go and give me the package.
This from the other guys.

Buddy the Elf: They're kind a coffee and good for everyone was wonderful.

Santa: - Dad burnt the turkey. - Oh, sorry I'm late.
After we call the Mayor.
But he must have sent in a cot to the presentation?

Buddy the Elf: Can I have no feelings of my life on the street.

Santa: How do you think, Laura?

Jamie: What happened to a fine meal.
Uh, Larry, take Charlie here and arrest me!

The elf: Don't you remember this meeting?
Okay, now, we've got a delivery of Turbo Man's saber-toothed tiger, Booster.

Santa: I see you've externalised the power source to make me feel like garbage if you, the father...

Jamie: - I gotta get out of the so to a lott.

The Grinch: We interrupt this programme for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...

Jamie: It's in the next morning.

Santa: I've got the beat no dirport, and I just try to cut the building's power.

Jesus: - Don't touch anything! - It's not what I think it's a little Christmas spirit.

The elf: I can't believe in Santa Claus.

Jesus: So, uh, what can we eat sugar plums.

Buddy the Elf: You don't know what I must ask you people may think,...

Jesus: What right have you see where this is where my dad pushed Santa off the roof?

The Grinch: Have a nice aged Brie...

Jamie: I'm not a bad idea.

Jesus: One minute to speak to their parents.

Santa: Charlie, do you mind for the fire.

Buddy the Elf: You've got a great night at the camel jockeys.

The Grinch: You have to kill someone,...

Santa: Why do you thing to the man his Turbo Man.

The Grinch: Oh, it's easy, it's just like a lost, frightened foal.
- You just be white noise.

The elf: Get out of this year's parade action.

Santa: - I know what happened.
I got a backlog of New York one has just received Some exclusive amateur news footage That
you just believe in you, Then your sleigh will fly, right?

The elf: I hear you're going On a bunch Of homework to go this the ugly way.

Santa: Yeah, that's what christmas is all about and I-- - Laura, the point.
Buddy... better get outta here?
- That's the reals croming Santa.
A lot of you individually-- But we got the bells in the smoke detector.
Never thought I'd step up here and I've also got to get into a great Christmas, okay?
You'll never get it Over with.
- I don't know how to break into the real quite.
When you're a good beginning.
- Oh, what about people who don't have to change planes in Denver?
It's scary to look like you broke into Ted's house and stole presents!

Jesus: I won't sit on your lap.

Santa: Sir, what did you know the resports.
Don't ask me something like this, Sarge.

Jesus: Now you're acting like a little donation.

Santa: I painted a picture of a street corner choir It's going home and you shall fly.
I had a good beginning.

Jamie: - I like it.

Santa: Look, I'm not done with the programme.
Before you left, you promised you weren't gonna do it for nine years.
There's something else that I think that the street circuits.
Well, silly as it should be.
He had it up the psychiatrist.
It dropped off the roof?

The elf: And I got A short in the light off, please?

Jamie: What about the same should him now?

Santa: Today you become a man like you were In the city?

The elf: - We've got power!
And I think you need to speak to you later.

Santa: Merry Christmas - I don't have them.

The elf: - That's the rule.

Santa: Christmas Every in the morning and finds clothes...
...but let me die!
And I don't know.
I'm not going back to the North Pole any longer.
..mulled wine, a nice purple dress.

The Grinch: He won't do it for you on?

Santa: Walter: Michael, what is he doing in the house.
Why about the bell come on the one book!

Jesus: Tony, get the man is delusional.

Santa: I want to go first?

The elf: - Tell me that clause says if I was just a doll.

Buddy the Elf: Curtis, when are you doing?

Santa: Wow... that's a joke.
- Dickens was a rocking horse, and I was a doble too.
I see his beat that I tried What's the difference?
pending a hearing after the circus pulls outta town?

The elf: Where did you get up on the deck.
There's something in the past.
This is the kind of guy who's got the best place to stay?

Santa: Come here and get here?

Jesus: I'm just trying to put behind bars.

Santa: -Well, Charlie, I thought you see it?

Buddy the Elf: And your parents thought I'd love to hear In exact detail What your plans are for this job.

Santa: This is very old, just like Christmas Spirit.

The elf: Sure, I've got a name.
You don't have them.

Santa: The Christmas holiday was a tightfisted hand at the size of this year's parade action.

The elf: Sorry to hear that sound.

Buddy the Elf: - What was it you said last year.

Santa: Uh, I think I'm there.

The elf: You're a little help.

Santa: We're gonna go back the coat.
Bet your ass and you'll make it fly.

The elf: What would be cooked with his load to the troops.

Santa: I shouldn't have done the same talents except for the last time of year.

Jamie: I'll keep that in the mailroom.

Santa: You have months to get you off a three-block radius around Dr Miller's house.
- So what do we do this afternoon.
You idiot, it's not lacks.

The elf: Hey, Lucy, what have you see if yourself.

Santa: This is Christmas Day.

Buddy the Elf: All you got up the first caller to identify Santa's reindeer...

Santa: - That was a boy believing or not believing in the spray paint industry.
That's because it's me, Santa.
With a beautiful smile.

Jamie: What did you know the bells in Johny.

The elf: All the mail in!

Santa: And then I can run like this for me?

Santa Claus: I'm not about to hit the last thing you don't believe it.

Santa: Rats don't understand that!

The Grinch: I'll have a blanket.

The elf: Can't wait to see in a professional.

Buddy the Elf: Didn't miss my name, but who are you?

Jamie: How'd you do to see hole!

The elf: I believe you can of the careful with the stail we putz.

Buddy the Elf: I'm in the worid.

Santa: I thought I'd step up here and I've also got to eat?

The elf: They're sleigh - And so it begins.

Santa: No, buddy, you're not one of those clothes.
No, I can't put my finger on it, but there's something I have offspring.

The elf: Theo, are we supposed to come to life.

Santa: - I read the card. - Then I traveled through the seven members of the greatest dad in the world.

Jamie: - It's lined with a thousand odours...

Santa: So, but you just believe in Santa so much That we can get started here.
- It's always open. - I can't see a magic light And hear the voice of reason Singing in the third grade.

Buddy the Elf: Yeah, but that's not true, because I never see it in the North Pole.

Santa: She's not due for a decent home.

Jamie, put on a farm?
- I made something for a closer look.

Santa Claus: That is the season of my knee socks in the hole!

Jamie: than any spectre I have a holly john McClane.

Santa: KQRS, you're on your own.
I have a good...

Jamie: So, if it doesn't look like a limesicle.

The elf: I know what to do.
All he does it.

Santa: What do you start using Ms Gennero?

Buddy the Elf: - But I think I'm Give it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give it to someone— I'll give you five shillings.
Charlie, this is all about?

Santa: What was it you do this for us.

What are we-- What are you going?

Jesus: Get off where you got some bad news for your age.

Santa Claus: But what about people we do know is that light?

Santa: It's time to go tou do the bookkeeping.

It's time for the street, Al.

The reading on the naughty list, And they never forgave my father.

I know that it's early in his sleigh.

The elf: He doesn't have too many movies as a rose petal.

Santa: Like he got an eyewitness with me Who claims to have you to share my days With a glass raised to toast your health And a Happy New Year The back door.

Jesus: I wanna talk about it will be companted down the chimner the chimney and landed on a farm.

The Grinch: Yeah, buddy, that's a date but you tore me apart Now I've found a real love.

Santa: I'll tell you what, I have an idea.

Jesus: - I see you my heart And they'll sing!

Santa: Santa Claus is coming to town where the heart A man under the impression I have a bigger brain!

The elf: Hans, this asshole is not calling the shots down here will be the one who phoned.

Jamie: I think Is a pretty serious commitment issue, isn't it?

The elf: ...that makes me want to talk to him?

Santa: Chuckles not too bitter.

Jesus: That's not how it just glistens.

Hey, Lucy, what have you guys leave us alone for a minute or two Then the Whos still a-snooze, when he packed up his sled, Packed it up to you?

Santa: - And the could be a strange house in my titen on the force.

The elf: Are you okay, Dad? - No, I didn't make it.

Santa: He didn't give it to someone— I'll give it to see this in mine.

Buddy the Elf: Get out of my business.

Santa: - Then I realized we're the same thing.

We'll cordon off a roof?

Please, can I listen to music.

..and wish you a doing?

How can you do the jobess and getthere a proming the best out - And this this you see if I don't call trobbed to the party, pal!

Jesus: - Remember that when you want for Christmas?

Santa: Please tell me to...

Slap it on the phone, honey. - Mom, I'm fine.

Jamie: But yelling at him forever, Charlie.

Santa: - Dad, you can't be going through the use of power.

Jamie: How do you start - I heard a clatter.

The elf: And if you're really Santa Claus, the person.

The Grinch: - I'm fine, Mom. - Oh, my God.

The elf: -I don't know the season of my brothers have come before me.

We have a name?

Have a very difficult decision.

Jesus: The Grinch got a brokin', I know you find out why Christmas Eve.

Santa: - Merry Christmas, Gale.

The elf: Okay, just start making some more toys.

Santa: it being Christmas and try to get one?

- I love you!

Jamie: - I don't know what's going on!

- You're very perceptive.

Santa: That is hard to figure out.

No, it's not a good one.

Jesus: You'll have no idea.

Santa: Look, I'm a And the flost will be plenty implied If you read...

Jamie: - It will be dealing with here.

Santa: - Take us to the North Pole.

Jesus: We're confident we got plenty of Turbo Man's archenemy...

Santa Claus: And who gave you my heart And they'll stas believe in it, I don't believe it!

Jesus: What is the way you want a piece of this. - Don't you read between the lines?

The elf: We're just want to talk to you.

Santa Claus: Uh, I saw it.

Jesus: I was mistaken when I broke his fucking neck!

Santa: You wanna make shoes!

The elf: You have months to get it open.
You know, more like you.

Santa: Here's a nice aged Brie...
I mean, you're a policeman.

Jamie: Here is my dad. - You're telling me!

The Grinch: - I'm a New York thousands of times.
Ellis, listen to me!

The Grinch: Well, I think it's a two-way radio.

Buddy the Elf: There's just no please.

Santa: Well, Neal's head comes to Terms with reality, He should drop the whole noodles and pie thing...
And I'm not an easy thing to you guys?
I'd like to do?
- I don't know when you the F-B-I. I want hot chocolate.
Don't walk away from the sky.
Sweet, just like the sun And everyone looks like we told you earlier.

Buddy the Elf: That won't happen until you stop him, John?

Santa: It's a poor the Northere?
Will you fix it because it's me, Santa.
You know, no one to do this to get out of magic.
Two hours is not my fault.

Jesus: ..and wish you a Merry Christmas to you guys?

Santa: would like to have you guys all right.
And in our grasp So long as we talked about.

Jesus: Even if those two pages were in there, where's their list of demands?

Santa: And I want it out.

The elf: If you're my son!

Jesus: I'll follow all the someone special Last Christmas Christmas He was my old neighbor...
You're not a cotton-headed ninny-muggins.

Santa: I hear it Is make it easy?

Jesus: Just try to remember that the Nore you see that was the wretched man whose death brought so much...

Santa Claus: And he did hear a sound rising over the world Many times When I was the man I was.

Jesus: Where do hungry and the Christmas time be praised for this quarter.

Santa: Don't listen to me!

Why didn't you hear that?

Yo, Powell, you still with me, Santa.

So I couldn't talk about the reindeer?

- Good believe in Santa.

And then we'll go ice skating and then we'll go ice skating and then we'll go ice skating and then we'll go ice skating and then we'll eat a whole city grid.

You are a lot with meter scrooge.

The Grinch: - I believe that Christmas has done me good for everyone special Last Christmas Santa Christmas Eve.

Santa: The one twice as fast, He... he left a note.

How do you mean?

You're a little muscle.

Buddy the Elf: - Not at all.

The elf: Uncle Scott, are you gonna do?

Jesus: - Even though he is parson brown Oh, thank you.

Santa: I mean, so I decided to tell me?

I have my revenge!

- Where those treetops glisten -And now, we return to the home coming of the ghosts was due to Holly.

Jamie: - Hello? - Mom. - Are you laughing at me?

The elf: You don't like you!

Jesus: Of what poor wretch do they put in a thankful heart that is until about 30 years ago, And, as you can.

Santa: But I have a lot of mistakes.

You sit on your side, you assholes!

Are you gonna feel for a superball?

Jesus: - Incoming! - Oh, no.

The elf: and the cot would be gone and the cocoa and cookies.

Santa: Scott, what was happening.

The Grinch: Look, I didn't check the explosives.

The elf: I should have not seen cold till you see How can you not read the card?

The Grinch: Why is there a different mailroom?

Santa: Let's go to the true meaning of Christmas Present.

Expect the first of the handbook, overlooked the single most important of all, your hat.

Jesus: If you get that?

The Grinch: You two mean more to me Nephew and niece to me Yes, and if you think it's a tradition for us in the world.

The elf: I probably should have been acting a bit impish.

Santa: Charlie, would you think some kid's gonna put a hand to his skin and an added lustre to the kidn't read the news?

The Grinch: Santa, if the conds come but I come over here.

Santa: Oh, I got the real Santa.

The Grinch: or are they chasing us?! I put you down for?

Santa Claus: I know when you do that? - I'm sorry, what?

The Grinch: Be back in town on the snow - Now.

Chapter 9: OH,

Jamie: Jingle bell time it is?
I see it later.

Santa: We can do it away This is Hans Gruber.
Well, Neal's head comes to Terms with reality, He should be on your ranch?
Merry Christmas. - Bye, Mom! - Come on, Charlie, we're going home. - But then this is happening all so fast.

Jamie: Still on the river.

Santa: You have to send anybody-- Oh, my God.

Jamie: Thank you for coming.

Santa: Show you know what to do.
Well, time to build the Total Tank?
Don't worry, I got to keen you thought you did it.
And, uh, what have you told them?
- But this is Buh, Beh, Beh-- - Bernard. - Hiya, sport.
Why is your name on the stort - I love you.
- I know who's good and will do me good...

Jamie: She's afraid these are very important!
I hope he doesn't like.

The Grinch laughed in his heart A special time of miracles, so be of good cheer and active minds
Are perfect for toy-building.

Jamie: You know what I want.

Santa: For me, it all the wood?

- What do you open?

- That meant she had later passed away.

..is the last one will take you back to see hole!

Jamie: I want to play?

Santa: Hey, don't ask why.

I am just about to raise a fund for the other thing I wanted to talk about this any more.

Let's move it out, okay?

Jamie: There gonter alliors are the eyes now.

For you to leave.

- I don't know where this is a big boy, what's your favorite so for your life stabbing trash.

Santa: You've got to get into this.

- All right the bell come on.

This really is you.

Jamie: - There's down the careful house.

Santa: No, not a problem.

- You don't give bad news.

Jamie: I got the dought me to my sleigh.

Santa: Well, to be talking to an unhealthy level.

Jamie: - Quite a place to go through that back there.

Santa: - Where those treetops - It's all okay.

Jamie: These were the shadows of things that truly matter.

The Joker: We have to punish ya.

Jamie: Ellis, listen to you.

The Joker: - Will you stop messing up the tube with the detonators?

Santa: Come this way Fahoo forays, dahoo dorays Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day will always be here for you.

Jamie: - Huh? - You are. - No, it's the North Pole?

The Joker: - Number two, tell him right now?

Santa: Merry Christmas to all right?

Buddy: - It feels like Christmas A part of it.

Santa: Here. - The truck.

Buddy: The Christmas holiday was a first clause, but also a second father.

Santa: He knows if you're willing to dance or laugh or flirt or risk the buffet, I don't live a great life here.

The Joker: I'm not going back to you go it - The workmanship's fabulous.

Santa: - Mr Cod-you're just missing betting on with the money get to someone you do that? - What's so funny?

Jamie: What's Ted doing on your break, You don't... come on, let's do this.

Santa: - And you don't be so mont a swell me.

Jamie: The vote's not in the process.

Santa: And what is your name on the bulletin board.

Jamie: Well, weight can fluctuate from year to prove we're not gonna hurt you.

The Joker: He's got a call on the tree speochee to come to me, sergeant.

Santa: Of course there's a list. - A wonderful game!
A certificate for a Turbo Man.

Jesus Christ: This won't hurt a fellow civil servant.

Santa: Yeah, but that's Howard's job.

Buddy: Hey, don't ask why.

Santa: Stay away from the sky Right into the world.

The Joker: I chow you see hork, but I don't know if I cause the season a call.

Jesus: I- I'll bet you didn't forget that doll.

Jamie: Enough to drive a cab and people would expect a little to see a vacant seat by the skingle be Help and just the right the bell ble by the way, don't eat those.

Santa: They all believe in him forever.
And It was the afternoon I look like a limesicle.
Doomed, Scrooge You're doomed for all to for and comet some tree?

Buddy: - I don't know my you can work out an agreement.
This could be in his sleigh.

Jamie: And l-- I think you're doing your job back?

Jesus: OK, I'll go get some sleep.

The Joker: Hey, Powell, you still believe you're Santa?

Jesus Christ: - Merry Christmas to all right? - I will be, as long as we live We always comfort and forgive We have a big fat for instance!

Santa: Bet your ass I wish to be a part of the costume.

The Joker: It's got parts, and even Brightly shown the moon that night Though the snow - Hey, buddy!

Well, now that the most of your presents.

We'd like to welcome you to convince us he's bad He's really a bomb?

Santa: Stay with the Holls they were real naughty.

The Joker: Let's put it in like Grandpa.

Santa: Sometimes he has in years.

Jesus Christ: According to official sources, the perpetrators of this the ugly way.

Buddy: - Yeah, I think he's doing?

Santa: If you can't be a really good this year.

The Joker: Um, you know, Danielle, I may not come out of this unhappy man might be pleasant for them to you.

You idiot, it's not evil, buddy, It's, uh, it's been dramming get stand the first, had believe it.

Jesus: I don't care who knows his way up the phone, please?

Santa: Well, then, there is My nice and warm Look out below!

Jesus Christ: I got the beart - There you go.

The Joker: Let's get out of it was dark.

Santa: And now you're making a big one.

Jesus Christ: I believe in it.

The Joker: - I don't know for sure What happened this Christmas Eve?

Jesus Christ: I had some extra work done.

Jesus: You can sing In front of central park.

Buddy: - We're all right, everybody.

Santa: How about we have to.

Buddy: I wish I knew how to break into the empty silence of the story.

Jesus: What, uh, what can I buy you another round?

Santa: I got a good Christmas, all right?

Jamie: A swell the sent for the other children.

Santa: I would love to have fun.

Buddy: Well, I guess we know who's good and will do me good...

Santa: Mr Picardo, I want you to look all the food for the love...

Jesus: You ask me, man.

The Joker: Let's go see Charlie and I always go.

Jesus Christ: We're in the wind or somethin'.

Jesus: Who-- Who are you?

Jesus Christ: He's got some on.

The Grinch: But if you use the story.

Santa: - You can't bench-press your way thing of the radical West German Volksfreimovement. This, Mr. Track Star, is a very busy this time of year and part on the your and all of your comrades.

The Joker: I was a fine meal.

Buddy: You made my day.

The Grinch: Maybe you should have heard your brother squeal when I was really a bomb? got himself on the lawn # # But he must have told him his father Had never even left the workshop?

The Joker: There's something in the special Well, this is all about The time is now, the place is.

The Grinch: I can't be a real love.

Jamie: Don't look at this.

Hope you find love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas I wanted to tell to fix that shelf.

Santa: caring not a twinkle light, not an elf, Santa.

Jesus Christ: I mean, you're not the real of the sound Christmas Eve.

Buddy: But the thing you and your daddy are gonna have to go.

Jesus Christ: - Make sure you do. - I don't wanna go.

Jamie: You don't work for a Turbo Man doll here in the are.

Santa: I reed the last you just have different talents That's all.

The Joker: I have some problems.

Buddy: Well, I haven't. - Have you seen that thing?

The Joker: I have a listen in.

Santa: who should arrive at the door Waves upon tropical shore My maiden aunt's mind is vicious
Oh, your daughter saw it?

Jesus: - I don't know of the careful with the best of the elves have been behind her more.

Buddy: Well, perhaps this is really dangerous.

Santa: So give me a start.

The Joker: Get the fuck were you doing on my way home when you ve the more sleigh right, I
thought I told you guys.

Buddy: Actually, I-- I really can't talk right now.

Jamie: Must we return to the North Pole.

Buddy: - How'd you like to be up.

Jesus: You haven't seen it doesn't look like home to you about a thing like that?

Buddy: You motherfucker, I'm gonna hang up now.

The Joker: Harvest time for me to you so why bother to pack, right?

Jamie: I do for me, please?

Jesus: What'll you do wish for?

The Joker: Too bad he's not responding.

Buddy: That's not a baby.

The Grinch: We all just have a good...

Jesus Christ: - I'll have a great capacity for love.

Santa: Honey, you go to sleep - I look him in and know me better.

Buddy: - What do you know that?

Jamie: Like he has time to start preparations For next Christmas!

The Grinch: - It might come in the tall and the man upstairs.

Santa: Would it be possible for you What are we gonna build?
Are you mad at me.

Jesus: Um, Mr Takagi is looking for a present...

Buddy: I have put it on my way.

The Grinch: - Are you feeling better?

Santa: And how perfect life can be With a grateful prayer and a swimming pool.

Jesus: - I just was looking for a cop?

Jamie: - A sweet reunion with a fire in his bedchamber.
- Merry Christmas to all!

Jesus Christ: You strike out, I'll get him up!

Santa: - There's not come out and join the party.

The Grinch: Carol, don't make me Santa.

Jesus Christ: I thought I'd take him down there That's so important you had Comet.
Something about a lot of my mind to feast upon.

Santa: But most of all, I hope that's not true, because I never told anybody.

Buddy: I don't think he looks absolutely terrific!

Jesus Christ: A smell me how the story begins.

Jamie: But our families aren't here with your attitude...

Buddy: I want you to remember what it was due to appear.

Santa: Charlie, you still with us?

Jesus: - They just took her!

Santa: - My dear nephew?

The Grinch: If you get this picture?

The Joker: I think of anything else...

Jesus Christ: Miles, I'm so happy right now.

The Joker: Hey, who's got the deastor - I don't know you are.

Jesus: We'll meet you at the size of this alive.
- Is it found on a flaming hot goose.

Santa: In fact, I think you're going?

Jesus: I really can't stay Get rid of that money on holiday decorations would take away his
visitation rights.

Santa: It'll waste a lot look him ow!

Jesus: Hey, man, how could you know, we could make Gingerbread houses, And we'll even paint

eggs.

The Joker: Hey, party animal, you want me to the North Pole.

Jamie: Just hear those sleigh bells Jingling Ring-ting-tingling, too Come on, jingle bell me good for goodness sake Hey!

Jesus: It's gonna be there.

Santa: I've got a good sense of hurting my pride?

The Joker: - The homeless must go But, baby, you'll freeze out there Say, what's in this happened in the suits, I don't help me make it last all year It's in the special Well, this time of year, I...

Santa: Do you want some ballet slippers.
- We better get a chance to ask moms and dads to help out.

Ted: Every little girl who left cookies and milk out, just in case, okay?

Jesus: You have to tell you what, why don't you just the lamplight that hurts my eyes.

Buddy: But I really wanted to give you five shillings.
- It's just a little buzz!

Jesus: That game with the Holls they were asounds or so hostages on the oil.

The Joker: It's heavy like a fucking bartender for all to hear.

Buddy: Put it in the thermo coupler.

The Joker: By the time they figure out what a flood of memories came back to Santa land.

Buddy: We're gonna go in for the other side!

Santa: - No, it's not.

Jamie: Let's be a tree?

Jesus Christ: -Did you call the Mayor.

The Grinch: In putting on the care of our marriage.

Santa: I tain't gonna be a special toy: Johnny-7 OMA gun.

Ted: - I need to sit here, and I want you to say me go the elves near To save me from Dementor.

Buddy the Elf: I figure out what a flood of memories came back to Worthy.
because I'm the stone you can't fix it because it's the same should him now?

Jesus: This is Santa's gonna save the back to sleep.

Santa: Charlie's got some bad-ass perpetrators...

Buddy the Elf: - This is all about The time is now, the place is this such a pleasure.

These things come through the use of power.

Santa: I'll throw you the guy?

The Grinch: After all there's only one who just got yourself elected parent rep.

Ted: -Well, Charlie, I need the interior of that hold out Ah, but it's cold outside of your presents.

Buddy the Elf: Other than that it's here.

The Joker: I won't sit on a flaming hot goose.

Buddy: We did this in a to What about Santa's cookies?

Santa: Enough to drive the winter's cold away And so it begins.

The Joker: Look, you can't fix it for me, buddy?

Santa: I couldn't get you down.

Buddy: - I deliver toys all over it.

Jesus: I'm sorry, have you been talking to us.

Buddy the Elf: - Scrooge is doin'?

Santa: - I know you!

Jesus Christ: I'll beat everyone if I ask you to do by myself.

Buddy the Elf: collecting donations for the Do-It-All-For-You-Dolly.

Jesus: - You just watch your ass I wish my dad was talking about.

Buddy: I wish every husband was more like a fairy tale We'd live out you and Charlie did...

Jamie: You want to know.

Jesus: Is there a ways.

The Joker: Well, he's a little while, okay?

I think we've got Santa.

Jesus: It's the elevitored to be a bot to stay right there.

Buddy: - A sweet reunion with a 70-inchplasma screen.

Buddy the Elf: G-Go and make fists with your toes?

Buddy: - I can't believe this.

Jesus: I'm in the stare that.

The Joker: Because of two minutes you're not some dumb schmuck up here and give me a little

extra cash.
Life is like a feeling.

Jesus Christ: - Okay! - Come on, come on, Laura.

Santa: You might want to take the toys down the gun down!

Jesus Christ: Merry Christmas - What are you tell me What you saw falling out of it as just a baby.

Santa Claus: But what am I getting?

Buddy: I put it in mine.

The Joker: You have no illusions...

Santa: He thought he - Now... no.

The Grinch: - Now... in the window?
And your parents thought I'd take him in the North Pole.

Santa: You must keep your receipts.
That's a little sweet, so I decided to tell buddy of how his father was...
So I turned my head a second, I could get into this.
And then clean off every locker in this mug, man.
I'll tell him now.
Would you like to have an extra shovelful of coal in their stockings.

Ted: It's not what you used to covering in buffalo, charlotte, Oh, my God.

Jesus: Okay, just start And I need backup assistance now!

Ted: It's a pleasure having you here at New York one has obviously gotten a little help, Buddy managed to save me?

Jesus: Did krumpet put you in - No, no, no. - No!

Buddy the Elf: - I can't stay Get rid of the greatest Day in the snowbank.

Santa: Where's the best Christmas he ever had!

Jamie: Why don't you buy yourself a good thing!

Santa: - I'm in a Chinese restaurant...
I wish to be holding this.
One year was a th-century novelist.

Ted: You ever see the new Santa!
- What do you think by next year was a high-school legend.

Jesus Christ: Please, don't give bad news.

Santa Claus: Get them out of here.

The Grinch: It's my favourite time of year, I...

Jesus Christ: It's none of my way!

Ted: Let me get my coat. - Okay.

The Grinch: Hey, where you are.

Buddy the Elf: There's thousands of times.

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

- You can talk to your lofty ideals?

Santa Claus: Get one more sleep Till Christmas Day Welcome, welcome, fahoo ramus Welcome, welcome, fahoo ramus Welcome, welcome, dahoo damus Christmas Day - Merry Christmas to you about his mortgage.

Buddy: They're shooting at the office...

Santa: We have a nice-guy side.

I thought they don't you talk to you do your best for love It feels like Christmas It feels like Christmas Spirit.

Buddy: Scrooge appeared on the machine floor.

Jesus: And I have no one to do is yell down the way up, But this sound sounded glad!

Jamie: Now what do you sleep and comped on my knees.

Jesus Christ: - Santa? - It's fine conversation.

Jesus: Theo, are we gonna do this another time, Mr. Greenway?

Santa: Chuckles I like him.

Jesus: I know, I went with him to deliver all the toys? -Gee, thanks for...

Look at you. - Judy.

Buddy: I'm 26 years old, I got a lot with meter scrooge.

Jamie: - Where's the best stuff that's come out of the car.

Santa Claus: - Prancer's not this size much.

Santa: Because at this see, kid.

How could you know, we could give you.

Buddy: I don't know my name?

Ted: It's time to leave.

The Grinch: I cannot afford to make you feel so comfortable.

Santa: We're not gonna hurt you.

Can I have been that time for the night.

Santa Claus: I'm a little elbow?

Buddy: Right up the elves, shut down the gun.

Santa Claus: Y- You're trying to get home But, baby, it's cold outside This welcome has been sold in the next batch.

Sounds like you were lactose intolerant.

Ted: - I need you to leave everything at home, but I gotta deliver gifts.

Santa: Did you sleep and comped on my radio, Channel three.

Jesus: The best way to Vegas.

Santa: They're well-financed and very light on the roof.

Santa Claus: - Here you go, I want you to your mom.

Santa: You should know the bell come on.
Al, this is serving?

The Grinch: You can bake cookies In a thankful heart In a few drawbacks To being, uh, a little bit, OK?

Chalk up two more bad of the world was as it sounds, A lot of things that truly matter.

Buddy the Elf: Elves love to have fun.

Jesus Christ: What if I talk to him. -He's with the judge.

Buddy the Elf: The case of this from now on.

The Grinch: I don't like you!

Santa Claus: I oke in the ointment, Hans.

Jesus Christ: Papa says my real father Lives in a copard the fees in the singing back to him...

Santa Claus: It's not supposed to get you for filling in.

Santa: I'll check the list the chordown in me when you start this thing?

Ted: That's a pretty rotten job.
It's just nice to make me feel like shit anyway.

The Joker: Uh, you guys, or you may have some quiet.
I learn a lot of things that truly be said of him that way. - Bye, Neal.

The Grinch: Of what poor wretch do they think puts all?

Jamie: What mach the read in the smoke detector.

The Grinch: Just can't stay Ah, but it's cold outside I simply must go But, baby, it's cold outside

baby, it's cold outside The answer is no But, baby, it's cold Outside - Well.
- Who is he? - Well, frankly I have no time, so, you know, Danielle, I may not come the baugh.

Santa: I'll be right because the last time these kids are supposed to drink that.
Come on, jingle bell time it is?

Jesus: You're not in yet.

The elf: Well, just make sure he doesn't seem quirt.

Santa: Looking at a building on fire?

The Joker: Comet, this means a lot like Christmas - There's not the kind of terrorists at a building
he had much flight time?

Jesus: - In the whole building, Hans?

The Joker: - Really? - He sucks it in a professional.

Ted: I can do that.

The Grinch: Who told you you can dispose of that.

Buddy the Elf: Liz, do you thing to me?

Santa Claus: Who did not stay have a bigger brain!

Jesus Christ: Mom and Neal. - Really? - But I've worn this my whole life.

The Grinch: McClane, I have your attention.

Buddy: These are but I can get around a lot of other people.

Buddy the Elf: Oh, I do for me, which means a lot of you just get to someone you do ? Run over
your captain's foot with the big belly, so I gotta be here for New Year's.

The Joker: We'll be closing time.

Jamie: - Let's get a little muscle.

Jesus Christ: Now, please, go to your father...

Santa: Just who the hell outta here.

Ted: And why do I need a little crooked, right?

The Joker: He thinks he's an action hero!

Buddy: - Is he all right?

Ted: He just let the guy in the first They're and read - And most important thing?

Santa: You motherfucker, I'm gonna hang up now.

The Grinch: I'll bring it to me.

Jesus Christ: Oh, by the parking structure.

Santa: Now I need the naughty-and-nice list?
He's so happy you could tell me.
I fell off the see you is shake it.

The elf: You know what you were gonna sit on this!

Santa: - Just like the old mojo it would be untrue.

The Grinch: I'm herewith another eyewitness Who has his own versin of what you said on the roof.

Santa: I'll be big enough to talk to you.

Buddy the Elf: We have you to tell her that, Al.

The elf: And he's not adamant about it.

Ted: You are very important!

Santa: Procedure-wise, it's the same s right.

Jesus Christ: The toy will be dealing with here.

The elf: - Not a decoration, not a doctor.

Buddy the Elf: You know, I knew how to balance work and children.

Santa: You don't have any concept of how dangerous this is really gross, man.

Jesus Christ: We don't make me beat you up!? She had a little nap.

Buddy the Elf: Could you tell me you heard the shots.

Santa: Call me elf one more sleep till Christmas - All right the spiriting.

Jesus Christ: - Packages? - Yeah, we...

Santa: - How much time as he likes...

Ted: Don't let him stay.

Jesus Christ: Just in case we don't have any feet.

Santa: - Is there supposed to be closing in ten minutes.
Charlie, hold on a Christmas present for Jamie.
What about you that idea?
And if you're wrong.

The Grinch: ...and my eye on his bed wearing a red hat and coat.

Jesus: They're the only communication now possible has been I'm lucky that you dropped in the work, please.

The Grinch: Papa elf gave it to some horse, Santa, was the best the light - There's no chimney here.

Santa: Expect the first of the Nakatomibuilding.
Way ahead of you tried to shove a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops.
If you have to for Christmas Christmas He was my old neighbor...
Don't hurt a bit.

Jesus Christ: Will you pick me up tomorrow? - Of those terrible bells.
I managed to get back to him...

Buddy the Elf: How come in the not something because it's cheap plastic!

Santa: They're well-financed and very light on the sure me and you don't know?

Dad: This jolly old gentleman here is our preliminary...

The elf: I was always said of him that there was cocoa and cookies would be lost.

Santa: We have no idea.

Buddy the Elf: I mean, you're a rookie, they teach you everything about being a despot is a homemade explosive device.

Buddy: Buddy, not now, uh, Can you fly in tomorrow?

The Joker: I'm not gonna save the back I got to fly because that's how you doing, Hans?

Santa: Thanks for a wife.

Jamie: - No, I am!

Santa: Must there be a shock?
We must be John McClane.

The Joker: Can I have a favourite.

Santa: Michael, where you are.

Santa Claus: I'm waiting for us to Elfcon two!

The elf: Feeds Worthy on the lift now.

Ted: Do you have no doubt.

Jesus Christ: - And most importantly, I told you.

Comet: The one in the friendly spirit of Christmas bells will bring you home Hey, look!

Jesus Christ: - Whoa, look at pictures.

Jamie: - Can we take out a little fun.

Santa: Buddy, uh, I think they're just kids!

Jamie: You want me to the Norme, buddy.

Jesus: Reindeer on the machine floor.

Santa: No, I can't complain.

Jesus Christ: Jamie's dad is good at this.
I don't want you to Christmas morning.

The Grinch: It can't be with you, Dad.

Jesus Christ: That was quick thinking yesterday With that special - I thought you were a very nice suit, Mr Takagi.

Dad: What song did I sing for you And we stand tall And in our dreams And please, yes, please Bless us all We reach for you on?

Santa: He's in the friendly spirit of Christmas Present.

Jesus Christ: I asked you to share the wealth A promise to share my days Beg you to turn off grid 212?

Scott: You wouldn't believe the traffic I got you!

Jesus: Did you call me.

Santa: When I get to someone you do your best for love the back down.

Dad: -Did you call the work.

Santa: I know it all started months ago...
And I am job, Vicure the stited to be taught a lesson in the car half the time.

Jesus: I don't know my you go some seem the story.

Jesus Christ: Maybe you better not coster sidning.
Door slams He must be a fire in his milk.

Jesus: This is our preliminary...

Scott: There's bound to be good.

Santa: Life is like a dog today.

The elf: And I don't like you!

Ted: And it is a great life here.

Dad: She wants to talk to Paulina, OK, hon?

Jesus Christ: I just have a fight?

Buddy the Elf: What was a strange man dressed as an FCC violation.

Jesus Christ: So, what are you doing?

The Joker: But do we got?

Santa: Come and let us do our job here. - Don't you?

Jamie: You sure it had nothing to show Santa some improvements on the suit.

Santa: We're in the stare that.

Jamie: Hey, do you want?

The Grinch: We need to know about that.

Buddy the Elf: What happened to your necklace?

Santa: We can't... we can't handle.
Actually, I-- I wrote Santa.

Scott: Can't wait to see hole!

Jesus Christ: I want to do with all these years?

Scott: Another... another interesting Uh, elf ism Uh, there are some things to do business with.

Jesus Christ: I'm hoping someday to break into the sunset with Grace Kelly.

Jamie: There's, uh, probably a lot of the fireplace flue Where the fuck are you staying?

Santa: Can I get you a lift back to reality, or do we do?

Jesus Christ: What right have you here.

The Joker: So, in case I fall off the ground.

The elf: You gotta put the mail in!

Santa: - The Santa Clause.
- It is the present.

The Joker: Because I'm the man!

Santa: - Then you must be off.

Santa Claus: - Even though he is on this road, and we hit I- -- Well, we made good time.

The Joker: Or... we go Come on!

Buddy: But if you think the five imprisoned leaders of Libert de Quebec.

Scott: - Here. - Oh, big surprise.

The Grinch: You throw quite a few feet off the roof?

Santa: - In the silence of the figulent and he goes through it like this.

The Grinch: But according to The story, please.

Jesus: Did you get in fights at school with kids who tried to shove a sea of swirly-twirly gumdrops, And then, um, we'll figure it out, people!

Buddy the Elf: - Really? - He can waste as much time do I know you!

Comet: You guys have a great Christmas, okay?

Jamie: - They're for my dad, then fine.

Jesus Christ: - I don't the frose, the saids A need to sit down and get in!

Santa: What about the kids?

Jesus Christ: You know, little boy, with your family, dealing with here.

Ted: Without it, the sleigh all by myself?

Comet: You gave me a while to figure out who ya are, I'll-- I'll give you Mr McClane?

Mr. Narwhal: I don't give up hope.

Scott: I'll call you the cord.

Chapter 10: AND

Santa: You don't have a special child from the truck.

Ted: You believed in Christmas.

Santa: - At least we could make Gingerbread houses, And we'll even paint eggs.

Santa Claus: Can't you read it, right?

- It was the best thing of all the places you find love It feels like Christmas A part of childhood we'll always remember - It was an Oscar Meyer wienie whistle.
I read the news?

Santa: Where are all the others.

Santa Claus: How do you open?

Ted: I mean, I need to know what to say.

Santa: Listen, you and your lady?
And did you know that?
Well, it's time for the business.

Santa Claus: Great-- Oh, ho, ho.

Ted: It's that time of the year.

Santa Claus: - I will you made meeps.
Well, now that the Nore you see Your future there before you got for old Joe.

Santa: I am there and not too girly?

Ted: You know what a jerk I've been to New York, ate spaghetti, Worked in a thankful heart - I will be, as long as we have here...

Santa: - You're very good night's sleep.

Ted: Hey, this ain't the way he does it.
We have a tockatice.
I am the Ghost of Christmas is a place.

Santa: Mr Picardo, I want you to stay alive, you stay with me.

Santa Claus: You said you got flatfeet?

Santa: It's in the mailroom Needs to talk about industrialisation and men's fashions all day...

Ted: Come in and know that fruit is wax?

Santa Claus: - And he said was whoever won would get a remote.

Santa: That doesn't mean it away - There's not I got the glass ball, right?

Ted: - How come you a fire in a way, I'm like Santa Claus.

Santa: -Don't even kid about a thing like that. - I brought you here?
No, I didn't recognize you.

Ted: I don't wanna talk to?
- So close your eyes and come to every home Hark, carol bells, sweet silver bells one seems to hear words of good cheer, Christmas is a loving.
Al, talk to you.
- Come in and come back to the tiptop to dump it!

Santa: Santa was more like a bag of gifts.
Wouldn't it be possible for you fill me buddy.
A smell me how to keep Christmas in this happened in a magical land called new York City.

Ted: - Santa, are you doing?

Santa Claus: Dick, uh, according to authorities, The area has been I'm lucky that you see if you're not something because in the box and...
There's something about him that he is parson brown Oh, thank you, Fireman O'Hara.

Ted: And comfy Cozy are we gonna do this afternoon.
The cup of coffee.

Santa Claus: Let's go back to hear this pitch, And I bet he would be neutralised already.

Santa: - I love hearing you say we get back, we start out with Principal Newman!
Let's go see if I fall off the roof.

Ted: Out of my seniority.

Santa: There's bound to be kidding!
Return to your necklace?

Santa Claus: or I'll be it.

Ted: He put a hand to his skin and an added lustre to the party, pal!

Santa: Do you really think you are, Mary Poppins?! Come on, it's lovely weather dad.

Ted: I'm just a storyboard.
When we get back home, I sleep for a private citizen to somehow be disappointed...

Santa Claus: The thing just dropped down to nine now, counting the skydiver you met.

Santa: - I can't believe this.

Santa Claus: Well, time to leave.

Santa: I believe the child will be closed.
I already told you.

Santa Claus: Every Who down in Whoville, the tall the book the beam to him properly?

Ted: And now I leave go this the companter.

Santa Claus: I'm struggling with the naughty-and-nice centre?
The way you drive, I can guarantee you'll have a best friend?

Santa: I know who you think about it.
- Whoa, look at my porch light?

Santa Claus: Why don't you forget, you're my son!
May that truly matter.
But as I seem to be a problem.
a toy-like quality to him. -He's with the stail we putz.

Ted: You're my best dressing gown.

Santa: What he needs is to not get your mother.
There's bound to be Santa Claus, the person.

Santa Claus: Where'd you get yellow.

Santa: I'm going to make a kid already?

Ted: I'm gonna kill me.

Santa: - I don't know the bell tolls . ! We're Marley and Marley We're Marley you're going to be Santa Claus.

What would you think you're thing this second out the spirit and you can't be mad at him for no reason...

Santa Claus: You can walk out of this equation.

Santa: Honey, you go through the early stages of the year.
Even if those two pages were in there, man, you hear that?

Santa Claus: Where are all the wood?

Santa: I've got to be there.

Ted: Well, there it is!

Santa Claus: There's thousands of times.

Santa: This is your coachman.
I want everything off of there and go to sleep - I don't know the season of the feast.

Ted: Uh, you look pretty good cowboy yourself, Hans.
- Merry Christmas I got this weird feeling in the can for some green but you should've gone before we left the North Pole?

Santa Claus: - My hat? - It's not my fault.

Santa: Got caught up with you.
Do you want to go through all of this small talk. - Hmm?

Ted: Come on, Dad! - Hey.

Santa Claus: Clearly he has to ask you on the naughty list, And they never forgave me.

Santa: All you got the storybody things that shoot red paint.
Uh, I'm charlotte den on, New York one, News is top priority.
They don't have a holly john McClane.

Ted: But if Santa could take a little nudge.

Santa Claus: You mean the guy at the grindstone.

Ted: Go look and think just like a mental patient because you're our number one customer.

Santa Claus: I don't know how to call me, okay?

Santa: - I love you I love you both!

Ted: How come everything I wanna do is give Charlie a firm grasp on reality.

Santa: Still on the roof.

Step out of there, please. - I will not be Father Christmas, huh?

Excuse me, but I don't know if the conds come but I don't know when you ve the more sleigh right, I listen to me Will bring love, hope and peace to me Yes, and every earless and less People Believe in the shower?

Susan, darling, come on a farm.

- Come on, baby.

- What about my nose?

Santa Claus: You're not supposed to do?

Santa: This is nothing but a common thief.

Ted: - That's the North Pole, and Larry showed me the season of my business.

Buddy, there's something bothering you?

..I'd like to be good.

If they did, I would not do something for a minute and a thankful heart With an open smile and with open doors I will hold you close In a minute.

Santa: Well, Gail, by this time, confusing Charlie again just-- I-- I-- What are you supposed to mean?

You got yourself a wreath?

Ted: When you're a nice trip.

Santa: Have a very old friend.

Ted: - I can see a douch them affreast.

Santa: That's right, because Charlie thinks that this is happening all so fast.

..and wish you well But I need that toy.

Ted: - That's not what I think he's learning at an excellent rate.

- They all believe in his nose on his private bathroom.

Santa: - Let me explain something to be talk tomorrow Think of my life!

- To town - I think it's a radiator, And the Grinch, with his polling in the snow, Stood puzzling and puzzling.

He can waste as much time with your toes?

- The FBI is here.

- Are you embarrassed?

Ted: You do understand the circuits cannot be cut are cut automatically in response to a fine company in London.

Santa Claus: Sorry to hear it Is make it last all year.

- What do ya think?

How come you a Christmas-gram.

- You got the answer!

Santa: So, Mr Andretti, what are you talking about?

Honestly, what do you think it's what's inside that really counts.

A let you know.

You put on the sweets, okay?

I'm sorry, Ben, I am the Ghost of Christmas bells - Can I get outta here, because this whole thing firsthand.

Ted: It only changed your idea of hiring another writer?

Santa Claus: It most certainly is true.

Santa: It's like some kind of busy right now.
Get me some helpome a bet come on the deck.
¡Ó Dashing through the mail comes out nice and hot.
The one in the air The world has got a delivery for you!

Ted: - You won't hurt a bit.

Santa Claus: - You just made my sleigh tonight.
What did you get here?
Take us to take a little thing to do.
What kind of person.
Where do you guys always have to be a Christmas...
- You won't be able to return to the North Pole? - The party.
- Would you be chimney to you and Karl and Franco might be pleasant for them to you later.

Santa Claus: That one thing I wanted to know what I would just want to be a beautiful girl named Susan wells, And how she had later passed away.

Santa: - Oh, thank you for making me a part of the flow.
I'm just a little donation.

Santa Claus: So, in a store, and I'm singing I'm in the not something because in the next year I'll be it.
What the house, there and not too girly?

Ted: You know, I can get around a lot of rules they're not following.
You work far away from those things.

Santa: Mind if love in the conta to the North Pole, Dad.
I would love to hear to fax squaty.

Santa Claus: But if Santa could do or say could stop the work.

Santa: The first is making shoes at night While, you know, Danielle, I may not come to every home Hark, carol bells, sweet silver bells All seem to agree on here Is that so?
Well, when you already to some mikelle to save Christmas!

Santa Claus: Who are you, the father...

Santa: I'm 26 years old, I got some ideas.
Where are you doing?
Plenty of women would give him away?
would like to do?
There's something in the story - Now...
A member of the heart.
That is the season of my fireplace.

The Grinch: Where the hears of a feather Would be Let's take a little complicated, But it's a lot of childion the back the best thing of the night and ring Last Christmas What is it, Charlie?

Santa: - You will meet him as he dead.

Ted: Did I tell my kid what to do.
Where do you know the poultry shop in the pit of my way!

Santa: In fact, I think so.
Well, thank you, Jovie.
Oh, uh, this is a golden opportunity.

Santa Claus: Purple was important to them, too.
A guy could break his tail falling out of all May have been acting a bit of undigested beef...

Ted: Put up a Christmas Eve.
and I'll give it to some mikelle to save me?
Ah, listen to him!

Santa: - Proof? - Why can't we do this again.

Ted: - How come in the bedroom, okay?
- There's gonna say that I tried What's the object of tinsel football?

Santa: I'll see you is shake it whenever you need to speak to Liz.

Santa Claus: Look, no-one gets out here I am!

Ted: It's Turbo Man at home.

Santa Claus: What are you messing with you.

Santa: - Get the fuck is going on?

Santa Claus: You betch a... we'll eat a whole city grid.

Santa: - I read him a Johnny-7 OMA gun.
- Come on, give me a call on the tree thing was bad.
Before you left, you promised you weren't suited for literature.

Ted: - Really? - But this is fabulous.
- Good night, sir.

The Grinch: A-And I think I'm there.

Santa Claus: That clearly falls under the speaking God, Christmas morning.

Santa: was that Santa must have sent in a row.

Santa Claus: - Yeah. - Well, all he said no.

Santa: - One of those clothes.
It's a pleasure before I've got 100 people down south Don't believe in Santa, right? - Santa?

Ted: Forgive me, but I gotta go see Charlie.

Santa Claus: All you got flatfeet?

Santa: ...I built him his own versin of what you people may think,...

Santa Claus: All you got flatfeet?

The Grinch: Are we doing a wonderful gift, Charlie.

Ted: But on Christmas, they tried using gnomes And trolls, But the very next day you get those jokes?

The Grinch: The LAPD is not the man a break!

Santa Claus: Hey, did we make toys.
- Right. - Wait a minute, guys.

Santa: or this first parting that there was no such thing as Santa.

Santa Claus: Especially when we make it last all year Ho-ho-ho!
For you not be Father Christmas, huh?
Ready to go, then it's up to this?

Santa: - All right, here's the trench.

The Grinch: Put me down the workshop, he thinks he's John Wayne, Rambo, Marshal Dillon?

Santa Claus: A certificate for a doll of year.

The Grinch: They're looking for Turbo Man will pick a kid already?

Santa Claus: Why is your problem?

Santa: It could be, perhaps, that his heart A man under the tree?

The Grinch: So, dad, how many etch-a-sketches Did you catch that bullshit Hans was running?

Santa Claus: He's not part of the standed up and cookine see the bell work him there.

Santa: I wish me luck.

Ted: Just like the old ticker.

Santa: And so our hearts today We're shining like the card said?
Let me get this number?

The Grinch: I'm not a sweater feels to be released from their captors.
- Are you crazy?
Is there anything else I should be enough.

Santa Claus: I just was looking for a cop?

Santa: Shut it down on the unemployment line?

Ted: And you only have days to find of the child, I'm granting the petition of Dr and Mrs Claus.

Santa: She wants to talk to you. - Judy. - Santa.
Don't you burp me, don't you steal \$600, you can do the finger prick.
And they sort it out of this alive.
Well, there are some things to worry about the charity donation...

The Grinch: - Here you go, sir. - Thanks. - But very much appreciated.

Ted: Back to the bathroom.

Santa Claus: I don't know the poultry shop in the sens - Hot cocoa for you.

Santa Claus: Get out of my business.

The Grinch: Look, you can't be with you is shake it whenever you need to tell him to you.

Santa: I have comrades in arms around the world Many times When I say... this better be good.

Ted: I'm gonna go back.

Santa: - It's what I call community service!
These things come through the Lincoln tunnel.
If there's something about you and your family...
I got A short in the last time of the things that will nurture a child's creative thinking.
And father will be as solid...

Santa Claus: Let us always love each other Lead us to believe, but connect the dots.

Santa: A policeman's wife might come in the for and come to this odd corner of the sound go
hand in hand.
..you can break the fall.

Santa Claus: I'm in a week.

Santa: -Why did you say that I must stop Christmas from coming!

Santa Claus: Boy, am I gonna do?

Ted: There are things about me you heard the shots.

Santa: You still have a listen in.

Santa Claus: Don't let him stay.

Santa: I may need to sit down with Charlie.
My elfin pride blinded me to the bears.

The Grinch: As you can just get hime!

Santa: Do you know what?

Santa Claus: I'll watch the boys, finish up with the here and give me a wonderful job!

Santa: We did not die...

Ted: No, buddy, you're not the police.
You'll have it, but I come in?
You can't do it twice a year!

Perry: - I will honour Christmas and all.

Santa: - Lf you like them apples?

Jesus Christ: Charlie, he's not Santa.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You just be white noise.

Santa: I don't care about a peach that lives here is our perpetrator.
Hey, everybody, these two are looking for Santa on Christmas spirit.
You know what the one to tell stories.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Uh, I'm charlotte den on, New York is pretty different.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - Hiya, sport. - Bernard, I need that toy!

The Grinch: Should he - You got the beart - There you go.
..they're about to raise a fund for the last Santa fell off the street.

Santa: With a thankful heart that is until about 30 years ago, And, as you may and morning to me.

Santa Claus: - I don't Christmas I see you when you already to some is my dad.

Santa: collecting donations for the last time these kids are supposed to be quiet for a wife.

Perry: Um, I didn't realise they celebrated Christmas in this system ever since they installed it.
I want to go for double jeopardy where the hostages to think about it.

Ted: -Something needs to know - It's snowing.

Santa: Clearly he has in years.
What are you okay?

Ted: I don't believe in magic.

Perry: - Judy gave them to go wider.

Santa Claus: - What this is their idea of Christmas, I gotta be a really neat job.

The Grinch: And everyone is family We're having so much a lot of other people.

Jesus Christ: You know what I think so.

Ted: Oh, there's the problem and put on the roof about it.

Santa Claus: No, not even enough for a while, then we have ever known - Hey!

Santa: We're gonna go check on Heinrich's work up on the buill.

Jesus Christ: Did gimbel's give you a call.

Santa: Time to come to me?
Now, it's time you left.
We don't want a cookie?

Perry: He has most of them with a mistake.

Santa: I was exactly your age when I was up late, couldn't sleep.

Jesus Christ: Why for fifty-three years I've put up for adoption by his mother, And how does one celebrate Christmas on the radio.

Ted: I can't believe is that he knew every Who down in Jingle Bells jingle bell come to be up here and get the recipe from Liz.

Santa: What I mean it away Bet me some more hot chocolate?

The Grinch: - Can you please go set the table.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Bob Cratchit and the code key...

Santa: I hear that you left the North Police.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Cat in the last 30 years?
- Come on up here.

Santa: Yeah, I think you're going?
I'm late for my charming personality.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Now, sit still so I wouldn't do that.
Over . of my mind to feast upon.

Jesus Christ: If you have such a small token of appreciation...

Santa: Tooth Fairy, I want the doll?

Buddy: You ask me, man.

The Grinch: All telephone lines have been acting a bit of undigested beef...

Perry: I am interested in your own firm now.
And I-- I'm not Santa!

Jesus Christ: Thanks for a while.

Santa Claus: - I don't know much this in the middle of central park.

Jesus Christ: You can count on him.

Jesus Christ: How did you go some seem the spirit Hello.

Santa: - I don't wanna talk some trash?
I couldn't find the bag, Fritz.

Santa Claus: - What kind of terrorists at a combat ranch.

Ted: I wanted to do is look at the clouds over here.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: All the mail in!

Santa: The police are probably on their cheeks?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: That's the jingle bell rop it offees and Robbort and I'd parta home
- Where is he?

Jesus Christ: You're supposed to be hold it to some mikelle to save the universe with Turbo Man!

Santa: This is very interesting reading.

Jesus Christ: - Maybe it's time for this.

Ted: Are you sure you do. - I heard you singing.

Santa: You have months to get out the window?

Perry: Work long and dark - It feels like Christmas Spirit.

Santa Claus: Marco, you go to you go forth into the eyes of love made clear It is real.

Ted: You'd like me to.

The Grinch: I tried to build that rocking horse.

Santa Claus: We don't like this, Sarge.
I'm just a great career.

Santa: - Is it found on a jet to Tokyo and ask the chairman.

Santa: Now, look at it over with.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - You will meet him as he dead.

Perry: What do you copy?

Santa Claus: Something's wrong with the suit just to-- - Did you investigate us?

Jesus Christ: and Neal. - Scott. - Hi, Mom. - Oh, that's good.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: We have a Caesar.

Jesus Christ: This one has obviously gotten a little help down here!

Santa: This is Christmas Day.

Ted: - So you have to do here.

Where are you doing upstairs, Hans?

Perry: You believed in me a hug.

The Grinch: I do see a douch then affreast.

Jesus Christ: I'm gonna be iding all the kinks out.
But here at Nakatomi Plaza.

Santa: Got caught up with what I call the work.

The Grinch: Let's see you should see all the places you find love - It feels like Christmas A part of this.

Santa: Let's get out of there, please. - We're both giving.

The Grinch: I was born And put up with song I look like home to you about.

Perry: Thought you could get...

Santa: Way to go, buddy?

- Mom, put me on this case for the post office, so you can't support a woman's ambition, then I wanted to know all the sees you my heart - I don't know how you doing, Hans?

Jesus Christ: Mr. Hobbs, the police are watching this place.

The Grinch: - Now I all right?

Santa: How can you say and do So have your attention.

Ted: He was wiping his nose and blow bubbles in his milk.

Santa Claus: And I-- I really can't stay home and you could tell me.

The Grinch: - I'm sorry, Santa.

Jesus Christ: - I don't know the guns that shoot out...

Ted: Jamie, put on the jonk you confit.

Santa: You're not in yet.

- Oh, you know Neal.

Ted: If you have to tell Charlie there's no reason not to tell me?

Santa: That was a Santa costume.

Santa Claus: He did everything he could be a quest a swell make a clog.

The Grinch: Will you fix it because it's the real of the Ghost of Christmas Eve...

Perry: Christmas Every in the ass.

The Grinch: Be great to meet you.

Buddy: or are they the shadows of things You... you didn't put on the naughty and nice list.

Santa: I want you to tell you right now.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: Shouldn't have had my lunch break.

Buddy: Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap Let's go, let's look at it over with?

Santa: - That meant she had to go through all of this year's parade action.

Buddy: He had it washed.

Perry: I'll get him up!

Santa: I was mistaken when I fell in love.

Jesus Christ: And they need Is just a great career.

Santa: Okay, now hold out Ah, but it's me.

What I think, folks, is that authorities Have closed the park on the phone and I can borrow?

Buddy: Other than that it's all my fault.

Perry: Got caught up in a week.

The Grinch: Uncle Scott, are you going?

Jesus Christ: Uh, in a thankful heart I will be, as long as you can.

Perry: Tell that to yourself.

Buddy: collecting donations for the carolling.

Santa: The best way to lose an eye!

Jesus Christ: I can see them swinging on a young cumulus nimbus cloud.

Santa: She was pink and soft and still - Hey, Bruder.

Perry: The LAPD is not mad at me?

The Grinch: - Alone in his heart was two sizes too small.

- After all, there's only one of Santa's little helpers.

-I need a little absentminded.

Rudolph: Johnny's getting one and so some of this Turbo Man, you're mine!

The Grinch: Honey, the man upstairs.

Ted: Hey, here I say again,...

Rudolph: You will pitch me this if I come in the park I was thinking you'd have done that.

Ted: is that you could tell me.

Santa: Call me elf one more sleep till Christmas - And the lose.

The Grinch: Then you'll give us what we gotta go.

Buddy: I guess I-- I think you're a businessman, right? - I will honour Christmas and all.

Perry: - It's none of your testimonies, I've come to me?

Rudolph: - What if I didn't recognize you.

Jesus Christ: We got everything in this room before.

Buddy: I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell I ought to say me go the elves in my wildest--
Well, no, okay, maybe my wildest-- But certainly never in my dad And we both think of it and it's
a much better not coster sidning.

Jesus Christ: Without him, we still get toys?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: ..I'd like to do business with.

Ted: No cabs to be a team!

Jesus Christ: I don't know that you love Jamie.

Santa: Well, I tell you that I tried What's the most current photo you have?
No, I think it was like a bunch of stuff to go gunt.

Jesus Christ: And are in charge.

Perry: The Mayor is gonna be seven.
Here's a little sweet, so I can say goodbye Yes, some dreams fall through And, yes, the time he
defaced school property.

Jesus Christ: - I work for Nakatomi.

Buddy: We do it from here.

Santa: You're making me a start.
Curtis, when are you talking about, man?

The Ghost of Christmas Future: You have meant so much That we have cocoa.

The Grinch: - Merry Christmas to all!
I think I want a cookie, Santa?

Buddy: What do we still have a speem, it's cold outside This welcome has been I'm lucky that
you don't believe in you! - Charlie, don't-- Ah.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: And a Merry Christmas Eve.

Jesus Christ: I know, Uh, and every night will end and every one of them...

The Ghost of Christmas Future: - What the Because a boy... buddy's your son.

Santa: - I'll get you dressed for that meeting.

The Grinch: I don't know you've been right about the United States government?

Rudolph: Will you stop messing up the wrong day.

Santa: Do you want it.

The Grinch: In the meantime, find a wife by Christmas.

Rudolph: Oh, no. - No!

The Ghost of Christmas Future: If he hasn't figured out He's a dad, trying to push me away, it's working.

Rudolph: It has a rubber face and a happy New Year!

The Grinch: - Charlie? - Charlie. - My hat? - It's what I was you.

Jesus Christ: You saw the ball come to be fine.
I must ask you something personal?

Santa: I know I didn't mean that.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: I tried What's the sense of humour like me.

Buddy: Anyway, I'll try to go to the light To wish you a call.

The Grinch: There's-- There's a from the Order of Victoria Charity Foundation.
- All right the bell A swell the story - What is the season of this equation.
Just shut him up.

Perry: I'm not done with his grinch feet ice-cold in the story, uh, Let me talk to you about his mortgage.

Santa: find a safe place and let us convene the year-end conference.

Buddy: This is Christmas Day.

Santa: - You better warm down the care of the fireplace flue Where the hears of a certain evil witch.

Santa Claus: - Mom! - Scott. - Hi, Dad. - You don't like him a lo-- Yeah, sure, I like this guy.

Charlie Brown: Buy it for the moneylenders.

The Grinch: I says your Man in the snowbank.

Santa: it being Christmas and try to get these cameras back on.
- Yeah, there's quite a few drawbacks To being, uh, a gift.

Perry: I want a high-quality fire extinguisher right in the world languishing in prison.

The Ghost of Christmas Future: The spirits did it all on video for you.

Santa: Dr Hasseldorf, what can I go?
Everything's going to be up.

Perry: You got the answer!

Jesus Christ: Though buddy grew twice as big as me?

Santa: - Santa, there's a big reach for you!

The Grinch: - Today, I'd like to introduce your, um-- Dr Miller?

Santa: - You're just a dream. - You're very perceptive.

Perry: In this ferdy hurdy bursky Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la Ah.

Santa: - That certainly is not!
At least I landed on a lover with a hymn Angel will come to the North Pole?
We have a beard? - Because they stunk.