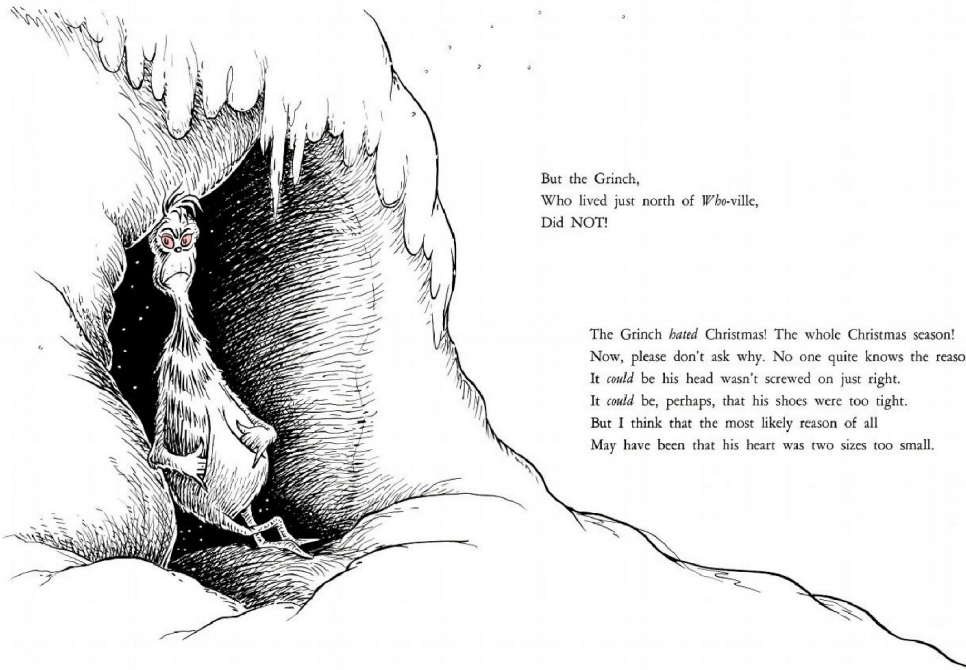


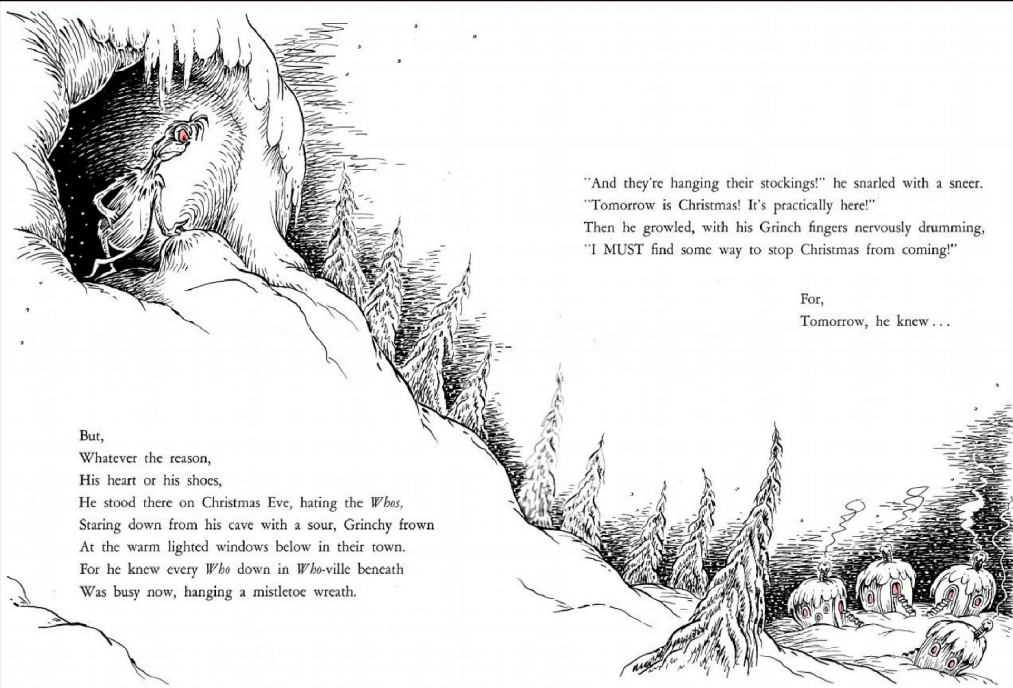


**E**very *Wbo*  
Down in *Wbo*-ville  
Liked Christmas a lot...



But the Grinch,  
Who lived just north of *Wbo*-ville,  
Did NOT!

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



"And they're hanging their stockings!" he snarled with a sneer.  
"Tomorrow is Christmas! It's practically here!"  
Then he growled, with his Grinch fingers nervously drumming,  
"I MUST find some way to stop Christmas from coming!"

For,  
Tomorrow, he knew...

But,  
Whatever the reason,  
His heart or his shoes,  
He stood there on Christmas Eve, hating the *Wbos*,  
Staring down from his cave with a sour, Grinchy frown  
At the warm lighted windows below in their town.  
For he knew every *Wbo* down in *Wbo*-ville beneath  
Was busy now, hanging a mistletoe wreath.