

moxy christmas eve

Who-ville Feast

You're a fowl one, Mr. Grinch...

your heart's a dead tomato with moldy purple spots

grilled vermont quail, stewed tomatoes, roasted beets, nh bleu cheese

With his Grinch feet, ice cold in the snow...

staring down from his cave with a sour, Grinchy frown

terrine of pig's feet, meringue crumble, green apple sauce

A three-decker sauerkraut and

toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!

heart pastrami, rye, 'kraut, Ik island sauce

You have garlic in your soul...

you're as charming as an eel

white wine poached sole, unagi sauce, sweet garlic stuffing, brussels sprouts

And he, he himself! The Grinch carved the roast beast...

even took their last can of Who-hash!

prime rib of beef, sweet potato hash, broccolini



The log for their fire!

He took the Who-pudding!

chocolate yule log, butterscotch pudding, candied walnuts

You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel

banana cream pie, strawberry ice cream, banana peel compote

