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APPENDIX

No	Quotation	Minutes
	<p>Past the place that you come from, far beyond what you have seen, is a town like your town, if your town was a dream. Only it is not a dream or a hoax or a ruse. It is Christmas in Who-Ville, the home of the Whos</p>	<p>00:01:15,450 - 00:01:35,847</p>
	<p>It is Christmas in Who-ville, the home of the Whos.</p>	<p>00:01:37,014- 00:01:40,400</p>
	<p>Yes, Who-ville is great, that is known far and wide and three weeks through December, this place hits its stride. Yes, the Whos down in Who-ville liked Christmas a lot. But the Grinch, in his cave north of Who-ville, did not.</p>	<p>00:02:26,188 - 00:03:03,983</p>
	<p>The Grinch hated Christmas, the whole Christmas season. Now, please don't ask why. No one quite knows the reason. It could be, perhaps, that his shoes were too tight. But I think the most likely reason of all may have been that his heart was two sizes too small</p>	<p>00:06:38,523 - 00:07:06,936</p>

	<p>From the edge of his ledge way up in the sky, the Grinch felt upset though he wasn't sure why. It could've been Christmas, all that joy and the such or some thoughts from his past that he just couldn't quite touch. But whatever it was, it made his heart moan. Though he was used to it now, this being alone. And now safe in his cave, and apart from the fray, he reminded himself "It is better this way".</p>	<p>00:16:55,806 - 00:17:33,386</p>
	<p>He walked through the crowd. And his ears heard the thump of their joy and delights. And it took him right back to his earliest years, to that lost, lonely boy who cried all of those tears. That lost, lonely boy, isolated and sad with no home of his own, no mom and no dad. And as the Grinch looked around, he felt downright scared as he remembered that Christmas where nobody cared. Where nobody showed, not even a flea, and there were no cards, no gifts, and no tree. And as he watched other kids, one thing became clear, that this was the single worst day of the year. And now here it was, that day once again when he felt all those feelings he felt way back when he did watch Whos young and old all sit down to feast...</p>	<p>00:26:44,645 - 00:28:08,108</p>
	<p>Yes, he couldn't recall without feeling the sting. So the Grinch finally declared " I must stop this whole thing. Why? For 53 years I've put up with it. Now...I must stop</p>	<p>00:29:06,828 - 00:29:58,972</p>

	<p>this Christmas from coming, but how?" Then he got an idea, an awful idea. The Grinch got a wonderful, awful idea</p>	
	<p>It was the day before Christmas and the Whos were abuzz, all doing the things that a Christmas who does. Some were out buying presents, others just milled about. But the whole town felt joyous of that, there was no doubt. The weather was perfect, and soon snow would fall. This surely would be...the best Christmas of all.</p>	<p>00:52:42,534 - 00:53:08,819</p>
	<p>It was now Christmas Eve. There was joy in the air. For in just a few hours, Santa Claus would be there. And the gifts would be left, and the stockings all filled. And the anticipation, well, it started to build.</p>	<p>00:54:59,087 - 00:55:15,772</p>
	<p>The Grinch was now ready to start his big trip. He stood like a captain aboard a great ship. Yes, the time had now come to take off like a shot.</p>	<p>00:56:37,769 - 00:56:48,410</p>
	<p>And down the Grinch came on his great fateful ride toward the good homes of Who-ville and the Christmas inside. He had planned it and prepped it, big detail to small. Yes, he'd get rid of Christmas now, once and for all.</p>	<p>00:57:19,561 - 00:57:48,220</p>

	<p>He was ready to pounce, and set the score right. He'd make up for the past, and he'd do it tonight. He'd make up for the past, and he'd do it tonight..." Okay. Now let's steal Christmas." He swept up their presents with the speed of a wiz. And he knew he'd cause sadness, only theirs now, not his.</p>	<p>00:58:17,035 - 00:58:39,067</p>
	<p>All this excess and nonsense it was all about greed. About meaningless stuff that they didn't even need.</p>	<p>00:59:16,845 - 00:59:24,144</p>
	<p>The Grinch went to work. He scooped up the toys. He raced against time, he raced against joy. He hit a few snags as he made his way through...an angry orange cat and a sleepwalking Who.</p>	<p>00:59:33,153 - 00:59:55,092</p>
	<p>He stole pop guns and bicycles, roller skates, drums, checker boards, tricycles, popcorn and plums. Gadgets and gizmos and dolls with strange names, goofballs and shloof-balls and video games. And he swiped, and he poached. Yes, the stealing was on. And this day that he hated, well, he made it be gone.</p>	<p>01:00:06,061 - 01:01:00,078</p>
	<p>He tried to forget it, but the words filled his head and he found himself thinking about what the young girl had said. It was hard to imagine. Could it really be true? But if they could all be happy, maybe he could be, too.</p>	<p>01:05:12,867 - 01:05:29,184</p>
	<p>Her head felt unsteady, and her heart was just sick. "No!" It</p>	<p>01:06:01,875 -</p>

	must be a joke or a prank, or a trick. Who would do such a thing? Who would stoop down this low? And then one little girl realized she might just know.	01:06:22,021
	3,000 feet up, up the side of Mount Crumpit, the Grinch rode with his load to the tip-top to dump it.	01:06:24,522 - 01:06:32,915
	As he watched the small girl, he thought he might melt. If he did what she did, would he feel what she felt?	01:08:16,134 - 01:08:24,943
	And the luscious sound swelled, reaching up to the skies. And the Grinch heard with his heart, and it tripled in size.	01:08:41,409 - 01:08:51,337
	And the Grinch raised his glass, and led the Whos in a toast.	01:17:37,069 - 01:17:41,700