

Cindy-Lou visits The Grinch

Play script



Character list:

Cindy-Lou
The Grinch

It is a cold, snowy day a few days before Christmas. Cindy-Lou, from Whoville, clambers up Mount Crumpit and arrives at the Grinch's house. Without hesitation, she walks towards the door and knocks. The Grinch is inside, busy tearing up decorations.

Cindy-Lou: (calling whilst knocking on the door) Mr Grinch! Mr Grinch! Hello?

(Cindy-Lou cautiously walks inside the house to find the Grinch.)

Cindy-Lou: (tapping the Grinch's shoulder) Excuse me?

The Grinch: (softly speaking) Hello little girl.

Cindy-Lou: H-

The Grinch: (furiously shouting and throwing arms around) How dare you come into my house! How dare you enter the Grinch's lair! Gaze into the face of fear!

(The Grinch threateningly leans towards Cindy-Lou and widens his eyes.)

Cindy-Lou: (smiling kindly) Mr Grinch, my name is Cindy-Lou Who and I'm not scared of you.

The Grinch: (squinting with fury and circling his finger towards Cindy-Lou) I can see the fear welling up inside you!

Cindy-Lou: (seriously) I mean it! I'm not scared.

The Grinch: (running around wildly trying to look scary) Run for your life because you are staring at the face of terror! Raaaaaaaal!

Cindy-Lou: (giggling) Er... Mr Grinch? I think you need a time out.

The Grinch: (shouting loudly and throwing his arms by his side) I've had enough. What do you want?

Cindy-Lou: (handing over an invitation) I came to invite you to be the holiday cheermeister.



The Grinch: (with a confused expression) The what?

Cindy-Lou: The cheermeister. Every year, we have a Christmas celebration in the town called Whobilation. We light the Christmas tree, sing songs and bring presents. You've been voted the cheermeister, so you have to come.

(The Grinch laughs hysterically.)

Cindy-Lou: (wide-eyed and hopeful) I know you hate Christmas, but what if it is all just a big misunderstanding? I know that you might be having some doubts. I was thinking, maybe if you can reunite with the Whos, and be a part of Christmas, then it'll be all right.

The Grinch: (mocking Cindy-Lou) Maybe if you can reunite with the Whos it'll be all right.

(Cindy-Lou bows her head, disheartened by the Grinch's response.)

The Grinch: (shouting loudly) Grow up! I'm busy! Disappear! Our conversation is over, so you can see yourself out.

(The Grinch turns his back on Cindy-Lou and begins to walk away.)

Cindy-Lou: Please, Mr Grinch. Please just consider it. You have to come so you can accept your special award.

The Grinch: (turning to face Cindy-Lou, looking surprised and suddenly interested) Award?

You never mentioned an award.

Cindy-Lou: (nodding enthusiastically) Yeah! With a trophy and everything as you were the most popular candidate.

The Grinch: Oh. (smirking) Was anyone upset about me getting the award?

Cindy-Lou: Well, the mayor wasn't happy.

The Grinch: (sarcastically) Oh, no!

Cindy-Lou: (raising her eyebrows)

Martha-May will be there.

The Grinch: Oh, she will? And she'll see me. A winner!

That could make up for the time when I ruined the angel

I made her.

Cindy-Lou: (looking optimistic) So, will you come?

The Grinch: (rolling his eyes) Oh, all right. Who knows, this Christmas jubilation could change my entire outlook on life! It will be my favourite time of the year!

Cindy-Lou: (eyes widening) Really?

The Grinch: (with a straight face) No.

