

Stan Freberg, Green Christmas

SCROOGE: Bah, humbug, everybody.

CHORUS: Good morning, Mr. Scrooge!

SCROOGE: Well, the meeting will come to order, if you please. Are all the advertising people repre

CHORUS: Everyone except Amalgamated Cheese!

SCROOGE: Well, if they're not here for the Christmas pitch, I can't help them find new ways of tyin

CHORUS: Hear, hear!

SCROOGE: All right, Abercrombie, what are your people up to?

ABERCROMBIE: Ahhh, same thing as every year. Fifty thousand billboards showing Santa Claus p

SCROOGE: Mmmmm, hmmm, well, I think the public has come to expect that and...

ABERCROMBIE: That's right. It's become tradition!

SCROOGE: You there, Crass, uhh, I suppose your company's running the usual magazine ads sho

CRASS: Better than that! This year we have him smoking one.

SCROOGE: Um-hmmm...

CRASS: Yes. We've got Santa a little more rugged, too. Both sleeves rolled up and a tattoo on eac

SCROOGE: What does the other one say?

CRASS: "Less tar!"

SCROOGE: Great stuff!

CRATCHET: But Mr. Scrooge...

SCROOGE: What? Who are you?

CRATCHET: Bob Cratchet, sir. I've got a little spice company over in East Orange, New Jersey. D

SCROOGE: What do you mean?

CRATCHET: Well, I was just going to send cards out showing the three wise men following the Sta

SCROOGE: I get it! And they're bearing your spices. Now that's perfect.

CRATCHET: No, no... no product in it. I was just going to say, "Peace on Earth... Good Will T

MAN: Well, that's a peculiar slogan!

SCROOGE: Old hat, Cratchet! That went out with button shoes! You're a businessman... Christma

SCROOGE: A red and green bandwagon to jump on!

SCROOGE: A sentimental shot in the arm for sales! Listen!

CHORUS: Deck the halls with advertising,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

While you can be enterprising,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

On the fourth day of Christmas,

My true love gave to me

Four bars of soap,

Three cans of peas,

Two breakfast foods,

And some toothpaste on a pear tree!

On the fifth day of Christmas,

My true love gave to me...

SCROOGE: Five tube-less tires!

CHORUS: Fo-ur quarts of gin,

Three ci-gars,

Two cig-ar-ettes,

And some hair tonic on a pear tree!

Chest-nuts roasting...

ANNOUNCER: Sayyyy, Mother, as sure as there's an X in Christmas, you can be sure those are T

GIRL TRIO: Tin-ee Tim! Tin-ee Tim! Chest-nuts all the way!

ANNOUNCER: Tin-y Tim's roast hot... like a chestnut ought! And... they are

(ECHO) mild, mild, mild, mild.

CHORUS: Deck the halls with advertising,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

'Tis the time for merchandising,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Profit never needs a reason,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Get the money, it's the season,

Fa la la la la la la la la.

SCROOGE: Words to live by, Cratchet!

CRATCHET: For you, maybe. Can't you just wish someone merry Christmas, for the pure joy of do

SCROOGE: Why? What's the percentage in that? Let me show you how to make Christmas work f

CHORUS: We wish you a merry Christmas,

We wish you a merry Christmas,

We wish you a merry Christmas,

And please buy our beer!

SCROOGE: There you go, Cratchet! That's Christmas with a purpose.

CRATCHET: I know, but wait a minute. Don't you guys make enough profit the other eleven months?

SCROOGE: Humph! Funny thing you should bring that up. That's exactly the point I was about to make.

SCROOGE: Christmas comes but once a year,
So you better make hay while the snow is falling,
That's opportunity calling you!

CHORUS: Rub your hands, December's here,
What a wonderful time to be Glad and merry!

SCROOGE: Just so you're mercenary too!

CHORUS: Buy an ad and show all the toys,
Show all the toys up on the shelf

SCROOGE: Just make sure that you get a plug,
You get a plug, In for yourself!

SCROOGE AND CHORUS:
Christmas comes but once a year,
So you better cash in,
While the spirit lingers,
It's slipping through your fingers,
Boy! Don't you realize
Christmas can be such a
Monetary joy!

CRATCHET: Well, I guess you fellows will never change.

SCROOGE: Why should we? Christmas has two s's in it, and they're both dollar signs.

CRATCHET: Yeah, but they weren't there to begin with.

SCROOGE: Eh?

CRATCHET: The people keep hoping you'll remember. But you never do.

SCROOGE: Remember what?

CRATCHET: Whose birthday we're celebrating.

SCROOGE: Well,... don't get me wrong. The story of Christmas, in it's simplicity, is a good thing - I mean,

CRATCHET: But don't you realize Christmas has a significance, a meaning.

SCROOGE: A sales curve! Wake up, Cratchet, it's later than you think.

CRATCHET: I know, Mr. Scrooge, I know.

CHORUS: On the first day of Christmas,

The advertising's there, with
Newspaper ads,
Billboards too,
Business Christmas cards,
And commercials on a pear tree...
Jingles here, jingles there,
Jingles all the way.
Dashing through the snow,
In a fifty-foot coup-e
O'er the fields we go,
Selling all the way...
Deck the halls with advertising,
What's the use of compromising,
Fa la la la la la la la.