

So we circle the sites where our heroes did fall.

With a hand in each hand of the tall and the small.

And we mourn for our losses while knowing we'll cope.

For we still have inside that U-Pride and U-Hope.

For AMERICA means a bit more than Tall Towers,

It means more than wealth or Political Powers.

It's more than our enemies ever could guess!

So May God Bless America.....

**BLESS US! GOD BLESS!**

NOTE: This adaptation of Dr. Zeuss' *The Grinch that Stole Christmas* has been circulating on the Internet as e-mail. We are happy to share it in this format, and have made numerous attempts to identify and credit the author. If you are or you know the author of this work, please email us at [webmaster@HomeOfHeroes.com](mailto:webmaster@HomeOfHeroes.com). The MS@WORD® file for this book is available free at [www.HomeOfHeroes.com](http://www.HomeOfHeroes.com).



He stared down at U-ville, Not trusting his eyes,  
What he was a shocking—  
Disgusting SURPRISE!

Every U down In U-ville – The Tall and the Small,  
Was SINGING!!!  
Without any towers at all!  
He hadn't stopped

U-ville from singing...

IT SUNG!

For deep in the hearts  
Of the Old and the Young,  
Those Twin Towers were standing  
Called Hope and called Pride!

And you can't smash the towers We hold deep inside!



The Binch cocked his ear  
As they woke from their sleeping;

All set to enjoy

Their U-wailing and weeping

Instead—he heard something

That started quite low....

And it built up quite slow....

But it started to **GROW!**

And the Binch heard the most

Unpredictable thing.....

And he couldn't believe it—

**They started to SING!**



*“I must stop that singing,”*

Binch said with a smirk.....



Then he had an idea....

....an idea that might work!

The Binch stole some **U** airplanes

In the **U** morning hours,

And crashed them right into

The **U**-ville Twin Towers!

*“They’ll wake to disaster!”* he snickered, so sour.

*“And how can they SING.....*

*“When they can’t find a Tower?”*



And then they'd do something  
He liked least of all.....

Every **U** down in **U**-ville,  
The tall and the small;

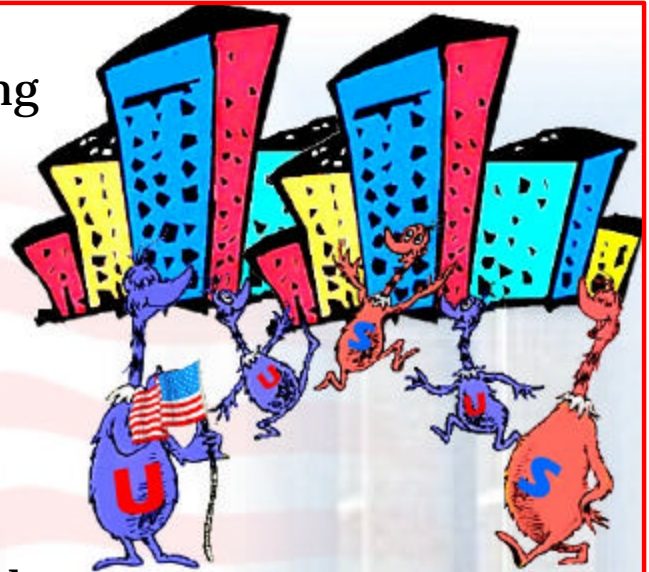
Would stand all united,  
Each **U** and each **S**

And they'd sing U-ville's Anthem.....

God Bless Us! God Bless!"

All around their Twin Towers of **U**-ville,  
They'd stand!

And their voices would drown every sound in the land!





Tomorrow, he knew

All the U and the S

Would put on their pants

And their shirts and their dresses.

They'd go off to their offices,

Playgrounds and schools,

And abide by their U and S

Values and Rules.





But, Whatever the reason,  
His heart or his turban,  
He stood facing U-ville,  
The part that was urban.  
*“They’re doing their business,”*  
He snarled from his perch.  
*“They’re raising their families!*  
*They’re going to church!”*

*“They’re leading the world,*

*“And their Empire is Thriving....*

*“I MUST keep the **S**s and **U**s from surviving!”*



The Binch hated U.S.!

The whole U.S. way!

Now don't ask me why,

For Nobody can say!

It could be his turban  
was screwed on too tight.

Or the sun from the desert  
had been too bright.

But I think that the most  
likely reason of all,  
May have been that his heart.....

Was 2 Sizes 2 small!





Every U down in U-ville

Liked U.S. A Lot



But the Binch

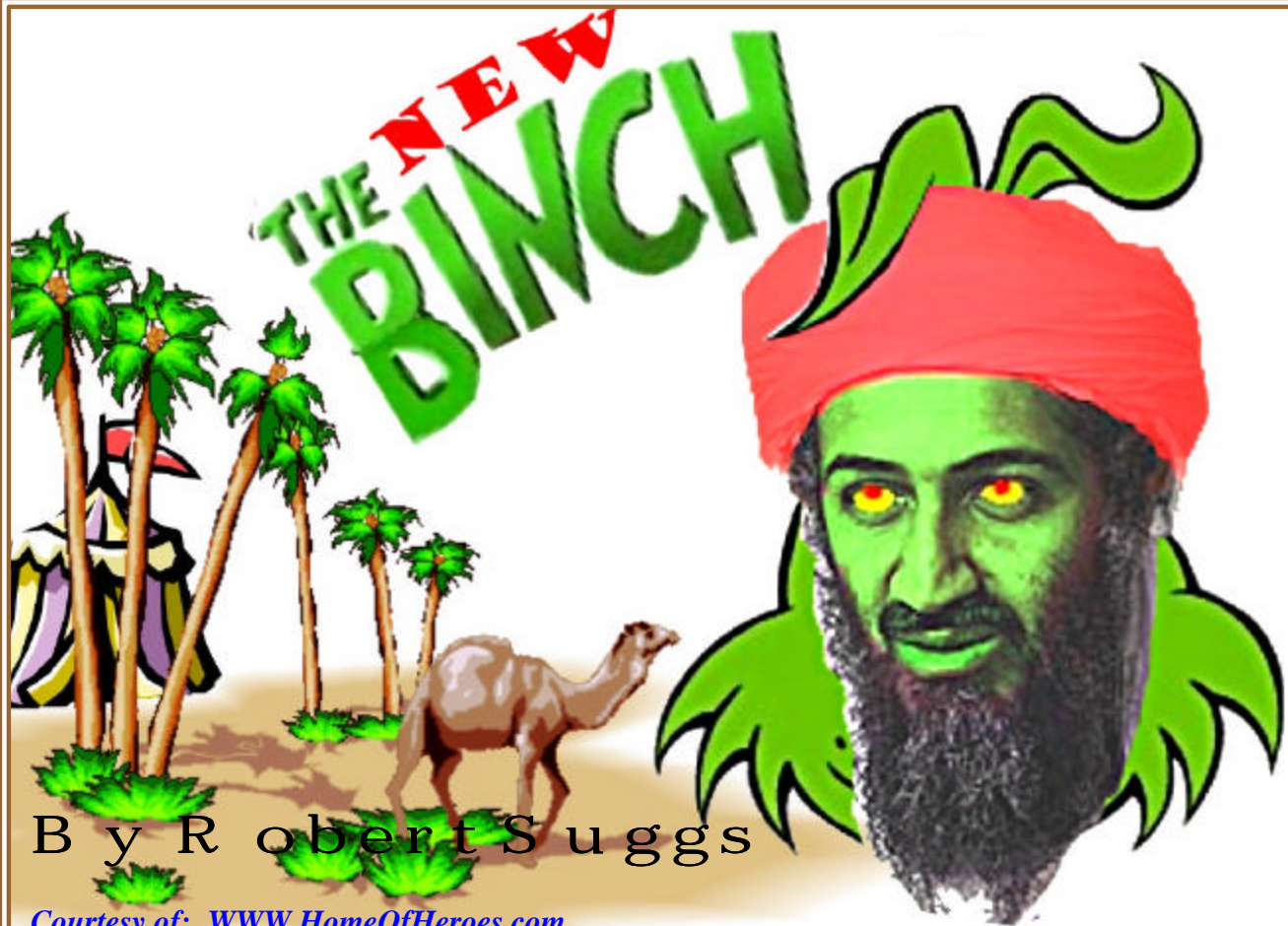
who lived

Far East of U-ville



Did NOT!!





By Robert Suggs

Courtesy of: [WWW.HomeOfHeroes.com](http://WWW.HomeOfHeroes.com)