

The background of the entire image is a soft, painterly illustration of a winter night. In the foreground and middle ground, there are several evergreen trees of varying sizes, their branches heavily laden with white snow. The ground is a smooth, white expanse of snow. The sky is a deep, dark blue, filled with numerous small, white, out-of-focus stars and a gentle, falling snow. The overall mood is peaceful and festive.

MICKEY'S

Very merry

CHRISTMAS
STORY

Once upon a Christmas time
In a far-off magic land
A merry little party
Got a little out of hand...



It began when Goofy goofed
And curled a ribbon too curly
Which set off a certain duck
Who was notoriously surly

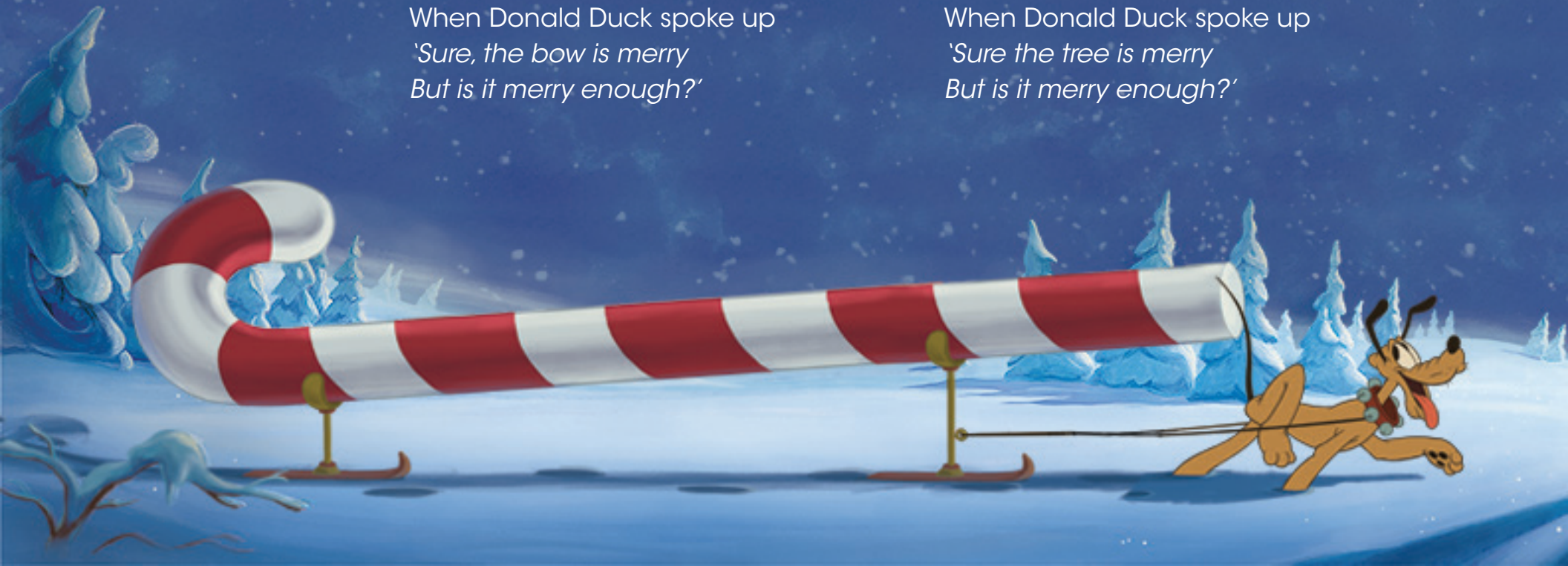
So Minnie grabbed the scissors
And, being the holiday pro
Re-curled the curly ribbon
Into a gigantic big red bow!

Everyone was cheering
When Donald Duck spoke up
*'Sure, the bow is merry
But is it merry enough?'*

The party grew dead quiet
Then Daisy said at last
*'Why, such a grand ribbon
Needs a gift to match!'*

So Pluto fetched a grand piano
And placed the bow on top
But when it wouldn't fit beneath the tree
They knew they'd have to swap

The new tree was all trimmed
When Donald Duck spoke up
*'Sure the tree is merry
But is it merry enough?'*



They added twice the garland
Four time as many lights
But then a strange thing happened
Everything else looked half as bright!

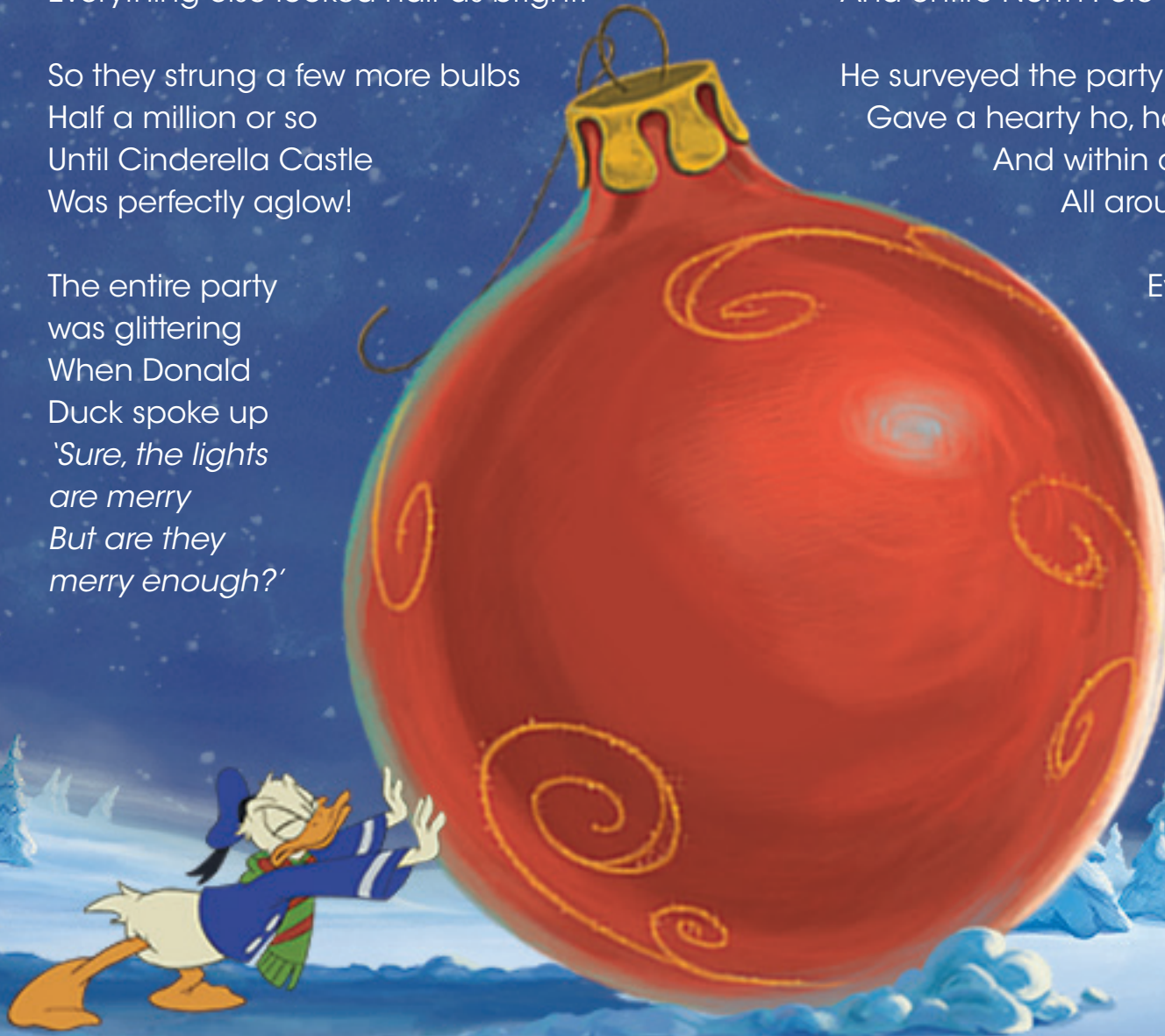
So they strung a few more bulbs
Half a million or so
Until Cinderella Castle
Was perfectly aglow!

The entire party
was glittering
When Donald
Duck spoke up
'*Sure, the lights
are merry
But are they
merry enough?*'

Santa flew in quite promptly
For such a 'busy' man
He brought eight dancing reindeer
And entire North Pole caravan

He surveyed the party quickly
Gave a hearty ho, ho, ho!
And within a couple seconds
All around was falling snow!

Everyone was twirling
Until Donald Duck spoke up
'*Sure, the snow is merry
But is it merry enough?*'



Soon Chip was making cookies
Dale was baking treats
As real toy soldiers stretched
For their big march down Main Street

The fireworks were about to burst
When at last the Host spoke up
The party grew dead quiet
Yes, even Donald Duck

And they waited...

'Why, this isn't merry at all!'
Mickey Mouse exclaimed
*'This Christmas is **Very** Merry!'*
And so his party was named

