

LIBRETTO VOCAL BOOK

A Christmas Carol
THE MUSICAL



Originally Presented By Radio City Entertainment At The Theater At Madison Square Garden

Music by Alan Menken

Lyrics by Lynn Ahrens

Book by Mike Ockrent and Lynn Ahrens

Based on the story by Charles Dickens



MUSIC THEATRE INTERNATIONAL

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List of Scenes:

- I. The Royal Exchange.
- II. The Streets of London.
- III. Scrooge's Parlor.
- IV. Scrooge's Bedroom. Night.
- V. The Law Courts.
- VI. The Factory.
- VII. Mr. Fezziwig's Bank.
- VIII. Scrooge and Marley, Ltd.
- IX. A Starry Night.
- X. The Streets of London.
- XI. St. Paul's Graveyard.
- XII. Scrooge's Bedroom. Christmas Morning.
- XIII. The Streets of London.

CAST
(In Order of Appearance)

A BEADLE
THREE CHARITY MEN
MR. SMYTHE
GRACE SMYTHE
SCROOGE
CRATCHIT
MARTHA CRATCHIT
MRS. CRATCHIT
TINY TIM
POULTERER
FRED ANDERSON
JONATHON
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT (SANDWICHBOARD MAN)
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST (LAMPLIGHTER)
BLIND OLD HAG
MRS. MOPS
SCROOGE'S DOUBLE
MARLEY
MARLEY'S FOUR ACOLYTES
JUDGE
SCROOGE AT 8
SCROOGE'S FATHER
SCROOGE'S MOTHER
MR. HAWKINS
SCROOGE AT 12
FAN AT 10
FEZZIWIG
YOUNG EBENEZER (SCROOGE AT 18)
YOUNG MARLEY
EMILY
MRS. FEZZIWIG
TWO GRANNIES
FOUR ABUNDANCE AND CHARITY ELVES
SALLY ANDERSON
GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE (BLIND OLD HAG)
TWO UNDERTAKERS
OLD JOE

ENSEMBLE:

BANKERS, STREET VENDORS, PANTOMIME GIRL, SAILORS, LOWER CLASS
LADIES, CRATCHIT CHILDREN, CHARWOMEN, GHOSTS, JAILERS,
FACTORY WORKERS, FEZZIWIG PARTY-GOERS, CLERKS, CREDITORS,
DANCING GIRLS, MONKS, CHILDREN, CHORUS OF CHILD ANGELS, ETC.

**SCENE 1.
THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.**

(In darkness, the OVERTURE plays. Lights come upon a group of CAROLERS, standing beside a glorious Christmas tree, performing for the wealthy BUSINESSMEN. A pair of old CHARWOMEN have paused from mopping the floor to listen.)

LONDON TOWN CAROL

CAROLERS

HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN LONDON TOWN,
AND HEAR EACH CAROLER SING.
BRING A HAPPY HEART TO LONDON TOWN,
AND SPREAD YOUR KINDLY CHEER.
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS NEAR!
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS NEAR!

(A burst of laughter and applause from the BUSINESSMEN. The BEADLE rings his bell.)

BEADLE

Gentlemen, the Royal Exchange closes for Christmas in 30 minutes.

A JOLLY GOOD TIME

SOLO BANKER #1

WHAT A GOOD TIME!

SOLO BANKER #2

WHAT A FINE SHOW!

BEADLE

JOLLY GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!

RICH WOMEN

ISN'T IT NICE THAT ONCE AGAIN
IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE!

CHARITY MEN

FILLS A FELLOW WITH DELIGHT,

ALL

EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA!
RUP A BUP BUM!
HIP HIP HOORAH!
KNOWING WE'LL HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT!
*(WEALTHY WOMEN and CHILDREN bustle in, laden with gifts
after a day of shopping.)*

RICH WOMEN

WHAT A GOOD TIME!
WHAT A FINE DAY!
GETTING A GIFT FOR EVERY ONE
GIVING OUT GIFTS IS SO MUCH FUN
ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

CHARITY MEN

FILLS A FELLOW WITH DELIGHT

WOMEN

EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA

MEN

RUP A BUP BUM
HIP HIP HOORAH!

ALL

KNOWING WE'LL HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT.

BUSINESSMEN

THANK THE LORD OUR BUSINESS HAS BEEN KEEN!
(They tip the CHARWOMEN.)

CHARWOMEN

OH, WHAT A KIND EMPLOYER!
WE'LL WORK FOREVER FO' YER!

BUSINESSMEN

THANK THE LORD AND BLESS AND KEEP THE QUEEN!

ALL

Her Majesty! The Queen!

GROUP 1

GROUP 2

WHAT A GOOD TIME!

WHAT A GOOD TIME!

WHAT A FINE DAY!

WHAT A FINE DAY!

ALL

GIVING THE POOR A COIN OR TWO!
CHARITY'S WHAT WE WEALTHY DO
ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

CHARITY MEN

FILLS A FELLOW WITH DELIGHT

ALL

EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA

WOMEN

RUP A BUP BUM

ALL MEN AND WOMEN

HIP HIP HOORAH!

ALL

KNOWING WE'LL HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT.

*(MR. SMYTHE enters with his little daughter, GRACE SMYTHE.
They are respectable but poor.)*

MR. SMYTHE

Excuse me, gentlemen, I'm looking for Mr. Ebenezer Scrooge.

(GRACE cries, and is comforted by her father.)

Don't worry, my love, I'm sure he'll be sympathetic.

BUSINESSMAN

Scrooge? Sympathetic?

(He laughs with his friends.)

This gentlemen's looking for the sympathetic Ebenezer Scrooge!

(The BUSINESSMEN all laugh at their own wit. Suddenly, every one draws back as EBENEZER SCROOGE enters, followed by a harried BOB CRATCHIT. A cold wind accompanies them almost as if it emanated from SCROOGE himself.)

SCROOGE

Cratchit! Hurry up, dammit!!!

(CRATCHIT sneezes and drops a stack of deeds. He scrambles to pick them up.)

CRATCHIT

Sorry, Mister Scrooge.

BANKER

(slyly)

Merry Christmas, Mr. Scrooge!

(The BANKERS snicker.)

SCROOGE

Merry Christmas? My dear sir, every idiot who goes about with Merry Christmas on his lips should be boiled in his own pudding. And buried with a stake of holly through his heart.

(The BANKERS laugh amongst themselves at SCROOGE'S ire. CRATCHIT sneezes again.)

SCROOGE

Cratchit ...

CRATCHIT

Yes, sir?

SCROOGE

You'll want tomorrow off, I suppose?

CRATCHIT

Well, if it's quite convenient, sir!

SCROOGE

It is not convenient ...

(MR. SMYTHE approaches humbly.)

MR. SMYTHE

I beg your pardon, Mr. Scrooge. May I speak with you a moment, sir?

SCROOGE

Speak swiftly. The Exchange is closing early.

MR. SMYTHE

MR. SCROOGE, MY WIFE HAS DIED ...

I need to pay her funeral expenses, and ...

(CRATCHIT hands over MR. SMYTHE'S deed.)

SCROOGE

And what, Mr...

(he checks the name on the deed.)

Smythe?

MR. SMYTHE

SIR, I NEED MORE TIME TO PAY YOU ...

SCROOGE

Am I a Charity? Am I the State? Your mortgage is due the twenty fifth of every month.
Tomorrow. 9 a.m.

MR. SMYTHE

PLEASE, SIR, WHAT ABOUT MY CHILDREN?

(SCROOGE walks away.)

BEADLE

(sternly)

SCROOGE SAYS PAY, SIR ...

(GRACE crosses to SCROOGE and pulls on his scarf.)

SMYTHE & GRACE SMYTHE

(To Scrooge)

CHRISTMAS DAY, SIR!

(SCROOGE turns back to the little girl.)

SCROOGE

You'll learn soon enough, child, that Christmas is a HUMBUG!

(EVERY ONE reacts with horror. SCROOGE collects debts.)

ALL
THANK THE LORD
OUR PROFITS HAVE BEEN HUGE!

THANK THE LORD WE'RE NOT
NOT A BIT LIKE SCROOGE!

SCROOGE
YOU OWE ME INTEREST TOO, SIR.
YOUR PAYMENT'S OVERDUE, SIR

IF YOU DON'T PLAN TO PAY, SIR,
THE LAW WILL FIND A WAY, SIR.

ALL (EXCEPT BEADLE)
NEVER MIND HIM
NEVER MIND THAT.
NOTHING AT ALL CAN SPOIL OUR DAY,

CHARWOMEN
EVEN IF SCROOGE BEHAVES THAT WAY
ON CHRISTMAS EVE!

ALL
LEAVE THE MISER TO HIS PLIGHT!

BEADLE
(Ringing his bell and exiting.)
The Royal Exchange is now closed! Merry Christmas, Gentlemen!

SCROOGE
(Calling CRATCHIT to HIM.)
Cratchit!

ALL
EVERY ONE SING
FA LA LA LA!
RUP A BUP BUM!
HIP HIP HOO RAH!
EVERY ONE HAVE
A JOLLY GOOD TIME TONIGHT!
*(ALL exit, MUSIC continues as three kind-faced CHARITY MEN
approach SCROOGE.)*

CHARITY MEN
WE'RE COLLECTING SIR, THIS CHRISTMAS TIME
FROM GENTLEMEN IN TOWN.
FOR THE NEEDY POOR OF LONDON, SIR,
NOW, WHAT SHALL WE PUT DOWN?

SCROOGE

Nothing!

*(A beat. The CHARITY MEN don't quite understand his refusal.
And then, they come to a joyous realization.)*

CHARITY MEN
YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE ANONYMOUS,
YOUR KINDNESS LEFT UNKNOWN!
HE'D LIKE TO BE ANONYMOUS!

SCROOGE

I'd like to be left ALONE!!

FIRST CHARITY MAN

(Confused.)

Alone?

SECOND CHARITY MAN

But sir, it's Christmas ...

THIRD CHARITY MAN

It's Christmas eve ...

SCROOGE

I don't make merry myself at Christmas. I can't afford to make *idle* people merry.

FIRST CHARITY MAN

But the poor of London, sir ...

SCROOGE

Gentlemen. Are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses?
(The CHARITY MEN react.)

NOTHING TO DO WITH ME

SCROOGE

IF THE POOR HAVE TO EAT,
LET THEM BEG UPON THE STREET
OR APPLY AT THE WORKHOUSE DOOR.
IF THEY REFUSE TO EARN,
THEN LET THEM LEARN
WHAT A PRISON'S FOR!

I ABHOR HOW THEY WHINE!
HOW THEY WANT WHATEVER'S MINE!
WHY SHOULD I GIVE A THING FOR FREE?
LET THEM BEG TILL THEY'RE BLUE!
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!

I say let them die, and decrease the surplus population! Good afternoon!
(THE CHARITY MEN depart in dismay.)

CRATCHIT

MR. SCROOGE, I'M SORRY,
BUT SIR, MIGHT I GO?
MIGHT YOU PAY ME EARLY,
JUST THIS ONCE ...

SCROOGE

Picking a man's pocket every 25th of December!

CRATCHIT

MY TINY TIM IS ILL, SIR,
YOUNGEST SON, YOU KNOW.
WIFE AND CHILDREN NEED ME,
JUST THIS ONCE ...

SCROOGE

PEOPLE WANTING THIS,
PEOPLE WANTING THAT,
SPREADING BLOODY CHEER!

CRATCHIT

It's only once a year, sir!

SCROOGE

PLUCKING AT YOUR SLEEVE,
HOLDING OUT THE HAT,
SINGING IN YOUR EAR!

CRATCHIT

Sorry, sir, I didn't mean ...

SCROOGE

TAKING OFF A DAY,
ASKING FOR THEIR PAY,

CRATCHIT

ONLY ONCE A YEAR.

SCROOGE

Only once a year!

WELL, YOU CAN TAKE CHRISTMAS
AND STUFF IT WITH BREAD!
AND IF THAT ISN'T PERFECTLY CLEAR--

(SCROOGE sets off towards his home. CRATCHIT follows.)

I DO NOT NEED TO KNOW
OF YOUR FAMILY OR YOUR WOE.
I SUGGEST TINY TIM DRINK TEA!

CRATCHIT

He's only six!

SCROOGE

GIVE HIM TEA. GIVE HIM STEW.
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO
WITH ME!

(SCROOGE takes a coin out of his waistcoat pocket. He holds it out to CRATCHIT.)

Here.

(SCROOGE withdraws the coin again.)

But be sure you come in early the next day.

(CRATCHIT sneezes directly at SCROOGE. SCROOGE recoils.)

And get rid of that cold!

(SCROOGE finally hands him the coin.)

CRATCHIT

Yes, sir. Thank you, sir. Goodnight, sir. Merry ... Achoo!

(CRATCHIT makes his way towards his house.)

SCENE 2.
THE STREETS OF LONDON.

(Lights come up on a Cockney FISHMONGER.)

FISHMONGER

Ye-o-o! Ye-o-o! Fresh fish! Turbot, Turbot! All alive sardines! Here you are guv, had-had- had- haddock! All fresh and good! Fine grizzling sprats! All large and no small! Fine cock crabs, all alive, alive-o! Have the lot for a pound, guv'ner!

(A window opens and a WOMAN calls to her little boy.)

WOMAN 1

Nikolas! Come and get your tea!

NIKOLAS

Coming, Mum!

WOMAN 2

(To a drunk coming out of the pub.)

Harry! Don't forget the chestnuts!

HARRY

Oh, for God's sake!

(Music swells as the bustling streets of London are revealed. People carry packages and Christmas trees; vendors tout their wares; shop windows sport decorations. PANTOMIME GIRLS and a SANDWICHBOARD MAN advertise the new show. A LAMPLIGHTER goes about lighting the lamps as evening falls. An OLD BLIND HAG begs for coins. A grizzled "rags and bones" man, OLD JOE drags his laden cart behind him, ringing his bell.)

OLD JOE

Rags and bones! Rags and bones!

SANDWICH BOARD MAN

WHAT A CHILLY EVENIN'!
LONDON'S ALL AGLOW!

LAMPLIGHTER

DON'T IT FEEL LIKE IT MIGHT SNOW!

PANTO GIRL, CHILDREN, BLIND OLD HAG
CHRISTMAS EVE!

BLIND OLD HAG
SUCH A MERRY SEASON

SANDWICH BOARD MAN
DON'TCHA LOVE IT SO?

LAMPLIGHTER
MERRY CHRISTMAS, DEARIE!

LAMPLIGHTER, HAG, PANTO GIRL, CHILDREN
DON'T IT FEEL LIKE IT MIGHT SNOW!!

GROUP 1
WHAT A CHILLY EVENIN'!
LONDON'S ALL AGLOW
MERRY CHRISTMAS DEARIE!

DON'T IT FEEL LIKE
IT MIGHT SNOW!!

GROUP 2
DON'T IT FEEL LIKE
IT MIGHT SNOW!
DON'T IT FEEL LIKE
IT MIGHT SNOW!

*(CRATCHIT passes the music hall on his way home and meets the
SANDWICHBOARD MAN.)*

CRATCHIT
What's the play?

SANDWICH BOARD
It's called "Mother Goose".

CRATCHIT
We'll try to make it. Happy Christmas!

SANDWICH BOARD
Happy Christmas!
*(CRATCHIT approaches his own humble home. The door bursts open
and one of his children runs into his arms.)*

MARTHA
Father! Father!

CRATCHIT
Ah, Martha, where's our Mum? There she is. Hello, love.

MRS. CRATCHIT

Did that old skinflint give you Christmas day off?

CRATCHIT

(Triumphantly)

He did.

MRS. CRATCHIT

And did he pay you early?

CRATCHIT

(Holds up coin)

He did!

MRS. CRATCHIT

And did he let you put any more coal on that office fire?

CRATCHIT

Achoo!

MRS. CRATCHIT

Oh dear. Well, best wrap up. At least we'll be able to afford a little chicken for our Christmas dinner.

CRATCHIT

Right! Now, then, where's our Tiny Tim?

(She runs to the house, calling for her brother.)

MARTHA

Tim, Tim!

(TINY TIM hobbles out of the door on his crutch.)

TINY TIM

I'm here, Dad! Happy Christmas!

CRATCHIT

We're off to buy the finest Christmas dinner in London, and I can't do it without you.

(CRATCHIT and his wife bundle TINY TIM up.)

YOU MEAN MORE TO ME

CRATCHIT

I DON'T NEED A FORTUNE
HIDDEN IN A SHOE.
MANY MEN HAVE FORTUNES
BUT THEY DON'T HAVE YOU.
WHEN I LOOK AT YOU
I'M RICHER THAN A KING.
YES, YOU MEAN MORE TO ME
THAN ANYTHING.

Up you go, son.

(CRATCHIT swings TINY TIM onto his own shoulders, an accustomed gesture.)

MRS. CRATCHIT

Bye, love.

(CRATCHIT and TINY TIM make their way through the streets.)

CRATCHIT

WE SHALL BUY SOME APPLES.

TINY TIM

MUM WILL LOVE THEM SO!

(TINY TIM sees the MUSIC HALL.)

FATHER, LOOK! THE THEATRE.

CRATCHIT

WHEN WE'RE RICH, WE'LL GO!

BOTH

ALL THE JOYS OF CHRISTMAS
BUNDLED UP WITH STRING!

TINY TIM

BUT YOU MEAN MORE TO ME

CRATCHIT

YOU MEAN MORE

BOTH

YES, YOU MEAN MORE TO ME
THAN ANYTHING.

(They arrive at the POULTERER'S. The POULTERER comes out.)

POULTERER

What'll it be, sir?

CRATCHIT

Let's see, Tiny Tim. We've got five shillings. Now what can we get ...
(*The POULTERER holds up an enormous bird.*)

POULTERER

Here's a fine bird. My prize turkey!

CRATCHIT

How much is it?

POULTERER

I'll take a sovereign. Fatten the little boy up a bit.

CRATCHIT

I'm afraid it's a little out of our price range.

POULTERER

Something else, then?

TINY TIM

I DON'T NEED A FEAST, DAD,
ALL I'D GET IS FAT.
I DON'T NEED A TURKEY.
HOW'D I EAT ALL THAT?
I SHALL BE CONTENT
NO MATTER WHAT YOU BRING ...

POULTERER

Coupla chicken legs?

CRATCHIT

Chicken legs. No, make it a whole chicken. Well, a small one.

TINY TIM

YOU MEAN MORE TO ME

CRATCHIT

YOU MEAN MORE TO ME

BOTH

YOU MEAN MORE TO ME
THAN ANYTHING!

(Scrooge enters, accosted by a FRUIT SELLER.)

SCROOGE

Get out of my way!

(SCROOGE's pleasant young nephew, FRED ANDERSON enters.)

FRED

Merry Christmas, Uncle! I was just on my way to see you.

SCROOGE

Don't bother.

FRED

COME TO CHRISTMAS DINNER.
WE'RE INVITING YOU.
BE WITH FAMILY, UNCLE,
JUST THIS ONCE.

SCROOGE

No thank you.

FRED

YOU'D ENJOY IT, UNCLE.
WE'D ENJOY IT, TOO
YOU'D MEET SALLY, UNCLE
JUST THIS ONCE.

SCROOGE

PEOPLE TAKING WIVES,
LIVING LITTLE LIVES,
COZIER THAN MICE!

FRED

We want nothing from you ...

SCROOGE

MARRYING FOR LOVE!
PUSH WILL COME TO SHOVE,
YOU'LL BE THINKING TWICE!

FRED

I will not get angry, Uncle ...

SCROOGE

ASKING ME TO DINE,
BREAKING OPEN WINE,
TAKING NO ADVICE!

FRED

Good God!

SCROOGE

WELL, YOU CAN HAVE CHRISTMAS,
AND MARRIAGE AS WELL,
AND TO HELL WITH YOUR TREES AND YOUR RICE!
I WILL NOT FILL MY PLATE,
SOCIALIZE OR CELEBRATE
WITH A FOOL AND HIS FAMILY.

FRED

Well!

SCROOGE

LET YOUR LOVE SEE YOU THROUGH
BUT HAVE NOTHING TO DO
WITH ME!

FRED

Don't be cross, Uncle.

SCROOGE

What else can I be when I live in such a world of fools as you! What good is Christmas to you but a time for finding yourself a year older and not an hour richer.

FRED

Christmas may never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, but I believe it is a good time -

SCROOGE

Oh, bah!

FRED

A kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time. I believe that it *has* done me good and *will* do me good; and I say God bless it!

SCROOGE

You're quite a powerful speaker. I wonder you don't go into Parliament! Good afternoon!

FRED

A Merry Christmas to you anyway Uncle!

SCROOGE

Bah, Humbug!

(FRED exits. SCROOGE is approached by JONATHON, a street urchin. JONATHON wears a top hat nearly as tall as his small body. He thrusts a tin cup at SCROOGE. SCROOGE stops and listens hard.)

JONATHON

HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN ...

SCROOGE

For God's sake, child! Shut up and let me pass!

(JONATHON kicks him. SCROOGE tries to grab him and JONATHON runs in terror. The SANDWICH BOARD stops SCROOGE.)

SANDWICH BOARD

HEY! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HOW TO SMILE, SIR?

SCROOGE

Move aside.

SANDWICH BOARD
COME AND BUY A TICKET TO THE SHOW.

SCROOGE

I don't have time for nonsense.

SANDWICH BOARD
LIFE'LL PASS YOU BY IN JUST A WHILE, SIR,
AND IT MAY BE LATER THAN YOU KNOW!
*(SCROOGE breaks away, only to be confronted by the
LAMPLIGHTER who falls from his ladder.)*

LAMPLIGHTER

Ahh!

HELP A WORKIN' FELLOW REACH THE LIGHT, SIR?

SCROOGE

That's your problem, not mine.

LAMPLIGHTER
OTHERWISE I'M SURE TO GET THE SACK!

SCROOGE

Then it's the workhouse for you, isn't it?

LAMPLIGHTER
OUGHTA TAKE THE TIME FOR DOIN' RIGHT, SIR!

SCROOGE

Good evening.

LAMPLIGHTER
YOU'LL BE SORRY, SIR, WHEN YOU LOOK BACK!
*(SCROOGE hears the loud tap-tapping of a BLIND HAG'S cane.
Suddenly, she's at his side.)*

BLIND OLD HAG
SPARE A COIN FOR SOMEONE WHO IS BLIND, SIR?

SCROOGE

Devil take you, old woman. I have nothing for you.

BLIND OLD HAG

(Grabbing his arm.)

NONE SO BLIND AS THOSE WHO WILL NOT SEE!

SCROOGE

Release my arm. Let go of me, woman!

BLIND OLD HAG

GO YOUR SORRY WAY, AND NEVER MIND, SIR!
COME THE FUTURE, YOU'LL REMEMBER ME!

(SHE calls after him.)

Look to yourself! Look to yourself, before it's too late!

(SCROOGE reels away from her, and turns as a small funeral procession enters. People remove their hats, and SCROOGE does, too. TWO GRIM UNDERTAKERS carry a shabby coffin. A small bunch of wild flowers is its only adornment. MR. SMYTHE and GRACE SMYTHE follow behind. As they pass SCROOGE, little GRACE turns and looks directly at him. Time seems suspended...)

GRACE SMYTHE

LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN'S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.

(The funeral procession exits, and the street activity resumes, but SCROOGE is shaken.)

ALL

SUCH A MERRY SEASON
DON'TCHA LOVE IT SO?
AIN'T THIS CHRISTMAS CHEERY
MERRY CHRISTMAS DEARIE!

SCROOGE

DAMN THIS SILLY SEASON!
DAMN ALL HUMAN KIND!
MAKES YOU LOSE YOUR REASON!
MAKES YOU LOSE YOUR MIND!
NEXT THING YOU KNOW
I'LL BE DANCING IN SNOW,
THROWING COINS TO THE POOR,
AND THE LAME AND THE BLIND!
WELL, I WISH THAT THE WHOLE WORLD

SCROOGE (CON'T)

WOULD JUST LET ME BE!
LET THE WHOLE WORLD BE DAMNED!
IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!

ALL

WHAT A CHILLY
EVENIN'!
LONDON'S ALL
AGLOW!
DON'T IT FEEL LIKE
IT MIGHT SNOW!

SCROOGE

Bah, Humbug!

(SCROOGE arrives at the door of his house. Two dimly lit upstairs windows resemble eyes. As he fumbles for his key, the front of the house magically transforms into the FACE OF MARLEY.)

MARLEY

(a ghostly, echoing voice)

Scrooge ...

SCROOGE

Yes ... ?

MARLEY

(louder)

SCROOGE ...

SCROOGE

Marley ... ?!

MARLEY

(terrifying)

SCROOGE!!!

(The vision fades, and the door flies open. MRS. MOPS, his housekeeper comes out to find SCROOGE frozen in shock. She waves her hand in front of his face to catch his attention.)

MRS. MOPS

Mr. S. Mr. S?! You look as if you'd seen a ghost!

SCROOGE

I thought I saw ... Marley.

MRS. MOPS

Mr. Marley died, sir, seven years ago this very night. Maybe you need your eyes examining...

SCROOGE

Stupid woman!

MRS. MOPS

(Offended)
Your gruel's waitin' in the pot, sir. And I'll bring you a slice of turkey and a bit o'puddin' in the mornin'.

SCROOGE

Don't bother!

MRS. MOPS

Suit yourself, sir.

(MRS. MOPS exits, muttering.)
Stupid woman, stupid man. And he calls me stupid!
(SCROOGE enters his house.)

SCENE 3.
SCROOGE'S PARLOUR. NIGHT.

(SCROOGE enters his house and changes into a dressing gown. He lights the candles, checks the receipts in a cash box on the mantle.)

SCROOGE

(Sneezes.)

Damn, Cratchit!

(SCROOGE pokes the fire, then sits down with his gruel. Gradually, nodding a bit, he begins to hear voices, reminding him of his day. He shakes them off and returns to his meal. Suddenly, bells begin to ring all over the house. Voices wail, books fall off shelves. Smoke billows out from the fireplace and the GHOST OF MARLEY materializes from within it in a puff of smoke. MARLEY is weighed down with chains, safeboxes and large metal keys and wails piteously.)

SCROOGE

(Terrified, but caustic as ever.)
How now! What do you want of me?

MARLEY

Much!

SCROOGE

Who are you?

MARLEY

Don't you recognize me?

SCROOGE

No!

MARLEY

In life, I was your partner, Jacob Marley. Scrooge, my dear Scrooge!
(MARLEY crosses to SCROOGE and embraces him.)

SCROOGE

(Brushing himself off.)

Yuk, yuk ... Humbug!

MARLEY

I see you don't believe in me! Do you doubt your senses?

SCROOGE

A little thing can affect the senses. You may be an undigested bit of beef, a blot of mustard, a crumb of cheese, an underdone potato! There's more of gravy than the grave about you, whatever you are!

(MARLEY levitates impressively, terrifying SCROOGE.)

I believe, I believe! Mercy, I believe! Dreadful apparition, why do you walk the earth, and why do you trouble me?

(MARLEY descends.)

LINK BY LINK

MARLEY

IT IS REQUIRED OF EVERY MAN
THAT HIS SPIRIT TRAVEL FAR,
LENDING HELP TO THOSE HE CAN
NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE.
BUT IF YOU DON'T GO FORTH IN LIFE,
SPREADING JOY AND EASING PAIN,
YOUR SPIRIT WILL GO FORTH IN DEATH,
AND YOU SHALL WEAR A CHAIN!

MARLEY (CON'T)

THESE WERE COINS I HOARDED FOR A RAINY DAY.
NOW, WITH EVERY JINGLE, I'M DISGRACED.

LOCKS AND KEYS I USED TO
KEEP THE POOR AWAY,
THAT'S WHAT PUT THESE LOCKS AND KEYS AROUND MY
WAIST.

LINK BY LINK,
MY CHAIN WAS GETTING LONGER.
LINK BY LINK,
I SHOULD HAVE HEARD IT CLINK.
LINK BY LINK,
EACH YEAR A LITTLE STRONGER!
LINK BY LINK BY HORRIFYING LINK!

STACKING UP MY SILVER AND MY BITS OF GOLD,
FILLING UP MY VAULT WHEN DAY WAS DONE.
VAULTS ARE MADE OF LEAD, AND CASH IS VERY COLD!
AND AROUND YOUR NECK,
THEY WEIGH A BLOODY TON!

LINK BY LINK,
YOU'RE ON THE BRINK.
IT'S WRITTEN HERE
IN BLOOD RED INK.
UNLOCK YOUR HEART.
IT'S NOT TOO LATE!
OR YOU'LL BE DRAGGING SOMETHING
MORE THAN TWICE THIS WEIGHT ...

*(He weighs SCROOGE down with chains and safeboxes, giving him a
taste of what's in store.)*

SCROOGE

No, please!

MARLEY

EBENEZER SCROOGE?

SCROOGE

Y ... y ... yes?

MARLEY
YOU WILL BE VISITED BY THREE GHOSTS.

SCROOGE

Uh ... No thank you!

MARLEY
WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES ONE,
THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST.

SCROOGE

I prefer not to think about the past ...

MARLEY
WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES TWO,
THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

SCROOGE

At present, I'd rather go to bed! Goodnight!

MARLEY
WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES THREE,
THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS YET TO BE!
THREE GHOSTS WHO YET MAY STOP YOU
ENDING UP LIKE ME ...

(GHOSTS enter, moaning, dragging chains, a horrific sight. Each has a particular "deformity" based on their greed. The closet door opens, revealing a skeleton.)

Our colleague, Mr. Haines. Mean to the bone, he was!

SCROOGE

Oh, yes ...

SAFE-IN-THE-CHEST GHOST

I had no heart!

HAND-IN-THE-SAFE GHOST

I never lent a hand!

MONEY BAGS GHOST

(The weight of the money bags stretches his arms.)

Ahhhhhhhhhh!

(Blood-curdling scream.)

GHOSTS, MARLEY

SEE THESE SORRY SPIRITS WHO WERE ONCE LIKE YOU,
DRAGGING CHAINS OF ALL THAT WE ACQUIRED.
ALL THE GOOD IN LIFE IT'S NOW TOO LATE TO DO,
NOT TO MENTION THIS CAN REALLY MAKE YOU TIRED!

(One GHOST carries his head under his arm. He rolls it to MARLEY who picks it up and casually tosses it to SCROOGE.)

MARLEY

He wanted to get "a head"!

(SCROOGE screams and tosses it back to the HEADLESS GHOST.)

SCROOGE

AAH!

GHOSTS

LINK BY LINK,

MARLEY

YOUR CHAIN IS IN THE MAKING!

GHOSTS

LINK BY LINK,

MARLEY

NO WAY TO MAKE IT SHRINK!

LINK BY LINK,

ALL GHOSTS

JUST LISTEN TO IT SHAKING!

(The GHOSTS rattle and shake their chains.)

ALL GHOSTS, MARLEY

AHHHHHHHHHHH ... ETC.

LINK BY LINK BY HORRIFYING--

(A Dance Break.)

LINK BY LINK BY ...
LINK BY LINK BY ...
LINK BY LINK BY ...
LINK BY LINK,
YOUR LIFE MUST BE CORRECTED!
LINK BY LINK,
AND SOONER THAN YOU THINK.
LINK BY LINK,
OR YOU SHALL BE CONNECTED,
LINK BY LINK BY HORRIFYING LINK!!!!

(SCROOGE ends up in the center of a "cobweb" of chains. And now the GHOSTS exit, calling to SCROOGE as they go.)

ALL GHOSTS

(Exiting.)

NOT TOO LATE ...
NOT TOO LATE ...
AHHHHHHHHH
AHHHHHHHHH

MARLEY

(To departing ghosts.)

Thank you. Thank you for coming.
(To FLYING GHOSTS.)

Thank you for dropping in.

Thank you so much for materializing.
(To HEADLESS GHOST.)

Head off that way.

(Exiting.)

Remember Ebenezer. You will be visited by three ghosts. It's never too late to change.
Never too late to change...

(SCROOGE is alone, back in his chair with his gruel.)

SCROOGE

Humbug! I must have been dreaming. I'm overworked. I'm overtired. I'm - I'm - I'm going to bed.

(He blows out the candles, prepares for bed and goes upstairs. NOTE: On Broadway, this sequence was accomplished with a SCROOGE DOUBLE. As the double prepared for bed and went up the stairs, the set changed to reveal SCROOGE already in bed, tossing and turning. Time had leaped forward to 1a.m.)

SCENE 4.
SCROOGE'S BEDROOM. NIGHT.

(SCROOGE tosses and turns in his bed, as the clock strikes ONE. The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST magically appears. The GHOST is a twinkly, spritely being; he is played by the same actor who plays the LAMPLIGHTER in earlier scenes. He carries a very large book.)

SCROOGE

What the devil ... ?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

Hello.

SCROOGE

Don't I recognize you? Aren't you that ...

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

No, no, no, my dear -- I'm the Ghost of Christmas Past! Ebenezer Scrooge. This is your life!

(The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST opens the book, showing it to Scrooge. A magical, twinkling light emanates from within.)

SCROOGE

My life?

THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO/ PART 1

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

IT'S YOUR LUCKY NIGHT!
BROUGHT YOU SOMETHING BRIGHT!
SOMETHING WITH A TWINKLE AND A GLOW,
TO REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.
REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO ...

GLIMMERS IN THE DARK!
HERE AND THERE A SPARK!
SUDDENLY A PICTURE STARTS TO GROW.
COME REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.
REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

A CHILD!

(Light comes up on SCROOGE AT 8 near the Law Courts.)

IS THIS WHO YOU USED TO BE?

A SCENE! SHINING FROM YOUR PAST.

THE VAST VISTAS OF YOUR MEMORY,

THE SHADOWS

YOU CAST ...

(FOUR "GHOST ACOLYTES" come tumbling into the bedroom.

They grab the bed and spin it across the stage.)

MR. SCROOGE, HOLD FAST ...

ONWARD THROUGH THE NIGHT,

ONWARD TOWARD THE LIGHT,

ONWARD TO A PLACE YOUR HEART WILL KNOW.

COME REMEMBER

THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

REMEMBER THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

SCENE 5.

THE LAW COURTS.

(The first of a series of tableaux in which SCROOGE revisits his past.)

JUDGE

John William Scrooge, you will go to prison for non-payment of debts. Three years!
Next case!

MOTHER

Please!

SCROOGE AT 8

Father, Father!

MOTHER

No, no! How will we live? Where will we go?

FATHER

(Being dragged away by two JAILERS.)

Learn this lesson, Ebenezer! Save your pennies! Make your fortune and keep it!

SCROOGE

Father!

FATHER

(fading ...)

Save your pennies. Make your fortune and keep it ... Save your pennies ...
(SCROOGE'S MOTHER gathers her children to her, but SCROOGE AT 8 looks after his father, absorbing the lesson.)

MOTHER

LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMINDE US OF MAN'S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.
(SCROOGE observes this scene.)

SCROOGE

That song. Mother!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

Poor little Ebenezer. Tut, tut. What a sad, sad day. Your mother died soon after; you and your sister were separated .

LIGHTS OF LONG AGO/ PART. 2

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

(cheerful as ever.)

POOR, PATHETIC LAD!
NO MORE MUM OR DAD!
NOT A BIT OF JOY OR MISTLETOE
TO REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

(The ACOLYTES now deliver SCROOGE, still on his whirling bed, to the next scene from his past.)

SCENE 6.

A FACTORY, NEAR A GIANT MACHINE.

(We now see SCROOGE AT 12, working determinedly at a boot-making machine. It's the end of the day, and a group of workers are hanging up their work aprons. MR. HAWKINS, the factory owner pays out wages to the workers. The last person to be paid is SCROOGE AT 12.)

MR. HAWKINS

Pay Day! Pay Day! Pay Day!
(*To boy worker.*)

Merry Christmas, my boy!
(*To other workers.*)

Merry Christmas!

BOY WORKER

Thank you, Mr. Hawkins.

WORKERS

Thank you, Mr. Hawkins. Good-bye, good-bye!

A MOTHER

(*Exiting.*)

Happy Christmas, Ebenezer!

MR. HAWKINS

Here's your pay, Ebenezer. Don't spend it all at once!

SCROOGE AT 12

(*Taking his joke seriously.*)

No, I shan't thank you. I intend to make my fortune and keep it.

MR. HAWKINS

(*amused*)

Well, a prosperous New Year to you, my lad!

(*To others.*)

Happy Christmas.

(*MR. HAWKINS leaves SCROOGE AT 12 alone. HE finally puts down his work, takes up his pen and begins writing a letter. We see FAN reading it.*)

A PLACE CALLED HOME PART 1

SCROOGE AT 12

My dear Sister Fan, I've been living and working in this terrible place for six months. I miss you terribly. I often remember the way things used to be.

THERE'S A PLACE CALLED HOME
I CAN ALMOST SEE,
WITH A RED FRONT DOOR,
AND A ROARING FIRE

SCROOGE AT 12 (CON'T)

AND A CHRISTMAS TREE.
IT'S A PLACE CALLED HOME
THAT I STILL CAN TRAVEL TO.

FAN

IT'S THE PLACE IN MY HEART
WHERE I STILL COME HOME TO YOU.

SCROOGE AT 12

(Signing the letter.)

Merry Christmas. Don't forget me. Your loving brother, Ebenezer.

OLD SCROOGE, SCROOGE AT 12, FAN
JUST A PLACE IN MY HEART
I CAN STILL COME HOME TO YOU

(The light on FAN fades out.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

The years flew by. Fan married, then died in childbirth. The light went out on poor Fan!
But her child survived.

SCROOGE

My nephew, Fred. Yes, he survived and my sister died. I don't see him. Why are you
showing me these miserable moments?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

To understand the present, learn from the past!

SCROOGE

Humbug!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

Dear, dear. Come now, give us a smile! It wasn't all bad! Here's something to cheer you
up!

(SCROOGE is whirled into the next scene from his past.)

SCENE 7.
MR. FEZZIWIG'S BANK.

(A cheerful bustling place. CUSTOMERS are completing their banking business. MR. FEZZIWIG, a portly, jolly man, helps every one.)

SCROOGE

Oh look, it's old Fezziwig in his bank! Bless his heart. I was apprenticed here so many years ago!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

And who is that handsome young fellow there, with the light still in his eyes?

SCROOGE

Why, it's me! And my partner, Jacob Marley! How young we look ...
(A lovely young woman, EMILY, enters the bank.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

And who, may I ask, is this pretty young thing?

SCROOGE

Oh, Spirit, why do you delight in torturing me? It is Emily ...

SCROOGE AND YOUNG EBENEZER

Emily!

MR. FEZZIWIG

Break out the fiddle, Charley, and no more talk of business! The bank's made a healthy profit this year so it's Christmas bonus time lads. Line up!

(YOUNG EBENEZER is first in the line. EMILY watches him with pride.)

Well done, Young Mr. Ebenezer Scrooge, good work! Here's your bonus. Buy yourself another suit.

YOUNG EBENEZER

No, I'm saving my pennies, sir. For a rainy day.

MRS. FEZZIWIG

A rainy day, my boy? This is England! It rains every day!

MR. FEZZIWIG

Oh, very funny, my dear, very funny. And now, clear away, my lads and let's have lots of room here!!

(A VIOLIN PLAYER plays his fiddle. More guests enter as employees bustle around and clear the dance floor. The guests are from all three classes of society—upper, middle and workingclass. All are welcome here! Tables with food and drink are brought in.)

SCROOGE

Christmas at Fezziwig's! Why does it still linger in my memory?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

Watch.

(MRS. FEZZIWIG, a plump, comical woman, bustles in bearing a tray of drinks.)

MRS FEZZIWIG

Drinkies!

MR. FEZZIWIG

Thank you, my dear! Friends!

(He kisses two PRETTY YOUNG WOMEN.)

My dear, dear friends!

MRS. FEZZIWIG

(Pulling FEZZIWIG from the girls.)

Oi — Shove off!

MR. FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL

MR. FEZZIWIG

A toast!

WE'RE SO GLAD TO HAVE YOU HERE TONIGHT!

MRS. FEZZIWIG

POUR SOME WINE AND HAVE YOURSELVES A BITE!

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG

HERE'S TO ALL WHO'VE COME TO PAY A CALL:

(The three classes clink glasses.)

MR. FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

MRS. FEZZIWIG

WHERE DO BANKERS GALLIVANT LIKE BOYS?

MR. FEZZIWIG
WHY DO VICARS MAKE A HOLY NOISE?

MRS. FEZZIWIG
WHAT'S SO HOT YOU'VE GOT TO SHED YOUR SHAWL?

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG
MR. FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

MIDDLE CLASS
RAT TAT TAT TAT TA ... ETC. - HO!

UPPER CLASS
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT TAT?

WORKING CLASS
NO! ... RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
WHAT MAKES NANNIES
LAUGH UNTIL IT HURTS?

MR. FEZZIWIG
WHAT GETS GRANNIES
KICKING UP THEIR SKIRTS?

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG
WHERE DO BABIES DANCE BEFORE THEY CRAWL?

ALL
MR. FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!
FOOD AND FRIENDSHIP,
WINE AND SONG,

LOWER CLASS
NO ONE TURNED AWAY!

4 MEN & 1 WOMAN
NO ONE TURNED AWAY.

MIDDLECLASS

WE LOOK FORWARD
ALL YEAR LONG

ALL

TO CHRISTMAS EVE WHEN

MRS. FEZZIWIG

MR. F. PUTS EVERY PENNY
TOWARD THE JOY AND GOOD OF MANY ...

HABERDASHER + 12 MEN

HABERDASHERS DASHING DOWN THE BEER,

FRIENDLY TARTS & MAIDS

PORTERS COURTING ANY GIRL WHO'S NEAR,

ALL

MAIDS AND MASTERS DANCING WALL TO WALL,

MRS. FEZZIWIG

MR. FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!

MR. FEZZIWIG

Here we go, darlin'.

(A Dance Break.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

(To SCROOGE.)

Remember?

SCROOGE

Oh, Yes!

WORKING CLASS

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC.

ALL

HO!

MIDDLE CLASS
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC.

ALL
HO!
(Three grannies attempt the dance step but can't manage it.)

MRS. FEZZIWIG
Come on Granny Chuzzlewit, pick up your skirts, my dear!

GRANNY CHUZZELWIT
I can't. It'll give me a heart attack!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
No it won't, we'll show you!

JUNIOR CLERK
It's the Fezziwig Jig!

GRANNY PICKWICK
I can't do it!

MRS. FEZZIWIG
Let's give them something easier!
(They demonstrate a short dance.)
Come on, Granny Chuzzlewit!

GRANNY CHUZZELWIT
It's too difficult!

GRANNY PICKWICK
I've got it! I've got it!
(The GRANNIES dance. One of them gets carried away and does a cartwheel! Every one cheers.)

ALL
FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS ...
(UPPERCLASS COUPLES take the floor and dance elegantly.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
A small matter to make these silly folks so happy.

SCROOGE

Small? The happiness Fezziwig gives is as great as if it costs a fortune. An employer has the power to render us happy or unhappy.

(SCROOGE sneezes.)

I should like to say a word or two to Bob Cratchit now.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

(gently, with meaning)

Bless you.

(He hands SCROOGE a handkerchief. The floor is relinquished to the WORKING CLASS MEN.)

ALL

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC.

MEN

HERE'S TO ALL WHO'VE COME TO PAY A CALL!

ALL

MR. FEZZIWIG'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS BALL!

(All begin to move in slow motion, as YOUNG EBENEZER and EMILY dance. SCROOGE moves closer to them. YOUNG EBENEZER and EMILY stop dancing. He is about to ask her something.)

YOUNG EBENEZER

Emily, I ...

(YOUNG EBENEZER is interrupted by the resumption of the energetic dance.)

ALL

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT ... ETC. - HO!

HEARTS ARE BEATING,

CHEEKS ARE TURNING RED!

DANCING, LAUGHING,

WELCOME AND WELL-FED!

MR. AND MRS. FEZZIWIG

SUCH A GLAD TIME HAD BY ONE AND ALL!

SCROOGE
IT'S THE FINEST BALL I CAN RECALL!
(A moment of suspended time...)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
AND FOR JOY, THE PRICE IS ALWAYS SMALL!

ALL	SCROOGE
MR. FEZZIWIG'S	
	FEZZIWIG'S
ANNUAL	
	ANNUAL
CHRISTMAS	CHRISTMAS
BALL!	BALL!

ALL
RAT TA TA TA TA TA TA TA ... ETC. - HO!
(MR. and MRS. FEZZIWIG end up surrounded by the happy throng.)

MRS. FEZZIWIG
Turn down the lights! Bring in the candles!
(Beautiful candelabra are brought in. Guests react with "Ahhh".)
Food's ready!
(THE GUESTS fade away toward the feast as EMILY and YOUNG SCROOGE find a moment together.)

MRS. FEZZIWIG (CON'T)
(To EMILY and YOUNG EBENEZER.)
Come along then, you two lovebirds.
(SCROOGE watches his young self.)

SCROOGE
WE LOOKED FORWARD
ALL YEAR LONG TO
CHRISTMAS EVE...
(SCROOGE sees Emily and YOUNG EBENEZER as they almost kiss. YOUNG EBENEZER pulls away.)

YOUNG EBENEZER
My dear Emily, I have something important to ask you.

EMILY

Ebenezer ...

A PLACE CALLED HOME

EBENEZER

THERE'S A PLACE CALLED HOME
I CAN ALMOST SEE,
WITH A RED FRONT DOOR,
AND A ROARING FIRE
AND A CHRISTMAS TREE.

EMILY

YES, A PLACE CALLED HOME,
FULL OF LOVE AND FAMILY

YOUNG EBENEZER

THEN THE DOOR OPENS WIDE
AND YOU'RE WAITING THERE FOR ME.
(*YOUNG SCROOGE shows EMILY a ring.*)

Marry me, Emily!

EMILY

Oh, yes, Ebenezer.
(*He kisses her.*)

YOUNG EBENEZER

But we must wait a while. I'm going to work and save. Never get into debt, never ...

EMILY

Shh ... I need so little to make me happy.
(*He places ring on her finger.*)
JUST A PLACE CALLED HOME
AND A LIFE FOR TWO

YOUNG EBENEZER

YOU'LL HAVE EVERYTHING YOU COULD EVER WANT

EMILY

ALL I WANT IS YOU.

EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
AND A PLACE CALLED HOME
YOU AND I WILL ALWAYS BE

EMILY
IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT
LET YOUR HEART COME HOME TO ME.
(EMILY and EBENEZER embrace.)

SCROOGE
(longingly)
THROUGH THE YEARS,
I'VE RECALLED THIS DAY
IN YOUR ARMS
WHEN I FIN'LLY FOUND MY WAY ...

EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
TO A PLACE CALLED HOME

SCROOGE
TO A PLACE CALLED HOME ...

EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
YOU AND I WILL ALWAYS BE

EMILY
IN THE DARK OF THE NIGHT
LET YOUR HEART COME HOME TO ME,

EMILY, YOUNG EBENEZER
TO THE PLACE IN MY HEART
WHERE YOU'RE ALWAYS HOME WITH ME.
(They kiss at last.)

SCENE 8
SCROOGE AND MARLEY, LTD.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST
Ah, Emily. Your old flame, ha ha!
WHAT A LOVELY NIGHT!
HAPPINESS AND LIGHT.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST (CON'T)

EMILY WAS ALL YOU'D EVER NEED!

BUT REMEMBER THE WAY YOUR LIFE WOULD LEAD ...

Read, Ebenezer, read!

(THE GHOST holds out the book and SCROOGE looks deep into its pages. ALL exit except YOUNG EBENEZER, EMILY, GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST AND SCROOGE. YOUNG JACOB MARLEY appears.)

SCROOGE

To my partnership with Jacob Marley.

(YOUNG EBENEZER and YOUNG MARLEY take up positions behind two money windows.)

YOUNG MARLEY

Good morning, Mr. Scrooge.

YOUNG EBENEZER

Good morning, Mr. Marley.

WHAT A FINE DAY!

YOUNG MARLEY

LINE AT THE DOOR, SIR.

BOTH

READY FOR BUSINESS?

YES, INDEED!

YOUNG MARLEY

MONEY TO MAKE.

YOUNG EBENEZER

MONEY GALORE, SIR!

BOTH

MONEY FOR ALL WE'LL EVER NEED!

MARLEY AND SCROOGE

PERFECTLY SUITED,

GENTLEMEN WITH ONE GAME TO PLAY:

PROFIT, YES, AND NOTHING LESS,

AND HUMBUG! IF WE DON'T DO WELL TODAY!

(Many CREDITORS enter with bags of cash and bundles of bank note and approach YOUNG MARLEY and YOUNG EBENZER at their windows as SCROOGE watches.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

Link by link, year by year, creditor after creditor, your partnership flourished, and your fortune grew.

CREDITOR

I'D LIKE TO BORROW TEN, SIR.
I'LL PAY YOU BACK AGAIN, SIR.

YOUNG EBENEZER

Ten pounds, plus interest.

A GROUP OF CREDITORS

HERE'S HALF THAT I DID BORROW.
I'LL BRING THE REST TOMORROW.

YOUNG MARLEY

Kindly see that you're prompt.

ALL

I NEED A BIT OF TIME, SIR!
YOU KNOW MY CREDIT'S PRIME, SIR!

YOUNG EBENEZER

Sign here.

(And now, MR. and MRS. FEZZIWIG approach the window.)

MR. FEZZIWIG

I'VE FALLEN DEEP IN DEBT, SIR.
I SWEAR I'LL PAY YOU YET, SIR!
I HELPED YOU BOTH GET STARTED!
WHAT'S MADE YOU SO HARD-HEARTED?!

Why, Ebenezer, why?

(MR. FEZZIWIG pays his debt. Mrs. Fezziwig pulls him away, and they join the growing chorus.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

DO NOT TURN AWAY.
HERE'S THE PRICE YOU PAY.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST (CON'T)
HERE'S ANOTHER SHADOW YET TO SEE ...
COME REMEMBER ...

SCROOGE

(EMILY moves toward YOUNG EBENEZER.)

Spirit! Show me no more! I spared no time for her!

EMILY

YOU LOVE
NOTHING QUITE SO MUCH AS GOLD.
WELL, I
HAVE SOME GOLD TO BRING ...
FROM DAYS LONG BEFORE
OUR DREAMS GREW COLD,
I GIVE YOU
YOUR RING ...

(She hands her engagement ring back to him.)

SCROOGE

Emily, no ...

EMILY

BLESS YOU, EBENEZER ...

(EMILY joins the crowd.)

SCROOGE

(To YOUNG EBENEZER.)

Fool! Fool!

(The GHOST of MARLEY suddenly appears, walking through the creditors.)

SCROOGE

No, Jacob. No!

(GHOST OF MARLEY looms behind YOUNG MARLEY, who clutches his heart. YOUNG MARLEY falls to the floor, and is replaced by THE GHOST OF MARLEY.)

My only friend!

ALL CREDITORS

VOICES FROM THE PAST
CALLING YOU AT LAST,
VOICES OF THE ONES WHO LOVED YOU SO.

ALL CREDITORS (CON'T)

COME REMEMBER
THE LIGHTS OF LONG AGO.

GROUP #1

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

GROUP #2

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

REMEMBER

SCROOGE

No, No, Nooo...!

(The PEOPLE FROM SCROOGE'S PAST disappear as SCROOGE tries to escape the clutches of the GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

These are shadows of the things that have been. They are what they are! They are what they are. Do not blame me. They are what they are ... Do not blame me ...

(SCROOGE manages to make the GHOST vanish the same way he came. He checks cautiously to make sure THE GHOST is really gone, but he pops out again, startling SCROOGE.)

"They are what they are!"

(SCROOGE finally vanquishes THE GHOST once and for all, but is now left desolate and alone.)

SCENE 9.
A STARRY NIGHT

SCROOGE

WELL, THE PAST IS THE PAST
AND THE GOOD THINGS NEVER LAST
SPIRIT, WHY DID YOU MAKE ME SEE?
THERE'S A PLACE CALLED HOME
THAT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME!

(A clock strikes TWO.)

When the clock strikes two ... the Ghost of Christmas Present.

(SCROOGE hears hearty laughter. The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT appears out of the mist, sitting in Scrooge's own chair, holding Scrooge's meager pot of gruel. He is large, jovial and wears a long cape and a wreath on his head. He is played by the same actor who plays the SANDWICHBOARD MAN.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Boo!

(The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT tastes the gruel and spits it out.)

YOU CALL THIS CHRISTMAS DINNER?
THIS MEASLY POT OF GRUEL?!
YOU AREN'T JUST A SINNER,
YOU'RE AN OUTRIGHT FOOL!
WHY, THE PRESENT'S FULL OF PLEASURES!
THINGS TO SEE, ENJOY AND TASTE!
AND AT CHRISTMAS, NO ONE MEASURES
HIS WALLET OR HIS WAIST!
SO I'VE DONE YOU JUST A TEENY TINY FAVOR!

SCROOGE

Aren't you ...

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

OH, DON'T THANK ME.
IT'S NOTHING AT ALL.
JUST A FEW DELICIOUS THINGS TO SAVOR.
DON'T WORRY.
I PROMISE ...
THEY'RE SMALL!

You have never seen the likes of me before!

SCROOGE

Never.

(FOUR ELVES bring in a giant cornucopia of CHRISTMAS GOODIES: fruit, turkeys, baubles, holly. etc.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Ebenezer Scrooge, are you ready to go forth with me?

SCROOGE

Spirit, I will go with you freely. Conduct me where you will. If you have ought to teach me, let me profit by it.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Excellently said, Mr. Scrooge. Touch my robe!

(The CHRISTMAS GOODIES come to life and begin to dance.)

ABUNDANCE! CHARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
ENJOYMENT! HILARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
COME SHARE SOME,
SPARE SOME,
NO MATTER WHEN, BEN!
GET WITH THE SPIRIT
'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA HEAR IT AGAIN! AGAIN !

THERE'S A JOYFUL SPIRIT IN YOUR HEART!
MY FRIEND, THAT SPIRIT'S MINE!
DINE ON THE BREAD OF HUMAN KINDNESS,
MY FABULOUS FRUIT OF THE VINE!
A TREAT, SIR!
A SWEET, SIR!
A LITTLE INDULGENCE AND THEN,
ABUNDANCE! CHARITY!

(The GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT rings the bell.)

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

Ebenezer, ring that Bell !

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

(A Dance break, during which the CHRISTMAS GOODIES reveal that they are actually beautiful DANCING GIRLS.)

ABUNDANCE!
CHARITY!

GHOST

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

DANCING GIRLS

GHOSH OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

DANCING GIRLS AND GHOST
ABUNDANCE! CHARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
ENJOYMENT! HILARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
COME SHARE SOME,
SPARE SOME,
NO MATTER WHEN, BEN!
GET WITH THE SPIRIT
'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA HEAR IT AGAIN!
(A Dance Break.)

GHOSH OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
FILL YOUR PLATE,
COME ON AND CELEBRATE
A VERY, MERRY TIME.
ALL THE JOYS YOU NEVER DARED
TO MAKE THE MOST OF

GIRLS
HE'S THE GHOST OF!

GHOSH OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
LISTEN, BROTHER, MOTHER GOOSE
IS PLAYING AT THE PANTOMIME!
ANY LITTLE PLEASURE,
BROTHER YOU CAN PICK IT!
LIFE'S A BALL,
AND I'M YOUR TICKET!

(A Dance Break. GHOSH OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT does
softshoe.)

Your turn, Ebenezer! Take it, Ebenezer!

(SCROOGE stamps petulantly, not wanting to join in, but the GIRLS
stamp with him, and in a second he's caught up in the dance. And
much to his amazement, he almost likes it!)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

That's the way to do it!

SCROOGE

Spirit, this is very unlike me!

GHOST AND DANCING GIRLS

WHEN YOU GET THE SPIRIT
YOU ARE GONNA WANT TO CHEER IT
AND YOU'RE NEVER GONNA WANT
TO LET IT STOP!

DANCING GIRLS

ABUNDANCE!
CHARITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!
FROM PAUPER TO
MILLIONAIRITY!
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

GHOST

ABUNDANCE!

CHARITY!

GHOST AND DANCING GIRLS

COME SPEND SOME,
LEND SOME,

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

YOU'LL GET THE YEN, BEN!
GET WITH THE SPIRIT
'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA HEAR IT ...

DANCING GIRLS

AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!

GHOST

ABUNDANCE!
CHARITY!

DANCING GIRLS

AHHHHHHHHHHH ...
AHHHHHHHHHHH ...

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

(Handing SCROOGE presents.)

Merry Christmas, Ebenezer!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT, GIRLS
GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
TOWARD MEN!
TOWARD MEN!

(The Cratchit House appears, a humble but cozy domicile. TINY TIM leans from a window, singing. SCROOGE and THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT see him.)

TINY TIM
LA LA LA LA ... ETC.

SCROOGE
That child, who is he?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
Why that's Bob Cratchit's son, Mr. S. That's Tiny Tim.
(SCROOGE and THE GHOST watch as TINY TIM hobbles across his little upstairs room on crutches. His legs are in heavy leather braces.)
Come with me, Mr. Scrooge. If only you'd open your eyes, Christmas Present is right outside your window. Come.

SCENE 10.
THE STREETS OF LONDON.

CHRISTMAS TOGETHER

TINY TIM
OH, WHAT A DAY,
I DON'T CARE IF IT'S GRAY,
IF IT'S CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!
PEOPLE WILL SAY
WE'RE THE LUCKIEST FAMILY IN TOWN.
MOTHER IS MAKING A PERFECT FEAST,
AND WEARING HER LOVELIEST GOWN!
AND FATHER WILL COME AND HE'LL CARRY ME DOWN
TO CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

(BOB CRATCHIT comes upstairs.)

SCROOGE
Cratchit never told me Tiny Tim was ill.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

He tried. You didn't listen.

CRATCHIT

Come along then, Tiny Tim. Every one is waiting for you, my boy. Up you jump! On our way then! Look who's here!

(CRATCHIT carries him down stairs. All greet TIM noisily, lovingly, and seat him at the head of the table.)

HERE'S TO THE LAD
WHO MAKES EVERY ONE GLAD
THAT IT'S CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

MRS. CRATCHIT

HERE'S TO THE ONE DAY
WE DON'T GIVE OUR WORRIES A THOUGHT!
(She proudly displays the Christmas pudding she has made.)

CRATCHIT CHILDREN

Pudding!

MR. AND MRS. CRATCHIT

CHICKEN, THE FINEST IN LONDON, CHILDREN!

CRATCHIT

LOOK WHAT YOUR MOTHER HAS WROUGHT!

MRS. CRATCHIT

AND LOOK WHAT SURPRISES YOUR FATHER HAS BROUGHT

MR. AND MRS. CRATCHIT

FOR CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!
(They hand out Christmas "crackers" to the children.)

CRATCHIT KIDS

Crackers!

(They pop the Christmas Cracker, compare prizes and put on the small paper crowns which fall out of the crackers.)

TINY TIM

BLESS THIS FAM'LY,
BLESS THIS FEAST AND
CHEERS!

ALL CRATCHITS

Cheers!

TO THE JOY OF YOUR COMPANY!

TINY TIM

BLESS US ALL, FROM FIRST TO LEAST.

CRATCHIT AND TINY TIM

YES, HERE'S

ADD MRS. CRATCHIT

HOW THE WORLD OUGHT TO BE--

ALL CRATCHITS

SHARING CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Lucky boy!

*(THE GHOST gives SCROOGE his own Christmas cracker as
DANCING GIRLS segue to The Streets of London. A GROUP OF
WEALTHY PEOPLE enter, followed by COOKS.)*

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

DOWN EVERY LANE

EVERY TOM, DICK, AND JANE'S

OFF TO CHRISTMAS TOGETHER

LOOK, THEY'RE AS GLAD

AS CANARIES LET OUT OF A CAGE !

WEALTHY PEOPLE

NICE TO RELAX FROM THE WORLD OF BUSINESS.
HAVEN'T HAD FUN FOR AN AGE!

COOKS

OR STUFFIN'

1 COOK

WITH ONIONS

1 COOK

AND RAISINS

1 COOK
AND SAGE
COOKS AND WEALTHY PEOPLE
AND CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!
(Four CONVIVIAL DRUNKS appear, coming down the alley.)

ALL DRUNKS
NICE TO HAVE GOT
SUCH A COMF'TABLE SPOT
FOR OUR CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

DRUNK
SHARIN' A MORSEL OF BREAD AND A JIGGER OF GIN!

DRUNK
I love you!

SALVATION ARMY FOLKS
GIVING THE NEEDY A NICE HOT MEAL
AND SAVING THE SINNERS FROM SIN!

4 SAILORS, 2 LOWER CLASS LADIES
AND AIN'T IT A BLESSIN'
THE SHIP MADE IT IN
FOR CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT
Look, Mr. S! All over London!
(THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT points out celebrations
all over London—on the streets, in lit windows, everywhere.)

ALL
BLESS THIS FAM'LY,
BLESS THIS FEAST AND
CHEERS!
TO THE JOY OF YOUR COMPANY!
BLESS US ALL FROM FIRST TO LEAST.
YES, HERE'S
HOW THE WORLD OUGHT TO BE --
SHARING CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!
(A DANCE BREAK. with SAILORS and LOWER CLASS
LADIES. Fred's household appears.)

FRED'S FAMILY

LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN'S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.

SCROOGE

(Hesitantly)

GOD BLESS US, EVERY ONE.

FRED

A toast, friends! A toast to my wicked old Uncle Scrooge.

SCROOGE

Wot?

SALLY

(Over Fred's family's objections.)

Shame on him! He said Christmas is a humbug!

FRED

He's a comical old fellow! But, he is family!

HERE'S TO HIS HEALTH
EVEN THOUGH HE PUTS WEALTH
OVER CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.

FRED & FRED'S GUEST

SAD WHEN A FELLOW HAS NOTHING
TO LOVE BUT HIS GOLD.

SALLY

YEAR UPON YEAR, YOU INVITE HIM HERE!

FRED'S KID

I HOPE THAT HIS DINNER GETS COLD!

FRED

WELL, HERE'S TO THE YEAR
WHEN OLD SCROOGE MAY BEHOLD

ANDERSONS & GUESTS

A CHRISTMAS TOGETHER!

FRED

My dear family, here's to Uncle Scrooge, wherever he may be!

ALL OTHERS

GATHER AND SING
OF THIS GLORIOUS THING
KNOWN AS CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.
FAM'LIES CREATED BY FRIENDSHIP
AS WELL AS BY BIRTH.

WOMEN AND TENORS

EVEN THE POOREST ARE RICH IN LOVE.

ALL

OF LOVE, THERE IS NEVER A DEARTH.
SO CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS
FOR ALL THAT IT'S WORTH--

MEN

TO FRIENDSHIP!

WOMEN AND CHILDREN

TO FAMILY!

MEN

TO CHRISTMAS

WOMEN AND CHILDREN

TOGETHER!

ALL

TOGETHER!
ALL OVER
THE EARTH!

GROUP 1

GATHER AND SING OF THIS
GLORIOUS THING

CHRISTMAS

TOGETHER

CHRISTMAS

TOGETHER

GROUP 2

GATHER AND SING OF THIS
GLORIOUS THING

CHRISTMAS

TOGETHER

CHRISTMAS

TOGETHER

(People begin to exit in happy groups, their voices fading.)

CRATCHIT

I give you the founder of the feast, Mr. Scrooge.

MRS. CRATCHIT

I wish I had him here. I'd give him a piece of my mind to feast upon.

CRATCHIT

My dear, the children, Christmas day!

MRS. CRATCHIT

I'll drink to his health for your sake but not for his. Mr. Scrooge ...

ALL FAMILY

Mr. Scrooge!

TINY TIM

God bless Mr. Scrooge!

SCROOGE

God bless Mr. Scrooge!

CRATCHIT

And now it's bed time, Son.

TINY TIM

Right oh, Father!

*(CRATCHIT picks up TINY TIM and carries him upstairs.
SCROOGE and THE GHOST watch as CRATCHIT tenderly places
TINY TIM on his little bed and unbuckles his leg braces.)*

SCROOGE

I NEVER KNEW
THERE WAS ANYTHING TO
SPENDING CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.
EVEN THIS CHILD WHO HAS NOTHING
HAS SO MUCH TO SHARE.
WHAT IS THIS FEELING
THAT OVERWHELMS ME?
HE LOOKS AS FRAGILE AS AIR.
HOW GENTLY HIS FATHER
IS PLACING HIM THERE ...

Poor child.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Poor child. One of many.

*(GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT pulls his robe open, revealing
two children in a desperate state, their hands outstretched for alms.)*

SCROOGE

Spirit, are they yours?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

They are Everyman's. This boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware them both, but most of all beware this boy, for Ignorance shall be mankind's doom!

SCROOGE

Have they no refuge, no resource?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses?

CRATCHIT

(kissing his son)

Goodnight, son. Merry Christmas.

TINY TIM

Goodnight, dear Father. Happy Christmas.

SCROOGE

And Tiny Tim? Will he live?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

He'd be better to die and decrease the surplus population!

SCROOGE

You mock me with my own words ...

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Who are you to decide who shall live and who shall die? If these shadows remain unaltered by the future, the child will die!

SCROOGE

No, wait! What must I do? Tell me! What must I do?

(THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT leaves with the two children. SCROOGE is left alone on an eerie, desolate street, his own.)

What is this? What have I done to be left so alone.

(SCROOGE tries his doorknob, bangs on the front door three times. Three clock chimes echo.)

When the clock strikes three ...

(The BLIND OLD HAG taps her way towards him down the street.)

I know you. I've seen you before. I fear you more than any ghost I have seen. I hope to live to be another man from what I was, but the night is waning fast and it is precious time to me.

(The BLIND OLD HAG stops in front of him.)

SCENE 11.
ST. PAUL'S GRAVEYARD.

(Gravestones appear, looming through the mist.)

MONKS *(chant)*

AHHHHH ...

(The sound of shovels is heard as GRAVEDIGGERS appear, digging a grave. Hooded MONKS enter, chanting.)

MALE MONKS

LISTEN TO THE RHYTHM OF
THE SHOVEL IN THE GRAVEL
AND THE MURMURS OF THE
SPIRITS THAT YOU FEAR,
DANCING IN THE SHADOWS OF THE FUTURE.

MALE MONKS (CON'T)

YOUR FUTURE
LIES HERE!
LISTEN TO THE ECHOES
OF THE VOICES IN THE SHADOWS,
ALL THE PEOPLE WHO
YOU NEVER TRIED TO SAVE!
LISTEN TO THE FOOTSTEPS
OF THE PEOPLE WHO'LL BE
DANCING ON YOUR GRAVE!

*(The BLIND OLD HAG transforms into the GHOST OF
CHRISTMAS FUTURE—a beautiful, terrifying wraith. She dances
as the MONKS and GRAVEDIGGERS continue to sing.)*

ALL MONKS

LISTEN TO THE RHYTHM
OF THE HAMMER ON THE COFFIN
(The MONKS part to reveal a coffin. The GHOST dances on it.)
AND THE MURMUR OF THE PEOPLE DRAWING NEAR.
LISTEN TO THE MUSIC OF THE FUTURE.
YOUR FUTURE LIES HERE!
LISTEN TO THE ECHOES
OF THE VOICES OF THE FUTURE
AS THEY CURSE YOU FOR THE LITTLE
THAT YOU GAVE!

ALL MONKS AND GRAVEDIGGERS

LISTEN TO THE FOOTSTEPS
OF THE PEOPLE
WHO'LL BE DANCING ON YOUR
GRAVE!

SCROOGE

I am in the presence of the Ghost of Christmas Yet To Be?

(SHE bows her head in acknowledgment.)

I know your purpose is to do me good.

LEAD ME TO THE FUTURE.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HELLS AWAIT ME
BUT I KNOW I HAVE TO GO THERE TO RETURN!
TEAR ME INTO SHREDS AND RE-CREATE ME!
TELL ME THAT IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO LEARN!
I CAN FEEL THE SHIVER
OF A SHADOW PASSING OVER

SCROOGE (CON'T)

AND I HAVE A PREMONITION IT'S FOR ME!
LEAD ME TO THE FUTURE!
SHOW ME EVERYTHING I'M TERRIFIED TO SEE!

MONKS (*chant*)

AHHHHHHH ...

(*TWO BUSINESS MEN—ones we have seen in the ROYAL EXCHANGE-- and the BEADLE appear.*)

BUSINESSMAN 1

DIDN'T HE DIE?

BUSINESSMAN 2

DIDN'T *WHO* DIE, SIR?

BUSINESSMAN 1

TERRIBLE, MEAN OLD WHAT'S HIS NAME?

BUSINESSMAN 2

COULDN'T CARE LESS!

BEADLE

NEITHER COULD I, SIR!
FUNERAL DAY, AND NO ONE CAME!

BUSINESSMEN 1

WHAT DID HE LEAVE?

BUSINESSMAN 2

NOBODY KNOWS AND
NOBODY CHOSE TO MOURN HIS FATE!

SCROOGE

I know those gentlemen from the Exchange! Of whom do they speak? What am I to learn from this?

BUSINESSMEN 1 & 2

HAVE A NICE DAY.

BEADLE

HAVE A NICE CHRISTMAS!

ALL

LOOK AT THE TIME, I'M LATE!

(A corpse on a bed is revealed. MRS. MOPS and the UNDERTAKERS approach the corpse, and strip it of its clothes and bedclothes. The corpse is dumped aside unceremoniously. Finally, the bed itself is dismantled.)

SCROOGE

Who has died?

MRS. MOPS

SHAME TO LET A SHIRT LIKE THIS
GO IN THE GROUND!

2 UNDERTAKERS

GRAB THE SHEETS AND CURTAINS OFF HIS BED!

MRS. MOPS

WASN'T WORTH YOUR SPIT WHILE HE WAS STILL
AROUND,

ALL THREE

BUT JUST LOOK HOW MUCH HE'S
WORTH NOW THAT HE'S DEAD!

OLD JOE

(Entering with his cart which is now laden with surreal skulls and bones.)

Rags and bones ... Rags and bones ...

(MRS. MOPS and the UNDERTAKERS bring their booty to OLD JOE.)

SCROOGE

Oh, merciful heaven, what is this?

MRS. MOPS

Hey, Old Joe!

UNDERTAKERS

Whatcha think?!

learn

OLD JOE

THESE ARE NICE.
I'LL GIVE YOU THREE AND EIGHT, MUM.
THESE ARE NICE,
AND I'LL TAKE THESE BESIDES.
THESE ARE NICE,
AND THESE'LL FETCH A GREAT SUM!

ALL 4

WHAT A LOVELY PROFIT HE PROVIDES!

SCROOGE

I see, I see. The case of this unhappy man might be my own.

(We see BOB CRATCHIT and his family in the graveyard. They stand before a grave with a small cross on it. CRATCHIT lays TINY TIM'S crutch on the grave.)

CRATCHIT

NEVER HAD A FORTUNE
HIDDEN IN A SHOE.
MANY MEN HAVE FORTUNES.
ALL I HAD WAS YOU ...
(CRATCHIT breaks down over the coffin.)

CRATCHIT

We shall none of us forget you, Tiny Tim. My little child. My little child.

SCROOGE

Tiny Tim, dead?! No, no! His gentle spirit was from God! No!!

(Suddenly, with a giant roar, a huge tombstone rises. The MONKS and GRAVEDIGGERS all exit.)

YESTERDAY, TOMORROW AND TODAY

SCROOGE

(Reads his own name on the tombstone.)

Ebenezer Scrooge. At last, I understand!

I HAVE SEEN A FUTURE FULL OF DARKNESS,
ALL THE DARKNESS OF MY HEART!
AT MY DOOR A WORLD IN NEED OF KINDNESS.

SCROOGE (CON'T)

FROM MAN'S KINDNESS, I DEPARTED!
ALL THE HOURS AND DAYS AND YEARS I'VE WASTED!
ALL THE JOY AND LOVE I NEVER TASTED!
ALL THE ERRORS OF THE PAST REPLACED WITH
SOMETHING STRANGE....
GIVE ME TIME TO CHANGE!

I CAN SEE A FUTURE FULL OF BEAUTY,
AND MY SPIRIT STARTS TO FLY!
I CAN CHANGE THE WORLD, YES, IT'S MY DUTY!
GOD FORGIVE ME!
LET ME TRY! I'LL
SPEND MY FORTUNE ON THE ONES WHO
NEED ME,
GO WHERE KINDNESS AND MY CONSCIENCE LEAD ME,
GIVE MY HEART AND SOUL TO ALL!

GOD SPEED ME
ON MY WAY,
AND TO GOD I PRAY,
LET THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT LIVE WITHIN ME,
YESTERDAY, TOMORROW AND TODAY!

*(ANGELIC CHILD CHORISTERS appear, an epiphany for
SCROOGE.)*

ANGELS

LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN'S COMPASSION!
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US, EVERY ONE!

ANGELS AND SCROOGE

LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMIND US OF MAN'S COMPASSION!
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ...

*(The angels disappear as The GHOST of CHRISTMAS FUTURE
suddenly entangles SCROOGE in a white shroud. They struggle in the
"Sheet Dance.")*

SCROOGE

(Screams)
AAHHHH ...!

SCENE 12.
SCROOGE'S BEDROOM. CHRISTMAS MORNING.

(SCROOGE wakes up on the floor, disoriented and unsure where he is. At his front door he hears the small street urchin, JONATHON, who knocks and begins to sing. SCROOGE runs to the door.)

JONATHON

HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN LONDON TOWN
AND HEAR EACH CAROLER SING.

SCROOGE

(interrupts him)
Boy, what day is this?

JONATHON

(nervous at seeing SCROOGE.)
Why, it's Christmas Day, sir!

SCROOGE

Why it's Christmas Day, sir! Then I haven't missed it! The Spirits have done it all in one night! They can do anything they like! Of course they can! Of course they can!

(SCROOGE babbles and dances, delirious with joy. JONATHON watches him cautiously—the man is clearly mad!)

I will live in the past, present and the future. The Spirits of all three will strive within me. Oh, Jacob Marley, heaven and Christmas time be praised for this! I don't know what to do! I am as light as a feather. I am as happy as an angel. I am as merry as a schoolboy. I am as giddy as a drunken man. Boy, do you know the poulterers?

JONATHON

I should hope I did!

SCROOGE

An intelligent boy! A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey?

JONATHON

Wot? The one as big as me?

SCROOGE

What a delightful boy! It's a pleasure to talk to you! Yes, the one as big as you!

JONATHON

It's hanging there still!

SCROOGE

How much is it?

JONATHON

Wot?

SCROOGE

How much is it?

JONATHON

About a sovereign, sir.

(SCROOGE runs and fetches his money box.)

SCROOGE

How much?!! Well, here are two sovereigns. Go buy it for me ... And ... and ... k ... k ... k ... k ...

(This is very hard for him to say.)

Keep the change!

JONATHON

Wot?

SCROOGE

And ... Merry Christmas!

JONATHON

Wot? Wot! Blimey!

(MRS. MOPS comes in with some Christmas fare as JONATHON leaves.)

MRS. MOPS

(still indignant)

I brought you your slice o' turkey and your bit o' pudding.

SCROOGE

Thank you, my dear, dear Mrs. Mops.

(SCROOGE kisses MRS. MOPS. A beat. SHE screams.)

And Merry Christmas!

(SCROOGE pinches her bum. MRS. MOPS screams again, but we have a feeling she liked it! SCROOGE runs out of his house.)

**SCENE 13.
THE STREETS OF LONDON.**

(SCROOGE bounds down the street with joy.)

NOTHING TO DO WITH ME (REPRISE)

SCROOGE

WHAT A DAY, WHAT A SKY.
WHAT A HAPPY MAN AM I!
WHAT A JOY TO BE LIVE AND WELL!
GOD, WHAT A STREET!
WHAT FRIENDS YOU MEET!
WHAT A SOUND!
WHAT A LOVELY SMELL!

(He encounters the CHARITY MEN and gives them a donation.)

HERE ARE COINS
FOR THE POOR,
JUST THE FIRST OF MANY MORE,
AND A CHECK FOR YOUR CHARITY!
AND IF WE SAVE A FEW
LET IT ALL HAVE TO DO WITH ME!

(The CHARITY MEN can't believe it.)

MRS. MOPS

(Running after SCROOGE with his hat and scarf.)

Mr. Scrooge your coat, your scarf!

(SHE sees the stunned CHARITY MEN.)

Oh my!

(THE SMYTHES see SCROOGE and try to avoid him. He catches up with them.)

SCROOGE

Smythe!

HEAR THE BELLS AS THEY CHIME.
MR. SMYTHE, YOU'RE OUT OF TIME!
AND YOU'RE NOW OUT OF DEBT AS WELL!

(He tears up their mortgage, gives them some money.)

GO BUY THE TOTS
A TOY. BUY LOTS!
HAVE A GOOD AND A FINE NOEL!
IF I'D KNOWN WHAT I KNOW
I'D HAVE DONE IT YEARS AGO!
I'M AS LIGHT AS A MAN CAN BE!
OH, THE WHOLE WORLD IS NEW
AND IT ALL HAS TO DO WITH ME

*(He greets the SANDWICHBOARD MEN who stands amid a crowd
of children.)*

Come on children! Follow me.

KIDS

Hooray!!!

*(The LAMPLIGHTER, SANDWICHBOARD and BLIND OLD
HAG watch in wonder as SCROOGE goes by. SCROOGE goes out
into the audience, followed by CHILDREN and TOWNSFOLK.)*

SANDWICHBOARD MAN

MR. SCROOGE WAS LAUGHIN'!
GAVE ME QUITE A FRIGHT!

LAMPLIGHTER

SOMETHING MADE HIM SEE THE LIGHT!

BLIND OLD HAG

MAYBE HE'S BEEN DRINKIN'!
GAVE ME QUITE A START!

ALL THREE

MAYBE CHRISTMAS TOUCHED HIS HEART!

*(SCROOGE and TOWNSFOLK pass through the auditorium giving
candies and Christmas crackers to the children in the audience.)*

ALL (EXCEPT PAST AND PRESENT)
HEAR THE BELLS ALL OVER LONDON TOWN.
HOW JOYOUSLY THEY RING.
SEE THE LAMPS AGLOW IN LONDON TOWN
AND HEAR EACH CAROLER SING
BRING A HAPPY HEART TO LONDON TOWN
AND SPREAD YOUR KINDLY CHEER.
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS HERE
HARKEN WHILE YOU MAY
FOR CHRISTMAS DAY IS HERE
(A Dance Break.)

CHIMNEY SWEEPS

Knees up, Mr. Scrooge!

ALL (EXCEPT CHILDREN)
THERE'S A FIRE IN HIS SOUL,
AND A JOY HE CAN'T CONTROL,
FOR AT LAST HE HAS COME TO SEE ...
(SCROOGE returns to the stage.)

SCROOGE

EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU
WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO DO
WITH ME!

(Outside CRATCHIT's house, SCROOGE is met by JONATHON carrying the prize turkey.)

Oh look, the prize turkey! Well done, my lad ... follow me!

(SCROOGE knocks on Cratchit's door. TINY TIM opens the door. BOB CRATCHIT and the rest of the family come out as well.)

TINY TIM

Happy Christmas!

CRATCHIT

(upset to see his employer.)

Mr. Scrooge!

(MRS. CRATCHIT holds her children protectively.)

SCROOGE

(sternly)

Cratchit!

CRATCHIT

What's wrong?

SCROOGE

(Feigning anger.)

Where've you been? I thought I told you to come in early?

CRATCHIT

But, but ... that's tomorrow! Today's Christmas! It's Christmas Day!

SCROOGE

Is it? Oh, dear. Well, silly me! Never mind. I'd better give you and your family a Christmas present then!

(SCROOGE tosses the turkey to MRS. CRATCHIT who catches it and nearly falls beneath its weight.)

MRS. CRATCHIT

The prize turkey!

(SCROOGE hands out gifts to the children and MR. CRATCHIT. He picks up TINY TIM and kisses him.)

SCROOGE

A Merry Christmas, Bob! A merrier Christmas than I have given you for many a year! I'll raise your salary and endeavor to assist you and your struggling family from now on!

(BOB CRATCHIT faints!)

Bob, Bob?

(CRATCHIT comes to.)

Oh he's all right!

CRATCHIT

(still stunned)

Oh yes...I'm fine!

SCROOGE

Come along children, follow me!!

(SCROOGE lifts TINY TIM onto his own shoulders, and followed by the band of children, crosses to Fred's house. On the way, SCROOGE buys a bunch of violets. At the door, SCROOGE composes himself, straightens his hat, takes a deep breath and knocks. FRED and SALLY come to the door.)

FRED

Why, bless my soul, who's this?

SCROOGE

It is I, your Uncle Scrooge. I've come to Christmas dinner. Will you let me in, Fred?

FRED

THERE'S A PLACE IN MY HEART
WHERE YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN FOR ME.

(SCROOGE hands SALLY the violets. They're meeting for the first time.)

SCROOGE

Sally.

SALLY

We're so very happy you've come.

FRED AND SALLY

WELCOME HOME, UNCLE SCROOGE,
WELCOME HOME TO FAMILY.

SCROOGE

Thank you.

TINY TIM

It's snowing!

ALL KIDS

Snow! Snow!

(SCROOGE, TINY TIM and the CHILDREN build a snowman.)

CHRISTMAS TOGETHER (REPRISE)

ALL

GATHER AND SING
OF THIS GLORIOUS THING
KNOWN AS CHRISTMAS TOGETHER.
SHARE IN THE JOY OF THE SEASON
AND RING IN THE NEW!
EVEN THE POOREST ARE RICH IN LOVE
AND LOVE IS SO EASY TO DO.
HERE'S HOPING
THIS CHRISTMAS
YOUR WISHES COME TRUE

FOR FRIENDSHIP MEN
AND FAMILY WOMEN AND CHILDREN
AND CHRISTMAS MEN
TOGETHER, WOMEN AND CHILDREN
TOGETHER ALL
FOREVER
FOR YOU!

TINY TIM

And God bless us, every one!

(The entire cast joins hands and sings.)

GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE (Full Version)

ALL (NO SOPRANOS)
LET THE STARS IN THE SKY
REMINDE US OF MAN'S COMPASSION.
LET US LOVE TILL WE DIE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE,
IN YOUR HEART THERE'S A LIGHT
AS BRIGHT AS A STAR IN HEAVEN.
LET IT SHINE THROUGH THE NIGHT
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.

CHILDREN & 2 SOPRANOS
'TIL EACH CHILD IS FED,
'TIL ALL MEN ARE FREE,

ADD ALL
'TIL THE WORLD BECOMES A FAMILY ...

ALL (CON'T)

STAR BY STAR UP ABOVE
AND KINDNESS BY HUMAN KINDNESS,
LIGHT THIS WORLD WITH YOUR LOVE
AND GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE.
GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE!

CHILDREN

GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE!