

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

BY CHARLES DICKENS



Script


recursos


HAZ THINK FAIS
TEATRING
FES FAI EGIN

CHARACTERS

(IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE):

MR. SCROOGE: A crabby old man who doesn't really care about what people think of him.

FRED: Scrooge's nephew and employee. Fanny's son. A man with a kind heart.

MAN 1: A local man.

MAN 2: A local man.

MARLEY'S GHOST: Scrooge's late business partner.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST

AF "G7 FCC; 9 'AS A CHILD

FANNY: Fred's mother, Scrooge's sister. She died giving birth to Fred.

LINDA: Fred's wife, Tiny Tim's mother.

TINY TIM: Fred and Linda's son. He's very poorly.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE

WOMAN

** The drama is set in the streets of London, Scrooge's house, Fred and Linda's house, and a cemetery.*

TRACK 1

(19th Century London. Several pedestrians are walking the streets. It's snowing and there's a strong Christmas atmosphere.)

CHOIR

Today is a special day,

Christmas is all around.

Love is in the air,

The smile is on your face.

We are ready to give,

We are ready to love

Today is a special day,

'Cause Christmas is all around!

MAN 1: Merry Christmas, Sir!

MAN 2: Merry Christmas, Sir!

MR. SCROOGE: I hate Christmas!

CHOIR

Today is a special day,

'Cause Christmas is all around!

CHOIR

The snow is falling down,

But your heart is really warm.

'Cause you know you are not alone,

Christmas is all around!

MAN 1: Merry Christmas, Sir!

MAN 2: Merry Christmas, Sir!

MR. SCROOGE: I hate Christmas!

CHOIR

Today is a special day,

Christmas is all around!

Love is in the air,

The smile is on your face.

We are ready to give,

We are ready to love,

Today is a special day,

'Cause Christmas is all around!

 TRACK 2

(At the end of the song, the scene changes to Scrooge's office. Fred is inside, working and freezing to death. Scrooge is concentrating on counting his money.)

FRED: *(Shivering.)* Uncle Scrooge... Can we turn on the stove? It's so cold in here...

MR. SCROOGE: One thousand; two thousand; three thousand; three thousand, five hundred; four thousand... *(Distracted.)* What? Now I have lost count...

FRED: Did you hear me, Uncle?

MR. SCROOGE: Four thousand; four thousand, five hundred; five thousand... *(Distracted again.)* What?

FRED: The stove! Can we turn it on?

MR. SCROOGE: Bah, Humbug! It's not that cold! *(He continues counting money.)* Five thousand, six thousand, seven thousand, eight thousand...

FRED: Uncle Scrooge...tomorrow is Christmas Eve, remember? It would make me so happy if you could join us for dinner.

MR. SCROOGE: Dinner? Me? I can't, I have a lot of work to do... ten thousand; ten thousand, five hundred; eleven thousand; twelve, thirteen, fourteen thousand...

FRED: Always thinking about money...

(Two people knock at the door.)

MAN 1: Mr. Marley, are you there?

MR. SCROOGE: No, I'm Mr. Scrooge, Mr. Marley was my business partner but he passed away seven years ago. What do you want?

MAN 2: Sir... We are here to...

(Man 1 and 2 sing a carol.)

MR. SCROOGE: But what on earth are you doing? I have no time to listen to this...

MAN 1: Sir, we came to ask for a donation...

MAN 2: Yes!

MAN 1: To ask you for...

MAN 2: Yes!

MAN 1: Some help.

MAN 2: Yes!

MAN 1: For the poor orphan children.

MAN 2: Yes! Yes! Yes!

MR. SCROOGE: No! No! No!

MAN 1: They are starving to death...

MR. SCROOGE: If they die from hunger there will be less homeless and less people to feed!

MAN 1: But Sir, they are so young...

MAN 2: Yes!

MAN 1: So helpless...

MAN 2: Yes!

MAN 1: They are in need...

MAN 2: Yes...

MAN 1: They depend on the generosity of those who have more...

MAN 2: Yes, yes, yes, yes!

MR. SCROOGE: No, no, no and no!

MAN 1: But Sir! It's Christmas!

MR. SCROOGE: Bah, Humbug! Get out! *(Slamming the door in their faces.)* Christmas... Christmas... What happens to everyone at Christmas? Bah, Humbug.... *(Going back to counting.)* two thousand, three thousand, four thousand, five thousand...

(Fred takes his coat, ready to leave.)

MR. SCROOGE: You! Useless! What are you doing?

FRED: Uncle Scrooge...

MR. SCROOGE: Where are you going? I'm not paying you to do nothing... Òix thousand, seven thousand, eight thousand...

FRED: Uncle Scrooge... I was wondering if I could leave a little earlier today... I have to pick up my son from the doctor's, and well, there are only five minutes left until we close... @ I don't go now, the poor boy will have to wait for me in the cold, and you know how poorly he is....

(Scrooge doesn't answer.)

FRED: Uncle Scrooge... please, just this once... It's Christmas, and if you'd be so kind to give me tomorrow off too....

MR. SCROOGE: *(Angrily.)* What???

FRED: But Uncle Scrooge! It's Christmas!

MR. SCROOGE: But what in God's name is wrong with everyone? Have you all gone mad? I suppose you think I will pay you for this day off? And on top of that, you've made me lose count again... Tomorrow I'll be waiting for you at eight on the dot. Now get out! Today you are just wasting my time! Go and let me finish my accounting in peace! Out! *(He goes back to counting.)* One, two, three, four, five thousand...

(Fred puts on his coat and leaves. Scrooge continues to count his money.)

 TRACK 3

MR. SCROOGE: *(Sarcastically.)* Poor family! I think I must have all their money! What kind of Christmas will they have... Bah, Humbug! Oh Marley! If you could only see... Since you've been gone the business is doing much better... It's much better without you! Now all the profits are for me! Ha ha ha!

(There's a trembling sound, as if the door of hell has been opened.)

MR. SCROOGE: Mmmm.... I must have left the door open... Bah, Humbug!

(There's a sound of footsteps and clanking chains. Scrooge starts to panic about his money, thinking it's a thief.)

MR. SCROOGE: Who's there? Where are you? Don't think just because I'm old I can't take you on! Who in their right mind would steal from an old man who has nothing to eat! You won't leave without a good hiding!

(The sound of footsteps and chains gets louder and louder.)

MR. SCROOGE: Show me your face! You don't scare me!

(A shadow moves in the dark.)

MR. SCROOGE: This is all in my mind. I don't believe in these things. *(The shadow is a human figure, wrapped in bandages, who can hardly speak through them.)*

(The ghost moves closer. Scrooge is scared to death.)

MR. SCROOGE: Who are you?

MARLEY: Mmmmm... *(He points at the bandages covering his mouth.)*

(Scrooge takes a closer look at Marley, really scared. He removes the bandages. Marley's his jaw drops to the floor. He points at it for Scrooge to pick it up, which he does.)

MARLEY: Mmmm... you don't recognise me, Scrooge?

MR. SCROOGE: No! *(Threatening him with his walking stick.)* Leave me alone! *(Pause.)* Wait! How do you know my name? Who are you?

MARLEY: Perhaps you should ask me who I was?

MR. SCROOGE: Well, then, who were you?

MARLEY: When I was alive, I was your business partner, Jacob Marley.

MR. SCROOGE: That's impossible! My business partner died seven years ago today.

MARLEY: That's why I was your business partner and I'm not any more. Take a seat.

(Scrooge sits down.)

MARLEY: Don't you believe it's me?

MR. SCROOGE: No!

MARLEY: Don't you trust your senses?

MR. SCROOGE: Anything can affect my senses; the smallest rumble in my stomach can trick them. It's probably just indigestion, maybe from a fillet steak.

MARLEY: You never eat fillet steak... As too expensive for you!

MR. SCROOGE: You don't exist!!

(Suddenly a number of spirits emerge from the darkness and surround Scrooge. He gets scared.)

MR. SCROOGE: Stop it! I can't stand that noise. Please, don't torture me anymore!

MARLEY: It looks like you believe me now, eh?

MR. SCROOGE: What do you want from me?

MARLEY: Ha ha ha ha...

MR. SCROOGE: What's so funny? Tell me! What are you laughing about? Are you after my money? Is that it? Is that what you want?

MARLEY: Ha ha ha... I'm here to warn you. If you had died seven years ago, your chains would have been like mine, but now yours are much longer and heavier than these. I'm here tonight to give you a warning. You still have time to avoid this fate.

Tonight you will be visited by three ghosts, listen to them! Your happiness depends on you alone. Scrooge, my friend, you are your own saviour.

(Marley and the other spirits disappear. Scrooge is left sitting alone.)

MR. SCROOGE: It must have been a dream...?

(He tries to sleep but he can't.)

MR. SCROOGE: Ah! Marley, Marley... Marley's ghost? I must stay awake. Nobody will come and steal from me tonight... I can't sleep... *(He tries.)* I can't, I can't... *(He yawns and closes his eyes.)*

🔊 TRACK 4

(Scrooge falls asleep. Within a few seconds the clock strikes. Scrooge turns over in the bed and wonders if something will appear before his eyes. The room fills with mist, and the window swings open and closes again. Scrooge lights a candle, but it blows out and then relights on its own. The image of a ghost appears, staring at him from the mirror.)

MR. SCROOGE: Are you the ghost I was told would come to see me?

CHRISTMAS PAST: I am.

MR. SCROOGE: Who *are* you?

CHRISTMAS PAST: I am the Ghost of Christmas Past... a dark memory in your heart. I will show you the past, your previous life.

MR. SCROOGE: What do you mean?

CHRISTMAS PAST: I will take you back to the Christmases you have already had. Follow me!

MR. SCROOGE: Where are you taking me?

(They hear children's voices as they pass through the mirror in Mr. Scrooge's bedroom, out into the street.)

CHRISTMAS PAST: Don't you remember the way?

MR. SCROOGE: I think so... wait! This is the way to my old school!

CHRISTMAS PAST: Exactly!

MR. SCROOGE: It can't be... but they're my... those are my friend's voices! Can I speak to them?

CHRISTMAS PAST: They can't see you, nor hear you. They are the shadows of things that have been, they do not know we are here.

MR. SCROOGE: *(Friskily.)* They've just left school to go home for Christmas. They let us go home for the holidays, you know?

CHRISTMAS PAST: Yes, all but one... Look... Who do you see there?

MR. SCROOGE: It must be some boy who stayed at the boarding school... he can't have a family to go to.

CHRISTMAS PAST: Take a closer look!

(Scrooge gets closer and sees a young boy crying.)

MR. SCROOGE: Why... that is me!

CHILD SCROOGE: Another Christmas here...

(He takes his books and gets up.)

MR. SCROOGE: My father left me here many times, at this school at Christmas. He had a lot of work... He was always too busy to spend time with us.

CHRISTMAS PAST: Look who's coming...

CHILD SCROOGE: Fan! What are you doing here?

MR. SCROOGE: It's my sister! It's my sister Fan!

FANNY: Hello, what are you doing?

CHILD SCROOGE: I'm drawing a picture... a Christmas present for Father. Fan, where is Father?

FANNY: Father... Father is working... he has a lot of work to do today. It looks like we are staying here.

MR. SCROOGE: My sister... she had a large heart.

CHRISTMAS PAST: She died as young woman, right?

MR. SCROOGE: Yes, when she had her son.

CHRISTMAS PAST: Your nephew.

MR. SCROOGE: Yes

CHILD SCROOGE: But Fan, won't we be having Christmas dinner?

FANNY: Of course we will! Firstly we need a table cloth. **(She takes off her winter cloak and places it over two chairs.)**

CHILD SCROOGE: But Fan, that is not a table cloth, it's your winter cloak...

FANNY: Of course it is. It's a luxury table cloth. A luxury table cloth, with gold borders. Isn't it pretty?

CHILD SCROOGE: But Fan...

FANNY: If you pretend hard enough, you will see it. Doesn't it look nice? And we can take this precious vase, covered with jewels...

CHILD SCROOGE: What vase? This mug, Fan?

FANNY: It's not a mug! It's beautiful Indian vase... A very special Indian vase. Isn't it brilliant?

CHILD SCROOGE: It's amazing, Fan... and very pretty. I'd never seen it like that before.

FANNY: And last but not least, we need... flowers!

CHILD SCROOGE: We need food!

FANNY: The food is taken care of, the chef will bring it from downstairs in a minute... Now, a Christmas table isn't a Christmas table without flowers for decoration. **(Taking out some coloured pencils and placing them in the mug.)** There we are! Beautiful flowers. In this house, money does not matter. The most important thing is that we are together.

CHILD SCROOGE: But what house, Fan? We are on the street.

FANNY: Oh, not tonight... tonight we are in a great dining hall... surrounded by warm fire places! Look at the splendid rug! And the table covered with delicacies! And look, here comes the turkey!

CHILD SCROOGE: A turkey?

FANNY: Yes a turkey! **(She says, taking out an enormous cardboard box.)** But before we start with this piping hot turkey, **(Showing the empty cardboard box.)** let's tuck into this bread. This bread is freshly baked, from a convent in South London... **(Taking two buns from her bag.)** Mmmm! Delicious!

CHILD SCROOGE: Fan, it smells delicious! What a marvellous Christmas dinner!

FANNY: Of course, you have to believe it to make it real! All you have to do is believe in the spirit of Christmas and then everything around you will become magical. It's not money that makes it special, but the people who you are with, my little Scrooge.

CHILD SCROOGE: Sing T other's song for me, Fan.

 **TRACK 5**

(Fanny sings "Christmas Time Has Come to Town" song.)

FANNY:

*Open your heart,
open your soul,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*In every kiss,
In every word,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*Hear the voices
calling you,
in every prayer,
in every song.*

*Hear the bells,
it's Christmas time.
Don't be afraid,
don't look behind.*

*Open your heart,
open your soul,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*In every kiss,
in every word,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*Look through the window,
it's starting to snow.
The bells are ringing,
you are not alone.*

*Share your bread,
share your home,
it's only Christmas
if you sing this song.*

*Open your heart,
open your soul,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*In every kiss,
in every word,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

 TRACK 6

MR. SCROOGE: I've seen enough, take me home, please! Don't torture me anymore!

(Mr. Scrooge and the Ghost of Christmas Past return back to Mr. Scrooge's house. Scrooge gets back into bed. He is very tired but also shaken. After a few moments of silence the church clock strikes 12. A distance. Scrooge tosses and turns in his bed and then starts to look around for the next ghost. Out of the darkness appears the image of the Ghost of Christmas Present.)

 TRACK 7

CHRISTMAS PRESENT: Hello Scrooge. I am the Ghost of Christmas Present.

MR. SCROOGE: Which Christmas?

CHRISTMAS PRESENT: This Christmas Scrooge. This very same Christmas. Will you come with me?

MR. SCROOGE: I am willing to go with you, yes.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT: Good, come.

(There is a creaking sound and the mirror opens, revealing a dark passage. They squeeze into the

passage as the mirror closes again. They arrive at the house of his nephew, Fred. Through one of the windows we can see Linda preparing Christmas dinner and Tiny Tim can be heard in the background.)

(Fred's house. Mrs Cratchit is cooking the dinner. Tiny Tim's voice is heard offstage.)

TINY TIM: Ahoy! We've arrived! Moor the boat!

LINDA: Daddy! Tiny Tim!

(Enter Fred and Tiny Tim.)

FRED: We've arrived, Captain!

MR. SCROOGE: What's wrong with Fred's son? Why does he look so weak?

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: Shhhh... Fred told you, but you never listened to him.

MR. SCROOGE: Is he sick?

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: You'll see.

TINY TIM: There were a lot of people out in the street, weren't there, Daddy?

FRED: Yes, son.

TINY TIM: And a lady who was selling chestnuts gave me a dozen for free!

FRED: I told him to eat some of them, but he didn't want to.

TINY TIM: They are for dinner, Mummy!

LINDA: Thank you, dear! We will put them on the table.

(Linda is thrilled by Tiny Tim's generosity. She moves aside to talk to Fred without Tiny Tim hearing.)

LINDA: What did the doctor say?


FRED: Tiny Tim is not getting better... He looks weaker than last week.

LINDA: Oh, my baby...

FRED: But we mustn't be sad, for him or for us. He is happy and we must enjoy Christmas together. Tomorrow will be in the hands of God.

(Linda is setting the table. She wonders whether to put out three plates or four.)

LINDA: My dear Fred, will Mr. Scrooge be having dinner with us in the end?

TINY TIM: Is he coming, Daddy? Is he coming? Is he coming? Is he? Is he? Tell me Daddy...  he coming?

FRED: I'm sorry... Out he said "Bah, humbug!" So I don't think he will be coming this year either.

LINDA: "Bah, Humbug"? He doesn't know what he will be missing! What's the point of having so much money if he is so alone?

FRED: I know. The truth is, I feel sorry for him.

LINDA: Why? It's his own fault.

FRED: Why is he so obsessed about money when he lives like a poor man?

LINDA: I don't understand why you care so much about him, when he shows no interest in us.

FRED: *(Covering Tiny Tim's ears.)* Linda, please! Not in front of the boy!

LINDA: He should hear the truth about his uncle!

FRED: Linda, darling, I invite him every year to spend Christmas Eve with us, hoping that one year he will come... I feel sorry for him... But he could never upset me. He is the one who has to put up with himself all the time. I don't always understand his ways, but he is my only family: he is part of my roots. He's my mother's brother. Sometimes I look in his eyes and wonder what my mother's eyes would have been like.

MR. SCROOGE: She was beautiful... She died giving birth to Fred... it was as if she just fell asleep holding her baby in her arms.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT: And you looked after your nephew, right?

MR. SCROOGE: Um... No... He still had his father. I never understood what she saw in him.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT: But his father died when Fred was only seven years old.

MR. SCROOGE: Yes, but he was very mature for his age. He knew how to look after himself.

 TRACK 8

FRED: I will never regret inviting him for dinner, Linda. We are family and we have to stick together.

(The oven timer rings.)

LINDA: Well, it will be him who is missing out on this delicious turkey. Dinner is ready! Everybody to the table!

TINY TIM: Turkey! Turkey! Turkey! Turkey! Turkey! But Mummy, where is the turkey? I can only see potatoes!

LINDA: This turkey is very small, but there is plenty for you.

(She serves Tiny Tim the turkey, and shares the potatoes between herself and Fred.)

FRED: Mmmm... What delicious potatoes!

LINDA: Hold on, Fred! First we must say grace.

TINY TIM: Let me, Mummy! Let me, Mummy! Let me, Mummy!

LINDA: Of course, son, go ahead.

TINY TIM: Umm... errr... Thank you Lord, for the food we are about to receive... the potatoes, the turkey... and we pray for the orphan children, for Daddy, for Mummy... and for Uncle Scrooge!

MR. SCROOGE: He remembered me?

LINDA: Tiny Tim dear, don't mention his name, you will take away my appetite.

FRED: But he is his uncle! It is not wrong for him to remember him.

LINDA: But why should we pray for him? He makes you work more hours than he pays you for... He doesn't treat you properly, he acts as if you were his slave. I would rather curse him than pray for him. Especially this year, which may be our last Christmas...?

TINY TIM: Our last Christmas? Why? Why? Why? Why? Why? Why?

FRED: Shhh... Linda! *(Changing the subject.)* Err.... The last before my book gets published.

TINY TIM: Ah yes! How's your book coming along Daddy? Are you nearly finished?

MR. SCROOGE: Book? What book are they talking about?

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: You are his only family, and you don't know?

FRED: I think I will finish it soon, and I hope to find someone to publish it.

TINY TIM: Of course you will, Daddy! You are the best writer in all of London!

LINDA: Well, what will you call it?

FRED: "A Christmas Carol"!

LINDA: So, let's make a toast to "The Christmas Carol" and hope that it will be read by all generations to come!

FRED: And to you! To my family! And to my uncle!

LINDA: That's enough about your uncle! I won't toast to your uncle!

FRED: Darling, everything you see on this table, we owe to him. It's Christmas! And everyone should be blessed! Merry Christmas one and all!

TINY TIM: Merry Christmas everyone!

MR. SCROOGE: Merry Christmas, young one...

(They all raise their glasses, and start to eat.)

MR. SCROOGE: Tell me he will survive...

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: If everything stays the same, he won't make it to next Christmas...

MR. SCROOGE: But that cannot be!

FRED: My love! These are the best roast potatoes that I have tasted in my entire life!

TINY TIM: Yes Mummy! Everything is lovely! Tonight I won't go to bed feeling hungry! Why don't you sing us your song? Eh? Song? Song? Song?

 TRACK 9

(She sings "Christmas Time Has Come to Town" song.)

LINDA: *(Singing.)*

*Open your heart,
open your soul,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*In every kiss,
in every word,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*Hear the voices
calling you,
in every prayer,
in every song.*

*Hear the bells,
it's Christmas time.
Don't be afraid,
don't look behind.*

*Open your heart,
open your soul,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*In every kiss,
in every word,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*Look through the window,
it's starting to snow.
The bells are ringing,
you are not alone.*

*Share your bread,
share your home.
It's only Christmas
if you sing this song.*

*Open your heart,
open your soul.
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

*In every kiss,
in every word,
Christmas time, Christmas time
has come to town.*

🔊 TRACK 10

MR. SCROOGE: That is the song my sister used to sing at Christmas time. She was Fred's mother... poor girl...
I wasn't with you when you most needed me.

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: That's true, but you can still do something for her...

MR. SCROOGE: What is that?

🔊 TRACK 11

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: Look at your nephew... Doesn't he remind you of your sister?

MR. SCROOGE: Yes... in every way. His smile, his happiness, his optimism, and he is just as strong willed as she was.

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: We have to go now.

MR. SCROOGE: Please no, let me stay a little longer, I would like to stay with them all night.

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: Oh really? You had the opportunity to dine with them, but you kicked Fred out of your office as if he was your worst enemy! It's time to go, come on.

MR. SCROOGE: Why?

CHRISTMAS

PRESENT: Soon Christmas will be over, time is running out... I'm up against the clock, let's go.

🔊 TRACK 12

(Exit Scrooge and Ghost of Christmas Present. Scrooge appears in his house once more. He gets into bed, and realises that Ghost of Christmas Present has gone.)

(Scrooge tosses and turns in the bed. We hear the bell toll three times as the Ghost of Christmas Future appears.)

MR. SCROOGE: I was waiting for you... You are the Ghost of Christmas Future, right? Are you are going to show me the things that haven't happened yet but WILL happen?

(The Ghost of Christmas Future nods and beckons him to follow. They appear in a misty cemetery; two men are approaching in the distance.)

MAN 1: I don't know what happened. As you know, he was always alone, they found him dead.

MAN 2: When did he die?

MAN 1: They think it was this morning.

MAN 2: And what has happened to all of his money?

MAN 1: I haven't heard a thing... all I know is he didn't leave me anything at all.

MAN 2: If he didn't have a will, it will all go to the government.

MAN 1: When is the funeral?

MAN 2: I will go if there is free food.

MAN 1: I don't think so, Scrooge was a very mean man; I don't think they will spend much on his funeral.

MAN 2: I heard that somebody broke into his house and stole everything.

MAN 1: He deserved it, he was a bad man.

(Exit the Men. Scrooge and Ghost of Christmas Future approach a tombstone.)

MR. SCROOGE: Who died? Who were they talking about?

(The Ghost of Christmas Future points to the inscription on the tombstone.)

MR. SCROOGE: It can't be! It's me!

(The Ghost of Christmas Future nods.)

MR. SCROOGE: They were talking about me! Is that true that they will break into my house? Ha! They will never find the safe-deposit box!

CHRISTMAS

FUTURE: Look who's there!

 **TRACK 13**

(Enter Fred and Linda.)

FRED: Farewell, my dear Uncle, you left us too soon.

LINDA: Come on, Fred.

MR. SCROOGE: I did leave them some money, right?

CHRISTMAS

FUTURE: Not a penny. What's more, you even didn't leave money for your own funeral. Fred will have to pay for it.

MR. SCROOGE: My nephew? But he has no money!

LINDA: Are you sure you want to spend all our savings and the money for your book to pay for his funeral?

FRED: My dear, I want a dignified funeral for my uncle. At the end of the day he was my sister's brother. And you know what? That makes me feel good.

LINDA: They were all our savings, and your book!

MR. SCROOGE: What do you mean, all his savings?

CHRISTMAS

FUTURE: It seems that your nephew cared for you more than you realised.

- LINDA:** No publishers have taken any interest in your book, that's bad luck!
- FRED:** It's a good job I didn't get conned by the last one, they wanted to publish my book in somebody else's name. I don't know, Honey, I've got the feeling that one day somebody will read my work and believe in me.
- LINDA:** Of course dear, of course. *(They hug.)*
- MR. SCROOGE:** Why does nobody believe in him? He is a good man, look at all he did for me...
- CHRISTMAS**
- FUTURE:** Yes, that is something YOU would never do.
- FRED:** Our Tiny Tim would have loved to have read his father's book. *(He crouches down and lays bouquet of flowers on the grave next to Scrooge's. Both moved by this, they kiss Tiny Tim's grave stone.)* Rest in peace, my son, wherever you are. You'll always be close to us, here in our hearts.
- MR. SCROOGE:** Tiny Tim.... He.... Died?
- CHRISTMAS**
- FUTURE:** If everything stays in the same as it is now, this will be his fate.
- MR. SCROOGE:** It can't be! Poor Tiny Tim! I don't want to see any more... Please, I want to go home... I can't take any more.

🔊 TRACK 14

- CHRISTMAS**
- FUTURE:** We can go, I think you have learnt your lesson.

(Exit Scrooge and the Ghost of Christmas Future. Scrooge appears in his bed. Scrooge wakes to the sound of church bells. He stretches.)

- MR. SCROOGE:** Was it a dream? No! I have all my life ahead of me! It wasn't a dream! I feel as light as a feather, I could dance forever... La La La La La! I feel like a child again! Merry Christmas! How great it sounds to say that! Merry Christmas! La La La La!

(Scrooge puts on his coat as he signs. He heads straight for Fred's house. On his way he comes across various local people on the street.)

- MR. SCROOGE:** Merry Christmas!
- MAN:** Merry Christmas! But surely that isn't Mr Scrooge?
- WOMAN:** Merry Christmas!
- MR. SCROOGE:** Hey!!! How are you? I'm so sorry about the other day. You caught me at a bad moment... I've thought about those poor orphan children, I think I will give them... *(Whispers in their ear.)*

(Man 1 and Woman drop their jaws in surprise.)

MR. SCROOGE: And regarding Christmas dinner today, buy the biggest turkey you can find in the whole of London and put it on my account, Today, Mr. Scrooge is paying!

WOMAN: Of course! Thank you, Sir. Merry Christmas!

MR. SCROOGE: Merry Christmas!

WOMAN: Merry Christmas!

(Man 1 and Woman exit. Enter Fred, whistling as he walks down the street.)

FRED: I do apologise, Uncle Scrooge! As you know, yesterday was Christmas Eve... and well... I didn't sleep very well. I'm sorry, it won't happen again.

MR. SCROOGE: Bah! Let that be the last time Fred, come back to my office...

FRED: Uncle... I only...

MR. SCROOGE: I will not permit you another second working here...

FRED: *(Interrupting.)* But Uncle...

MR. SCROOGE: ...for that measly amount that I pay you... Fred, from now on, you are going to earn double the amount I was paying you, no, not double, triple!

FRED: Uncle!

MR. SCROOGE: And of course, you are not going to work on holidays, so, Nephew... Today is a holiday, isn't it? So go and enjoy Christmas with your family.

FRED: Oh Uncle! I don't know what to say! Thank you very much!

MR. SCROOGE: That's it... Fred... One more thing, your son, Tiny Tim, he's not very well right?

FRED: Yes... He's very poorly.

MR. SCROOGE: I will take care of him myself. We will take him to the best doctors in the whole of London. You'll see how he gets better soon.

FRED: Oh! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! *(He hugs him.)*

MR. SCROOGE: No, thank YOU, for putting up with this old grouch for so long. And for... for toasting me at Christmas. I missed your Christmas Eve dinner yesterday... I was wondering if the invitation for Christmas lunch still stands?

FRED: Uncle, are you feeling ok? You're not ill, are you?

MR. SCROOGE: Forgive me for being so distant for so long, for not looking after my only family. If it's not too late, I'd like to be a part of it.

FRED: Of course, Uncle!

(They hug but then Fred feels modest and pulls away.)

FRED: Sorry...

MR. SCROOGE: What for?

FRED: For hugging you... It's just I've dreamed of this for so long... That...

MR. SCROOGE: Bah! (**Scrooge hugs Fred.**) One more thing, we have to talk business.

FRED: About your business?

MR. SCROOGE: No, about yours. I won't allow anyone in my family to ask for charity to publish his book... I was thinking that WE could create our own publisher so that you can write whatever you want. What do you think of that?

FRED: But... How did you know that I was writing a book? And that I was looking for a publisher?

MR. SCROOGE: (**Knowingly.**) Ah! Son! The magic of Christmas!

FRED: Thank you very much!! This is the best Christmas of my whole life.

(Enter Linda and Tiny Tim.)

LINDA: Fred, my love! You forgot your dessert...

FRED: I won't be needing it my dear, in the end I'll be able to make it home to eat with you... and prepare enough food for one extra plate because Uncle Scrooge will be joining us for dinner!

LINDA: Sorry?

MR. SCROOGE: Er... yes! If there is still time, I would love to be a part of this wonderful family, Linda, my dear. May I join you today for Christmas dinner? I've heard that you make fabulous turkey.

LINDA: Of course you can, Uncle Scrooge!

MR. SCROOGE: Christmas time is wonderful! Merry Christmas everybody!

(They sing "Thanks for Opening Your Heart" song.)

 TRACK 15

MR. SCROOGE:

Thanks for showing me the way,

thanks for opening the doors.

Now I know the meaning of love,

thanks for opening your heart.

LINDA:

*All you used to be
lives in the past,
we'll begin a new life.*

FRED:

*All you used to be
will never come back.*

TINY TIM:

Thanks for opening your heart!

ALL:

*Thanks for giving us all this light,
because its Christmas time!
See the future, a new life.
Thanks for opening your heart!*

*Thanks for giving us all this light,
because its Christmas time!
See the future, a new life.
Thanks for opening your heart!*

THE END

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NUESTRA PROGRAMACIÓN 2017/2018

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LA BELLA Y LA BESTIA

Educación Infantil, Primer y Segundo Curso de Primaria

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Tercer a Sexto Curso de Primaria, Primer y Segundo Curso de E.S.O.

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