

CHARACTER BREAKDOWN

Ebenezer Scrooge - A grumpy old man that hates Christmas and only cares about money. 85 Lines.
Bob Cratchit - Works hard for his family and always tries to be positive no matter what. 13 Lines.
Mrs. Cratchit - Bob's wife, she's supportive, but she doesn't like Scrooge. 8 Lines.
Jacob Marley - The ghost of Scrooge's former business partner, he's suffering in the afterlife. 12 Lines.
Fred - Scrooge's nephew. He loves Christmas and tries his best to cheer up his uncle. 11 Lines.
Gentleman Visitor - He collects donations for the homeless shelter. 12 Lines.
First Spirit - The ghost of Christmas past. A joyful spirit. 13 Lines.
Second Spirit - The ghost of Christmas present. Loud but sensible. *Also plays Fezziwig. 17 Lines.
Third Spirit - The ghost of Christmas yet to be. Does not speak.
Fezziwig - The life of the party always. *Also plays Second Spirit. 2 Lines
Young Ebenezer - Scrooge as a young man. 2 Lines.
Sweetheart - Young Ebenezer's fiance. 2 Lines.
Tiny Tim - The Cratchit's very sick son. Believes in the magic of Christmas. 2 Lines.
Child - Tiny Tim's sibling. 2 Lines.
Boy - A random boy on the street. 6 Lines.
Woman - A random woman on the street. 1 Line.

FRED/SCROOGE

FRED: Merry Christmas uncle Scrooge!

SCROOGE: Bah! Humbug!

FRED: Humbug? Christmas? You're joking, right?

SCROOGE: I never joke! What do you want? I haven't got all day, time is money!

FRED: I just wanted to say merry Christmas. You mad bro?

SCROOGE: Of course I'm mad! Christmas is the absolute worst! People buying things they can't afford when they could be working and making money! Every idiot who celebrates Christmas should be boiled into their own cup of hot cocoa!

FRED: That's a terrible thing to say!

SCROOGE: You enjoy Christmas the way you want, and I'll enjoy it the way I want!

FRED: But you don't enjoy it!

SCROOGE: Exactly! I don't see how you could enjoy something that you don't make money from.

FRED: I like lots of things I don't make money from, especially Christmas! Maybe I do spend a lot of money around Christmas time, but I think it's good for me, and I say God bless Christmas!

MARLEY(GHOSTS)/SCROOGE

MARLEY: (He speaks in a spooky ghost voice) Ebenezer Scrooge!

SCROOGE: (Jolting up) Please don't hurt me! What do you want?

MARLEY: Much.

SCROOGE: Who are you?

MARLEY: Don't you mean who *was* I?

SCROOGE: Who *were* you?

MARLEY: In life, I was your partner, Jacob Marley.

SCROOGE: Jacob? (relieved, but still nervous) Why are you talking in that spooky voice?

MARLEY: (Annoyed, and now talking normal) I'm trying to create a mood here. Thanks for ruining it.

SCROOGE: Oh, sorry. Why are you here?

MARLEY: Well, I'm cursed. Doomed to wander the world looking at all the things I missed out on when I was alive and too busy being greedy.

SCROOGE: And what's with the chains?

MARLEY: I created them. Each time I did something greedy a new link was made in the chain. I came here to warn you to stop being so greedy, or else your chains will be longer and heavier!

SCROOGE: Well if you came here to lecture me, save it. I'm tired. Why don't you tell me a story or something to comfort me?

MARLEY: Well, I don't know if this is going to be comforting or not, but I've sat next to you in your room almost every night since I died.

SCROOGE: Yeah, that's not comforting at all.

MARLEY: Sorry. Anyway, I don't know how you're suddenly able to see me, but since you can, I wanted to give you a warning. You will be haunted by three spirits.

MR. & MRS. CRATCHIT (ALL OTHER CHARACTERS)

BOB CRATCHIT: (Raising his mug of hot cocoa) My dear, a toast to Mr. Scrooge, the reason we have food on our table!

MRS. CRATCHIT: The reason indeed. I wish he were here right now so I could give him a piece of my mind!

BOB CRATCHIT: Please darling, it's Christmas eve.

MRS. CRATCHIT: It must be Christmas Eve if we're toasting to that no-good rotten Mr. Scrooge! You know it's true! He just...he just...stinks.

BOB CRATCHIT: Language my dear, the children might hear you. The only thing I know is true is that you must be kind on Christmas.

MRS. CRATCHIT: I'll toast to Mr. Scrooge for your sake, and for Christmas' sake, not for his. May he have a long life, a merry Christmas and a happy new year! I'm sure this toast is going to magically turn him into Mr. Happy!

BOB CRATCHIT: If he can't be happy, we must be happy for him. (They clink mugs and take a sip) Let's sing a song!

SING

JOY TO THE WORLD - THE LORD IS COME
LET EARTH RECEIVE HER KING!
LET EVERY HEART PREPARE HIM ROOM
AND HEAVEN AND NATURE SING
AND HEAVEN AND NATURE SING
AND HEAVEN AND NATURE SING