acob Maurley's 640st

Scene 3

Scrooge's house. A big wingback chair. Not much else. Maybe a clock on a wall. Enter Scrooge.

with garters. One ghost is the size of a man; the other is small, the size from their chin to the top of their heads. Perhaps they both have socks EBENEZER SCROOGE. It must be my imagination. (Enter two ghosts, both dressed pathetically, with a "ghostly" sheet with a hole for their heads to poke through; and with a white piece K cloth wrapped OFFSTAGE GMOSTS. Woooooooooooooooo! EBENEZER SCROOGE. What is that, I wonder? ous housekeeper, put to death for stealing. I will certainly make that one. (Offstage, the solend of some ghostly "woooo-ing.") OFFSTAGE GHOSTS. Wooodogoo-ooooo. Tuesday, right after breakfast. Kean make that one. Ah, my previexecutions. (He viz in his chair, Jogks at a printed list.) Ah, next my favorite bhair and read the announcements of the next public you'll thank me for it. Hahahaha. Bah hundug. Now let me sit in will freeze as much as always and I've cut your salary in half, and enjoy how stupid people are. Bob Cratchit, you and your children EBENEZER SCROOGE. Energy units, what a folse. Oh how I

of a child. They are Jacob Marley's Ghost and Young Jacob Marley from earlier, now dressed as a phost.

EBENEZER SCROOGE. Oh Lord, what is this?

EBENEZER SCROOGE. Not really. JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. Do you recognize me, Ebenezer?

Jacob Marley, dead these many years. JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. Ebenezer, I am your business partner

EBENEZER SCROOGE. Well who dressed you, you look ridicu-

or peace. (Emits a surprisingly loud cry of anguish.) 00000earth, day after day, mourning my past mistakes, never to find rest JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. I am condemned to wander the

> EBENEZER SCROOGE. Is this young boy your servant? YOUNG JACOB. There, there, older self. Don't feel bad. EBENEZER SCROOGE. He teases you? JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. He is my tormentor

sweetly I began, and how empty and callous I ended. JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. He torments me because I see how

your visit, can you leave? EBENEZER SCROOGE. Yes, yes, I see. I'm getting bored with

ghost that way? JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. You are not afraid to speak to a

churning, unfinished glob of fermenting Rice-A-Roni could as easily be a piece of undigested mutton. Or some stomach-EBENEZER SCROOGE. Well, are you a ghost? I think you

YOUNG JACOB. The San Francisco treat.

EBENEZER SCROOGE. He has few lines, but enjoys the ones he has. Very good, young man, well spoken.

ways, you will be condemned to the same fate as me --- to walk the Scrooooooooooge! I come with a warning. Unless you mend your right, fine, I'll change. Okay? EBENEZER SCROOGE. (Glib, wanting to be rid of him.) All JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. (Emphatic, full of ghostly scariness.)

JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. Ebenezer, you will be visited three yourself and escape your horrible fate. time. Either way, those spirits are your one and only chance to save it, who will come three separate times and change its name each times tonight by three separate spirits — or possibly just one spir-

me rest now. EBENEZER SCROOGE. Fine, fine, you've made point. Please let

strikes two. The third spir ... clock strikes one. The second spirit will come when the clock JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. The first spirit will come when the

odd. (His body shifts abruptly, he suddenly nods off to a total sleep.) EBENEZER SCROOGE. Oh, I am suddenly exhausted! How thought.) The third spirit will come when the clock strikes three !!! JACOB MARLEY'S GHOST. (Emphatic, needing to complete his Marley ghosts offstage. But immediately Jacob Marley's Ghost comes back.) Goodbye, mini-Marley. Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye. (Scrooge gets the where you're going, thank you for coming. Goodbye, Jacob Marley, EBENEZER SCROOGE. (Starts pushing them out.) Yes, yes, I get (Glares, exits. Scrooge sits back in his chair, suddenly exhausted.)