

SCENE #1: TINY TIM:(ages 7-9 male or female)

Tim: FATHER!!

Bob: Tim! Oh, my boy, you must be freezing.

Tim: I'm all right now. Father, can we walk home by the shops and look at all the windows?

Bob: Of course we can. You know, I am to have the whole day off tomorrow, so we can spend it together with the whole family.

Tim: Mr. Scrooge let you have the whole day off?

Bob: The whole day.

Tim: Hooray!

Bob: (lifting Tim to his shoulder) Hooray!

Tim: Hooray for Christmas Day! The best day of the year!

SCENE #2: FAN & BOY SCOOGE (ages 7-13 male/female)

Fan: Ebenezer!

Boy Scrooge: Fan!!

Fan: Ebenezer! I have come to take you home, dear brother. To bring you home, home, home!

Boy Scrooge: Home, little Fan?

Fan: Yes! Home for good and all. Home for ever and ever.

Boy Scrooge: Forever?

Fan: Oh yes, yes. Father is so much kinder than he used to be, that home is like heaven! He spoke to me so gently one night when I was going to bed, that I was not afraid to ask him once more if you might come home; and he said yes you should; and he sent me in a coach to fetch you. And you're never to come back here.

Boy Scrooge: Oh, Fan!

Fan: But first, we are to be together all Christmas long.

Boy Scrooge: And have the merriest time in all the world!

SCENE #4: TURKEY BOY (ages 7-12 male presenting)

Scrooge: (to window) Ho there, boy! What day is it?

Boy: Today? Why it's Christmas Day.

Scrooge: Christmas Day. I haven't missed it. The spirits have done it all in one night. They can do anything they like. Of course they can. Hello my fine fellow. Do you know the poulterer's in the next street, but one?

Boy: I should hope so.

Scrooge: An intelligent boy. A remarkable boy. Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging in the window? Not the little one, the big one.

Boy: What, the one as big as me?

Scrooge: A delightful boy, a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck. I want you to go and buy it for me.

Boy: Go on.

Scrooge: No, no. I am in earnest. Go and buy it and tell the man to bring it here so that I may give him directions where to take it. Come back with the man and I'll give you a shilling.

Boy: Yes sir!

Scrooge: Come back with him in less than five minutes and I'll give you half a crown.

Boy: Half a crown?! Yes Sir!! (rushes off)

JR ENSEMBLE AUDITION SCENE (ages 13-17 male/female)

SCENE #5

JR: Once upon a time, of all the good days in the year, it was Christmas Eve. Old Scrooge sat busy in his cold, bleak counting house. It was as cold within as it was without and the city clocks had just gone three but it was quite dark already; it had not been light all day. The door to Scrooge's counting house was open, so that he might keep an eye on his clerk, Bob Cratchit...whose own fire was so small as to be a single coal But the coal box was in his room, under his eye.

SCENE #6

JR: 'Twas a cold wind that flew around Scrooge's counting house that Christmas Eve. One piece of coal or a thousand could not bring warmth to the piercing, biting air, inside and out. The owner of one scant, young nose gnawed and mumbled by the hungry cold as bones are gnawed by dogs, stooped down at Scrooge's keyhole to regale him with a Christmas carol But at the first sound of "God rest ye merry gentlemen let nothing you dismay...." Scrooge seized the ruler with such force, that the singer fled in terror, leaving the keyhole to fog and even more congenial frost.

