

GUMTREE SIDE #1

GUMTREE - Senile, Eccentric, Off-putting

GUMTREE: He was dead. To begin with, he was mostly dead. Firstly, dead, and secondly, very dead, in a way comparable to a very dead person. And because he was dead, he was ultimately no longer alive. His name was Makeup Jarley, and he was later melted down into a doornail. A dead doornail.

But this story isn't about Jarley. This story is about a miser. Ebee-Miser Scrooge. This story has been told a hundred times in a thousand ways, but the historical accuracy has always been long neglected. This is no Charles Dickens fairy tale told to scare children before they gorge themselves on butterscotch and morning berries picked off of their Christmas trees. This is real. This is alive. This is history. My name is Billson Bermillion Gumtree, and this is the true Carol of Christmas.

GUMTREE SIDE #2

SCROOGE - *Irritable, Straightforward, Cold*

SCROOGE: Why haven't we bought him a coffin? Because coffins are *expensive*. And because Makeup Jarley was a genius of enterprise, business, and also more business, and a good friend. He deserves a respectable burial at sea. Or, at least, a sewer. And the sewer leads to the sea. Cast him away. (*JARLEY's body is cast into the sewer.*) May his body find the pale blue of the Caribbean. (*SCROOGE sings 'Swing Low, Sweet Chariot'. Squeaking is heard.*) The rats have found him. Ah, we did our best.

GUMTREE SIDE #3

DENICE - *Uninterested, Annoyed, Witty*

DENICE: You were born poor with poor health and an even poorer father figure. You grew up thinking your poorness was a weakness, so you tried to become not-poor while pointing out how much poorer everyone around you was. You continued chasing not-poorness until you became super rich, and when you were super rich, you thought you'd be happy.

But poor little rich Scrooge with a poor attitude and a poorer social network eventually became the richest man in town with the least amount of people to share his richness with. And so, no matter how poor you began or how rich you've become, none of it will end the way you want it to. But at least you have your bottle of Shein perfume.