

Scrooge

A Play By and For Mr Stuart's Sixth Class, 2012

Whole Class: Away in a Manger, No Crib for a Bed; The Little Lord Jesus Laid Down His Sweet...

Scrooge: Shut Up! Shut Up! ... Stupid Carol Singers!

Jade: Ah, Scrooge, give it a rest, will ya!

Everyone: Yeah, Scrooge, give it a rest, will ya!

Agata: Where's your Christmas Spirit?

Scrooge: Christmas?! Bah Humbug!



(Everyone clears the stage. The audience sees just Scrooge counting his money.)

(A knock on the door.)

Megan Mc: "Would you like to buy a turkey for Christmas?"

Scrooge: Why?! To celebrate what... Christmas! Jesus telling us to change our ways! I don't think so. Bah Humbug! Get outta here!

Whole Class: "Scrooge!" (in a ghostly voice)

Scrooge: Who's that! (afraid)

Nadean: I'm the ghost of Christmas Past!... LOOK!

Jamie: Will you marry me?

Courtney: No, Scrooge, I love you but I won't marry you. All you love is money!!

Scrooge: Ah!! Horrible Ghost!... Oh, it's gone!... Maybe it was all just a dream!

Whole Class: "Scrooge!" (in a ghostly voice)

Scrooge: Doh! (and slaps hand to forehead)

Adam: I'm the ghost of Christmas Present! ... LOOK!

(Adam is pointing at everyone celebrating, having fun.)

Scrooge: Ghost, why don't I enjoy Christmas?

(Ghost disappears while Scrooge is holding his head in despair.)

Scrooge: It's gone! ... Horrible Ghosts!!... I hope, I pray that that's it! No more, please, no more!

Whole Class: "Scrooge!" (in a ghostly voice)

(Scrooge shivers and shakes head... and screams...)

Scrooge: Noooo!

Blessing: I'm the ghost of Christmas Still to Come... LOOK!

Luke Farrell: He's dead and good riddance!

Megan O'Meara: No-one will miss him anyway.

Nicole: No-one liked him.

Scrooge: Ghost, who are they talking about? Which miserable creature will not be missed by ANYone?! ... Me? Are you pointing at me? ...

Am I dead?

Am I dead?

NO! Give me one more chance.

I WILL change my ways. I WILL change my ways.

(Scrooge crawls on the floor, trying to hold on to the legs of the departing ghost, failing.)

(Scrooge wakes up.)

Scrooge: "I'm awake. I'm alive! I think I'm alive!

(Scrooge runs to the window. Scrooge is amazingly happy.)

Scrooge: You. Yes, you, little boy! What day is it?

Ian: What day is it? Why, it's Christmas Day of course.

Scrooge: Christmas Day!!! Christmas Day!!! I have a chance to change my ways!!!.... Little boy, go to the butchers and buy the biggest turkey in the whole place. And tell the Carol Singers to come back! We're going to celebrate Christmas.

Everyone: We're going to celebrate Christmas. Merry Christmas, everyone!

Everyone (Holding Candles): Away In a Manger, No Crib for a Bed, the Little Lord Jesus Laid Down His Sweet Head. The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay...