

Tiny Tim and Cratchit Side

Cratchit: Right! Now then, where's our Tiny Tim?

Tiny Tim: I'm here, Day! Happy Christmas!

Cratchit:

We're off to buy the finest Christmas dinner in London, and I can't do it without you!

I don't need a fortune hidden in a shoe. Many men have fortunes, but they don't have you. When I look at you, I'm richer than a king. Yes, you mean more to me than anything! Up you go, son!

Cratchit:

We shall buy some apples.

Tiny Tim:

Mum will love them so. Father, look the theater!

Cratchit:

When we're rich, we'll go.

Tiny Tim:

All the joys of Christmas bundled up with string.

Both: you mean more to me than anything.

Cratchit:

Well, let's see, Tiny Tim. We've got five shillings. Now what can we get....

How much is that bird? Oh, I'm afraid that bird is a little out of our price range.....

Tiny Tim:

I don't need a feast, Dad. All I'd get is fat. I don't need a turkey – how'd I eat all that? I'll be content, no matter what you bring because you mean more to me than anything.