

Ghosts of Christmas Past Side

Ebenezer Scrooge – this is your life! It's your lucky night! Something with a twinkle and a glow, to remember the lights of long, long ago.

Is this how you used to be? A scene shining from your past. The shadows you cast, Mr. Scrooge, hold fast!

The years flew by. To understand the present, learn from the past. Dear, dear, Come now, give us a smile! It wasn't that bad! Here's something to cheer you up!

Yes, it is old Fezziwig in his bank. You were apprenticed here so many years ago. And who is that handsome young fellow there with the light still in his eyes? Why it is you and your old partner Marley.

And who, may I ask is this pretty young thing?

Ghosts of Christmas Side (all ghosts)

Part 1

Hey, have you forgotten how to smile, sir?

Come and buy a ticket to the show.

Life'll pass you by in just a while, sir. And it may be later than you think.

Help a workin' fellow (or a little woman) reach the light

Otherwise I'm sure to get the sack!

Oughta take the time for doin' right, sir!

You'll be sorry when you look back!

Spare a coin for someone who is blind, sir? None so blind as those who will not see! Go your sorry way, and never mind, sir! Come the future you'll remember me!

Part 2

Boo! You call this Christmas dinner? This measly pot of gruel? You aren't' just a sinner, you're an outright fool!

Why the present's full of pleasures! Things to see, enjoy and taste!

And at Christmas, no one measures his wallet or his waist! So, I've done you a just a teeny, tiny favor.

Oh, don't thank me, it's nothing at all. Just a few delicious things to savor. Don't worry, I promise they're small.

Ebenezer Scrooge, are you ready to go forth with me?

Poor child, one of many. They are everyman's. The boy is ignorance. This girl is want. Beware of them both, but most of all beware this boy, for ignorance will be man's downfall. They have no resources, no refuge.

As you say, are there no prisons? Are there no workhouses? Tiny Tim would be better off to die and decrease the excess population? Who are you to decide who shall live and who shall die? If these shadows remain unaltered by the future, the child will die.

VOCAL BOOK*A Christmas Carol*

No. 7

*The Lights of Long Ago**Part 1***SCROOGE:**

"Don't I recognize you? Aren't you that...?"

CUE: GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST:

"No, no, no, my dear!"

CUE:

"I'm the Ghost of Christmas Past!"

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST:

"Ebenezer Scrooge..."

"...this is your life!"

SCROOGE:

"My life?..."

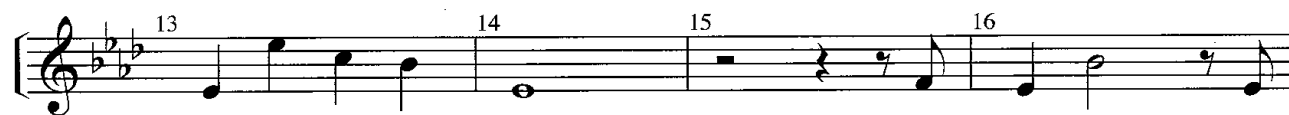
Leggiero**Grandioso**

It's your luck - y night!

Brought you some - thing bright!



Some - thing with a twin - kle and a glow, to re - mem - ber the

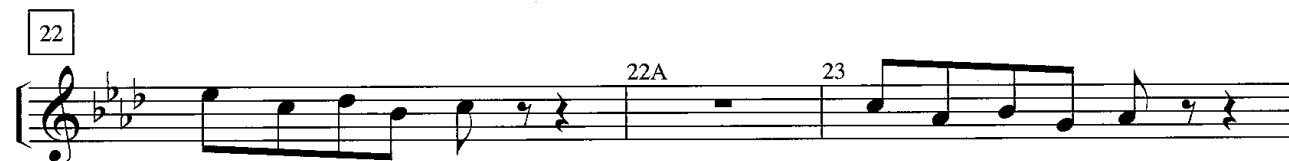


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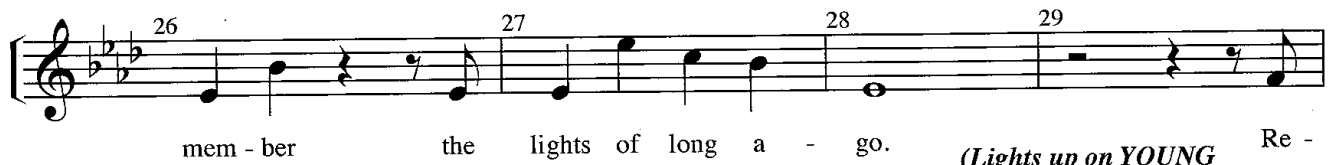
Glim - mers in the dark!

Here and there a spark!

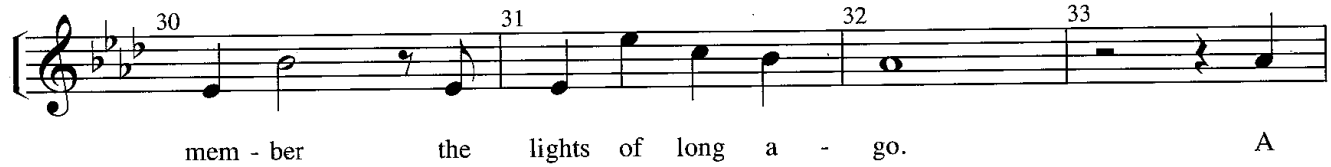


Sud - den - ly a pic - ture starts to grow.

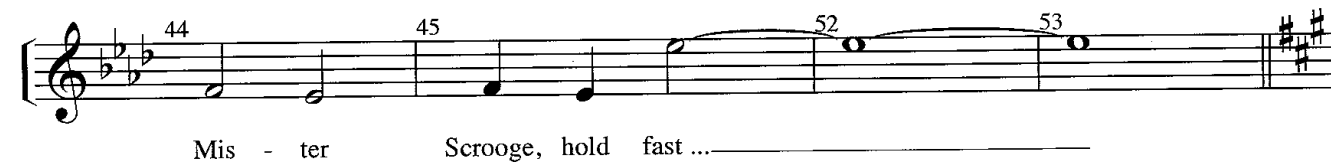
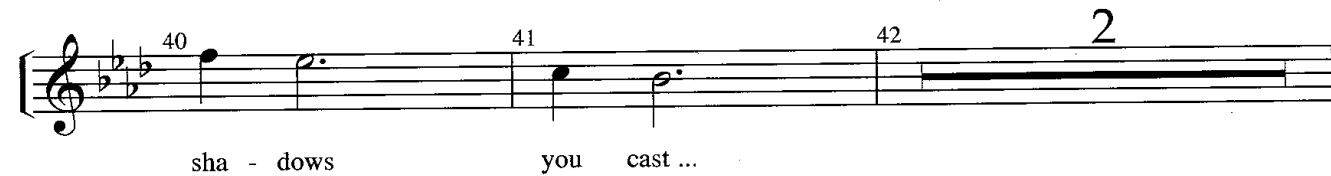
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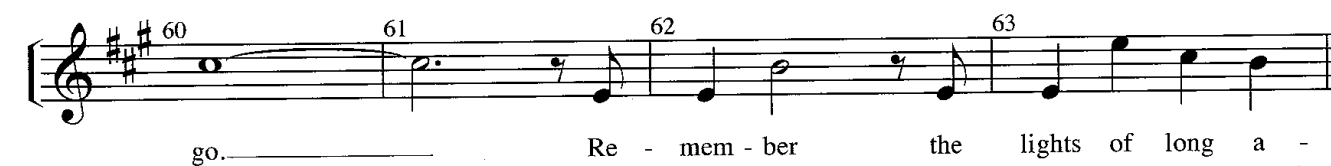
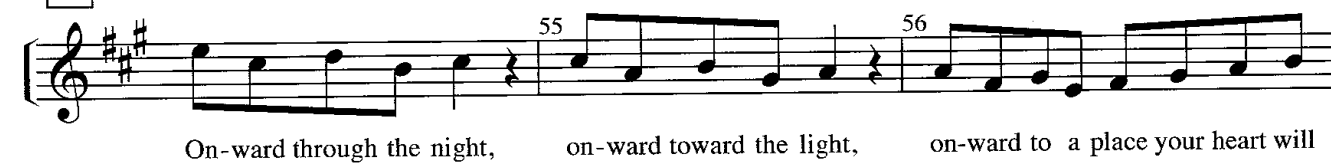
*(Lights up on YOUNG
SCROOGE AT 8,
discovered reading.)*



(THE ACOLYTES tumble in)



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SEGUE AS ONE