

## Mrs. Mops Side

Mrs. Mops: Part 1

Mr. S. Mr. S? You look as if you'd seen a ghost!

You thought you saw Mr. Marley? Mr. Marley died, sir, seven years ago this very night. Maybe you need your eyes examined....

Your gruel is waiting in the pot, sir. And I'll bring you a slice of turkey and bit of puddin' in the mornin'.

Don't bother? Well, suit yourself, sir! Stupid man! And he calls me stupid!

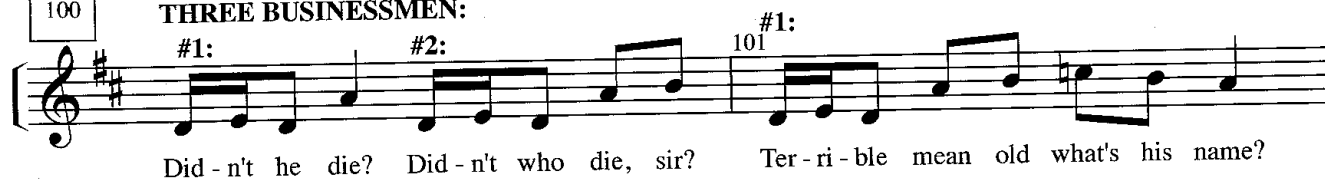
Mrs. Mops: Part 2

Shame to let a shirt like that go in the ground. Grab the sheets and curtains off his bed. Wasn't worth your spit while he was still around, but just look at how much he's worth now that he's dead!!!!

100

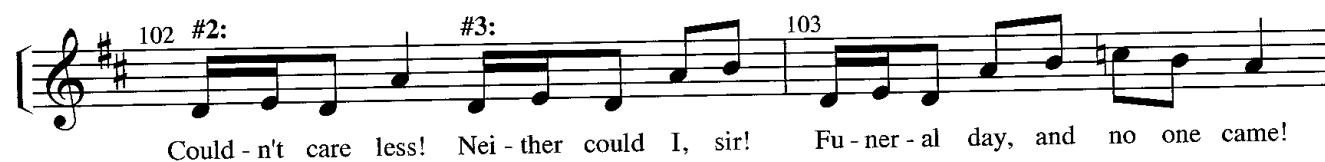
**THREE BUSINESSMEN:**

#1: #2: #1: 101



Did - n't he die? Did - n't who die, sir? Ter - ri - ble mean old what's his name?

102 #2: #3: 103



Could - n't care less! Nei - ther could I, sir! Fu - ner - al day, and no one came!

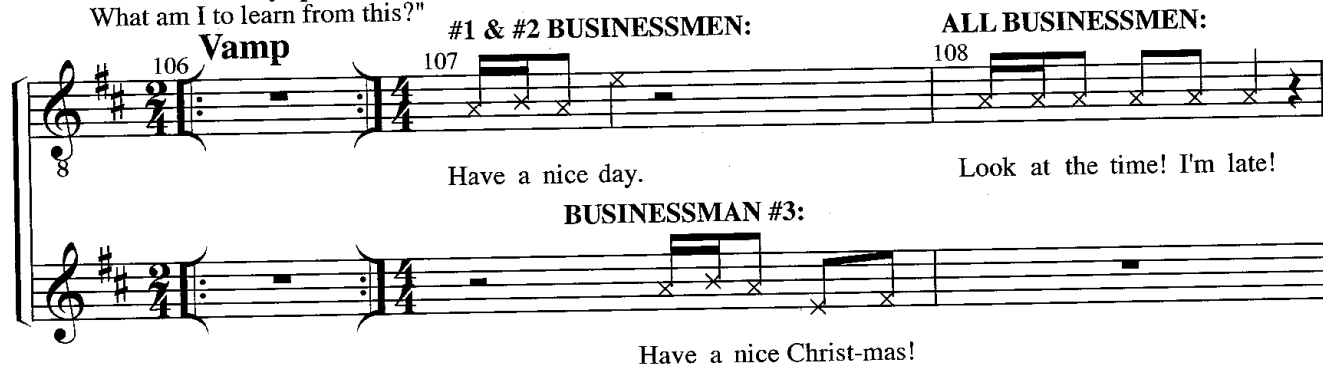
#1: #2: 104 105



What did he leave? No - bo - dy knows and no - bo - dy chose to mourn his fate!

**SCROOGE:** "I know these gentlemen from the 'xchange. Of whom do they speak? What am I to learn from this?"

**Vamp** #1 & #2 BUSINESSMEN: ALL BUSINESSMEN: 106 107 108

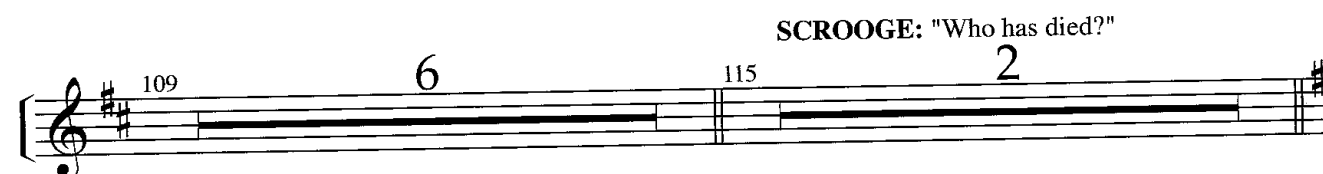


Have a nice day. Look at the time! I'm late!

**BUSINESSMAN #3:**

Have a nice Christ-mas!

109 6 115 2



**SCROOGE:** "Who has died?"

117

**Macabre****MRS. MOPS:**

118



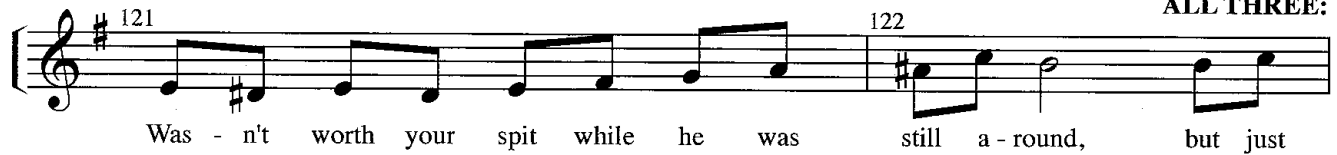
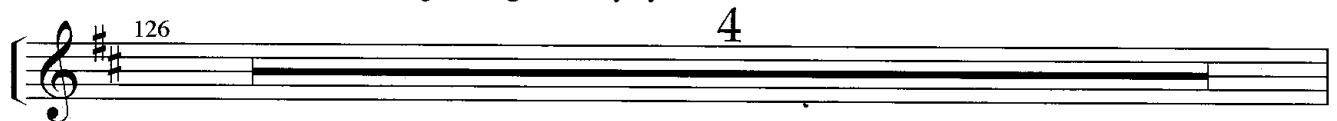
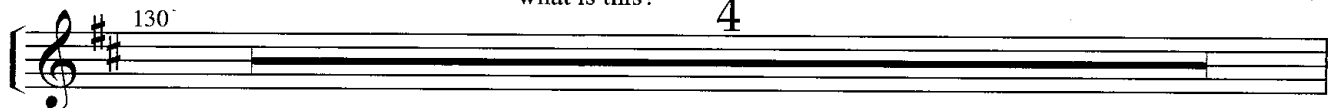
Shame to let a shirt like this go in the ground!

**2 UNDERTAKERS:**

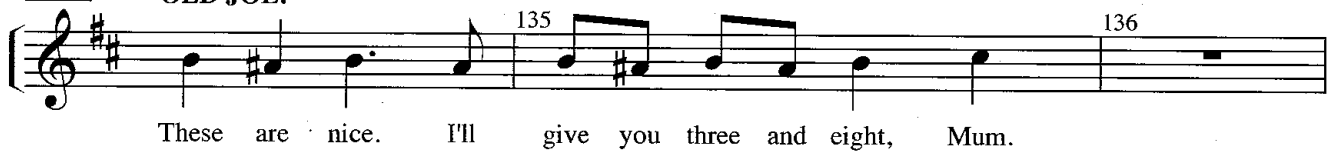
119 120



Grab the sheets and cur - tains off his bed!

**MRS. MOPS:****ALL THREE:****UNDERTAKERS:** "Nightee night. Beddy bye!"**OLD JOE** (*entering*):  
"Rags and bones...Rags and bones."**SCROOGE:** "Oh,  
merciful heaven,  
what is this?"**MRS. MOPS:**  
"Hey, Old Joe!"**UNDERTAKERS:**  
"Whatcha think!?"

134

**OLD JOE:****+ MRS. MOPS &  
UNDERTAKERS:****SCROOGE:** "I see, I see. The case of this  
unhappy man might be my own."