

CHERYL / KIDS (~p14)

CHERYL

So he goes back to England and writes this book here and the rest is history.

YVE

You're making that up mom....

CHERYL

No way... I read it on the internet.

BABBA

Your story is funny mommy

CHERYL

Thanks Babba, now, where was I before you guys distracted me, always distracting me, distracting me from my nog, there it is, and here we were. Mr. Stingyas was being a real piece of work to a bunch of nice people around him

MASON

You mean Mr. Scrooge

CHERYL

Yeah, that's what I said.

MASON

No you said Stingyas, Stingyas is your boss.

CHERYL

hmmm yes, I guess it must be the egnog talking and if you start talking about Stingyas I'm going to need more nog.

YVE

You talked about Stingyas...

CHERYL

You say Stingyas, I say eggnog, ha ok

ALL THREE KIDS AT THE SAME TIME

ummmmm(hummed)

CHERYL

ehhh

ALL THREE KIDS AT THE SAME TIME

umm

CHERYL

ehh... Good. Yes, Scrooge in his office, Christmas eve. Like tonight, and his clerk Bob Cratchet.

YVE

Who did Cratchet look like? *(Cratchet's character stands at attention waiting for his queue)*

CHERYL

..... hmmm, some guy, doesn't matter.

MASON

..... and Scrooge looked like Mr. Stingyas!

(Scrooge stands up at attention waiting for his queue)

CHERYL

Haha, yes he did.

SCROOGE (~p16)

SCROOGE

Yeus 1839... 1840... 1841... 184

Boom! Scrooge's nephew blasts through the door

SONG # 4 BAH HUMBUG

SCROOGE'S NEPHEW

A MERRY CHRISTMAS UNCLE!
 TOMORROW'S CHRISTMAS DAY!
 WILL YOU JOIN ME FOR DINNER
 WHAT DO YOU SAY

SCROOGE

I SAY
 BAH HUMBUG
 BAH HUMBUG
 BAH HUMBUG
 BAH HUMBUG

SCROOGE'S NEPHEW

CHRISTMAS A HUMBUG
 THAT'S NOT TRUE
 YOU DON'T MEAN THAT

SCROOGE

YES I DO
 BAH HUMBUG

BAH HUMBUG

BAH HUMBUG

BAH HUMBUG TO YOU

WHAT HAVE YOU TO BE MERRY ABOUT

YOU'RE POOR ENOUGH I KNOW

SCROOGE'S NEPHEW

WHAT HAVE YOU TO BE MOROSE ABOUT?

YOU'RE RICH ENOUGH I KNOW

SCROOGE

I HAVE BAH HUMBUG

BAH HUMBUG

BAH HUMBUG

BAH HUMBUG JUST GO!

To Bob Cratchet

Do you have something to say?

CRATCHET

No. I was just hoping...

2 charity workers bust through the door

CHARITY WORKERS

HELLO SCROOGE AND MARLEY

WHAT WILL YOU GIVE

TO POOR AND HUNGRY FAMILIES

STRUGGLING TO LIVE

SCROOGE

I'LL GIVE THEM
 BAH HUMBUG
 BAH HUMBUG
 AND MORE BAH
 HUMBUG BAH HUMBUG

CHARITY WORKERS

SURELY YOU CAN SPARE
 SOMETHING FOR THE POOR

SCROOGE

I DID ALREADY BUT
 I'LL GIVE YOU MORE
 HERE'S MORE BAH HUMBUG
 BAH HUMBUG

CHARITY WORKERS

POOR AND HUNGRY PEOPLE HELP THEM PLEASE

SCROOGE

POOR AND HUNGRY PEOPLE LET THEM FREEZE!

and decrease the surplus population! Wait! I do have something for you! here it is!

Scrooge starts to pull something out of his pocket

BAH HUMBUG
 HERE'S SOME MORE
 BAH HUMBUG
 TAKE THIS WITH YOU MAKE THEM A STEW!
 BAH HUMBUG
 BAH HUMBUG TO YOU!

DICKENS / AMERICAN (~p9)

DICKENS

I want to go to the looney asylum and uh... look at 'em you know

AMERICAN

What?

DICKENS

Shhhhhhhhhh... Look at the loonies

AMERICAN

Oh! you want to go to the Insane Asylum on Blackwell's Island! Why didn't you say so

DICKENS

(loudly)

I have no idea what you're talking about man, I would never!?! *(quietly)* Quiet man! You can't let everyone know such a thing, they'll think things about you and then talk and word will get around and people....

AMERICAN

ha! (spitoo) This is America, everyone goes over to Blackwell's to look at the loonies, it's what we do for fun around here.

DICKENS

Maybe, but I'm British. I have to feign indignation at everything I secretly want to do.

AMERICAN

ok, so you want to go to Blackwell's... Let's....

DICKENS

Absolutely not! how can you ask such a thing *(quietly)* yes man

AMERICAN

Slowly

So you want to go to Blackwell's

DICKENS

How can you ask such a thing I'm Charles John Huffman Dickens, a famous British writer never would I..... (*quietly*) Yes man....

AMERICAN

soooooooooo you wan...

DICKENS

I would never even think! Oh good god, just get me to where you know I want to go.

AMERICAN

soooooooooo you wan...

DICKENS

gaaaahahhahahahhaahhah

AMERICAN

you have to say it

DICKENS

gahhhh!!! ok.... whew.... Take me to the nut house please...

AMERICAN

Right this way sir! Yeeehaah! The show is about to start.

GHOST OF THE PAST (~p33)

Stingyas turns around and the Ghost of the Past is sitting on his window sill

GHOST OF THE PAST

Boo!

STINGYAS

AGH!

GHOST OF THE PAST

Haha! Your car is waiting.

STINGYAS

Who are you? How did you get in my apartment?

GHOST OF THE PAST

Remember that bad potato? Well, you'll be visited by 3 more bad potatoes tonight Stingyas. I'm going to give you a little history lesson. You ready?

STINGYAS

Just a dream anyway, I'm over there sleeping in my bed, it's just a dream, a bad potato dream.

GHOST OF THE PAST

Call it what you want Stingyas, you can go check your bed if you want, but then we're going back to your past. You weren't born here on Roosevelt Island. You were Manhattan royalty, Upper West Side, mmm hmmm.

STINGYAS

You want to fly me to fly out the window or something. Some kind of trick.

GHOST OF THE PAST

No I thought we'd take the tram, that's how you do it on Roosevelt Island right?

STINGYAS

The tram doesn't run at this time of night

GHOST OF THE PAST

The Ghost tram does

SONG # 7 THANKFUL FOR EVERYTHING YOU FORGOT

SO GET IN SIT DOWN AND HOLD ON TIGHT
CUZ THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF A LONG LONG NIGHT
TOGETHER WE WILL FIND WHAT'S CAUSED YOUR PAIN
COME LET'S TAKE A TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE

WHEN YOU KNOW IT YOU'RE GONNA RUN TO THE LIGHT
WHEN YOU FEEL IT YOU'RE GONNA SHIVER WITH FRIGHT
WHEN YOU SEE IT YOU'RE GONNA YELL AT THE SIGHT
BUT BY THE END OF THE NIGHT

YOU'LL BE
THANKFUL FOR THE LIFE YOU FORGOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR THE
BREATHE YOU FORGOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR THE BEAUTY YOU
FORGOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR THE THINGS YOU FORGOT
CUZ OH YOU HAD A LOT
BE THANKFUL FOR THINGS YOU FORGOT
CUZ OH YOU HAD A LOT