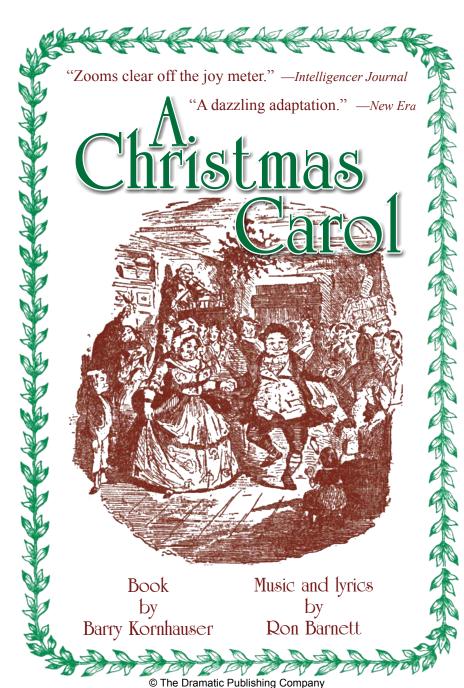
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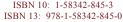


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All I needed was a flawless, well-written production full of humor and
poignancy. After seeing the opening performance at the Fulton Opera House,
I knew the time had come." —Sunday News

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Musical, Book by Barry Kornhauser, Music and lyrics by Ron Barnett. Cast: 8m., 9w., 14 children with doubling. There is no need to recount the story of Ebenezer Scrooge and his redemptive discovery of the true Christmas spirit. It is as familiar to us as Santa Claus himself. Written in 1843, and an immediate success. A Christmas Carol has in the years since become what one editor described as "the spirit of Christmas forever!" This musical adaptation honors Dickens' purpose of creating "a whimsical masque ... to awaken some loving and forbearing thoughts, never out of season." It is intended as a means of chasing away the "humbugs" and saying, as only theatre can, "God bless us, everyone!" "Scrooge's redemption is so powerful I am still, several weeks after seeing it, moved by the memory of it ... A fresh, vibrant, funny and moving evening of theatre [filled with] the true meaning of the holiday season and what it means to live with love and joy in your heart." (New Era) Unit set. Approximate running time: 2 hours, 15 minutes. Promotional CD available. Optional accompaniment CD available. Code: CP1.

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## Charles Dickens'

## **A Christmas Carol**

Adapted by BARRY KORNHAUSER

Music and lyrics by RON BARNETT



## **Dramatic Publishing Company**

Woodstock, Illinois ● Australia ● New Zealand ● South Africa

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Music and lyrics by RON BARNETT

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## Fulton Theatre December 6 - 30, 2001

Director	Eric Johnson
Musical Director	Ron Barnett
Scenic Designer	Robert Klingelhoefer
Costume Designer	Beth Dunkelberger
Lighting Designer	Bill Simmons
Choreographer	Stephanie A. Sands
Video Artist	Adam Larsen
Stage Manager	Alison Traugott

### THE CAST

Ghost of Christmas Past, Puppeteer/Debtor 2John Bake	er
Charwoman, Mrs. FredJennifer Ball	if
Peter Cratchit, Ensemble	g
Charitable Man, Lamplighter, Mrs. Fezziwig,	
Fred's Dinner Guest, Businessman Brian Caccopol	la
Beggar/Debtor 3, Dick Wilkins,	
Fred's Dinner Guest	le
Tiny Tim, EnsembleAlex Dorf and Paul Hughe	es
Young Londoner, Fezziwig Child,	
Ensemble	nl
Pickpocket, Turkey Boy, Ensemble David Diel	hl
Young Londoner, Fezziwig Child, EnsembleJuliana Dieł	hl
Fiddler, Ensemble Stephen Dieł	hl
Grocer/Debtor 1, Fezziwig, Old Joe Doc Fletche	er
Fezziwig Party Guest, Ensemble Shannon Hartma	ın
Londoner, Ghost Trio Member Sacha Iskr	ra
Ghost of Christmas Past, Ensemble	es
Londoner, Ghost Trio MemberHeather Kay	/e

st,
Ariel Kornhauser
Jessica Lavin
Guest,
Yolanda London
Michael Long
Sarah Martz
Laura McClure
Holly Miller
Mark Light-Orr
Christopher Powell
Erin Romero
Stephen Anthony Spiese
Sydney Thro
Janeen Theresa Walker
Kevin Wanzor
Stephanie Jo Wise
•
Alex Wood

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## A Christmas Carol

#### **CHARACTERS**

(See casting notes at back of book for doubling, tripling, etc. suggestions.)

Ebenezer Scrooge

Child Scrooge

Young Man Scrooge

Ghost of Jacob Marley, Jacob Marley

Ghost Trio, Londoners

Ghost Trio Member 1, Londoner 1

Ghost Trio Member 2, Londoner 2

Ghost Trio Member 3, Londoner 3

Ghost of Christmas Past

**Ghost of Christmas Present** 

Ghost of Christmas Future

Cratchit Family

Bob Cratchit Mrs. Cratchit

Tiny Tim Martha Cratchit
Peter Cratchit Belinda Cratchit

Charitable Couple

Charitable Man

Charitable Lady

Fred

Mrs. Fred

Fred's Dinner Guests

Male Guest 1 Female Guest 2

Male Guest 3 Female Guest 4

Fezziwig Family

Mr. Fezziwig

Mrs. Fezziwig

Fezziwig Children

Fezziwig Party Guests

Belle

Dick Wilkins

Charwomen

Charwoman 1

Charwoman 2

Businessmen

Businessman 1

Businessman 2

Old Joe

Lamplighters

Lamplighter 1

Lamplighter 2

Debtors

Grocer

Puppeteer (voices/manipulates Punch and Judy Puppets)

Beggar

Fruiterer

Poulterer

Pickpocket, Turkey Boy

Child Beggars

Child Beggar 1, Ignorance

Child Beggar 2, Want

Fan

Child Scrooge Classmates

Ensemble

Carolers Chorus Skaters Merchants Shoppers Fiddler

Children (Boys, Girls, Carolers, Snowmen Builders, Sledding Boys)

#### A FEW NOTES ON CASTING

There are a number of casting combinations that can be devised for *A Christmas Carol*. Here is a scheme based on the second Fulton Theatre production in which 30 actors were engaged (8 males, 8 female, and 14 children, an equal number of girls and boys of varying ages). Clearly the cast can be enlarged with ease, but it can also be reduced somewhat.

Actor 1 (m): Scrooge

Actor 2 (m): Marley Ghost's, Young Marley, Poulterer,

Businessman 1

Actor 3 (m): Bob Cratchit, Fezziwig's Party Guest Actor 4 (m): Fezziwig, Old Joe, Grocer/Debtor 1

Actor 5 (m): Charitable Man, Lamplighter 1, Mrs. Fezziwig,

Fred's Dinner Guest, Businessman 2

Actor 6 (m): Fred, Young Man Scrooge, Lamplighter 2 Actor 7 (f): Voice of Ghost of Christmas Past, Mrs. Fred, Charwoman 1

Actor 8 (f, child): Ghost of Christmas Past, Ensemble

Actor 9 (m): Ghost of Christmas Present, Puppeteer/Debtor 2

Actor 10 (f): Charitable Lady, Belle

Actor 11 (m): Beggar/Debtor 3, Dick Wilkins, Fred's Dinner Guest

Actor 12 (f): Mrs. Cratchit, Fezziwig's Party Guest

Actor 13 (f): Charwoman 2, Fezziwig's Party Guest, Fruiterer, Fred's Dinner Guest

Actor 14 (f): Ghost Trio Member 1, Ensemble

Actor 15 (f): Ghost Trio Member 2, Ensemble

Actor 16 (f): Ghost Trio Member 3, Ensemble

Actor 17 (f): Fan, Fred's Dinner Guest, Ensemble

Actor 18 (m, child): Tiny Tim, Ensemble

Actor 19 (f, child): Martha Cratchit, Ensemble

Actor 20 (m, child): Peter Cratchit, Ensemble Actor 21 (f, child): Belinda Cratchit, Ensemble Actor 22 (m, child): Child Scrooge, Ensemble

Actor 23 (m, child): Ignorance, Ensemble

Actor 24 (f, child): Want, Ensemble

Actor 25 (m, child): Turkey Boy/Pickpocket, Ensemble Actor 26 (f, child): Fezziwig's Party Guest, Ensemble

Actor 27 (m, child): Fezziwig Child, Ensemble Actor 28 (m, child): Fezziwig Child, Ensemble Actor 29 (f, child): Fezziwig Child, Ensemble Actor 30 (f, child): Fezziwig Child, Ensemble

The Ghost of Christmas Yet To Come was not performed by an actor, but rather a large puppet-figure. In the Fulton Theatre productions, The Ghost of Christmas Past was played by a young girl (Actor 8) who mouthed the dialogue, her spoken words voiced by an offstage adult woman (Actor 7) to heighten the supernatural effect. Adult and child ensemble members played sundry unnamed Londoners throughout, and the children also became Child Scrooge's classmates.

## A Christmas Carol

## **ACT I**

#### A PROLOGUE TO THE PROLOGUE

An alternative version of the "Prologue to the Prologue" can be found at the end of the script, on pages 115 to 117, right after the "Epilogue to the Epilogue."

(The dramatis personae of A Christmas Carol serve a dual role. They not only people the play, but narrate it as well. Importantly, their narrations are always performed in character and spoken in a variety of British dialects. The play begins with the actors and musicians performing character lazzi in the lobby and auditorium of the theatre, e.g. the merchants can be hawking their wares, the CHARWOMEN cleaning and decorating the theater for the holidays, the CHARITABLE COUPLE doing actual philanthropic work, the BEGGAR begging, the PUPPETEER presenting teasers of his Punch and Judy show, the children passing out period-style playbill inserts, FRED holding mistletoe over the heads of unsuspecting couples, the carolers caroling to the accompaniment of the strolling musicians, etc., and, of course, EBENEZER SCROOGE scrupulously minding the box office. Ultimately, the characters converge toward the stage and the curtain is raised. PETER CRATCHIT produces a soapbox upon which his father BOB CRATCHIT stands to begin his welcome.)

CRATCHIT. Go	ood evening	g/afternoc	n/morning	. My na	ame is
Bob Cratchit	and I'm	here to	welcome	you 1	to the
	Theatre	e, and, c	of course,	to we	lcome
Christmas.					

(Cheers from the other assembled characters.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). I'd also like to take this opportunity to thank our wonderful sponsors who make all this possible:
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Without, their generous—

(TINY TIM enters carrying a scroll which he hands up to his father.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). Thank you, Tim. What's this? (Opening it.) Ah, it appears that my employer—one Mr. Ebenezer Scrooge ...

(Grumbles from the others at the mention of the name.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). has his own brief addendum to my remarks. (Clears his throat.) From Mr. Scrooge, a few regulations. (The scroll rolls open, the FEW regulations stretching all the way into the orchestra pit. CRATCHIT, with some hesitancy, begins to read.) "Be advised that the use of any type of recording device—photographic, video or audio—is strictly prohibited. All cellular telephones and/or ... crying babies are to be silenced immediately."

(Negative reaction from the others.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). Uh, perhaps, I best skip to the end. (Pulls the unraveled scroll up, reads from near its bottom.)

"There is to be no leaving of seats, no whispered critiques, no eating, no drinking, no 'heavy' breathing and none of those annoying little coughs that spread through an audience like holiday cheer."

(Another negative reaction.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). "And on the subject of 'cheer,' we will allow no smiles,"

(Negative reaction.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). "no laughter,"

(Negative reaction.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). "nor any such repugnant expressions of mirth, merriment and good will."

(Strong negative reaction.)

CRATCHIT (cont'd). "Violators will be asked to ... vacate ... the ... premi ... " (Begins rolling up the scroll.) Perhaps, we'll just save the rest for a later visit. What say you instead that we join together in singing a delightful Christmas carol. (Music begins. "We Wish You a Merry Christmas.") Everybody!

(Before we get very far into it, a loud ruckus begins in the orchestra, stopping the music. A broken violin is tossed out of the pit, followed immediately by an angry SCROOGE. He turns his unpleasant attentions first to the audience, then to the characters, both of whom he stops from singing, and finally toward the stage where a final withering "Bah!" triggers some surprising effect. [In the original production, there was a large central upstage rear projection screen that featured a Victorian styled banner with the words "Welcome Christmas" and an image of Father Christmas. The old humbug's "Bah!" frightened the video image of the latter right off the screen and caused the banner to fall.] A pleasantly surprised SCROOGE responds to this turn of events by turning back to the audience.)

SCROOGE. What the ... Dickens!

#### **PROLOGUE**

AT RISE: The street in front of SCROOGE's counting house in 1843 London.

(SCROOGE continues on his way to work. The passersby now do sing, but not the announced carol—far from it.)

(#1: "Ebenezer Scrooge")

#### CHORUS.

NO WARMTH CAN EVER WARM, NO WINTER CHILL HIM

NO BLOWING WIND IS BITT'RER THAN HE

#### CHARWOMAN 1.

TO SMILE AND SAY HELLO WOULD PROBABLY KILL HIM

#### GROCER & FRUITERER.

NO GREAT LOSS, IF YOU ASK ME-

(SCROOGE, who is checking his pocket watch, is approached by BEGGAR holding up a small basket.)

BEGGAR. Please, Guv'nor, can you spare a farthing? SCROOGE. Bah! I'll keep my farthings. You keep your distance.

#### CHARITABLE COUPLE.

NO COIN IS TOSSED INTO THE BEGGAR'S BASKET

#### BEGGAR.

THERE'S NOT AN OUNCE OF SYMPATHY

#### FRED.

IF HE OWNED THE AIR HE'D LIKELY TAX IT CLAIMING NO ONE GETS TO BREATHE FOR FREE

## GROUP 1. GROUP 2.

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

HOW DID YOU GET WHERE YOU ARE?

EBENEZER SCROOGE

WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH?

**EBENEZER** 

#### ALL.

HOW DID YOU COME TO BECOME SUCH A SCROOGE?

LONDONERS (later the GHOST TRIO, each taking one of the words individually).

SECRET, SELF-CONTAINED, AND SOLITARY

(MRS. CRATCHIT, watching a Punch and Judy show with her daughter BELINDA CRATCHIT, pulls the girl out of SCROOGE's path just in the nick of time.)

#### MRS. CRATCHIT.

DON'T CROSS HIS PATH—

PUNCH PUPPET (voiced and manipulated by PUPPET-EER as will be the JUDY PUPPET). YOU'D BEST BEWARE!

#### BELINDA

I THINK MISTER SCROOGE IS VERY SCARY

#### SCROOGE.

BUT WHY ON EARTH WOULD I CARE? BOO!

#### BELINDA.

AHH!

(The cast begins bringing on SCROOGE and CRATCHIT's desks and the other accessories of Scrooge & Marley's Counting House, including its rolling door unit.)

GROUP 1. GROUP 2.

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

HOW DID YOU GET

WHERE YOU ARE?

EBENEZER SCROOGE

WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH?

**EBENEZER** 

ALL.

HOW DID YOU COME TO BECOME SUCH A SCROOGE?

SCROOGE. Once upon a time—of all *good* days in the year, on Christmas Eve,

CHARITABLE COUPLE (appearing). Scrooge sat busy in his counting house ...

(SCROOGE grumbles them off.)

CRATCHIT (speaks as he reaches for the coal scuttle). It was cold, bleak, biting weather

(SCROOGE deftly removes the coal scuttle to his own station.)

OTHERS. and he could hear the people in the court outside go wheezing up and down,

STILL OTHERS. beating their hands upon their breasts,

THE REST. and stamping their feet upon the pavement stones to warm them.

(All, except CRATCHIT and SCROOGE, exit as described, shooed off by SCROOGE as they speak. Three distant chimes ring out.)

SCROOGE *(checking his watch again)*. The city clocks had only just gone three, but it was quite dark already.

(The stage dims; only the counting house remains lit.)

SCROOGE (cont'd). It had not been light all day ...

(CRATCHIT lights a candle as much to warm his hands as to see by and also illuminating the return of the ensemble.)

GROUP 1. GROUP 2.

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

EBENEZER SCROOGE

HOW DID YOU GET WHERE YOU ARE?

EBENEZER SCROOGE

WHAT DID YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH?

ENSEMBLE WOMEN.
WEREN'T YOU CUDDLED AS A BABY?

ENSEMBLE MEN.
WERE YOU DROPPED UPON YOUR HEAD?

ENSEMBLE WOMEN.
DID YOUR MOTHER FAIL TO LOVE YOU?

ENSEMBLE MEN.
OR WAS YOUR SOUL ALREADY DEAD?

(Hanging up his own hat and comforter, and the much more substantial outer garb of SCROOGE, CRATCHIT takes his place at his desk and begins work, as does his employer.) ENSEMBLE.

HOW DID YOU COME TO BECOME SUCH A-

**RASPING** 

**SQUEEZING** 

**GRASPING** 

WHEEZING

**CLUTCHING** 

**COVETOUS** 

EBENEZER SCROOGE

FA, LA, LA, LA, LA

SCROOGE.

BAH!

ENSEMBLE.

FA, LA, LA, LA, LA

SCROOGE.

BAH!

ENSEMBLE.

FA, LA, LA, LA, LA

SCROOGE.

BAH!

ENSEMBLE.

FA, LA, LA, LA, LA

SCROOGE.

BAH!

(SCROOGE is now hard at work; CHILD CAROLERS enter caroling on the street, disturbing his concentration.)

#### CHILD CAROLERS.

DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY FA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA—

SCROOGE (to the CHILD CAROLERS).

BAH!

(This brings an abrupt end to the music, and frightening all but FRED and CRATCHIT away, the CHILD CAR-OLERS with a unanimous scream of terror.)

## (#1a: "Fred's Entrance")

#### SCENE 1

(FRED enters the counting house all aglow.)

FRED. A merry Christmas, Uncle! God save you!

SCROOGE. Bah! Humbug!

FRED. Christmas a humbug, Uncle! You don't mean that, I am sure?

SCROOGE. I do. Merry Christmas! What reason have you to be merry? You're poor enough.

FRED. Come then. What right have you to be dismal? You're rich enough.

SCROOGE (having no better answer at the ready). Bah! Humbug!

FRED. Don't be cross, Uncle.

SCROOGE. What else can I be when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon Merry Christmas! What's Christmastime to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer. If I could work my

will, every idiot who goes about with "Merry Christmas" on his lips, should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should!

FRED. Uncle!

SCROOGE. Nephew! Keep Christmas in your own way, and let me keep it in mine.

FRED. Keep it! But you don't keep it.

SCROOGE. Let me leave it alone, then. Much good may it do you, Fred! Much good it has ever done you!

## (#1b: "Fred's Underscore")

FRED. There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmastime, when it has come 'round as a good time, the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys. And therefore, Uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it *has* done me good, and *will* do me good; and I say, God bless it!

(CRATCHIT involuntarily applauds, becoming immediately sensible of the impropriety.)

SCROOGE. Let me hear another sound from you, *Cratchit*, and you'll keep your Christmas by losing your situation.

FRED *(intervening)*. Don't be angry, Uncle. Come see us. Dine with us tomorrow.

SCROOGE. I'd sooner dine with the devil.

FRED. But why? Why?

SCROOGE. Why did you get married?

FRED. Because I fell in love.

SCROOGE. Because you fell in love! That's the only thing in the world more ridiculous than "Merry Christmas."

FRED. Nay, Uncle, but you never came to see me before I married. Why give it a reason for not coming now? (Takes out a small gift for his uncle from his coat pocket, unnoticed.)

SCROOGE (back to work in his ledger, counting with his fingers). Good afternoon.

FRED (almost giving up, beginning to exit). I am sorry, with all my heart, to find you so resolute. (Stops.) We have never had any quarrel, to which I have been a party. (With renewed fortitude, returning to his uncle.) But I have made the trial in homage to Christmas, and I'll keep my Christmas humour to the last. So a merry Christmas, Uncle! (Places the gift into the open counting hand of SCROOGE.)

SCROOGE. Good afternoon!

FRED. And a happy New Year!

SCROOGE (tossing the gift into the coal scuttle). Good afternoon!

FRED (making certain that SCROOGE notices a second gift, for CRATCHIT). And Season's Greetings to you and yours, Bob Cratchit.

CRATCHIT. And you, sir.

SCROOGE (taking door to FRED). Goooood Afternooooon!