## **SCENE TWELVE**

(On the street in front of Scrooge's door. There is singing and dancing as all are celebrating Christmas Day.)

ALL IN HARMONY:
DING! DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH
IN HEAV'N THE BELLS ARE RINGING
DING! DONG! VERILY THE SKY
IS RIV'N WITH ANGEL SINGING
GLORIA,
HOSANNA IN EXCELSIS!

**SCROOGE** 

Golden sunlight! Heavenly sky! Sweet fresh air! Oh, glorious! (The Turkey Boy walks down the street and is stopped by Scrooge.) Hallo! What's today?

**TURKEY BOY** 

Eh?

**SCROOGE** 

What's today, my fine fellow?

**TURKEY BOY** 

Today? Why, Christmas Day.

**SCROOGE** 

It's Christmas Day! I haven't missed it. The Spirits have done it all in one night. They can do anything they like. Of course they can. Hallo, my fine fellow!

**TURKEY BOY** 

Hallo!

**SCROOGE** 

Do you know the Poulterer's, in the next street but one, at the corner?

TURKEY BOY

I should hope I do.

**SCROOGE** 

An intelligent boy! A remarkable boy! Do you know whether they've sold the prize Turkey that was hanging up there? Not the little prize Turkey: the big one?

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What, the one as big as me?

**SCROOGE** 

What a delightful boy! It's a pleasure to talk to him. Yes, my buck!

**TURKEY BOY** 

It's hanging there now.

**SCROOGE** 

Is it? Go and buy it.

**TURKEY BOY** 

Walk-er!

**SCROOGE** 

No, no, I am in earnest. Go and buy it, and tell them to bring it here, that I may give them the direction where to take it. Come back with the bird and I'll give you a shilling. Come back in less than five minutes and I'll give you half-a-crown!

**TURKEY BOY** 

Yes, sir! (He exits.)

**SCROOGE** 

I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's. He shan't know who sent it. It's twice the size of Tiny Tim. I shall love it as long as I live! (He looks at his knocker.) What an honest expression it has. It's a wonderful door knocker! (He sees the solicitors who came to his office the day before.)

**SCROOGE** 

Good morning, sirs!

**SOLICITOR #1** 

Mr. Scrooge?

**SCROOGE** 

Yes, that is my name. And I fear it may not be pleasant to you. Allow me to ask your pardon. And will you have the goodness—(he takes their charity pledge book and write a sum in it.) to accept my pledge.

**SOLICITOR #1**