

*A P.S. 99  
Carol*



Narrator: Welcome one and all! We would like to present to you "A P.S. 99 Carol" performed by our talented students. We remind you to please stay in your seats, as our production takes place throughout the auditorium. Thank you and enjoy the show!

"Overture"

"Deck the Halls"- After School Dance

Scene 1- The Counting House

Narrator: As our story begins, a shrewd moneylender named Ebenezer Scrooge, walks the streets of London to his counting house. He was a cold-hearted man, consumed by greed and hate.

"Scrooge"- 3<sup>rd</sup> & 6<sup>th</sup> grade

(Scrooge enters the counting house and coldly greets his employee, Bob Cratchit. Scrooge's only nephew enters joyfully greeting everyone a Merry Christmas)

Nephew: A Merry Christmas, uncle!

Scrooge: Merry Christmas? Bah! Humbug!

Nephew: Christmas a humbug, uncle. You don't mean that, I am sure?

Scrooge: I do. Nephew, you keep Christmas in your own way, and let me keep it in mine. Good afternoon.

Nephew: A Merry Christmas uncle!

Scrooge: GOOD afternoon!

Nephew: And a Happy New Year!

Scrooge: GOOD AFTERNOON!

Bob Cratchit: Mr. Scrooge?

Scrooge: What is it?

Bob Cratchit: It's closing time sir.

Scrooge: Very well... I'll see you at 8 tomorrow.

Bob Cratchit: um... tomorrow is Christmas sir.

Scrooge: 8:30 then.

Bob Cratchit: If you please sir, other businesses will be closed. It would be a waste to stay open.

Scrooge: A poor excuse, but as I'm the only one who sees that, take the day.

Bob Cratchit: Thank you sir!

Scrooge: Be here all the earlier the next morning!

Narrator: The hour of closing up the counting house arrived. Scrooge took to his dinner in his usual tavern and continued on to his home, ignoring the beautiful sounds of carolers in the streets filling the air with love and joyfulness.

**Song: "Twelve Days of Christmas"- 3<sup>rd</sup> grade**  
**Scene 2: Scrooge's House**

Narrator: As Scrooge stepped up to his door; he noticed his knocker was not a knocker at all, but the face of his deceased partner Jacob Marley. Scrooge was startled at first, but then proceeded to enter his home.

Scrooge: Humbug.

Narrator: He walked up his stairs without any candles lit. Darkness was cheap, and Scrooge liked it. As he sat in his chair, he heard a loud noise throughout his house.

(Enter Marley's ghost)

Scrooge: Who are you?

Jacob Marley: In life, I was your partner, Jacob Marley.

Scrooge: Why do you come to me?

Marley: I am here tonight to warn you so that you may escape my fate. You will be haunted by three spirits. Expect the first one when the bell tolls one. Look to see me no more.  
(Marley exits)

Scrooge: Humbug.

(A bell tolls one and a light fills scrooge's room)

Scrooge: Are you the spirit whose coming was foretold to me?

Ghost: I am. I am the ghost of Christmas Past. Come.

(The ghost reaches out her hand and they whisked away to the past)

Ghost: Do you know this man?

Scrooge: Know him?! It's my old employer, old Fezziwig!

Fezziwig: No more work tonight! It's Christmas Eve!

**"Fezziwig Party": Dance**

(Belle comes through the crowd. Ebenezer spots her)

Fezziwig: Ebenezer, this is Belle, a friend of the Fezziwig family.

Belle: I'm pleased to meet you.

Ghost: Do you remember this meeting?

Scrooge: Yes I remember.

Ghost: There was another Christmas Eve with this woman, some years later.

Scrooge: Oh please. Do not show me that Christmas.

(Flicker lights)

Belle: Another year before our wedding?

Scrooge: How can we get married when we do not have enough money for a decent home? I love you Belle.

Belle: You did once.

**"When Love is Gone"**

Scrooge: Spirit! Remove me from this place. Why do you delight in torturing me?



Ghost: I told you, these are the shadows of the past. That they are what they are. Do not blame me.

Scrooge: Leave me!

Narrator: Scrooge awoke in his bedroom. Upon his couch there sat a giant glorious to see; who bore a glowing torch.

Song: "It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas!" - 4<sup>th</sup> grade

Ghost: Come in, come in and know me better man! I am the ghost of Christmas present. Look upon me! Touch my robe.

Narrator: And with a touch of his robe scrooge and the ghost found themselves in the city streets upon a snowy Christmas morning.

Song: "White Christmas" - 4<sup>th</sup> grade

Scrooge: Spirit, where are we?

Ghost: This is Bob Cratchit's house.

Mrs. Cratchit: And how did little Tim behave?

Bob Cratchit: As good as gold and better. He told me that he hoped people saw him, and it might be pleasant people to remember, upon Christmas day, who made lame beggars walk and blind men see.

Scrooge: (To the ghost) A remarkable child.

Narrator: The family was happy and grateful, pleased with one another and content with the time. Scrooge had his eye upon them, and especially on Tiny Tim, until they found themselves on the streets again.

Scrooge: Spirit, thank you! I'm truly starting to understand the magic of this time of year.

Song: "It feels like Christmas" - 6<sup>th</sup> grade

"Thankful" - Glee

Ghost: And now, the time has come for me to move on.

Scrooge: Oh spirit! Do not leave me.

Ghost: I think I must in fact.

Scrooge: You have meant so much to me. You have changed me.

Ghost: And now, I leave you with the ghost of Christmas yet to come.

Scrooge: You mean the future? Must I?

Ghost: Go forth! And know him better man!

"Christmas future": Dance at the graveyard- After School Dance

(Enter Ghost of Christmas future)

Scrooge: Oh spirit, I fear you most of all. Will you not speak to me?

(Ghost gives him no reply. Points his hand straight before them.)

Scrooge: Oh yes the night is waning fast. Lead on spirit.

(Scrooge and the spirit find themselves on the streets of the city)

Man 1: I don't know much about it. I only know he's dead.

Man 2: When did he die?

Man 1: Last night, I believe. All I know for sure is, he didn't leave me his money! (Group of men laugh)

Scrooge: Spirit, please, let me see some comfort connected with this world.

(Back to Bob Cratchit's house)

Scrooge: Oh! It's Bob Cratchit's house. It's quiet. Why is it so quiet spirit?

(Enter Bob Cratchit)

Mrs. Cratchit: How was the churchyard?

Bob Cratchit: I picked a spot on the hill where Tim can watch the ducks on the river. Tiny Tim...

Mrs. Cratchit: Tiny Tim always loved to watch the ducks on the river.

Bob Cratchit: It's alright my dear. Life is full of meetings and partings. I truly shall never forget Tiny Tim.

Scrooge: No, not Tiny Tim!

Song: "A Candle for Peace" - 5<sup>th</sup> grade

Scrooge: Spirit, I feel our parting moment is soon at hand. Tell me, who was the man the people were talking about on the street?

Narrator: The spirit led Scrooge back to the graveyard and pointed toward a tombstone. Scrooge crept towards it, trembling as he went. And there he read upon the stone his own name- Ebenezer Scrooge.

Scrooge: No spirit! No! I'm not the man I was! I have changed! I will honor Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year.

Narrator: As Scrooge held up his hands begging for mercy, the ghost disappeared, and he found himself back in his bedchambers.

Scrooge: I'm alive! I'm alive! The spirits have given me another chance!  
(Looking out the window) Boy! What day is it?

Boy: Huh?

Scrooge: What day is it?

Boy: Today? Today is Christmas!

Scrooge: I haven't missed it! Do you know if they have sold the prize turkey down the street?

Boy: The one as big as me? No sir they haven't.

Scrooge: Such a delightful boy! Go and buy it and I'll give you 5 shillings!

Boy: Yes sir!

Scrooge: I'll send it to Bob Cratchit's house! It's twice the size of Tiny Tim!

(Scrooge exits)

Song: "We need a little Christmas" - 5<sup>th</sup> grade

Narrator: Scrooge greeted all the townspeople "A Merry Christmas". His heart was filled with joy as he walked towards the Cratchit house.

Scrooge: Bob Cratchit?

Bob Cratchit: Yes? Mr. Scrooge?

Scrooge: You were not in the office this morning. What do you have to say for yourself?

Bob Cratchit: You gave me the day off sir. It's Christmas.

Scrooge: I am not going to stand for this any longer. And therefore... I am about to raise your salary!

Bob Cratchit: Sir?

Scrooge: A Merry Christmas Bob, to you and your family! Now would you and your family like to join me with a beautiful turkey dinner on this fine Christmas day!?

Narrator: Scrooge was better than his word. He did it all, and infinitely more; and to Tiny Tim, who did not die, he was a second father to him. He kept joy in his heart all the yearlong. May that be truly said of all of us.

Finale Song: "Put a little love in your heart" - All grades