

Charlie / Vesta
(Fred) (Scrooge)

GET OFF YOUR OLD CARBUNCLE
AND HAVE A BEER
WE'LL GO DOWNTOWN IN A JIFFY
AND WE'LL BE GETTING SQUIFFY
ON CHRISTMAS CHEER
DA-DA-DA-DA-DA-DA
DEAR, OH DEAR!

START ↓

SCROOGE. Who the hell are you?

FRED. Why, I'm your slightly-poor-but-ever-so-cheerful nephew Freddy. (*Braying like a jackass.*) Ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha!

SCROOGE. Yes, and president of the Society of Mindless Gits.

FRED. I'm not as stupid as I look.

SCROOGE. Well, you couldn't be.

FRED. Rather! And a spiffing Merry-Old-You-Know-What to you, too, Uncle E!

~~Ominous music and lighting.~~

SCROOGE. Bah, humbug! What's Christmastime to fools like you but a time for paying bills without money! If I could, I'd have every idiot with "Merry Christmas" on his lips boiled in his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart!

~~Effects stop.~~

FRED. Crikey, Uncle. That's rude with knobs on. But, I say, come dine with me and the wifely element tomorrow. Your kind of meal—it's free!

~~Effects again.~~

SCROOGE. I will not set foot in your house as long as you're married against my wishes. And to a silly creature as penniless as yourself.

~~Effects stop.~~

FRED. ~~I wish I could get special effects on me speeches.~~ But I'll keep my holiday good humor to the last.

~~IF YOU THROW OFF YOUR VEIL OF SORROW~~

~~COME VISIT US TOMORROW~~

~~AND LOSE YOUR RAGE~~

~~DA DA DA DA DA DA~~

~~DA DA DA DA DA DA~~

~~DA DA DA DA DA DA~~

SCROOGE. Get off the stage.

↑ END

~~Fred bows and exits as Lottie enters on applause.~~

LOTTIE. Entrance applause! Scrooge's nephew left without an angry word, or even an encore. He stopped at the outer door to bestow greeting of the season on Scrooge's clerk, Mr. Bob Crackers...Crutches...

SCROOGE. (*Stage whisper.*) Cratchit!