

Lottie / Vesta
(fan) (scrooge)

START ↓

FAN. (*Entering.*) Ebenezer!

SCROOGE. Fanny!

FAN. Ebby! I have come to bring you home, dear brother. To bring you home, home, home!

SCROOGE. Home, little Fan?

FAN. Yes! Home for good and all. Home for ever and ever. Father is so much kinder than he used to be, and home's like Heaven! He spoke so gently to me one dear night that I was not afraid to ask him once more if you might come home. And he said yes!

SCROOGE. He did?

FAN. Sort of.

~~FATHER HAS FORGIVEN YOU!
OUR FATHER HAS FORGIVEN YOU
FOR EVERYTHING...ALMOST
LIKE WHEN YOU TOOK HIS LEFT SHOE
AND FILLED IT WITH UPHOLSTERY GLUE
OR WHEN YOU FOUND HIM SLEEPING THERE
AND CUT OFF ALL HIS HAIR
OR IN LONDON TOWN, WHEN YOU BURNED DOWN
OUR HOUSE WHILE MAKING TOAST!
FATHER HAS FORGIVEN YOU
FOR EVERYTHING...
EXCEPT FOR THE TIME MOTHER GAVE BIRTH TO
YOU AND DIED—
HE STILL BLAMES YOU FOR THAT AND THAT'S WHY
HE WISHES IT WAS YOU WHO WOULDN'T GO ON
LIVIN'
BUT BESIDES THAT...
ALL IS FORGIVEN
...ALMOST~~

And you're never to be lonely again!

SCROOGE. Never to be lonely again!

FAN. Never! Not as long as I live.

She coughs.

It's nothing. Yet.

She exits.

↑ END

SCROOGE. Fan!

GHOST/PAST. She died a married woman with children, I believe.

SCROOGE. One child.

GHOST/PAST. Your nephew, Freddy.

SCROOGE. She died giving him life.