

# MONOLOGUE/SCENE CHOICES

## DR. LEADS

Actors auditioning must choose ONE of the following monologues or scenes to present at open call auditions:

### **Monologue #1 - Scrooge**

What else can I be when I live in a world of fools such as this? What is Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money? A time to waste your valuable hours pondering what worthless piffle you might buy for someone you don't particularly care about anyway? A time for finding yourself one year older, and not one hour richer? If I could work my will, every fool who wanders about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips would be drowned in his own eggnog and buried with a fifty-pound fruitcake stuffed up his nose!

### **Monologue #2 - Narrator**

Marley was dead, to begin with. There is no doubt whatsoever about that. The register of his burial was signed by the clergyman, the clerk, the undertaker, and the chief mourner, Ebenezer Scrooge. Yes, old Jacob Marley was as dead as a doornail. This must be distinctly understood, or nothing wonderful can come of the story about to be told. A story that really begins seven years after the death of Jacob Marley. In Merrie old England, London town. Christmas Eve 1843.

### **Monologue #3 - Millie Anderson (Scrooge's Niece)**

There are certainly many things in my life that I would consider good. Things that I do not profit by financially, but that I know are good. Christmas time is one of those things. It is a kind forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women open up their arms to one another and their hearts to those less fortunate. Therefore, Uncle, though it has never put a penny in my pocket, I am sure that Christmas has done me good, and will always do me good. And I will shout from the rooftops until my time on Earth has passed: Bless It!

## **Scene #1**

### **Scrooge & Bob Cratchit**

*The interior of Scrooge and Marley's has appeared during the speech above, with Bob Cratchit at work within. Scrooge storms in, slams the door and hangs up his hat and coat. Cratchit is writing furiously, Scrooge scowls and crosses to his desk.. Cratchit blows on his hands, shivers, stands up and begins to stamp his feet and beat his arms against his body.*

#### **SCROOGE**

(stares at Cratchit) Mister Cratchit!

#### **CRATCHIT**

(stops suddenly) Yes, Mr. Scrooge?

#### **SCROOGE**

Just what do you think you are doing? Are you attempting to bring rain?

#### **CRATCHIT**

Oh no sir, tis far too cold for rain, sir–

#### **SCROOGE**

Very well then, are you attempting to bring snow?

#### **CRATCHIT**

I beg your pardon sir?

#### **SCROOGE**

That ridiculous dance you were just doing...away from your desk! Can you explain yourself?

#### **CRATCHIT**

Oh, yes sir! Uh–It seems a bit chilly in here today, sir, and I was just trying to keep warm. Get the old blood flowing, you know? Sir?

#### **SCROOGE**

No, I do NOT know! I find the temperature in this office more than adequate. Would you care to register an official complaint about your working conditions?

#### **CRATCHIT**

(teeth almost chattering in fear and cold) Oh, no Mr. Scrooge, I never–

#### **SCROOGE**

Or perhaps you can continue your ballet training elsewhere and pursue another line of employment with a dance company?

#### **CRATCHIT**

(returning to his work) No, I'm good–uh, I'm fine. Thank you, sir. Whew! It did get rather toasty in here all of a sudden, didn't it Mr. Scrooge?

## Scene #2

### Young Scrooge & Belle

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

Then explain yourself!

**BELLE:**

You have fallen in love with money. Everything else in your life, including me, is secondary to your pursuit of wealth.

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

I am trying to build a good life for myself—for us. My feelings for you have not changed.

**BELLE**

*(with increasing sadness)*

We have known one another for a long time, dear Ebenezer. When we first began, we were poor—

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

Exactly! We were poor!

**BELLE**

And we were happy! You were patient, gentle and sweet toward me. But you are changed. You were another man then.

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

I was a boy.

**BELLE**

Your own words tell you that you are not now what you once were.

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

*(after a tense pause)*

So what do you propose?

**BELLE**

*(She takes off her ring and gazes at it)*

I have thought long and hard about this, Ebenezer. I cannot be with you anymore.

*(She holds the ring out to him and drops it in YOUNG SCROOGE's hand)*

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

*(heartbroken)*

I never asked for this.

## Scene #3

### Jacob Marley & Scrooge

**MARLEY:**

At this time of the year I suffer most. When everyone on this earth is filled with holiday joy, I know nothing but a hollow emptiness. Eternal, total, complete emptiness...(He gazes at Scrooge oddly) And this is what awaits you, my dear old friend. (He points an accusing finger in Scrooge's face) Unless...

**SCROOGE:**

Unless what? Tell me!

**MARLEY:**

I have come to warn you that you have a chance and hope of escaping my fate, Ebenezer Scrooge.

**SCROOGE:**

What is it? What must I do? Name it, and it shall be done!

**MARLEY:**

You will be haunted by three spirits.

**SCROOGE:**

I...I will be haunted by three spirits?

**MARLEY:**

Yes.

**SCROOGE:**

I think I'd rather not. (Marley glares at him.) Could I take them all at once, and get it over with, Jacob?

**MARLEY:**

Without their visits, you cannot hope to walk a better path than mine. The first spirit will appear tomorrow, when the bell tolls one.

## Scene #4

### Fezziwig, Mrs. Fezziwig, Young Scrooge & Wilkins

**FEZZIWIG**

(enters singing) Joy To The World! The goose is cooked!  
Yo ho! Ebenezer! Wilkins! Where the devil are those boys? Scrooge! Wilkins! No more work tonight! It's Christmas Eve!

*(YOUNG SCROOGE and WILKINS rush in)*

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

Yes, sir?

**WILKINS**

You called for us, sir?

**FEZZIWIG**

Yes, I called for you, you muttonheads! It's Christmas Eve! Time to set up for the party! The guests will be here at any moment! Go, go, go, go!

*(The boys dash off, and FEZZIWIG dances a silly little jig. They return with items then turn to leave)*

**FEZZIWIG**

And just where do you think you're going, boys?

**YOUNG SCROOGE**

Well, sir we don't want to interrupt a party, sir.

**WILKINS**

Yes, we can always come back later...

**FEZZIWIG**

Nonsense! Later is too late! We have a Christmas party to begin and you are family!