on Scrooge as a small boy.) I wish, but it is too late now.
SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PAST. What is the matter?
SCROOGE. Nothing. Nothing. There was a boy singing a carol at my door last night. I should like to have given him something. That's all.
SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PAST. Let us see another Christmas!
(The Spirit smiles, tosses a handful of snow into the air.)

FAN/YOUNG SCROOGE SIDE (BEGIN AFTER SONG)

Scene 6

The scene changes. Scrooge, now a boy of thirteen, sits alone as before, reading a book. Fan, Scrooge's Sister, gets out of the sleigh and begins singing "Barbara Allen."

FAN.
IN SCARLET TOWN
WHERE I WAS BORN,
THERE WAS A FAIR MAID DWELLIN'
MADE EVERY YOUTH,
CRY WELL-A-DAY,
HER NAME WAS
BAR'B'A ALLEN

(She slides back the hood of her cloak and looks around for her brother.)
Ebenzer?
SCROOGE and YOUNG SCROOGE. Fan!
FAN. Ebenzer! (Scrooge opens his arms wide to embrace her; She runs past him to his former self. They embrace. Music: "Barbara Allen" underscoring.) I have come to bring you home, dear brother! To bring you home, home, home!
YOUNG SCROOGE. Home, dear Fan?
FAN. Yes! Home for good and all. Home for ever and ever. Father is so much kinder than he used to be that home is like heaven.
YOUNG SCROOGE. Is it possible?
FAN. 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, you should," and sent me in a coach to bring you. And you
are never to come back here, again.
YOUNG SCROOGE. Thank you, Fan. Home . . . forever and ever!
FAN. And Father's found you a position. In the city. You start
right after the new year.
YOUNG SCROOGE. In the city? I'm not meant to stay at home,
then?
SCROOGE. I knew my father didn't want me, couldn't stand the
sight of me, but dear Fan . . .
FAN. But first, we're to be together all the Christmas long and
have the merriest time in all the world! (He embraces her.)
YOUNG SCROOGE. You are quite a woman, little Fan!
FAN. Come, Ebenezer! (Young Scrooge and Fan run, get into the
sleigh, and ride off together.)

END

SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PAST. Always a delicate creature,
whom a breath might have withered. But she had a large heart.
SCROOGE. So she had. I won't deny it. God forbid!
SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PAST. She died a young woman, and
had, as I think, children?
SCROOGE. One child.
SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PAST. True. Your nephew.
SCROOGE. Fred.
SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PAST. Now, here's a Christmas you
really enjoyed!

Scene 7

The Spirit tosses another handful of snow, Fezziwig is
revealed on stage.

FEZZIWIG. Yo-ho, there! Ebenezer!
SCROOGE. Why, it's old Fezziwig! Bless his heart, it's Fezziwig
alive again!
FEZZIWIG. Yo-ho, my boys! (Scrooge's younger self whizzes past
Scrooge.)
SCROOGE. I was apprenticed here!
FEZZIWIG. Dick! (A young man wearing an apron hustles on stage.)