

Female Player 1 / 2, Lady – Female characters; Man – Male Character

FEMALE PLAYER 1. Scrooge stood unseen with the Spirit, who freely sprinkled incense from his torch over the people as they passed.

*(SFX: Torch sprinkle ... light run of bells.)*

FEMALE PLAYER 1 *(cont'd)*. It was a very uncommon kind of torch, for, whenever there were angry words, it restored good humor immediately.

*(SFX: Packages hit paving stones.)*

*MAN and LADY [with packages] ad-lib sounds of running into each other)*

MAN. Hey! Steady there! Watch where you're going!

LADY. Me? Look at you! Stumbling along with your packages! Ran right into me!

MAN. No such thing! Now my parcels and packages are scattered all over!

LADY. Mine, as well!

MAN. If you'd been watching it would never have happened!

LADY. You were watching, then?

MAN. I was!

LADY. Then how is it you didn't see me?

MAN. I see you now!

LADY. And what are you going to do about it, then?

MAN. Why, I'm going to ...

*(SFX: Spirit's torch sprinkle.)*

MAN (*cont'd*). I'm going to ... to ... help you with your packages.

LADY. Oh. Thank you.

*(SFX: Packages picked up and stacked.)*

MAN. It doesn't seem I've damaged anything. It was all my fault, you know.

LADY. Nonsense. If I'd watched where I was going this wouldn't have happened. Here. These are yours.

MAN. Thank you. No harm done. Ah, look here! We've collided directly in front of a chocolate shop.

Would you care to have something? I'll pay.

LADY. Delighted!

MAN. After all, it's a shame to quarrel upon Christmas Day!