

Children's Audition Scene 2

The Cratchit family Christmas dinner

Peter The pudding is out of the copper!

Belinda It smells like wash day!

Martha That's the cloth.

Mrs. Cratchit enters carrying the pudding.

Mr Cratchit Oh, a wonderful pudding, Mrs. Cratchit. The greatest success you have achieved since our marriage.

Mrs. Cratchit Well, I must confess, since the weight is off my mind, I had my doubts about the quality of the flour.

Scrooge Such a small pudding for so large a family, but not one of them said it.

Ghost of Christmas Present Or even thought it. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.

Mr Cratchit A merry Christmas to us all, my dears.

All A merry Christmas!

Tiny Tim And God bless us, every one!