

Int. Frederick's House – Christmas Day.

(A comfortable, warm and welcoming feel. Christmas tree, presents, baubles and tinsel. The sound of little bells.)

(Enter FREDERICK and his wife CONSTANCE. They are laughing.)

CONSTANCE. Your turn now.

FREDERICK. My turn.

(He thinks.)

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Who can that lovely lady be sir?

SCROOGE. No idea.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Course you do dear. That's Frederick's wife silly! Constance.

(Whacks his head, claps his ears, tweaks his nose.)

SCROOGE. Ow! Ow!! Ow!!!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. But then you've never met her of course have you dear? My mistake dear. Sorry dear.

FREDERICK. Right. Got one.

CONSTANCE. Is he...a man?

FREDERICK. He is a man.

CONSTANCE. A young man?

FREDERICK. I wouldn't say a young man.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. What on earth can they be talking about darlin'?

SCROOGE. They're playing a game.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. What? A Christmas parlour game dear? Sorry – *(mimics SCROOGE)* – pathetic paltry Christmas parlour game dear?

SCROOGE. Who Am I?

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. *(looks at him)* Sorry dear?

SCROOGE. The name of the game is Who Am I? Something like that. I forget now.

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Right.

CONSTANCE. A nice man?

FREDERICK. No. I wouldn't say – a nice man.

CONSTANCE. A nasty man then?

FREDERICK. You could say nasty.

CONSTANCE. How nasty? Really nasty?

FREDERICK. Really nasty!

CONSTANCE. Really *really* nasty?

FREDERICK. Really *really* nasty!

SCROOGE. *Who sir who!!!???*

CONSTANCE. Got it!

FREDERICK. Who then?

SCROOGE. *Who!?!? Who!?!?*

CONSTANCE. *Uncle Scrooge of course!*

FREDERICK. Uncle Scrooge! Uncle Scrooge!

SCROOGE. Me?

FREDERICK. Uncle Scrooge is coming to get you! Heh heh
heh!!!!!! Scrooooooge!! Scrooooooge!! Scrooooooge!!

(Chases after her making Scroogy noises.)

CONSTANCE. Fred! Fred!! You'll frighten the children!

(They run round laughing. He catches her. They kiss.)

SCROOGE. Well I'm glad! Glad I frighten children!
Children *should* be frightened! *All children should be
frightened!*

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Thank you for that pearl
of parental wisdom dear. And whenever you're ready
darlin'!

(GHOST pulls SCROOGE.)

SCROOGE. No! What!? Wait! WAAAAIT!!

GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT. Can't 'ang about darlin'!

(They 'take off' again.)

SCROOGE. Agggghhh! Noooooo!