

Lights up. Scrooge and Baldrick are behind curtain. Baldrick should have already started helping Scrooge putting on his gown during the blackout, but not have finished yet.

Scrooge yells...

Scrooge: Baldrick! Easy now. This is my favorite evening attire.

Baldrick: Yes sir. Indeed sir. And no, you don't look like a big potato sir...

Scrooge: Quiet Baldrick! Now go put my shoes away!

Baldrick: Yes sir. Right away sir. *(Baldrick comes from behind the curtains and walks down the stairs carrying Scrooge's shoes. Baldrick places the shoes by the chair).*

Scrooge: *(Scrooge comes out from behind the curtains with arms flailing in the air with the gown not fully on yet)* Baldrick! You haven't finished dressing me yet you pumpkin-headed nitwit! *(Baldrick then too nervous to do anything at first until he sees Scrooge having trouble with his gown, and then starts to silent laugh & points over to Archibald to get his attention)*

Archibald: What did you do to that ol' miser? It's your first week and you've got his gown in a bunch! *Baldrick shrugs, puts shoes by the chair*

Scrooge: Archibald! Where are you boy? Get him out of here!

Archibald: *(To Baldrick)* On you go now while you still can! *(Baldrick exits stage)*

Scrooge: Archibald! Archibald!

Archibald: Yes sir? I'm here sir!

Scrooge: Help me you brainless fool! *(irritated)*

Archibald: Yes sir! Sorry sir! Your attire is as fascinating as a horse giving birth, sir...

Scrooge: *(Prideful)* Yes, well... *(Pause)* What did you say? Oh never mind... That will be all Archibald!

Archibald: Are you sure, sir?

Scrooge: Yes Archibald, make haste now before I raise your rent!

Archibald: Very well, sir. I'll be on my way then.