

Scrooge: Why its Bob Cratchit and his family. Tell me, Angel, do they know this man? *(Angel #3 points to the Cratchit Family)*

Bob Cratchit: There he lies, poor soul. His miserable life is gone forever.

Martha: Oh, father! *(cries on his shoulder)*

Mrs. Cratchit: Well, he made his life what it was, no one can deny that.

Bob Cratchit: Indeed, he did, but some greater force blinded his eyes and he succumbed to it.

Belinda: But, Daddy, couldn't he have changed if he wanted to?

Bob Cratchit: Of course he could have. The pity is he didn't. Oh Lord, *(pause)* he didn't.

Martha: He could have been so happy if he knew Christ, but now it's too late...*(begins to cry)*

Mrs. Cratchit: There, there Martha.

Tiny Tim: Did Jesus answer my prayer, Daddy? *(wipe's his nose on his sleeve, sniffing)* Did he go to heaven?

Bob Cratchit: I'm afraid only the Lord Jesus knows that. Let's hope he did have a change of heart and accepted Christ. Come family, let us go home. *The Cratchit family leaves the graveyard.*