

A Christmas Carol Monologues

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In this radio play adaptation of Charles Dickens' classic novel, we travel to New York City during the 1929 Christmas season. Ebenezer Scrooge is a cynical old curmudgeon with little patience for the holiday cheer all around him. After a Christmas Eve visit from several spirits takes him to a bustling Italian neighborhood, a speakeasy, the docks, and the homes of coworkers and family, Scrooge must confront his own beliefs and isolationism, and discover for himself the true meaning of the holidays.

Please record yourself performing one of the following monologues

NARRATOR: Weeks passed, and December 24th, 1929 finds us following Scrooge through snow streaked streets on his way to the office, where he and the lone employee standing, Bob Cratchit, try to do the work of many men. By the morning of Scrooge's walk, the bad times had started to settle in. Most people with a lick of sense felt that these were the worst days of their lives; not Ebenezer Scrooge. When the market failed, Scrooge was merely a bystander, as most of his amassed fortune was untouched by widespread bank failures. He was a money in the mattress type, Scrooge was. And so, Scrooge had felt no need to join others in their calls for dramatic action to help the suffering many.

SCROOGE: I've decided that in these dire times, a man needs as much money as he can get. Bad things happen to a man who doesn't have money. Likely, you've all been gripped by the terrible uncertainty of these times, especially as it concerns your continued employment here. Well, I'm now to tell you that your uncertainty is about to end. In my hand, I hold a hat, and inside of it, I have the names of all the men who work here. I will draw one name, and he will be the worker who stays. The rest of you will be released.

ARCHIBALD: At this festive season of the year, Mr. Scrooge, it is more than usually desirable that we should make some slight provision for the poor and destitute, who suffer greatly at the present time. And more hard times coming, to be sure. Many thousands are in want of common necessities; hundreds of thousands are in want of common comforts, sir. Right outside this very establishment, in fact. Ignorance of it is impossible!

HOLLY: Young Tim has Polio. A pretty nasty case, too. You see, if the Cratchits were a bit better off, they could give Tim the medical help that he needs. Unfortunately, the crash hit this family hard. And Bob's paltry salary over the years sure hasn't helped much. But I suppose that if he's going to die, he better do it and decrease the surplus population, hmm?