



EPISODE 1 (MARLEY'S WARNING)

- It's all still a **hum**...
- How now! What do you want with me?
- Oh, much.
- Who are you?
- Ask me who I was.
- Who were you then?
- In life, I was your partner... Jacob Marley.
- Can you sit down?
- I can.
- Do it then.
- You do not believe in me.
- I don't.
- Why do you **doubt your senses**?
- Because the littlest thing can **affect** them. **A slight disorder of the stomach can make them cheat**. You may be an **undigested** bit of beef. **A blot of mustard**. **A crumb of cheese**. A fragment of **underdone potato**. There's more of **gravy** than of grave about you, whatever you are.
- Mercy! Dreadful **apparition**, why do you trouble me?
- Man of **worldly mind**, do you believe in me or not?
- I do! I must!
- Woe! Woe is me! You are **fettered in chains**. Why?
- I wear the chain I **forged** in life. I made it link by link and yard by yard. Do you recognize its pattern? Can you imagine the weight and length of the chain you bear? It was as heavy and long as this seven Christmas Eves ago. Oh, yours is a **ponderous** chain.
- Jacob, tell me no more. Speak comfort to me, Jacob.
- I have none to give. I cannot stay. I cannot **linger** anywhere. Mark me, in life, my spirit never walked beyond our counting house, never roved beyond the narrow limits of our money – changing hole. Now endless journeys lie before me.
- Seven years dead and traveling all the time?
- The whole time. No rest, no peace.
- You must've covered a lot of ground in seven years.
- I was blind! Blind! I could not see my own life! Oh, woe... Oh, woe is me!
- But you were always a good man of business!
- Business! Mankind... was my business. The common welfare was my business. Charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevolence were all my... Hear me! My time is nearly gone.
- I will. But don't be hard upon me, Jacob.
- Pray. I am here to warn you that you have yet a chance and a hope of escaping my fate. A chance of my procuring, Ebenezer.
- You were always a good friend to me, Jacob. Thank 'ee.
- You will be haunted by three spirits. That's the chance and hope?
- I'd rather not.
- Expect the first tomorrow when the bell tolls one.
- Couldn't I take them all at once, and have it over with, Jacob?
- Expect the second the next night at the same hour. And the third upon the next night, when the last stroke of 12 has ceased to vibrate. Look to see me no more.

(In the streets)

- I'm sorry.
- I wish I could help you.