

A Christmas Carol: The Musical
Audition Monologues

Male Monologues

Scrooge

What else can I be, when I live in such a world of fools as this? Merry Christmas! Out upon Merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you, but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer. If I could work my will, every idiot who goes about with "Merry Christmas" on his lips should be boiled in his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should!

Cratchit

Tiny Tim was as good as gold... and much better. Somehow, he gets thoughtful, sitting by himself so much and thinks the strangest things you ever heard. He told me, coming home that he hoped the people saw him in the church, because he was a cripple, and it might be pleasant to them to remember upon Christmas Day who made the lame beggars walk and the blind to see. You know, my dear, I think Tim grows stronger. I think he does. Don't you?