**Stave 2: Scrooge is visited by the Ghost of Christmas Past:**

**Draw the ghost:**

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| It was a strange figure -- like a child: yet not so like a child as like an old man. Its hair, which hung about its neck and down its back, was white as if with age; and yet the face had not a wrinkle in it, and the tenderest bloom was on the skin. The arms were very long and muscular; the hands the same, as if its hold were of uncommon strength. Its legs and feet, most delicately formed, werebare. It wore a tunic of the purest white, and round its waist was bound a belt, the shine of which was beautiful. It held a branch of fresh green holly in its hand, and had its dress trimmed with summer flowers. But the strangest thing about it was, that from the crown of its head there sprung a bright clear jet of light, by which all this was visible; and which was doubtless the occasion of its using, in its duller moments, a great extinguisher for a cap, which it now held under its arm. |

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| It opened; and a little girl, much younger than the boy, came darting in, and putting her arms about his neck, and often kissing him, addressed him: "I have come to bring you home, dear brother!" said the child, clapping her tiny hands, and bending down to laugh. "To bring you home, home, home!"  "Home, little Fran?" returned the boy.  "Yes!" said the child, brimful of glee. "Home, for good and all. Home, for ever and ever. Father is so much kinder than he used to be, that home's like Heaven! He spoke so gently to me one dear night when I was going to bed, that I was not afraid to ask him once more if you might come home; and he said Yes, you should; and sent me in a coach to bring you. And you're to be a man!" said the child, opening her eyes, "and are never to come back here; but first, we're to be together all the Christmas long, and have the merriest time in all the world."  **How do you think Scrooge feels about his sister?**  **What might he be thinking when he is “uneasy”?**  " She died a woman," said the Ghost, "and had, as I think, children."  "One child," Scrooge returned.  "True," said the Ghost. "Your nephew!"  Scrooge seemed uneasy in his mind; and answered briefly, "Yes." |

***The ghost shows Scrooge his childhood, alone at Christmas, and then another year when his sister came to collect him.***

***Next, the ghost shows him Christmas at his old job, where Mr Fezziwig put on a party for his workers. Scrooge feels bad that he treated Bob Cratchit so badly when he sees it.***

**Highlight any examples of repetition.**

Everyone is invited

They are excited to party

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| Clear away! There was nothing they wouldn't have cleared away, or couldn't have cleared away, with old Fezziwig looking on. It was done in a minute. Every movable was packed off, as if it were dismissed from public life for evermore; the floor was swept and watered, the lamps were trimmed, fuel was heaped upon the fire; and the warehouse was as snug, and warm, and dry, and bright a ball-room, as you would desire to see upon a winter's night.  In came a fiddler with a music-book, and went up to the lofty desk, and made an orchestra of it, and tuned like fifty stomach-aches. In came Mrs Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile. In came the three Miss Fezziwigs, beaming and lovable. In came the six young followers whose hearts they broke. In came all the young men and women employed in the business. In came the housemaid, with her cousin, the baker. In came the cook, with her brother's particular friend, the milkman. In came the boy from over the way, who was suspected of not having board enough from his master; trying to hide himself behind the girl from next door but one, who was proved to have had her ears pulled by her mistress. In they all came, one after another; some shyly, some boldly, some gracefully, some awkwardly, some pushing, some pulling; in they all came, anyhow and everyhow.  There were dances, and there were forfeits, and more dances, and there was cake, and there was negus, and there was a great piece of Cold Roast, and there was a great piece of Cold Boiled, and there were mince-pies, and plenty of beer.  When the clock struck eleven, this domestic ball broke up. Mr and Mrs Fezziwig took their stations, one on either side of the door, and shaking hands with every person individually as he or she went out, wished him or her a Merry Christmas. |

Mr and Mrs Fezziwig treat their employees with respect.

It’s fun

***The ghost of Christmas Past then shows him two more Christmases: the first where his fiancée broke up with him because she felt he was more interested in money than in her/love. Scrooge is upset***.

**How does Scrooge feel, having to watch it happen again?**

**What does his fiancée think Scrooge will feel about their relationship ending?**

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| "You may -- the memory of what is past half makes me hope you will -- have pain in this. A very, very brief time, and you will dismiss the recollection of it, gladly, as an unprofitable dream, from which it happened well that you awoke. May you be happy in the life you have chosen."  She left him, and they parted.  "Spirit!" said Scrooge, "show me no more! Conduct me home. Why do you delight to torture me?" |

***The last thing the ghost shows him is his ex fiancée, now happily married with lots of children. Scrooge is sad, because he could have had children with her, and been happy and cared for in his old age***.

**What does he feel here?**

**Highlight three words that show how unhappy Scrooge is at this point.**

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| And now Scrooge looked on more attentively than ever, when the master of the house, having his daughter leaning fondly on him, sat down with her and her mother at his own fireside; and when he thought that such another creature, quite as graceful and as full of promise, might have called him father, and been a spring-time in the haggard winter of his life, his sight grew very dim indeed.  "Spirit!" said Scrooge in a broken voice, "remove me from this place."  "I told you these were shadows of the things that have been," said the Ghost. "That they are what they are, do not blame me!"  "Remove me!" Scrooge exclaimed, "I cannot bear it!" |

***The ghost takes him home, and he falls asleep.***

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| **Challenge: what do you think Dickens was trying to show his readers in each of the four scenes?** |