

Audition monologues for A Christmas Carol
Choose Marley, Scrooge or Belle

MARLEY:

Do you believe in me or not !?!

It is required of every man that the spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellow men and travel far and wide. But if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death... witnessing what it cannot share but might have shared on earth and turned to happiness.

I wear the chain I forged in life. I made it link by link, ledger by ledger, cash box by cash box. But the one you forge for yourself is even more ponderous than this and seven years longer in the making.

A very little time is all permitted me. I am condemned to wander for eternity no better a spirit now than I was as good a man on earth.

The common welfare was my Business. Charity, mercy, forgiveness, and benevolence were all my Business! YOUR Business! I have sat invisible beside you many and many a day beckoning to you. And, man of business!, I am here tonight to warn you that you have only one chance and hope of escaping my fate!

SCROOGE:

Jackals and grave robbers! Scavengers all !

Am I beholding what I shall be in days to come? To be forgotten? To die mocked and belittled by the greedy and the indifferent? Are these the shadows of things that will be? Are these the shadows of things that WILL be or, or are they the shadows of things that MAY be only? Answer me, Spirit!

A man's actions foreshadow certain ends, yes; but if his --- if my --- actions change, surely those ends must change as well !

Hear me! I am not the man I was!

Why show me this if I am past all hope?

I will honor Christmas in my heart!

And try to keep it all the year

BELLE:

Why, then, Ebenezer, you are indeed a man --- of the world. (She pulls away from him regretfully) Our contract to marry was made a long time ago; a time when we were both poor and content to be so because we had each other. When our hearts were one, that contract promised us happiness. Now it can only mean our misery.

What you do is solely for the pursuit of wealth and not for the good those riches could and should allow you to do. Unlike dear Fezziwig.

(Pause) Oh, my love. (Pause) There is nothing more to be said, I warrant. (A beat) I release you, Ebenezer. With a full heart for the love of him you once were.

May you be happy in the life you have chosen.