

Sereoge—~~Why, it's old Fezziwig! Bless his heart; it's Fezziwig alive again!~~

Fezziwig Yo ho, there, my lads! No more work tonight. Christmas Eve, Dick. Christmas, Ebenezer! Clear away, my lads, and let's have lots of room here! Let's have the shutters up before a man can say Jack Robinson! Trim the lamps, and heap more fuel on the fire, boys!

(Young Ebenezer and Dick Wilkins are among the workers; Ebenezer still working.)

Fezziwig Hilli-ho, Dick! Chirrup, Ebenezer! It's Christmas, my lads, and we'll have a merry, merry, merry!

*Auditioners interested in Mrs. Fezziwig are welcome to read the above lines as "Mrs." Fezziwig