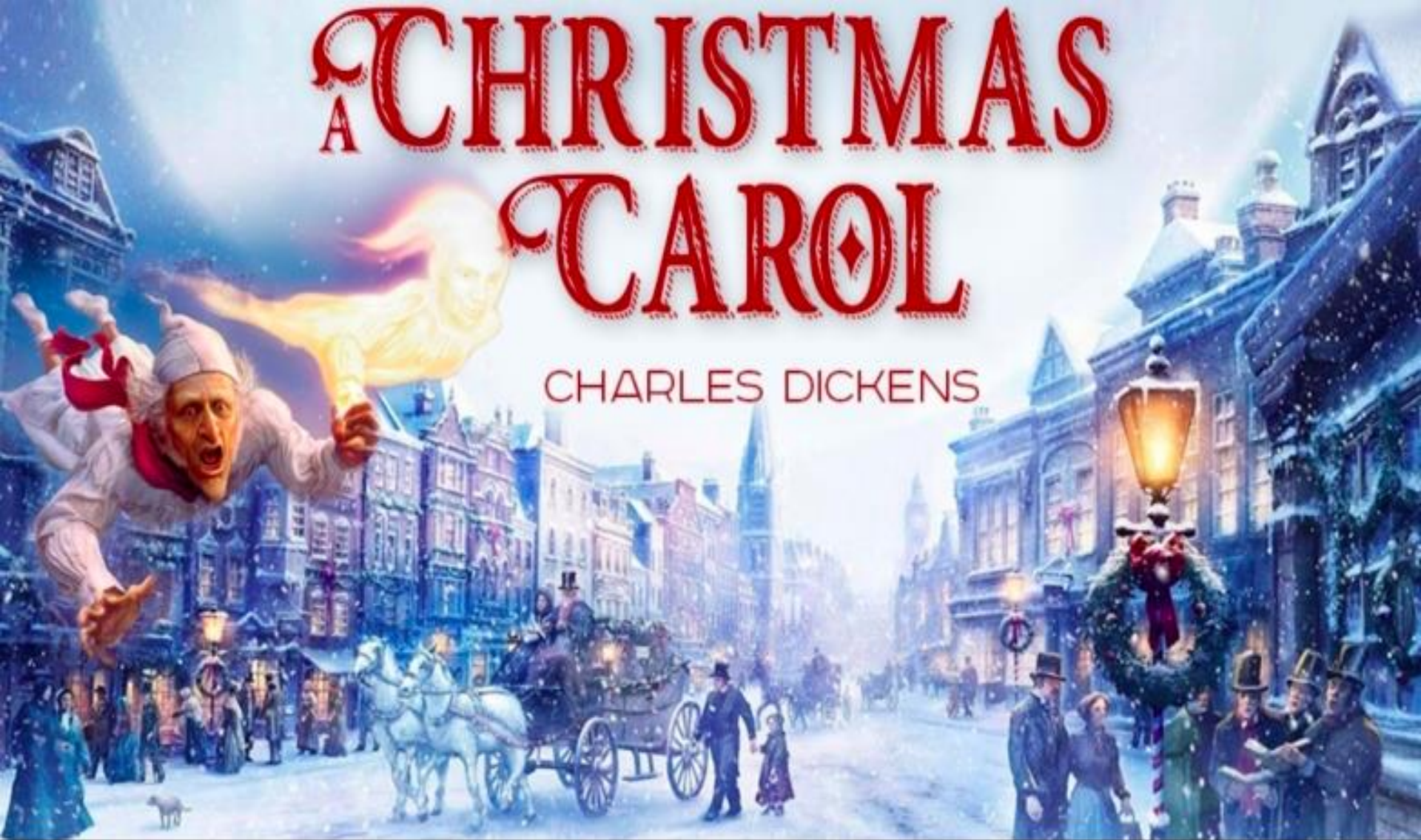


A CHRISTMAS CAROL

CHARLES DICKENS



Non-Negotiable Quotes

**a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping,
clutching, covetous, old sinner!' Stave 1**

**Question – what adjectives does Dickens use
in Stave 1 to show how mean and miserly
Scrooge is?**



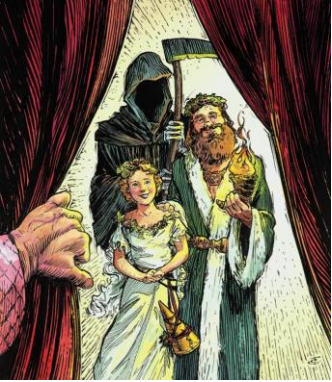
SCROOGE: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>'a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner!' Stave 1</p>	<p>'solitary as an oyster.' Stave 1</p>	<p>'No warmth could warm, no wintry weather chill him'. Stave 1</p>
<p>'But what did Scrooge care? It was the very thing he liked. To edge his way along the crowded paths of life, warning all human sympathy to keep its distance.' Stave 1</p>	<p>'What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, but not an hour richer...' Stave 1</p>	<p>"If they would rather die," said Scrooge, "they had better do it, and decrease the surplus population.' Stave 1</p>
<p>"It's not my business," Scrooge returned. "It's enough for a man to understand his own business, and not to interfere with other people's.' Stave 1</p>	<p>"A solitary child, neglected by his friends, is left there still." Scrooge said he knew it. And he sobbed.' Stave 2</p>	<p>'He has the power to render us happy or unhappy; to make our service light or burdensome; a pleasure or a toil. Say that his power lies in words and looks; in things so slight and insignificant that it is impossible to add and count them up: what then? The happiness he gives, is quite as great as if it cost a fortune.'" Stave 2</p>
<p>'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.' Stave 2</p>	<p>'Scrooge hung his head to hear his own words quoted by the Spirit, and was overcome with penitence and grief.' Stave 3</p>	<p>"Have they no refuge or resource?" cried Scrooge.' Stave 3</p>
<p>"I will honour Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the Past, the Present, and the Future. The Spirits of all Three shall strive within me. I will not shut out the lessons that they teach. Oh, tell me I may sponge away the writing on this stone!" Stave 4</p>	<p>'I'll raise your salary, and endeavour to assist your struggling family, and we will discuss your affairs this very afternoon, over a Christmas bowl of <u>smoking bishop</u>, Bob.' Stave 5</p>	<p>'He became as good a friend, as good a master, and as good a man, as the good old city knew, or any other good old city, town, or borough, in the good old world.' Stave 5</p>



JACOB MARLEY: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>'The chain he drew was clasped about his middle...and it was made (for Scrooge observed it closely) of cash-boxes, keys, padlocks, ledgers, deeds, and heavy purses wrought in steel.' Stave 1</p>	<p>"It is required of every man," the Ghost returned, "that the spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellowmen, and travel far and wide; and if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death.' Stave 1</p>	<p>'It is doomed to wander through the world - - oh, woe is me! -- and witness what it cannot share, but might have shared on earth, and turned to happiness!'" Stave 1</p>
<p>"I wear the chain I forged in life," replied the Ghost. "I made it link by link, and yard by yard; I girded it on of my own free will, and of my own free will I wore it.' Stave 1</p>	<p>"Or would you know," pursued the Ghost, "the weight and length of the strong coil you bear yourself? It was full as heavy and as long as this, seven Christmas Eves ago. You have laboured on it, since. It is a ponderous chain!" Stave 1</p>	<p>'I cannot rest, I cannot stay, I cannot linger anywhere.' Stave 1</p>
<p>'My spirit never walked beyond our counting-house -- mark me! -- in life my spirit never roved beyond the narrow limits of our money-changing hole; and weary journeys lie before me!" Stave 1</p>	<p>Not to know that no space of regret can make amends for one life's opportunity misused! Yet such was I! Oh! such was I!" Stave 1</p>	<p>"Business!" cried the Ghost, wringing its hands again. "Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevolence, were, all, my business.' Stave 1</p>
<p>'The dealings of my trade were but a drop of water in the comprehensive ocean of my business!" Stave 1</p>	<p>Why did I walk through crowds of fellow-beings with my eyes turned down, and never raise them to that blessed Star which led the Wise Men to a poor abode! Were there no poor homes to which its light would have conducted me!" Stave 1</p>	<p>"I am here to-night to warn you, that you have yet a chance and hope of escaping my fate. A chance and hope of my procuring, Ebenezer." Stave 1</p>



THE THREE SPIRITS: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>PAST: 'like a child: yet not so like a child as like an old man.'</p>	<p>PAST: 'The arms were very long and muscular; the hands the same, as if its hold were of uncommon strength.'</p>	<p>PAST: 'It wore a tunic of the purest white; and round its waist was bound a lustrous belt, the sheen of which was beautiful.'</p>
<p>PAST: 'It held a branch of fresh green holly in its hand...had its dress trimmed with summer flowers.'</p>	<p>PAST: 'from the crown of its head there sprung a bright clear jet of light...'</p>	<p>PRESENT: 'It was clothed in one simple green robe, or mantle, bordered with white fur.'</p>
<p>PRESENT: 'its capacious breast was bare, as if disdainful to be warded or concealed by any artifice.'</p>	<p>PRESENT: 'its genial face, its sparkling eye, its open hand, its cheery voice, its unconstrained demeanour, and its joyful air.'</p>	<p>PRESENT: 'Girded round its middle was an antique scabbard; but no sword was in it, and the ancient sheath was eaten up with rust.'</p>
<p>PRESENT: '...on its head it wore no other covering than a holly wreath...'</p>	<p>YET TO COME: 'The Phantom slowly, gravely, silently, approached.'</p>	<p>YET TO COME: 'the very air through which this Spirit moved it seemed to scatter gloom and mystery.'</p>
<p>YET TO COME: 'It was shrouded in a deep black garment, which concealed its face, its form, and left nothing of it visible save one outstretched hand.'</p>	<p>YET TO COME: 'it would have been difficult to detach its figure from the night, and separate it from the darkness by which it was surrounded.'</p>	<p>YET TO COME: 'The Spirit answered not, but pointed onward with its hand.'</p>



THE CRATCHITS: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>'Mrs. Cratchit, Cratchit's wife, dressed out but poorly in a twice-turned gown, but brave in ribbons, which are cheap and make a goodly show for sixpence...' Stave 3</p>	<p>'Eked out by apple-sauce and mashed potatoes, it was a sufficient dinner for the whole family.' Stave 3</p>	<p>'...nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.' Stave 3</p>
<p>'Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth...' Stave 3</p>	<p>'...at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass. Two tumblers, and a custard-cup without a handle.' Stave 3</p>	<p>"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.' Stave 3</p>
<p>'Bob held his withered little hand in his, as if he loved the child, and wished to keep him by his side, and dreaded that he might be taken from him.' Stave 3</p>	<p>"Mr. Scrooge!" said Bob; "I'll give you Mr. Scrooge, the Founder of the Feast!" Stave 3</p>	<p>'They were not a handsome family; they were not well dressed; their shoes were far from being water-proof; their clothes were scanty; and Peter might have known, and very likely did, the inside of a pawnbroker's.' Stave 3</p>
<p>'But, they were happy, grateful, pleased with one another, and contented with the time...' Stave 3</p>	<p>'My little, little child!' cried Bob. "My little child!" He broke down all at once. He couldn't help it.' Stave 4</p>	<p>'He left the room, and went up-stairs into the room above, which was lighted cheerfully, and hung with Christmas.' Stave 4</p>
<p>'...when he had thought a little and composed himself, he kissed the little face. He was reconciled to what had happened, and went down again quite happy.' Stave 4</p>	<p>'But however and whenever we part from one another, I am sure we shall none of us forget poor Tiny Tim—shall we—or this first parting that there was among us?' Stave 4</p>	<p>'Mrs. Cratchit kissed him, his daughters kissed him, the two young Cratchits kissed him, and Peter and himself shook hands. Spirit of Tiny Tim, thy childish essence was from God!' Stave 4</p>



FRED: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>“A merry Christmas, uncle! God save you!” cried a cheerful voice.’ Stave 1</p>	<p>‘He had so heated himself with rapid walking in the fog and frost.’ Stave 1</p>	<p>‘...he was all in a glow; his face was ruddy and handsome; his eyes sparkled...’ Stave 1</p>
<p>“What right have you to be dismal? What reason have you to be morose? You’re rich enough.’ Stave 1</p>	<p>“There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited’ Stave 1</p>	<p>‘But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time...as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time’ Stave 1</p>
<p>‘the only time I know of...when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow-passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys.’ Stave 1</p>	<p>‘though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it <i>has</i> done me good, and <i>will</i> do me good.’ Stave 1</p>	<p>“I want nothing from you; I ask nothing of you; why cannot we be friends?” Stave 1</p>
<p>‘his offences carry their own punishment, and I have nothing to say against him.” Stave 3</p>	<p>“His wealth is of no use to him. He don’t do any good with it. He don’t make himself comfortable with it.’ Stave 3</p>	<p>“I am sorry for him; I couldn’t be angry with him if I tried. Who suffers by his ill whims! Himself, always.’ Stave 3</p>
<p>‘I mean to give him the same chance every year, whether he likes it or not, for I pity him.’ Stave 3</p>	<p>BC: ‘If I can be of service to you in any way,’ he said, giving me his card, ‘that’s where I live. Pray come to me.’ Stave 4</p>	<p>BC: ‘It really seemed as if he had known our Tiny Tim, and felt with us.” Stave 4</p>



FEZZIWIG: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>'At sight of an old gentleman in a Welsh wig, sitting behind such a high desk, that if he had been two inches taller he must have knocked his head against the ceiling' – Stave 2</p>	<p>'Scrooge cried in great excitement: "Why, it's old Fezziwig! Bless his heart; it's Fezziwig alive again!"' Stave 2</p>	<p>'He rubbed his hands; adjusted his capacious waistcoat; laughed all over himself, from his shoes to his organ of benevolence...' Stave 2</p>
<p>'...called out in a comfortable, oily, rich, fat, jovial voice...' Stave 2</p>	<p>"Yo ho, my boys!" said Fezziwig. "No more work to-night. Christmas Eve...cried old Fezziwig, skipping down from the high desk, with wonderful agility.</p>	<p>'There was nothing they wouldn't have cleared away, or couldn't have cleared away, with old Fezziwig looking on...' Stave 2</p>
<p>'...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.' Stave 2</p>	<p>'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 they all came...anyhow and everyhow.' Stave 2</p>	<p>'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.' Stave 2</p>
<p>'When everybody had retired but the two 'prentices, they did the same to them; and thus the cheerful voices died away...' Stave 2</p>	<p>'He has the power to render us happy or unhappy; to make our service light or burdensome; a pleasure or a toil. Say that his power lies in words and looks; in things so slight and insignificant that it is impossible to add and count 'em up: what then?' Stave 2</p>	<p>'The happiness he gives, is quite as great as if it cost a fortune.'" Stave 2</p>



TINY TIM: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>'Alas for Tiny Tim, he bore a little crutch, and had his limbs supported by an iron frame!' Stave 3</p>	<p>"As good as gold," said Bob, "and better.' Stave 3</p>	<p>'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 lame beggars walk, and blind men see.'" Stave 3</p>
<p>'Bob's voice was tremulous when he told them this, and trembled more when he said that Tiny Tim was growing strong and hearty.' Stave 3</p>	<p>'...even Tiny Tim, excited by the two young Cratchits, beat on the table with the handle of his knife, and feebly cried Hurrah!' Stave 3</p>	<p>"God bless us every one!" said Tiny Tim, the last of all.' Stave 3</p>
<p>"I see a vacant seat," replied the Ghost, "in the poor chimney-corner, and a crutch without an owner, carefully preserved. If these shadows remain unaltered by the Future, the child will die." Stave 3</p>	<p>"No, no," said Scrooge. "Oh, no, kind Spirit! say he will be spared." Stave 3</p>	<p>Ghost of Christmas Present: 'It may be, that in the sight of Heaven, you are more worthless and less fit to live than millions like this poor man's child.' Stave 3</p>
<p>'My little, little child!' cried Bob. "My little child!" He broke down all at once. He couldn't help it.' Stave 4</p>	<p>'He left the room, and went up-stairs into the room above, which was lighted cheerfully, and hung with Christmas.' Stave 4</p>	<p>Spirit of Tiny Tim, thy childish essence was from God!' Stave 4</p>



SOCIAL RESPONSIBILITY: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>F: 'the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow-passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys.' Stave 1</p>	<p>CG: "it is more than usually desirable that we should make some slight provision for the Poor and Destitute, who suffer greatly at the present time. Many thousands are in want of common necessities; hundreds of thousands are in want of common comforts, sir." Stave 1</p>	<p>SC: "Are there no prisons...Oh! I was afraid, from what you said at first, that something had occurred to stop them in their useful course," said Scrooge. Stave 1</p>
<p>SC: "If they would rather die," said Scrooge, "they had better do it, and decrease the surplus population. Besides -- excuse me -- I don't know that." Stave 1</p>	<p>SC: "It's not my business," Scrooge returned. "It's enough for a man to understand his own business, and not to interfere with other people's. Mine occupies me constantly. Stave 1</p>	<p>JM: "Business!" cried the Ghost, wringing its hands again. "Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevolence, were, all, my business.' Stave 1</p>
<p>GofCPr: 'Will you decide what men shall live, what men shall die? It may be, that in the sight of Heaven, you are more worthless and less fit to live than millions like this poor man's child. Oh God! To hear the Insect on the leaf pronouncing on the too much life among his hungry brothers in the dust.' Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'From the foldings of its robe, it brought two children; wretched, abject, frightful, hideous, miserable'. Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'They were a boy and a girl. Yellow, meagre, ragged, scowling, wolfish...' Stave 3</p>
<p>GofCPr: "They are Man's," said the Spirit, looking down upon them.' Stave 3</p>	<p>GofCPr: 'This boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware them both, and all of their degree, but most of all beware this boy, for on his brow I see that written which is Doom, unless the writing be erased.' Stave 3</p>	<p>"Have they no refuge or resource?" cried Scrooge. "Are there no prisons?" said the Spirit, turning on him for the last time with his own words. "Are there no workhouses?" Stave 3</p>
<p>OW: "Every person has a right to take care of themselves. He always did." Stave 4</p>	<p>SC: "If you please," said Scrooge. "Not a farthing less. A great many back-payments are included in it, I assure you." Stave 5</p>	<p>SC: 'I'll raise your salary, and endeavour to assist your struggling family, and we will discuss your affairs this very afternoon, over a Christmas bowl of smoking bishop. Bob' Stave 5</p>



POVERTY: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>"Many can't go there; and many would rather die." Stave 1</p>	<p>"If they would rather die," said Scrooge, "they had better do it, and decrease the surplus population.' Stave 1</p>	<p>"Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevolence, were, all, my business.' Stave 1</p>
<p>'They were not a handsome family; they were not well dressed; their shoes were far from being water-proof; their clothes were scanty...But, they were happy, grateful, pleased with one another, and contented with the time.' Stave 3</p>	<p>'It may be, that in the sight of Heaven, you are more worthless and less fit to live than millions like this poor man's child.' Stave 3</p>	<p>'...the brightness of the roaring fires in kitchens, parlours, and all sorts of rooms, was wonderful...ready to be drawn to shut out cold and darkness. Stave 3</p>
<p>'If these shadows remain unaltered by the Future, the child will die." Stave 3</p>	<p>'They were a boy and girl. Yellow, meagre, ragged, scowling, wolfish...' Stave 3</p>	<p>'Where angels might have sat enthroned, devils lurked, and glared out menacing.' Stave 3</p>
<p>"This boy is Ignorance. This girl is Want. Beware them both, and all of their degree, but most of all beware this boy, for on his brow I see that written which is Doom, unless the writing be erased." Stave 3</p>	<p>'The ways were foul and narrow; the shops and houses wretched; the people half-naked, drunken, slipshod, ugly.' Stave 4</p>	<p>'the whole quarter reeked with crime, with filth, and misery.' Stave 4</p>
<p>"Every person has a right to take care of themselves. <i>He</i> always did.'" Stave 4</p>	<p>'...a man whose face was careworn and depressed, though he was young. There was a remarkable expression in it now; a kind of serious delight of which he felt ashamed, and which he struggled to repress.' Stave 4</p>	<p>'We may sleep to-night with light hearts, Caroline.' Stave 4</p>



GREED AND GENEROSITY: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>SC: 'a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner!' Stave 1</p>	<p>SC: 'solitary as an oyster.' Stave 1</p>	<p>SC: What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, but not an hour richer; Stave 1</p>
<p>SC: "It's not my business," Stave 1</p>	<p>JM: 'The chain he drew was clasped about his middle...and it was made (for Scrooge observed it closely) of cash-boxes, keys, padlocks, ledgers, deeds, and heavy purses wrought in steel.' Stave 1</p>	<p>B: Another idol has displaced me... "A golden one."; Stave 3</p>
<p>B: 'I have seen your nobler aspirations fall off one by one, until the master-passion, Gain, engrosses you.' Stave 3</p>	<p>B: "Our contract is an old one. It was made when we were both poor and content to be so...You <i>are</i> changed. When it was made, you were another man." Stave 3</p>	<p>W: "'Every person has a right to take care of themselves. <i>He</i> always did.'" Stave 4</p>
<p>F: "I want nothing from you; I ask nothing of you; why cannot we be friends?" Stave 1</p>	<p>JM: "Mankind was my business. The common welfare was my business; charity, mercy, forbearance, and benevolence"; Stave 1</p>	<p>SC: There was a boy singing a Christmas Carol at my door last night. I should like to have given him something: that's all." Stave 3</p>
<p>SC (about Fezziwig): He has the power to render us happy or unhappy... Say that his power lies in words and looks; in things so slight and insignificant that it is impossible to add and count 'em up: what then? The happiness he gives, is quite as great as if it cost a fortune." Stave 3</p>	<p>SC: "Not a farthing less. A great many back-payments are included in it, I assure you.' Stave 5</p>	<p>SC: I'll raise your salary, and endeavour to assist your struggling family...Make up the fires, and buy another coal-scuttle...' Stave 5</p>



REDEMPTION AND TRANSFORMATION: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>N: 'a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner!' Stave 1</p>	<p>N: 'No warmth could warm, no wintry weather chill him'. Stave 1</p>	<p>JM: "'It is required of every man...that the spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellowmen...and if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death.' Stave 1</p>
<p>JM: 'It is doomed to wander through the world -- oh, woe is me! -- and witness what it cannot share, but might have shared on earth, and turned to happiness!'" Stave 1</p>	<p>"A solitary child, neglected by his friends, is left there still." Scrooge said he knew it. And he sobbed.' Stave 2</p>	<p>SC: There was a boy singing a Christmas Carol at my door last night. I should like to have given him something: that's all." Stave 2</p>
<p>SC: I should like to be able to say a word or two to my clerk just now! That's all." Stave 2</p>	<p>SC (Re Fezziwig): 'The happiness he gives, is quite as great as if it cost a fortune.'" Stave 2</p>	<p>N: ...when he thought that such another creature...might have called him father, and been a spring-time in the haggard winter of his life, his sight grew very dim indeed.' Stave 2</p>
<p>SC (about Tiny Tim): "No, no," said Scrooge. "Oh, no, kind Spirit! say he will be spared." Stave 3</p>	<p>SC: 'Scrooge hung his head to hear his own words quoted by the Spirit, and was overcome with penitence and grief.' Stave 3</p>	<p>SC: "Have they no refuge or resource?" cried Scrooge.' Stave 3</p>
<p>SC: "Spirit!" he cried, tight clutching at its robe, "hear me. I am not the man I was. I will not be the man I must have been but for this intercourse.</p>	<p>SC: "I will honour Christmas in my heart, and try to keep it all the year. I will live in the Past, the Present, and the Future. The Spirits of all Three shall strive within me...Oh tell me I may sponge away the writing on this stone!" Stave 4</p>	<p>N: Scrooge was better than his word. He did it all, and infinitely more...He became as good a friend, as good a master, and as good a man, as the good old city knew...' Stave 5</p>



FAMILY: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>F: "I want nothing from you; I ask nothing of you; why cannot we be friends?" Stave 1</p>	<p>N: '...a little girl, much younger than the boy, came darting in, and putting her arms about his neck, and often kissing him, addressed him as her "Dear, dear brother."</p>	<p>Fan: "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!"</p>
<p>Fan: 'Father is so much kinder than he used to be, that home's like Heaven!'</p>	<p>Fan: '...we're to be together all the Christmas long, and have the merriest time in all the world.'</p>	<p>GofCP: "Always a delicate creature, whom a breath might have withered," said the Ghost. "But she had a large heart!"</p>
<p>N: Mrs Cratchit made the gravy...Master Peter mashed the potatoes with incredible vigour; Miss Belinda sweetened up the apple-sauce; Martha dusted the hot plates; Bob took Tiny Tim beside him in a tiny corner at the table; the two young Cratchits set chairs for everybody...'</p>	<p>N: '...nobody said or thought it was at all a small pudding for a large family. It would have been flat heresy to do so. Any Cratchit would have blushed to hint at such a thing.' Stave 3</p>	<p>'Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth...' Stave 3</p>
<p>'They were not a handsome family; they were not well dressed; their shoes were far from being water-proof; their clothes were scanty; and Peter might have known, and very likely did, the inside of a pawnbroker's.' Stave 3</p>	<p>'But, they were happy, grateful, pleased with one another, and contented with the time...' Stave 3</p>	<p>F: 'I mean to give him the same chance every year, whether he likes it or not...' Stave 3</p>
<p>N (about Bob): Mrs. Cratchit kissed him, his daughters kissed him, the two young Cratchits kissed him, and Peter and himself shook hands. Spirit of Tiny Tim, thy childish essence was from God!' Stave 4</p>	<p>N: Let him in! It is a mercy he didn't shake his arm off. He was at home in five minutes. Stave 5</p>	<p>N: and to Tiny Tim, who did not die, he was a second father. Stave 5</p>



THE POWER OF THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>F: 'But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time...as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time' Stave 1</p>	<p>F: 'the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow-passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys.' Stave 1</p>	<p>CG: "At this festive season of the year, Mr. Scrooge... it is more than usually desirable that we should make some slight provision for the Poor and Destitute, who suffer greatly at the present time. Stave 1</p>
<p>JM: "At this time of the rolling year," the spectre said "I suffer most. Stave 1</p>	<p>N: There was nothing very cheerful in the climate or the town, and yet was there an air of cheerfulness abroad that the clearest summer air and brightest summer sun might have endeavoured to diffuse in vain. Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'For, the people who were shovelling away on the housetops were jovial and full of glee'</p>
<p>N: 'They were not a handsome family; they were not well dressed...But, they were happy, grateful, pleased with one another, and contented with the time...' Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'By this time it was getting dark, and snowing pretty heavily; and as Scrooge and the Spirit went along the streets, the brightness of the roaring fires in kitchens, parlours, and all sorts of rooms, was wonderful...and deep red curtains, ready to be drawn to shut out cold and darkness.' Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'But, if you had judged from the numbers of people on their way to friendly gatherings, you might have thought that no one was at home to give them welcome when they got there...' Stave 3</p>
<p>N: 'Passing through the wall of mud and stone, they found a cheerful company assembled round a glowing fire. An old, old man and woman, with their children and their children's children, and another generation beyond that, all decked out gaily in their holiday attire.' Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'But even here, two men who watched the light had made a fire...Joining their horny hands over the rough table at which they sat, they wished each other Merry Christmas...' Stave 3</p>	<p>N: '...dark, ghostly figures in their several stations; but every man among them hummed a Christmas tune, or had a Christmas thought,...' Stave 3</p>
<p>N: 'And every man on board, waking or sleeping, good or bad, had had a kinder word for another on that day than on any day in the year...' Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'Uncle Scrooge had imperceptibly become so gay and light of heart, that he would have pledged the unconscious company in return, and thanked them in an inaudible speech...' Stave 3</p>	<p>N: 'The Spirit stood beside sick beds, and they were cheerful; on foreign lands, and they were close at home; by struggling men, and they were patient in their greater hope; by poverty, and it was rich.' Stave 3</p>



RELIGION: NON-NEGOTIABLE QUOTES

<p>'a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner!' Stave 1</p>	<p>GC: "Under the impression that they scarcely furnish Christian cheer of mind or body to the multitude..." Stave 1</p>	<p>The chain he drew was clasped about his middle...and it was made (for Scrooge observed it closely) of cash-boxes, keys, padlocks, ledgers, deeds, and heavy purses wrought in steel.' Stave 1</p>
<p>JM: "It is required of every man...that the spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellowmen, and travel far and wide..." Stave 1</p>	<p>JM: '...and if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death, It is doomed to wander through the world...and witness what it cannot share, but might have shared on earth, and turned to happiness!'" Stave 1</p>	<p>JM: 'Why did I walk through crowds of fellow-beings with my eyes turned down, and never raise them to that blessed Star which led the Wise Men to a poor abode! Were there no poor homes to which its light would have conducted me!'" Stave 1</p>
<p>N: '...that from the crown of its head there sprung a bright clear jet of light, by which all this was visible...' Stave 2</p>	<p>GofCP: "Would you so soon put out, with worldly hands, the light I give? Is it not enough that you are one of those whose passions made this cap, and force me through whole trains of years to wear it low upon my brow!" Stave 2</p>	<p>GofCPr: 'its capacious breast was bare, as if disdaining to be warded or concealed by any artifice.' Stave 3</p>
<p>GofCPr: 'Girded round its middle was an antique scabbard; but no sword was in it, and the ancient sheath was eaten up with rust.' Stave 3</p>	<p>GofCPr: '...on its head it wore no other covering than a holly wreath...' Stave 3</p>	<p>GofCPr: 'To any kindly given. To a poor one most...Because it needs it most.'" Stave 3</p>
<p>GofCPr: "There are some upon this earth of yours...who lay claim to know us, and who do their deeds of passion, pride, ill-will, hatred, envy, bigotry, and selfishness in our</p>	<p>N: 'Spirit of Tiny Tim, thy childish essence was from God!' Stave 4</p>	<p>SC:"I am as light as a feather, I am as happy as an angel...I don't know anything. I'm quite a baby.' Stave 5</p>