



That night, Scrooge could hardly sleep. Jacob's ghost warned him about three visitors who would come to him in the night, but Scrooge was still surprised when the first visitor appeared in front of him. The visitor was strange looking. He was small and strong like a young boy, but his face was wise like an old man. He wore all white, with a holly wreath. "Who are you?" demanded Scrooge. "I am the Ghost of Christmas Past." "Long ago past?" Scrooge asked. "No," said the ghost, "your past. I want to show you something."

