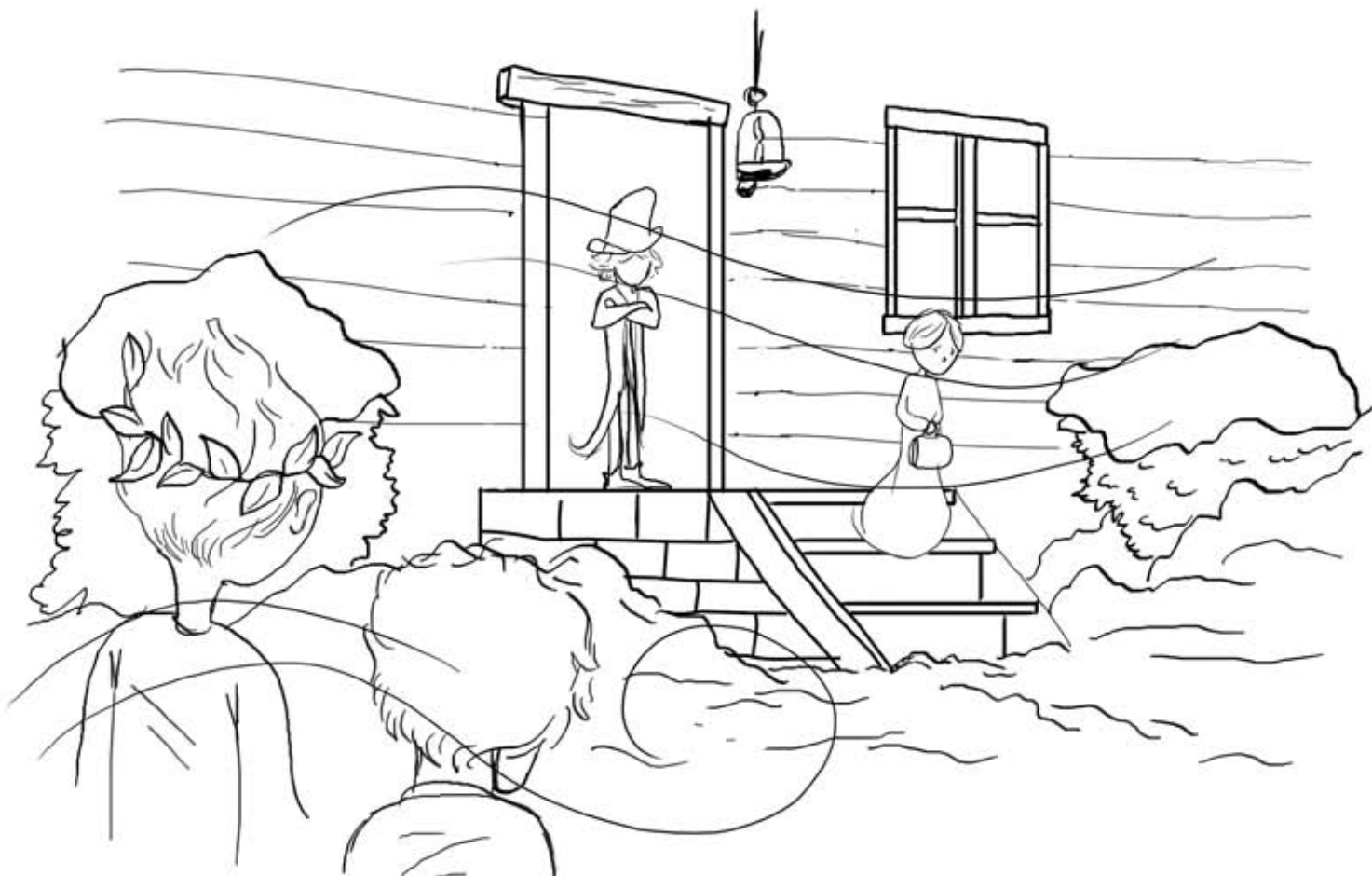


When Scrooge stood up to walk with the Ghost of Christmas Past, his dark bedroom melted away, and suddenly they were standing in front of a familiar place. “Good heavens!” he cried. It was Scrooge’s childhood home. He was seeing his own Christmas morning in the past! With delight, Scrooge watched the people of his childhood town walk past, but they could not see as he waved at them.

The Ghost of Christmas Past explained that he’d be taking Scrooge on a journey through each Christmas that he had experienced in the past.



Scrooge saw himself at his parents’ old house, hugging his little sister. She had passed away a few years after that Christmas. Next, he saw himself dancing and singing with an old boss who always gave him Christmas Eve off work. Then, he saw himself with a beautiful girl. She was the girl he almost married. He watched, and remembered too, as she walked out the door forever on that cold Christmas night. “You’re so greedy,” she had said, “you love your gold even more than you love me.” And she had been right.

“Take me away from this place!” howled poor Scrooge with tears in his eyes. “I cannot bear it any longer!”