

Dickens' a Christmas Carol. Don Bliss. 2013. Lulu Press, Inc, 2013. 9781257615483

A christmas carol. some labourers were repairing the gas-pipes, and had lighted a great fire in a brazier, round which a party of ragged men and boys were gathered: warming their hands and winking their eyes before the blaze in rapture. The water-plug being left in solitude, its overflowings sullenly congealed, and turned to misanthropic ice. CHARLES DICKENS found his supernatural visitor confronting him in an erect attitude, with its chain wound over and about its arm. The apparition walked backward from him; and at every step it took, the window raised itself a little, so that when the spectre reached it, it was wide open. It beckoned Scrooge to approach, which he did. A Ghost Story of Christmas. PREFACE. I HAVE endeavoured in this Ghostly little book, to raise the Ghost of an Idea, which shall not put my readers out of humour with themselves, with each other, with the season, or with me. May it haunt their houses pleasantly, and no one wish to lay it. Their faithful Friend and Servant, C. D. A Christmas Carol, probably the most popular piece of fiction that Charles Dickens ever wrote, was published in 1843. The book is as popular today as it was over 150 years ago. Charles Dickens, through the voice of Scrooge, continues to urge us to honour Christmas in our hearts and try to keep it all the year round. Technically speaking, A Christmas Carol was published by Chapman & Hall. However, in an interesting turn of events, Dickens paid the publishing costs himself. Dickens was adamant that A Christmas Carol be published as a high-quality, stand-alone book. A Christmas Carol opens on a b A christmas carol, p.1. A Christmas Carol, p.1. Charles Dickens. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9. Stave 1. A merry Christmas, uncle! God save you! cried a cheerful voice. It was the voice of Scrooge's nephew, who came upon him so quickly that this was the first intimation he had of his approach. Bah! said Scrooge, Humbug! He had so heated himself with rapid walking in the fog and frost, this nephew of Scrooge's, that he was all in a glow; his face was ruddy and handsome; his eyes sparkled, and his breath smoked again. Christmas a humbug, uncle! said Scrooge's nephew. You don't mean that, I am sure? I do, said Scrooge. A Christmas Carol. Condensed by Dickens for his public readings. 1-Marley's Ghost | 2-The First of the Three Spirits | 3-The Second of the Three Spirits | 4-The Last of the Spirits. Out upon merry Christmas! What's Christmas time to you but a time for paying bills without money; a time for finding yourself a year older, and not an hour richer; a time for balancing your books and having every item in 'em through a round dozen of months presented dead against you? If I had my will, every idiot who goes about with 'Merry Christmas' on his lips should be boiled with his own pudding, and buried with a stake of holly through his heart. He should! "Uncle!"