

The cover features a central illustration of the Muppet characters in Victorian-era Christmas attire. Kermit the Frog is in the center, wearing a top hat and a striped scarf, holding a lit candle. Miss Piggy is to his left, reading a book. Fozzie Bear is to his right, holding a cane. Gonzo is in the foreground, looking up. Other characters like Animal, Scooter, and the two Ghosts of Christmas Past are also depicted. The background is a blue night sky with falling snow. The title is written in a large, stylized red font with white snowflakes scattered around it. The entire scene is framed by a decorative gold border with scrollwork and small gold dots.

Disney
The Muppet
CHRISTMAS CAROL

THE ILLUSTRATED HOLIDAY CLASSIC

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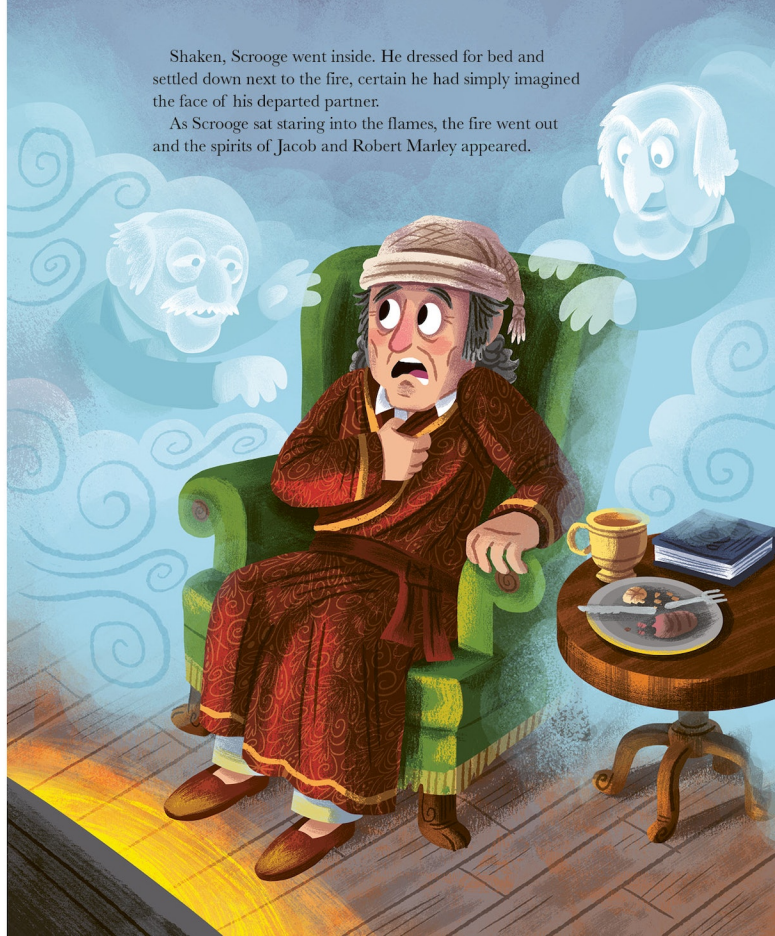
"Elsewhere in the city, Scrooge approached his own home, which had once belonged to his partners, Jacob and Robert Marley. Now, once again, I must ask you to remember that the Marleys were dead. That one thing you must remember or nothing that follows will seem wondrous..."

As Scrooge bent to open his door, a cold wind began to blow. Suddenly the door knocker transformed into the face of Jacob Marley. Scrooge cried out in shock. But when he looked again, the knocker had returned to normal.



Shaken, Scrooge went inside. He dressed for bed and settled down next to the fire, certain he had simply imagined the face of his departed partner.

As Scrooge sat staring into the flames, the fire went out and the spirits of Jacob and Robert Marley appeared.



The Marleys showed Scrooge the chains they'd earned through their many acts of greed in life.

As the Marleys howled and danced about the room, they issued Scrooge a warning: If Scrooge did not change his ways, he would end up like them.



The Marleys told Scrooge that he would be haunted by three spirits. Only with the help of these spirits could he change his fate. Then, with a final rattle of their chains, the Marleys vanished.

The Marleys' visit left Scrooge deeply unsettled. He lit a candle to ward off the darkness and got into bed.

When the clock chimed one, Scrooge awoke to a bright light filling his room. He drew back his bed curtains. Floating by his bed was a childlike spirit.

"I am the Ghost of Christmas Past."



The spirit told Scrooge that she had come to save him from the Marleys' terrible fate. She offered Scrooge her hand and gestured to the world outside his suddenly open window.

Scrooge hesitated to leap into thin air, but the spirit assured him that he would be safe. He took her hand and they flew out the window and into the past.



Soon they arrived in Scrooge's childhood. Scrooge recognised the place at once. It was his old school. And there was his younger self.

It was Christmas Eve here, too. All around, happy children were preparing to go home for the holiday. But young Scrooge had nowhere to go, no family to return to. He had to spend the holiday at school. Alone.



"Rats don't understand these things."

"You were never a lonely child?"

"I had 1,274 brothers and sisters."



"Time moved forward, and Scrooge found himself back in London. Once again, it was Christmas Eve, and the lamplighters were plying their trade."

"Hey, light the lamp, not the rat! Light the lamp, not the rat!"

The spirit had brought Scrooge to the site of his first job, Old Fozziwig's rubber chicken factory. Light and laughter poured from the building.

"It's the Fozziwig annual Christmas party!" Scrooge exclaimed.

