

Summarising Stave Two

Statement	RAG	1-15
The ghost was Jacob Marley. The same face: the very same.		
His body was transparent; so that Scrooge, observing him, and looking through his waistcoat, could see the two buttons on his coat behind.		
The ghost sat down on the opposite side of the fireplace.		
The spectre's voice disturbed the very marrow in his bones.		
But how much greater was his horror, when the phantom took off the bandage round its head and its lower jaw dropped down upon its chest!		
'Your spirit will be doomed to wander through the world and witness what it cannot share, but might have shared on earth.'		
'I wear the chain I forged in life,' replied the Ghost. 'I made it link by link, and yard by yard.'		
It was a habit with Scrooge, whenever he became thoughtful, to put his hands in his breeches pockets.		
'You will be haunted,' resumed the Ghost, 'by Three Spirits.'		
'Expect the first tomorrow, when the bell tolls one. Expect the second on the next night at the same hour. The third upon the next night when the last stroke of twelve has ceased to vibrate.'		
When it had said these words, the spectre took its handkerchief from the table, and bound it round its head, as before.		
The air was filled with phantoms, wandering hither and thither and moaning as they went. Every one of them wore chains like Marley's Ghost.		
He'd been quite familiar with one old ghost, in a white waistcoat, with a monstrous iron safe attached to its ankle.		
Scrooge closed the window and examined the door by which the Ghost had entered; the bolts were undisturbed.		
He went straight to bed, without undressing, and fell asleep upon the instant.		

