**A Christmas Carol**

***The extract is taken from Stave One where Scrooge meets Marley’s Ghost.***

At this the **spirit raised a frightful cry, and shook its chain with such a** **dismal and appalling** noise, that Scrooge held on tight to his chair, to save himself from falling in a **swoon.** But how much greater was his horror, when the **phantom** taking off the bandage round its head, as if it were too warm to wear indoors, its lower jaw dropped down upon its breast!

Scrooge fell upon his knees, and clasped his hands before his face.

“Mercy!” he said. “Dreadful apparition, why do you trouble me?”

Man of the worldly mind!" replied the Ghost, "do you believe in me or not?"

"I do," said Scrooge.  "I must.  But why do spirits walk the earth, and why do they come to me?"

"It is required of every man," the Ghost returned, "that the spirit within him should walk abroad among his fellowmen, and travel far and wide; **and if that spirit goes not forth in life, it is condemned to do so after death.  It is doomed to wander through the world** -- **oh, woe is me**! -- and witness what it cannot share, but might have shared on earth, and turned to happiness!"

Again the spectre raised a cry, and shook its chain and wrung its shadowy hands.

"You are fettered," said Scrooge, trembling.  "Tell me why?"

"**I wear the chain I forged in life,"** replied the Ghost. "I made it **link by link, and yard by yard**; I **girded it on of my own free will, and of my own free will I wore it**.  Is its pattern strange to you?"

**Scrooge trembled more and more.**

"Or would you know," pursued the Ghost, "the weight and length of the strong coil you bear yourself?  It was full as heavy and as long as this, seven Christmas Eves ago.  You have laboured on it, since. It is a **ponderous** chain!"

Scrooge glanced about him on the floor, in the expectation of finding himself surrounded by some fifty or sixty fathoms of iron cable: but he could see nothing.

"Jacob," he said, imploringly.  "Old Jacob Marley, tell me more.  Speak comfort to me, Jacob!"

"I have none to give," the Ghost replied.  **"I cannot rest, I cannot stay, I cannot linger anywhere.  My spirit never walked beyond our counting-house** -- mark me! -- in life my spirit never roved beyond the **narrow limits of our money-changing hole**; and weary journeys lie before me!"

**Starting with the extract above, how has Dickens presented the impact of greed in the novella?**

**You should write about:**

**· How Dickens presents greed in this extract.**

**· How Dickens presents greed in the rest of the novella.**