
Illegally sold into the London chimney-sweeping trade as a 'climbing boy' – a chimney sweep's apprentice – for the pittance of back rent owed to the owner of the shack he and his mother had lived in prior to her death, Zachariah is now little more than a slave to his owner, an abusive drunk.

His mother dead these past five years, the image of her face fading from his memory, the boy struggles to remember... but she now appears only in deep shadow, even in his dreams. His mother is gone.

Then on the day before Christmas in 1843 – the very same mystical Christmas Eve that Scrooge received his three ghostly visitors – the familiar face of a kind lady struck a deep chord in Zachariah, one that rekindled the memory of his mother, and gave the boy new hope for the future.

"A magical Christmas tale – deserves to become a classic."

"A dark, but hopeful, riveting look at London society in the 1800s."

"You'll fall in love with Zachariah..."

MARK LICHTERMAN

The Climbing Boy



MARK LICHTERMAN

From the author of *Becoming*
The Climbing Boy

A MAGICAL CHRISTMAS TALE



A DISTANT MIRROR