

# Nutcracker Dreams

In the centre of the town there's a very important house  
Ruled over (so he thinks) by a King who is a Mouse!  
The scene is very special – it's Christmas Eve  
And the family gathers round – their presents to receive!  
Clara and her brother, welcome all their guests,  
Especially the young Prince (whom Clara liked the best)  
They all join in to decorate the tree  
And to dance, and play and enjoy the festivity!



A mysterious guest comes with gifts of magic and surprise  
Which all became alive - before their very eyes!  
For Clara, was a Nutcracker, stiff, upright and tall;  
In fact, he is the best surprise of them all!  
Clara is delighted; she loves her gift so much  
And yes, unbeknown to her, it has a magic touch!  
All too soon the party is over and the lights grow dim  
So Clara falls asleep, still holding on to him.



As Clara dreams in her little sofa bed  
All kinds of stories were dancing in her head.  
The Mouse King and his company came out to fight  
The Nutcracker, and his troops, who were full of might -  
For the Nutcracker had grown into a soldier so bold,  
Just like they had in the days of old.  
But try as they might, the battle is almost lost  
Clara comes to their rescue and away the King was tossed!

The Nutcracker, who was now the Prince that she knew,  
Then took Clara into a world, where dreams could come true.  
There was a pine forest transformed into a magic show,  
Where fairies danced in a wonderland of snow.  
Then the Sugar Plum fairy came to show them both the way  
Into scenes that really took Clara's breath away;  
Where there were dancers from so many unknown places  
In wonderful costumes and with smiles on their faces.



A land of sweets and other delicious treats,  
Is played out for her pleasure, at Clara's feet!  
Lovely flowers dance and sway in the breeze  
Their beauty was sure the couple to please.  
All too soon it was ended – Christmas Day was here.  
Clara awoke, back in the world she held so dear.  
Mmmm, was it real, she mused, or only a dream of you?  
And the Nutcracker just smiled – so perhaps it was true!

