

Just as things were looking bleak for her poor nutcracker and his tin soldiers, Clara threw her slipper at the mouse king, distracting him long enough for the nutcracker to defeat him. The tin soldiers cheered as the army of mice scurried away.



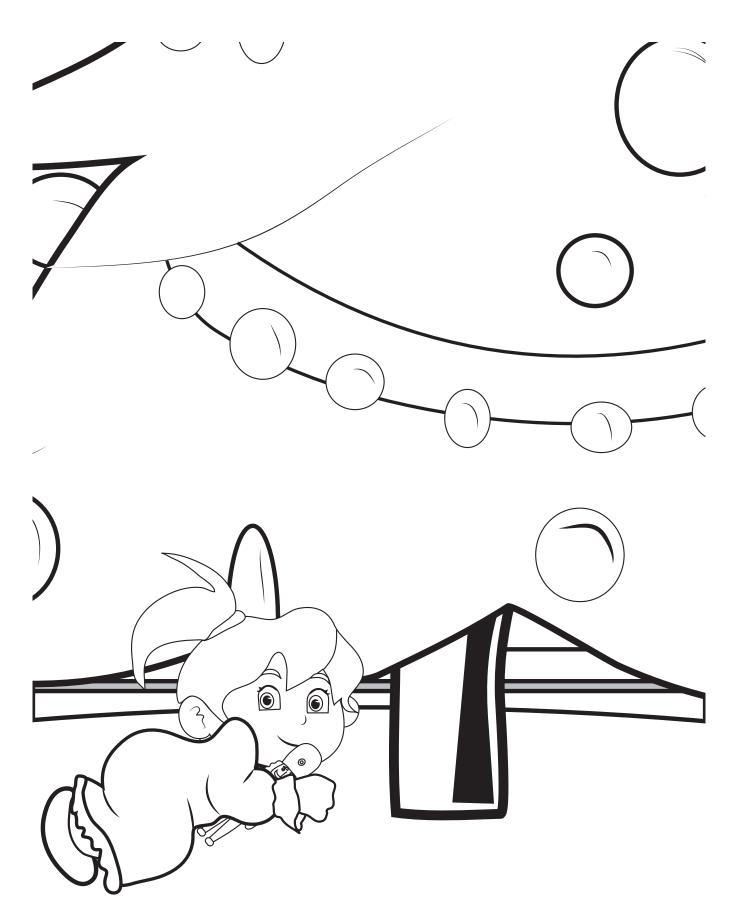
Just then, the nutcracker was transformed into a handsome prince! He took Clara's hand and led her into a moonlit forest, with trees covered in snow. As they walked, the snowflakes came to life and danced for them in a beautiful ballet.



After traveling through the forest, Clara and her Nutcracker Prince came to the Land of Sweets. The queen of the land, the Sugar Plum Fairy, took them into her castle where they drank hot cocoa and watched the Sugar Plum Fairy perform a beautiful dance.



When the night was over, Clara climbed into a sleigh with her Nutcracker Prince. "I wish this night would never end," she said, sadly. "As long as you believe in magic," he said, "it never will."



The next morning, Clara awoke, her Nutcracker still in her arms and the feeling of Christmas magic still in the air.

The End