

*Please prepare this side to the best of your creative ability. Have fun, be creative, and show us what you can do! Using this side during the audition is completely fine; we will have printed copies available.*

[NARRATOR]

T'was a long time ago, longer now than it seems  
In a place that perhaps you've seen in your dreams  
For the story that you are about to be told  
Began with the holiday worlds of old

Now you've probably wondered where holidays come from  
If you haven't, I'd say it's time you begun

For the holidays are the result of much fuss  
And hard work for the worlds that create them for us

Well, you see now, quite simply that's all that they do  
Making one unique holiday especially for you  
But once a calamity ever so great  
Occurred when two holidays met by mistake

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'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care  
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,  
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,  
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:

“Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Dunder and Blixem!  
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!”

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, as he drove out of sight,  
“Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good-night.”