

THE NUTCRACKER

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NARRATOR 1	TOY 2
NARRATOR 2	SWEET QUEEN
FRITZ	RUSSIAN 1 -2
CLARA	RUSSIAN 3-4
DROSSELMEIER	ARABIAN 1-2
MOTHER	ARABIAN 3-4
MICE:	CHINESE:
SOLDIER	FLOWERS
TOY 1	

Overture

NARRATOR 1: It was a cold night before Christmas in 1850, but it was very warm in the house of Doctor Stahlbaum.

NARRATOR 2: His children had an argument about presents.

FRITZ: I'm sure this year, uncle Drosselmeier will give us an army of soldiers who fight against each other.

CLARA: I hope he doesn't. I hope a magic toy thatre.

NARRATOR 3: Family moved on to the Christmas tree. Everything was ready, only their uncle was missing.

CLARA: He has hidden it for us!

FRITZ: I think he does not remember...

Uncle Drosselmeier comes into.

CLARA: Oh! Dear uncle! Glad to see you! This is for you! (a plum)

DROSSELMEIER: Oh! Thank you... Let's see... what do I have for you?

DROSSELMEIER: Here you are.

CLARA: It's a Doll!

FRITZ: And a soldier! And a nutcraker!

NARRATOR: And that was what the family did after dinner. Fritz was so strong that he broke the nutcracker and the soldier!

CLARA : Why did you do it, Fritz? (CRYING)

MOTHER: My baby, I promise you that your uncle will make a new one for you.

NARRATOR: Clara was so sad... She thought the soldier felt lonely and decided to sleep under the tree, with the presents.

NARRATOR: But when the clock rang, she could not believe what it was happening.

Uncle Dorosselmeir was on the top of the Christmas tree.

CLARA: Uncle!

Nutcraker, with his part missing, turns his head and smiles her.

CLARA: Aaaaah!!

MICE IN UNIFORMS LIKE SOLDIERS COVER THE SCENE TO FIGHT WITH THE SOLDIER.

NARRATOR: While mice try to destroy the soldier, Clara tries to go away, but she can't.

Her help will be essential.

MICE: This is the soldier we have to destroy, he can not be alive any more.

Soldier: STOP! STOP!

MICE: NEVER! We'll win this fight!!!!

Clara: GO AWAY MICE!!! (throwing a shoe, mice go away)

March

Clara: SOLDIER!

Soldier: Oh Clara, you saved my life! (They dance around the snow)

NARRATOR: Clara and the soldier start a new trip. But, something did not let them...

(Clara and Fritz are travelling, when mice appear again)

NARRATOR: Mice and soldiers fight during a loong while but now, soldier...

SOLDIER: STUPID MICE! GO AWAY AND NEVER COME BACK! THIS IS MY KINGDOM AND SHE IS MY GIRL!! GO AWAY!!!

CLARA: Soldier! I'm impressed! You are so, so, so...

NARRATOR: When they arrive to the TOYS Kingdom, twelve (pages) were waiting for them.

SOLDIER: Hi everybody! I am so excited... You won't believe. A group of bad mice tried to attack me twice, but with Clara's help, I was the winner!

TOY 1: Oh my god! A big clap for you two!

TOY 2: Yes, we should prepare something special for you!

TOY 1: What about a party?

TOY 2: No, I have something better. The whole kingdom will come here and...

TOY 1-2: We will do the best dinner ever.

SOLDIER: Thank you so much, but we must leave to another kingdom...

(They move to Sweet KINGDOM)

SWEET QUEEN: OH! I'm so glad to see you two! How are you? Are you tired?

Clara: Yes, we are. It was a difficult trip.

SWEET QUEEN: I know, that's why you have this dance for you. Enjoy!

DANZAS.

RUSSIAN 1 -2: We are so glad to see you two! You are absolutely amazing!

RUSSIAN 3-4: When we heard about your great story, we thought you'd enjoy with our dancers!

RUSSIAN 1-2-3-4: Dancers, welcome! ENJOY!

Trepak (Russian Dance)

ARABIAN 1-2: That was a good act, but we think it is not enough. We have another one for you.

ARABIAN 3-4: People for our country was so surprised with your story... They could not wait to prepare something special for you two.

Enjoy the "ARABIAN TEA".

Coffee (Arabian Dance)

CHINESE: As you can imagine, in our country we heard about you. We hope you like this show, and of course, you can dance if you want to.

Tea (Chinese Dance)

Dance of the Mirlitons

FLOWERS: What is nicer than a flower? We thought you have to see the nicest show ever, that is the reason why these nice flowers have prepared a flower dance for you.

Pas de deux

NARRATOR: Finally, Clara wakes up and she realised it was a dream.

NARRATOR: But when everything is going to finish... Clara saw his prince...YES, HIS PRINCE!

MOTHER: CLARA COME HERE! Drosselmeier is going home, his nephew is waiting for him.

CLARA: OOOOOH MY GOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

Waltz of the flowers
