

# Once Upon A December (Ensemble)

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CUE:

DMITRY: It's broken. I can't even open it.

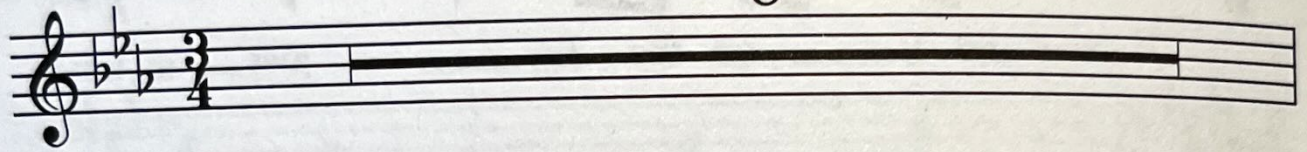
(ANYA easily opens it, winds it, and it begins to play.)

(DMITRY:) How did you do that? Anya?

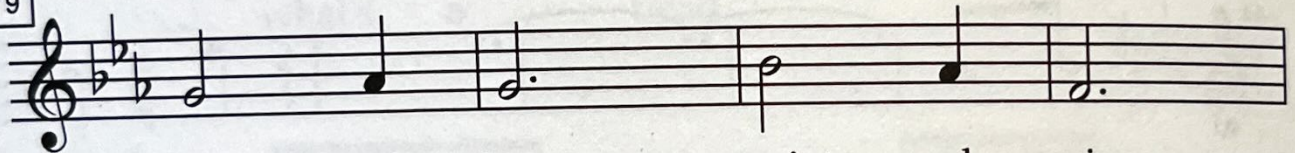
(But ANYA is transported into another world, another time.)

Misterioso

8



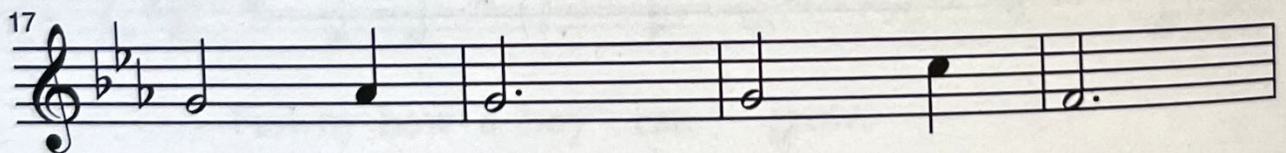
9 ANYA:



Danc - ing bears, paint - ed wings,



things I al - most re - mem - ber.



And a song some - one sings,



once up - on a De - cem - ber.

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Some - one holds me safe and warm.



Hors - es prance through a sil - ver storm.



Fig - ures danc - ing grace - ful - ly a -

**Rall.**



cross my mem - o - ry...—————

*(THE TSAR and FAMILY, along with the DANCERS, reprise the long-ago royal ball. ANYA dances with them as DMITRY watches, not understanding that she is dancing with her memories.)*