

A CHRISTMAS FANTASY

WRITTEN FOR A PUBLIC MEETING OF THE LITERARY SOCIETIES AT THE
INSTITUTE.

BY MISS M. MCGINNY.

FOREST FAIRY, DREAM FAIRY, SNOW FAIRY, JOY FAIRY.

(Enter Forest and Snow.)

FOREST—"Is it yet the noon of night?
Or cometh it soon
The mystic noon,
When Heaven grows more bright,
And every star
That burns afar,
Shoots out new rays of light?

SNOW.—No, all my airy messengers,
From cloudland dancing,
In the moonlight glancing,
Bring word from the old church-tower,
That the merry rhymes
Of the Christmas chimes,
Will not ring for at least an hour.

FOREST.—Have you come from far to-night?
When you entered my domain,
There swept through all these hoary trees
So joyous and so fresh a breeze,
It seemed to blow from distant shores,
Echoes of glad delight.

SNOW.—Yes, I have come across the ocean,
With the swift sweep of a spirit's motion;
From lands where the Christmas morn is ringing,
And the voices of happy singers singing,
And all the air is so full of gladness
That the winds in a mood of merry madness
Forget that they ever have sighed in sadness,
And sweep and whirl across the Atlantic,
Till the mermaids marvel at glee so frantic.

FOREST—"Tis time that all had come, (Enter Dream and Joy)
Ah! here is the gay Dream fairy,
And there is the bright little spirit of Joy,
Was ever a being so airy?