

THE TALE OF THE TINY ELF WHO DREAMED OF GROWING BIG AND TALL



There once was an elf who dreamed of growing big and tall,
'cause in Elven Valley she was the tiniest of all.

On the smallest of water lilies she could stand on toe,
so truly she was hoping that soon she would grow.

The big elves were all cool and going places,
always flying, swimming, playing with smiles on their faces.



On a witch with magic powers the little elf decided to call,
to ask for a potion to make her cool and tall.

The potion she drank but her height remained steady,
perhaps because she was cool already.



Now the tiny elf is having fun with the others,
about her size she no longer bothers.

Big dreams aren't only for those big and tall,
dreams are what we're made of, one and all.



Good night and sweet dreams!
from Anna & Clara

