

The village of gnomes is solely responsible for the nutmeg blizzards of the far north. Each day at 3:00pm one little gnome will stand atop the hill with their basket filled with nutmeg. They sing a special song that stirs up the wind as they put the nutmeg into the grinder and begin to turn. Swirls of nutmeg fly through the air catching travelers off guard and sprinkling the earth as if it was a big cookie ready to put into the oven. The children could just see the gnome there on top of the hill 'Hello!' calls Remy...

