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Act 1 Scene 1 Pevensie Home, 1940 "Bombing London"

[It's evening and the Pevensie Family is at home, with the shades drawn. The roar of war planes becomes gradually louder. They start dropping bombs on the houses nearby.

Intrigued, Edmund looks out the window.]

MRS. PEVENSIE

Edmund get away from there! Peter! (*to Edmund*) What do you think you're doing?! Peter, quickly, the shelter now!

PETER

(grabs Edmund) Come on! To the shelter, now!

LUCY

Mommy?

SUSAN

Lucy, come on! Lucy!

[The Pevensies are running to the shelter. We hear them shouting.]

CHILDREN

[adlib] Hurry up! RUN!

[Edmund turns around, as if forgetting something.]

EDMUND

Wait Dad!

[Edmund runs inside and grabs a picture.]

MRS. PEVENSIE

Edmund! No!

PETER

Edmund!

[Peter follows Edmund back inside the house.]

MRS. PEVENSIE

Peter! Come back!

[After the kids enter the house, a bomb strikes nearby and the window blows in. Peter and Edmund are thrown to the floor.]

PETER

Come on you idiot! Run, Run!

[Peter and Edmund run back to the shelter. Peter throws Edmund onto the ground and starts shouting.]

PETER

Why can't you think about anyone but yourself? You're so selfish! You could've gotten us killed...Why can't you just do as you're told?

[Peter slams the shelter door.]

Act 1 Scene 2 Train Station "Evacuation"

[It's the following week, and the Pevensie children, along with many other nervous families, are at the train station awaiting to board. Train SFX]

ANNOUNCER VOICE-OVER

Attention! Would all parents ensure that their children have the appropriate identification papers. Please be prepared to show your ticket and identification as you board the train...thank you.

MRS. PEVENSIE

[to Lucy] You need to keep this on, darling. [hug] Alright. You warm enough? Good girl.

EDMUND

If Dad were here, the war would be over, and we wouldn't have to go.

PETER

If Dad wasn't fighting and the war was over, we wouldn't have to go.

MRS. PEVENSIE

You will listen to your brother, won't you Edmund? [Mrs. Pevensie goes to hug Edmund. He shrugs her away quickly – then speaking to Peter] Look after the others.

PFTFR

I will, Mum.

[Mrs. Pevensie hugs Peter – then Susan.]

MRS. PEVENSIE

You be a big girl now, Susan...there now...off you go.

PETER

Come on, we've got to stay together. [to Lucy] Everything's going to be okay.

[Edmund snatches papers from Susan.]

SUSAN

Peter!

EDMUND

I know how to get on a train.

PETER

Bye Mom, we'll miss you.

MRS. PEVENSIE

Goodbye, my darlings. [Children walk to board train] I love you.

[Mrs. Pevensie is lost in the crowd as the children pull away.]

LUCY

What's his name again?

SUSAN

Who? The Professor? [Lucy nods]

EDMUND

Professor Kirke...honest Lucy, don't you remember anything?

PETER

Edmund!

EDMUND

Oh, lighten up! You guys are too uptight.

LUCY

So, why do we have to travel so far away? And why can't Mum come with us?

SUSAN

It won't be for long. Mum says she'll write soon, and we'll be back home right after the war is over.

LUCY

And does Professor...

EDMUND

Kirke!

LUCY

I know...does Professor Kirke have any children? [Susan shakes her head "no"]

PETER

I'm afraid not.

EDMUND

Well this ought to be a fun couple of months, [SFX: Train Whistle] Come on, were going to miss our train!

Act 1 Scene 3 Professor's Manor - Foyer "A Cold Reception"

[The children walk hesitantly in, looking around. The stuffy room, filled with antiques, is quiet and awkward.]

SUSAN

The Professor knew we were coming, right?

PETER

Maybe we got numbered incorrectly. [looking at his tag]

EDMUND

Let's hope it's the house down the road instead...perhaps it's less dusty than this one... [not knowing Mrs. Macready is standing behind him]

PETER

Mrs. Macready?

MRS. MACREADY

I'm afraid so. Is that it then? Haven't you brought anything else?

PETER

No, ma'am. It's just us.

MRS. MACREADY

Small favors. The professor is unaccustomed to having children in his house, and as such, there are a few rules we need to follow. There will be no shoutin' or runnin', no improper use of the dumbwaiter, NO touching of the historical artifacts, and above all, there shall be no disturbin' of the Professor.

[Mrs. Macready begins to usher the children to their room, when they hear the voice of an old man.]

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

There you are! We've been expecting you. I received a telegram from your mother just last week.

MRS. MACREADY

Yes...I was just showing them to their room. This way...

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

[paying no attention to Mrs. Macready] Let me see, you must be Peter?

PETER

Yes sir.

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

And you must be Susan.

SUSAN

Yes sir.

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

Hmmm...and your name? Let me see...

LUCY

My name is Lucy. Lucy Pevensie, sir.

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

That's right, Lucy...I won't forget now.

EDMUND

And I'm Edmund!

PETER

Sir...

EDMUND

Sorry, sir. I'm Edmund, sir.

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

I'll do my best not to get you mixed up. [starts to walk away] Oh, Miss Macready...the children must be exhausted from their journey. See that they have a nice meal served up in their own study. They don't want to have to sit up and be polite to an old man.

MRS. MACREADY

Well, it may propose an inconvenience to the kitchen staff.

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

Oh? Hmmm...how about we invite them up and ask?

MRS. MACREADY

NO! That...won't be necessary. Whatever you want, Professor. Your word is law.

PROFFESSOR KIRKE

Is it? Well how nice... [turns to leave]

MRS. MACREADY

This way.

Act 1 Scene 4 Professor's Manor – The Children's Study "Hide-and-Seek"

[The children are upstairs eating their dinner. Rain is pattering on the window.]

RADIO MAN VOICE-OVER

German aircraft carried out several attacks on Great Britain last night...A number of troops...

[Peter turns off the radio and tries to distract his brother and sisters.]

PETER

I'd say, what about the old prof?

EDMUND

He's peculiar.

SUSAN

Why? Because he's old?

EDMUND

The way he talks...I keep wanting to laugh.

PETER

Very bad form, Edmund. He has given us a home...

EDMUND

I KNOW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP GOING ON ABOUT IT!

PETER

I WOULDN'T HAVE TO KEEP ON ABOUT IT, IF YOU...

LUCY

Please don't fight! Someone will hear.

PETER

I shouldn't think so. It's miles from here to the drawing room.

SUSAN

It's the biggest, weirdest house I've ever been in - all the stairs and passageways.

LUCY

I think it's a bit spooky, especially now since it's dark.

EDMUND

I think that's the only good thing about being here. I like this spooky house. I'm sure, GHOSTS in every corner.

SUSAN

Edmund...

[SFX: Owl]

LUCY

What's that?

PETER

Just a bird outside. Probably an owl.

SUSAN

[<u>reassuring Lucy</u>] We have owls at home, so not to worry...I wonder what other animals we'll find here...

EDMUND

Do you think they have a farm? Or wild horses?

LUCY

I love horses!

PETER

We'll soon find out. We've got weeks and weeks of holiday ahead. Let's start tomorrow exploring the grounds, then the woods, and the fields...

SUSAN

If it's not raining.

LUCY

What if it is raining?

EDMUND

Then we can explore the house.

PETER

This place is huge! We'll be able to do whatever we want. [Lucy is visibly sad, thinking about the rain.] Tomorrow's going to be great. Really.

LUCY

[getting an idea] We could play hide-and-seek!

SUSAN

Now? [Lucy nods]

PETER

It's nearly time for bed!

LUCY

Please, please, please!

SUSAN

Peter's right. It's been a long day, Lu.

LUCY

We haven't done anything fun all day.

PETER

One...two...three...four...

[The children run to play hide-and seek throughout the house. Peter turns his back and counts to 100. The children are hiding behind furniture, changing their minds, and jockeying for position. Susan finds a trunk and gets in.]

EDMUND

(pushing Lucy out of her hiding spot] Get out! I was here first!

[Lucy runs into another room and finds a wardrobe with Peter counting in the background, and the scene transitions.]

PETER

Thirty four, Thirty five...

Act 1 Scene 5A Wardrobe/Narnia "Meeting Tumnus"

[Lucy hides in the wardrobe. She walks backwards until her hand pricks the branch of a tree. She turns around and finds herself in a snowy wood. A few moments later, she walks towards a lamppost. She hears footsteps and is scared. Suddenly, a faun steps out from among the trees into the light of the lamppost.]

LUCY AND TUMNUS

AAAUUUGGGGHHHHH!!! [Tumnus drops his armful of packages and they both hide.]

TUMNUS

[slowly walking out as Lucy picks up packages] Uh, ch, gk, ch [random noises]

LUCY

Were you hiding from me?

TUMNUS

Huh, um, N...n...no, I...I...I didn't want to scare you...

LUCY

If you don't mind my asking...what are you? [They continue to pick up packages.]

TUMNUS

Why, I'm a faun! And you must be some beardless dwarf?

LUCY

I'm not a dwarf, I'm a girl! And actually, I'm tallest in my class.

TUMNUS

But you're saying...you're a daughter of Eve?

LUCY

Well, my Mum's name is Helen...

TUMNUS

Yes, but you are, in fact...human?

LUCY

Of course!

TUMNUS

What are you doing here?

LUCY

Well, I came in through the wardrobe in the spare room, and...

TUMNUS

Spare Oom? Is that in Narnia?

LUCY

Narnia? What's that?

TUMNUS

My dear girl, you're in it! Everything from the lamppost, all the way to Castle Cair Paravel on the Eastern Sea...every stick and stone, every icicle, is Narnia.

LUCY

This is an awfully big wardrobe.

TUMNUS

I'm sorry, please allow me to introduce myself. My name is Tumnus.

LUCY

Glad to meet you, Mr. Tumnus! [extends hand] I'm Lucy Pevensie. [Tumnus is perplexed at her gesture.] Oh, you shake it!

TUMNUS

Why?

LUCY

I...I don't know! People do it when they meet each other. [They awkwardly shake hands.]

TUMNUS

Lucy Pevensie, from the shining city of War Drobe in the far land of Spare Oom, how would it be if you came and had tea with me?

LUCY

Oh! Well, thank you very much! But I probably should be getting back...

TUMNUS

Oh, come on! It's not every day I get to make a new friend! And there's a...roaring fire! And toast and cakes! And maybe...we'll even break into the sardines.

LUCY

Well, maybe for just a little while...if you have...sardines.

TUMNUS

By the bucket load. Come along.

[They exit to Tumnus' house.]

Act 1 Scene 5B Narnia – Tumnus' House "Lullaby"

LUCY

Can I help you with that?

TUMNUS

Why thank you! [Helping Tumnus with his scarf and packages, Lucy then looks at a familiar portrait.]

TUMNUS

Oh...that is my father.

LUCY

He had a nice face. You look just like him.

TUMNUS

No, we're not alike at all really. [Tumnus prepares tea and cakes.]

LUCY

My father is fighting in the war.

TUMNUS

My father went away to war too...but that was a very long time ago... before this dreadful winter.

LUCY

Winter isn't all bad. [still looking around] There's ice skating and snow ball fights. Oh! And Christmas!

TUMNUS

We haven't had Christmas in a hundred years here.

LUCY

No presents for a hundred years?

TUMNUS

It hasn't always been that way. We had long, long summers and the woods were so green with the whole forest given up to jolification for weeks on end. Oh, and how you would have loved Narnia in Spring! The Dryads and the Fauns would dance all night...but we never got tired. And oh, the music! Such music. Would you...like to hear some now?

LUCY

Yes, please! [sitting to drink her tea]

TUMNUS

[getting flute out] Now, are you familiar with the Narnia lullabies?

LUCY

[shakes her head] No, I'm afraid I'm not.

TUMNUS

Good, because this probably won't sound anything like one.

[Tumnus plays his tune. Lucy sips her tea and looks into the fire. A herd of galloping centaurs appears. Lucy stares, but Tumnus nods that it's OK. She looks back into the fire. She sees nymphs dancing, dwarfs feasting, and a flying horse. Lucy is transfixed and her eyes start to drift. She falls asleep and drops her cup. Tumnus looks into the fire and for one moment it takes the shape of a roaring lion. The lights go out. The scene transitions to night.]

Act 1 Scene 5C Narnia – Tumnus' House "A Change of Heart"

[Lucy wakes up and looks out the window. She sees that it has gotten dark outside.]

LUCY

Oh, I must go!

TUMNUS

It's too late for that now. I'm such a bad faun. [crying]

LUCY

No. You're the nicest faun I've ever met.

TUMNUS

Then I'm afraid you've had a very poor sampling.

LUCY

You can't have done anything that bad. [Lucy hands Tumnus her handkerchief.]

TUMNUS

It's not something I have done, Lucy Pevensie. It's something I'm doing.

LUCY

What are you doing?

TUMNUS

I'm kidnapping you. It's the White Witch, the one that makes it always winter, and never Christmas. She told me that if I ever was to come across a son of Adam or a daughter of Eve, I am supposed to turn it over to her!

LUCY

Oh, but Mr. Tumnus, you wouldn't...I thought you were my friend.

[Tumnus looks up, thinks for a moment, grabs Lucy's hand, and heads back into the woods towards the lamppost.]

TUMNUS

We must move quietly. She may already know you're here. The woods are full of her spies. Even some of the trees are on her side.

[Lucy glances up at the trees. Finally, Lucy and Tumnus step into the light of the lamppost.]

TUMNUS

Can you find your way back from here?

LUCY

I think so...will you be alright? [<u>Tumnus starts to cry but does his best to keep it in. He tries to return her handkerchief, but she gives it back.]</u> Keep it, you need it more than I do.

TUMNUS

No matter what happens, Lucy Pevensie, I am glad to have met you. You've made me feel warmer than I've felt in a hundred years. Now go. Go!

[Lucy runs off for the wardrobe and Mr. Tumnus returns to his home.]

Act 1 Scene 6 Professor's Manor – The Children's Study "Still Hide-and-Seek"

[Edmund is still hiding as we hear Peter, still counting in the background.]

PETER

[off-stage] 98, 99, 100...ready or not, here I come.

LUCY

[running into room] I'm back, I'm back! It's alright!

EDMUND

Shhh, he's coming!

PETER

[coming into the room and finding them both] You know, I'm not sure if you two have quite gotten the idea of this game!

LUCY

But weren't you wondering where I was?

EDMUND

That's the point! That's why he was seeking you!

SUSAN

[coming in from the other room] Does this mean I win?

PETER

I don't think Lucy wants to play anymore.

LUCY

I've been gone...for hours.

EDMUND

Batty, quite batty she is.

LUCY

But it was just after dinner when I went in the wardrobe, and it has been hours! And I had tea with...

SUSAN

Don't be silly, Lucy. You just came out of that room a moment ago. You couldn't have been in there more than a few seconds.

LUCY

But I wasn't imagining! It was magic. It's a magic wardrobe! There's a forest inside, and it's snowing, and there's a faun I had tea with, and a witch, and the place is called Narnia.

SUSAN

That's enough!

EDMUND

Well, I believe you.

LUCY

You do?

EDMUND

Yah, didn't I tell you about the football field I found in the bathroom closet?

PETER

Why don't you just stop it! You always have to make everything worse. Grow up!

EDMUND

Shut up! You think you're Dad, but you're not! [storms out]

SUSAN

Well, that was nicely handled! [walks away too]

LUCY

It was really there...why don't you believe me?

PETER

Susan's right. That's enough. It's time we head for bed. I'm sure you're just tired from a long day. Get some rest. [exits while Lucy stands in silence]

[Blackout]

Act 1 Scene 7A Professor's Manor – The Children's Study – Girls' Bedroom "Sneaking Out"

[That evening the children are in bed asleep. Lucy awakes and lights a candle. Checking that Susan is still asleep in the bed next to her, she sneaks out of the room. She walks quietly down the hall, but Edmund is awoken by her footsteps. Lucy makes her way to the room with the wardrobe and Edmund follows her. Lucy enters the wardrobe and closes the door.

Edmund is not far behind.]

EDMUND

Lucy...Lucy? I hope you're not afraid of the dark. [opens the wardrobe door, and climbs inside] Lucy, Lucy?

Act 1 Scene 7B Narnia "Meeting the White Witch"

[Edmund is now in Narnia. He walks around, sees the lamppost, and is amazed by it all.]

EDMUND

Lucy? I think I believe you now!

[SFX: Bells of a sleigh in the distance]

EDMUND

Lucy? Is that you?

DWARF

[still in the distance] Yah! [Sounds of a sleigh and a whipping sound get closer. Edmund dives out of the way into the snow. Then the dwarf jumps out, throws a whip around Edmund's legs, and puts a knife to Edmund's throat.]

WHITE WITCH

What is it Ginarrbrik?

EDMUND

Tell him to let go of me!

DWARF

Is that how you address the Queen of Narnia?

EDMUND

Who? I didn't know!

DWARF

You will know her better hereafter! [Ginnarrbrik raises his dagger]

WHITE WITCH

Wait! What is your name, Son-of-Adam?

EDMUND

Edmund, your majesty.

WHITE WITCH

And how was it, Edmund, that you came to enter my dominion? [waves Ginnarrbrick off of Edmund]

EDMUND

I'm not sure, I walked through a wardrobe following my sister.

WHITE WITCH

Your sister? How many are you?

EDMUND

Four. Lucy is the only one that's been here before. She said she met a faun called...Tumnus. Peter and Susan didn't believe her.

WHITE WITCH

Edmund, you look so cold! Come and sit with me here on my sleigh. [Edmund joins her] Now, would you like something warm to drink?

EDMUND

Yes...your majesty. [She takes a vial and drops a green drop on the snow that becomes a hot drink that the dwarf gives Edmund.] How did you do that?

WHITE WITCH

I can make anything you like.

EDMUND

Could you make me taller?

WHITE WITCH

I can make anything you like to eat.

EDMUND

[thinking] Turkish Delight? [The witch pours another drop of potion in the snow and makes Turkish Delight, and the Dwarf gives it to Edmund.]

WHITE WITCH

Edmund, I would very much like to meet your family.

EDMUND

Why? They're nothing special.

WHITE WITCH

You see, Edmund, I have no children of my own. And you are exactly the sort of boy who I could see one day becoming King of Narnia.

EDMUND

[mouth full] Really?

WHITE WITCH

[nods] Of course, you'd have to bring your family.

EDMUND

They're nothing special. Oh, will Peter be king, too?

WHITE WITCH

No! But a king needs servants.

EDMUND

I...I guess I could bring 'em.

WHITE WITCH

Beyond these woods, do you see those two little hills? My house is right between them. You'd love it there Edmund. It has whole rooms simply stuffed with Turkish Delight!

EDMUND

Couldn't I have some more now?

WHITE WITCH

NO! [smiles] Don't want to ruin your appetite. Besides, we are going to see each other soon, aren't we?

EDMUND

I hope so...your majesty.

WHITE WITCH

Until then...dear one. I'm going to miss you [<u>The White Witch drives off and Edmund is left alone. Edmund staggers back to the lamppost when confronted by Lucy.</u>]

LUCY

Edmund? Oh Edmund!!!! [hugs her brother] I saw Mr. Tumnus again, and he's fine!!! The White Witch hasn't found out about him helping me!

EDMUND

The White Witch?

LUCY

She calls herself the Queen of Narnia, but she really isn't. Edmund? Are you okay? You look awful.

EDMUND

Well, what do you expect! It's freezing! How do we get out of here?

LUCY

Come on...this way.

Act 1 Scene 8 Professor's Manor – The Children's Study – Boys' Bedroom "Edmund Betrays Lucy"

[Lucy and Edmund enter the boys' room, turn on the light, and jump on Peter.]

LUCY

Peter, Peter wake up! It's there, it's really there!

PETER

[rolling over, still half asleep] Lucy, what are you talking about?

LUCY

Narnia! It's all in the wardrobe, like I told you!

SUSAN

[entering] What's all the fuss? You're going to wake the professor.

LUCY

I saw Mr. Tumnus again! Oh, and this time...Edmund went too.

SUSAN

Oh Lucy, you've been dreaming.

PETER

[to Edmund] You saw the faun?

LUCY

Well, he didn't actually go there with me. What WERE you doing there Edmund?

EDMUND

I...I was just playing along. You know what little children are like these days. They just don't know when to stop pretending. [sits on his bed looking smugly at Lucy]

[Lucy starts to cry and runs out of the room. Susan runs after her and so does Peter, who shoves Edmund over.]

EDMUND

Ow!

[Lucy runs down the hall and smack into the Professor, who was awoken by all the commotion. She looks up a little frightened, and then starts her crying all over again, hugging him. Susan and Peter enter and see Lucy hugging the Professor.

Mrs. Macready enters while speaking.]

MRS. MACREADY

You children are one shenanigan shy of sleepin' in the stable...oh, Professor! I told them you were not to be disturbed.

PROFESSOR

Oh, it's alright, Mrs. Macready. I'm sure there's a logical explanation. But I think this one needs some hot cocoa.

MRS. MACREADY

Yes, Professor. Come on, dear. [Mrs. Macready takes Lucy down the hall. Peter and Susan turn to go.]

PROFESSOR

Ahem [the two turn back to the Professor, heads down in shame] You seem to have upset the internal balance of my housekeeper.

PETER

We are very sorry, sir. It won't happen again.

SUSAN

It's our sister, sir. Lucy.

PROFESSOR

The weeping girl?

SUSAN

Yes sir. She's upset.

PROFESSOR

Hence the weeping.

PETER

We can handle it! [takes Susan's sleeve to leave]

PROFESSOR

Oh, I can see that.

SUSAN

She thinks she's found a magical land in the upstairs wardrobe.

PROFESSOR

What did you say?!

PETER

The wardrobe upstairs. Lucy thinks she's found a forest inside.

PROFESSOR

What was it like?

SUSAN

Like talking to a lunatic!

PROFESSOR

No, not her...the forest!

PETER

You...you actually believe her?

PROFESSOR

Well, don't you?

SUSAN

Of course not. I mean, logically, it's impossible.

PROFESSOR

What do they teach at schools these days?

PETER

Edmund said they were only pretending.

PROFESSOR

And he's the more truthful one, is he?

PETER

No, this would be the first time.

PROFESSOR

Well then, if your sister isn't lying and isn't mad, then logically we must assume that she is telling the truth. She's your sister, isn't she? You're a family! It's high time you start acting like one!

[The professor starts to leave as Lucy walks back in with a cup of cocoa.]

PROFESSOR

[turning back to them and noticing they haven't left] Shouldn't you be heading back to bed now? You wouldn't want Mrs. Macready to find you wandering the halls...

[The professor continues to leave and the lights dim.]

Act 1 Scene 9A Professor's Manor – Foyer "Cricket"

[Mrs. Macready is giving a tour to her bridge club.]

MRS. MACREADY

And this piece is from the late 14th century...a classic example of pottery from the Ming dynasty. Notice the intricate detail of the scales of this dragon...very unique for this type of glazing.

[Edmund and Lucy enter "talking," not noticing the house guests.]

EDMUND

Why can't we play hide-and-seek again?

LUCY

I thought you said that it was a kid's game. Besides, we could all use the fresh air.

EDMUND

Not like there isn't air inside.

[Mrs. McCready eyes the children right away and tries to distract her guests' attention to another room.]

MRS. MCREADY

[speaking to her guests, while giving the stink eye to the children] And down the hall I think you'll find our newest addition to the collection quite fascinating...the Egyptian headdress of Princess Nitocris.

[The house guests exit and Mrs. Macready quickly approaches the children.]

MRS. MACREADY

[whispering] What have I told you about being down here while I am entertaining guests? [exiting towards her guests] If I catch you out here once more...

LUCY

Yes ma'am... [The children look at each other and are about to exit when Peter and Susan come in with items to play cricket.]

PETER

I thought you wanted us to meet you outside.

EDMUND

I did, but Mrs. Macready got in the way.

PETER

Well, what are you waiting for Dolly Daydream?

[Peter pushes past Edmund and tosses the ball to Edmund. Edmund tosses the ball back to Peter, but Peter is not ready to catch it and bumps into the dragon vase and it falls, crashing to the floor. The children freeze staring at the broken vase.]

SUSAN

Well done, Ed!

EDMUND

He threw it first!

[They start to clean up the pieces when we hear Mrs. Macready in the distance.]

MRS. MCCREADY

What was that? Is everything alright in there?

SUSAN

Mrs. Macready is coming!

PETER

Run! We've got to hide!

[The children exit. The Professor enters, sees the vase, and bends over to pick up the ball.

Mrs. Macready enters right on his heels and the lights fade.]

Act 1 Scene 9B Transition to the Wardrobe Room "A Revelation"

EDMUND

[Runs to the wardrobe room and the other children follow. He opens the door.] Come on!

SUSAN

You have got to be joking.

PETER

Go!!!

[The kids, one after another, pile into the wardrobe.]

SOUNDS OF KIDS *[griping]* Move back! Stop shoving! Oww! You're on my foot! Don't push! Watch out! Stop it!

Act 1 Scene 10A Narnia "Into the Forest"

[Peter and Susan trip...into snow! They look back and gasp as they realize they have entered a snowy wood.]

SUSAN

Impossible!

LUCY

Don't worry, it's probably just your imagination!

PETER

I don't suppose saying we're sorry would quite cover it?

LUCY

No, it wouldn't. But this might!

[Lucy nails Peter in the face with a snowball. He throws one back at her and a snowball fight begins. Susan hits Ed in the arm with one.]

EDMUND

Ow! [rubs his arm] Stop it! [They all realize that Edmund lied.]

PETER

You little liar!

EDMUND

You didn't believe her either!

PETER

Apologize to Lucy. [He just looks at her.]

PETER

Say you're sorry! [Peter steps up to him.]

EDMUND

Alright! I'm sorry.

LUCY

That's alright. Some little children just don't know when to stop pretending. [looks at him smugly]

EDMUND

Very funny.

SUSAN

Maybe we should go back.

EDMUND

Can't we at least take a look around?

PETER

I think Lucy must decide!

LUCY

I want you all to meet Mr. Tumnus!

PETER

Well, Mr. Tumnus it is!

[Lucy leads the others, walking toward Mr. Tumnus' cave through the snow.]

LUCY

You're going to love Mr. Tumnus. We can have tea and... [sees a note on the knocked down door]

SUSAN

Peter, what is that?

PETER

[reading] The former occupant of these premises, the Faun Tumnus, is under arrest and awaiting his trial on a charge of high treason against her imperial Majesty Jadis, Queen of Narnia, Chatelaine of Cair Paravel, Empress of the Lone Islands, also for comforting her said Majesty's enemies, harboring spies and fraternizing with humans. Signed Maugrim, Captain of the Secret Police. Long live the Queen!

SUSAN

Now, we really should go.

LUCY

But we have to help him!

PETER

It's out of our hands now, Lu.

LUCY

You don't get it, do you? I'M the human!!! He helped ME!

PETER

Maybe we should call the police.

SUSAN

These ARE the police!

EDMUND

Besides, he's a criminal!

PETER

Don't worry Lucy, we'll think of something.

ROBIN

Psst!

SUSAN

Did you hear that?

PETER

Hear what?

ROBIN

Psst!

[They look outside and see a robin.]

SUSAN

Did that bird just 'psst' us?

[They exit outside again and watch the robin fly away. They hear rustling around them. They look around, frightened. Then, a beaver comes into sight.]

LUCY

It's a beaver.

[Peter approaches the beaver, clicking his tongue.]

PETER

Here, boy *clicks* come here... *clicks*

[Peter holds out his hand. Mr. Beaver stares at it, then sits upright.]

MR. BEAVER

Well, I ain't gonna smell it if that's what you want!

[All but Lucy are shocked that the beaver is talking to them.]

PETER

Sorry.

MR. BEAVER

Lucy Pevensie?

LUCY

Yes? [Mr. Beaver hands her a handkerchief.] This is the handkerchief I gave to Mr...

MR. BEAVER

Tumnus. He gave it to me just before they took him.

LUCY

Is he alright?

MR. BEAVER

Further in. [Mr. Beaver scurries off. Peter starts to follow. Susan grabs Peter by the arm.]

SUSAN

Peter, what are you are doing?

EDMUND

She's right. How do we know we can trust this beaver?

PETER

He says he knows the faun.

SUSAN

He's a beaver...he shouldn't be saying ANYTHING!

[Beaver re-enters]

MR. BEAVER

Is everything alright?

PETER

Yes. We were just talking.

MR. BEAVER

That's better left for safer corners.

LUCY

He means the trees.

MR. BEAVER

Come on. We don't want to be caught out here after nightfall.

[They begin to walk to Beaver's dam through the cliffs and under a bridge.

Then they see the Dam.]

Act 1 Scene 10B Narnia "A Prophecy Foretold"

MR. BEAVER

There it is. Home sweet home!

LUCY

Oh, what a beautiful home, Mr. Beaver.

MR. BEAVER

Merely a trifle. Still plenty of work to do. Ain't quite finished yet. Oh, blimey! Looks like the old girl has got the kettle on. Nice cup of rosy-lee!

MRS. BEAVER

Is that you Beaver? I've been worried sick. If I find out you've been out with Badger again I'll...Oh, they're not Badgers. I never thought I would see this day. [to Mr. Beaver] You couldn't give me ten minutes warning? Look at this fur.

MR. BEAVER

I would have given you a week if I thought it would help.

MRS. BEAVER

Well, you must be cold and hungry! Let's get you inside for some food and civilized conversation.

[Lucy, Susan & Peter follow Mrs. Beaver inside. Edmund sees the Witch's castle in the distance.]

MR. BEAVER

Enjoying the scenery, are we?

[Edmund shakes off that comment & enters the dam. Mr. Beaver follows him.]

MRS. BEAVER

Fish and sticks, dear. {Edmund shakes his head no. Mrs. Beaver continues to serve them.]

PETER

Is there nothing we can do about Mr. Tumnus?

MRS. BEAVER

Well...there's hope dear!

MR. BFAVFR

Oh yeah, there's a right bit more than hope! [leans forward] Aslan is on the move!

EDMUND

Who's Aslan?

[Mr. Beaver laughs. Mrs. Beaver sees they are serious and lays her hand on Mr. Beaver.]

MR. BEAVER

Aslan...you silly little blighter...you don't know, do you?

PETER

Well, we haven't actually been here very long.

MR. BEAVER

He's only the King of the whole wood, the true King of Narnia...and he's waiting for ya!

LUCY

Waiting for us?

MR. BEAVER

You got to be joking! Look, Aslan's return, Tumnus' arrest...the secret police! They're all happening because of you!

[Edmund sneaks out.]

SUSAN

You're blaming us?!

MRS. BEAVER

Not blaming you dear, thanking ya.

MR. BEAVER

There's...a prophecy: When Adam's flesh, and Adam's bone, sits in Cair Paravel on the throne, the evil is over and done.

SUSAN

You know that doesn't really rhyme.

MR. BEAVER

I know, but you're missing the point!

MRS. BEAVER

It's long been told that two sons of Adam and two daughters of Eve will appear to defeat the White Witch and restore peace to Narnia.

PETER

And you think we're the ones???

MR. BEAVER

Well, you'd better be! Aslan's already fitted out your army!!!

PETER

I think you've made a mistake. We're not heroes!

SUSAN

We're from Finchley!

PETER

I think it's time we were going.

LUCY

But what about Mr. Tumnus?

SUSAN

Mum sent us away so we wouldn't get caught up in a war.

PETER

Sorry, Lucy. It's out of our hands.

SUSAN

Thank you for your hospitality, but we really have to go.

PETER

I'm sorry, but it's time the four of us were getting home. Ed? Ed, time to go...Ed? <u>[looks around the room]</u> I'm going to kill him.

MR. BEAVER

You may not have to...has Edmund been to Narnia before?

[They exit the house except for Mrs. Beaver]

MRS. BEAVER

What about dinner?

[The children and Mr. Beaver look out over the woods, watching Edmund as he scurries towards the castle.]

PETER

Where is he going?

MR. BEAVER

He's heading straight for the Witch's castle!

SUSAN

ED!

MR. BEAVER

Shhh...

LUCY

[shouting] Edmund!

MR. BEAVER

Shh! They'll hear ya!

[Peter starts to run after Edmund, but Mr. Beaver grabs him by the sleeve of his coat.]

PETER

Get off me! We just can't let him go!

MR. BEAVER

You're playing into her hands! Don't you get it?! He's the bait! She wants all of ya in there!!! To kill ya!

PETER

Why?

MR. BEAVER

To stop the prophecy from coming true!

SUSAN

[to Peter] This is all your fault! None of this would have happened if you had just listened to me in the first place! We should've left while we still could!

PETER

So you knew this would happen?

SUSAN

I didn't know what would happen...

LUCY

Stop, this fighting isn't going to help Edmund.

MR. BEAVER

She's right. Only Aslan can save him now.

PETER

Then take us to him.

MR. BEAVER

We'll have to hurry! The Witch will soon find out you're here and her police will be here soon. Quickly. Back to the house!

[They quickly run back inside.]

MRS. BEAVER

Beaver, your dinner's getting cold!

MR. BEAVER

Hurry Mum. The time is now! We've got to get to Aslan! They'll be after us right away!

MRS. BEAVER

Right then...

[Mrs. Beaver furiously starts packing up everything in sight.]

PETER

What are you doing? Shouldn't we be going? [Susan looks through the window worriedly, wrenching her hands.]

MRS. BEAVER

Don't worry, you'll thank you me later. It's a long journey and Beaver gets pretty cranky when he's hungry.

MR. BEAVER

I'm cranky now!

[Susan helps Mrs. Beaver pack. SFX: wolves in the background]

LUCY

What's the Witch going to do to us?

MR. BEAVER

If we're lucky, turn us to stone, but she'll want to do more than that I'm afraid.

SUSAN

[to Mrs. Beaver] Do you think we should bring jam?

PETER

Only if the Witch serves toast!

[SFX: Sleigh bells in the distance] [SFX: A loud pounding at the door]

SUSAN

What was that?

LUCY

Should we hide?

MR. BEAVER

It's too late they're onto us.

[SFX: A loud pounding at the door. They lay silent, not knowing their next move. It's all too much for Lucy and she starts to cry. Susan quickly comforts her to keep her silent.]

[Blackout]

END OF ACT 1

Act 2 Scene 1 Narnia – Beaver's Home "A Visitor"

[SFX: A loud pounding at the door]

SUSAN

What was that?

LUCY

Should we hide?

MR. BEAVER

It's too late they're onto us.

[SFX: A loud pounding at the door. They lay silent, not knowing their next move. It's all too much for Lucy and she starts to cry. Susan quickly comforts her to keep her silent.

There are a few moments of silence.]

LUCY

Maybe she's gone.

PETER

I suppose I'll go and have a look.

MR. BEAVER

No, you're no good to Narnia dead.

MRS. BEAVER

Neither are you, Beaver.

MR. BEAVER

Thanks, dear.

[Beaver climbs out to investigate. After a long pause, Beaver appears, startling them.]

LUCY

Ah!

MR. BEAVER

I hope you've been good, because there is someone here to see you.

[They exit and see Father Christmas standing there.]

LUCY

Merry Christmas, sir!

FATHER CHRISTMAS

It certainly is, Lucy. Thanks to you.

SUSAN

Look, I've put up with a lot since we got here. But this...?

PETER

We thought you were the Witch.

FATHER CHRISTMAS

Yes, sorry about that. *[looks back at his sleigh]* But in my defense, I have been driving one of those longer than the Witch.

SUSAN

I thought there was no Christmas in Narnia.

FATHER CHRISTMAS

There hasn't been for a hundred years. But the hope you have brought, your Majesties, is finally starting to weaken the Witch's power. Still, I dare say you could do with these!.

[He takes his bag, which is over his shoulder, and throws it to the ground.]

LUCY

Presents?

FATHER CHRISTMAS

Lucy, Eve's Daughter. These are for you. The juice of the fire flower. If you or one of your friends are wounded, one drop of this cordial will restore them. [hands her a bottled potion] And though I do not expect you to use it, this. [hands her a small knife]

LUCY

Well, I think I could be brave enough.

FATHER CHRISTMAS

I'm sure you could. But battles are ugly affairs. Eve's Daughter, Susan, trust in this bow, for it does not easily miss. [hands Susan a bow and arrow]

SUSAN

What happened to, "battles are ugly affairs"?

FATHER CHRISTMAS

And, though you don't seem to have trouble making yourself heard, this. [hands Susan a horn] When you put this horn to your lips and blow it, wherever you are...like a prayer, help will come.

SUSAN

Thanks.

FATHER CHRISTMAS

[hands Peter a sword and shield] And Peter, these are tools, not toys. The time to use them may be soon at hand. Like the armor of God, they will protect you. Bare them well! I best be off! The Witch's police are not far behind me. Winter is almost over, and things do pile up when you've been gone a hundred years. Long live Aslan! And Merry Christmas! [exits]

THE CHILDREN

Bye...Merry Christmas!

LUCY

Told you he was real!

PETER

Did you hear what he said...winter is almost over. You know what that means...

SUSAN

Wait, maybe we should think about this.

PETER

We don't have time.

SUSAN

I was just trying to be realistic.

PETER

No, you're trying to be smart...as usual! [SFX: sound of a wolf's howl]

SUSAN

Maybe we better be going.

[Blackout]

Act 2 Scene 2 Narnia – Witch's Castle "Turkish Delight"

[Edmund is walking through the courtyard of the castle and sees a stone statue of Giant Rumblebuffin. He walks further in and sees a stone lion. Edmund continues through the courtyard. He steps over what he thinks is a log of some sort...only to be lurched on by Maugrim, the wolf!]

MAUGRIM

Stand still stranger! Or you'll never move again! Who are you?

EDMUND

I'm a Son of Adam. I met the Queen in the woods!

[Maugrim gets off him.]

MAUGRIM

My apologies, fortunate favorite of the queen - or perhaps not so fortunate.

[Maugrim escorts Edmund into the throne room and exits.]

MAUGRIM

Wait here!

[Edmund sees the throne and sits on it longingly. Then the Witch comes up behind him, with Maugrim and the Dwarf, startling him.]

WHITE WITCH

You like it?

EDMUND

[jumping up] Ye...yes, your majesty!

WHITE WITCH

I thought you might. [sits on the throne]

WHITE WITCH

Tell me, your sisters, are they deaf?

EDMUND

No.

WHITE WITCH

And your brother, unintelligent?

EDMUND

Well I think so, but mom says...

WHITE WITCH

Then HOW DARE you come alone! Edmund, I ask so little of you.

EDMUND

They just don't listen to me!

WHITE WITCH

Couldn't even do that!

EDMUND

I...I did bring them halfway. They're at the house of the Beavers!

WHITE WITCH

Well...I guess you're not a total loss then.

EDMUND

Is there any chance I may have some more Turkish delight now?

WHITE WITCH

Ginnabrick, our guest is hungry.

GINNABRICK

This way...for your num nums... [forcing Edmund's hands behind him]

WHITE WITCH

Maugrim!!!! You know what to do...

[Maugrim lets out a howl]

MAUGRIM

After them...

[Edmund realizes the horrible truth that his family is in danger, as wolves dart out of the castle, heading for the Beavers' home.]

[Blackout]

Act 2 Scene 3 Narnia – The Woods Crossover "Are We There Yet?"

LUCY

How much longer 'til we're there? We've been walking for hours!

BEAVER

We're getting closer by the minute. Aslan's camp is near the Stone Table, just across the river.

MRS. BEAVER

[whispering to Beaver] Maybe we should take a break for the little ones.

MR. BEAVER

There's no time to waste, and Aslan and his army are waiting for us.

MRS. BEAVER

[to Lucy] How about a snack while we walk, dearie? Do you like sardines?

MR. BEAVER

Come on, humans, while we're still young.

PFTFR

[to Susan] If he tells me to hurry up one more time, I'm going to turn him into a big fluffy hat.

SUSAN

He IS getting kinda bossy...

[They exit]

Act 2 Scene 4 Narnia – The Castle Dungeon "Edmund Meets Tumnus"

[Edmund is now in chains in the Witch's dungeon. He attempts to eat the food he is given, but coughs and spits it out because of its taste. He then attempts to drink a cup, which is frozen, and throws it on the tray.]

MR. TUMNUS

[from the other prison room] If you're not gonna eat that... [Edmund gives him the food] I'd get up, but...my legs. [he is in shackles]

EDMUND

Mr...Tumnus?

MR. TUMNUS

You're Lucy Pevensie's brother?

EDMUND

I'm Edmund!

MR. TUMNUS

You have the same nose. Is your sister alright? [no answer] Is she safe?

EDMUND

I...I don't know!

[The White Witch and Dwarf enter. Edmund and Tumnus go back to their places.]

WHITE WITCH

My wolves tore that Beaver Dam apart. Your little family was nowhere to be found. [lifts <u>Edmund off the ground</u>] Where are they?!

EDMUND

I don't know...

WHITE WITCH

Then you are no longer any use to me... [throws Edmund down and raises her wand]

EDMUND

Wait! They said something about Aslan!

WHITE WITCH

Aslan?! Where?

MR. TUMNUS

He's a stranger here, Your Majesty. He can't be expected to know anything! [Ginarrbrick knocks Tumnus back.]

EDMUND

I left before I could hear anymore...I wanted to see you again.

WHITE WITCH

Guard! [Guard enters, speaking to Tumnus] Do you know why you are here?

MR. TUMNUS

Because I believe in a free Narnia.

WHITE WITCH

You're here because he [points at Edmund] turned you in...for sweeties. [turning to dwarf and guard] Take him [Edmund] upstairs and ready my sleigh. Edmund misses his family.

[They exit as the lights fade.]

Act 2 Scene 5 Narnia – Aslan's Camp "Meeting Aslan"

[Mythical creatures and animals fill the stage, preparing for battle, banners raised.A centaur sees the children in the distance and blows a horn, announcing their arrival.

Lucy waves to a dryad. Fauns, centaurs, satyrs, cheetahs, and other creatures stare at them in amazement as they walk through the camp.]

SUSAN

Why are they all staring at us?

LUCY

Maybe they think YOU look funny.

MR. BEAVER

[brushing her fur] Oh stop your fussing! You look lovely.

[The children reach a great tent, the pinnacle of the camp, guarded by the Centaur.

Peter draws out his sword.]

PETER

[to Oreius] We have come to see Aslan.

[Aslan's army faces the tent and they kneel. Aslan comes from the tent and the children kneel.]

ASLAN

Welcome Peter, Son of Adam. Welcome Susan and Lucy, daughters of Eve. Welcome Beavers. You have my thanks. But where is the fourth?

PETER

That's why we are here. We need your help. Our brother's been captured by the White Witch.

CROWD

Captured! How could this happen?

MR. BEAVER

He betrayed them, your Majesty!

OREIUS

Then he has betrayed us all!

ASLAN

Peace, Oreius. I'm sure there's an explanation.

PETER

It is my fault really. I was too hard on him.

SUSAN

[putting her hand on Peter's shoulder] We all were.

LUCY

Sir, he's our brother!

ASLAN

I know, dear, and that makes the betrayal all the worse. It may be harder than you think. Meanwhile, let a feast of celebration be prepared for our honored guests. [The crowd cheers and exits to prepare the feast.] Mr. and Mrs. Beaver?

BEAVERS

Yes sir?

ASLAN

Take Susan and Lucy in the tent to change and rest as the others prepare the feast. Peter and I will join you later.

[Beavers, Susan, and Lucy exit. Peter and Aslan wander to a quiet spot.]

ASLAN

Off in the distance to the East, that is Cair Paravel of the four thrones, one of which YOU must sit on as High King.

PETER

[. . .]

ASLAN

You doubt the prophecy?

PETER

No, that's just it...I'm not who you think I am!

ASLAN

You are Peter Pevensie, formerly of Finchley. You once threatened to turn your friend Beaver into a hat. *[he laughs]* Peter, there is an evil more powerful than any of us that rules over Narnia. It defines right from wrong and governs all our destinies. Yours and mine.

PETER

But I couldn't even protect my own family.

ASLAN

You've brought them safely this far.

PETER

Not all of them.

ASLAN

Peter, I will do what I can to help your brother. But I need you to consider what I ask of you. I too want my family safe.

[SFX: the distant sound of a horn.]

PETER

What was that?

ASLAN

Your sister's horn.

PETER

Father Christmas told her to blow it when she was in trouble.

[They exit]

Act 2 Scene 6 Narnia – Aslan's Camp "Peter Is Tested"

[Two wolves have entered the camp, surrounding Susan, Lucy and the Beavers.]

VARDAN

Please don't run. We're very tired and we prefer to kill you quickly.

MAUGRIM

[circling them] So the great Aslan has returned? My queen will be interested in this news. But before I go, I'm afraid your time has come to return to the dust by which you were formed.

[Peter and Aslan enter with a roar. Aslan pins Vardan to the ground, and Peter draws his sword to Maugrim.]

MAUGRIM

Put that down, boy. Someone could get hurt.

MR. BEAVER

Run him through!

MAUGRIM

Leave now while you can, and your brother leaves with you.

SUSAN

Stop Peter! Maybe we should listen to him.

MAUGRIM

Smart girl.

MR. BEAVER

Don't listen to him! Kill him! Kill him now!

MAUGRIM

Quiet! This isn't your war.

SUSAN

Look, just because some man in a red suit hands you a sword, it doesn't make you a hero! So just drop it!

MAUGRIM

What's it gonna be, Son of Adam? I won't wait forever.

MR. BEAVER

Peter, gut him while you have a chance!

[Hearing the ruckus, Oreius and Cheetah enter.]

ASLAN

Stand down. This is Peter's battle.

[Vardan and Peter circle and Vardan attacks Peter. They both lay silent on the floor.

<u>Everyone thinks Peter is dead.</u>]

SUSAN AND LUCY

[Adlib] Peter...no!

[Susan and Lucy run to Peter and see he is alive. They show a look of disgust in response to the dead wolf. Aslan releases the other wolf, and it runs away.]

ASLAN

Follow him! He'll lead you to Edmund. [Oreius and Cheetah follow the wolf.] Peter, clean your sword and kneel. [Peter wipes his "bloody" sword on his shirt and kneels at the foot of Aslan. Aslan places a paw on Peter's shoulder.]

ASLAN

Rise, Sir Peter Wolfsbane, Knight of Narnia. Your new name will tell the world that you destroyed the Witch's great wolf.

[Peter stands and places his sword back in its sheath. Lucy and Susan run and embrace Peter.]

ASLAN

And now, let's go to the pavilion and commence our celebration dinner. If all goes well, they will return with your brother before nightfall.

[Blackout]

Act 2 Scene 7 Narnia "Edmund Rescued"

[Edmund leads the sleigh as the Witch and her dwarf ride impatiently. Edmund is panting with exhaustion.]

WHITE WITCH

At this pace, it will be difficult to reach the Stone Table before the humans do – unless they were delayed along the way.

EDMUND

[dropping to his knees] Please, Your Majesty, can't we rest – just for a bit?

WHITE WITCH

No, you fool. We must continue to move ahead. [Edmund delays] I said "move".

[Vardan enters]

WHITE WITCH

What's this? Where is Maugrim? [Vardan is catching his breath.] Speak, I say!

VARDAN

Your Majesty...the other son of Adam...has slain your beloved Maugrim.

WHITE WITCH

How can this be?

VARDAN

At the bidding of As...Aslan.

WHITE WITCH

Do not dare speak his name to me.

DWARF

Now the prophecy WILL surely come true.

WHITE WITCH

No! There are four thrones in Cair Paravel. If only three are occupied, the prophecy can never be fulfilled, and HE can never rule over Narnia.

DWARF

Then we better do what we have to do at once.

WHITE WITCH

Untie him.

[The Dwarf releases Edmund from the harness. Vardan goes on lookout for Aslan's army who had been following him.]

EDMUND

What are you going to do to me?

WHITE WITCH

The very same thing that your wretched brother did to my captain.

ASLANS ARMY

[Adlib] There they are! After them! Get the boy!

VARDAN

Retreat! We are out-numbered...

[Vardan, the Dwarf and the Witch escape to hide. Edmund faints. Aslan's Army enters.]

ASLANS ARMY

[Adlib] Where did they go? Come out and fight, etc. [They circle Edmund who is lying on the floor.]

OREIUS

Is he dead?

ANIMAL 1

He's alright.

ANIMAL 2

I think he's only fainted.

OREIUS

Quickly, let's get the boy back to Aslan before the Witch returns.

[They pick up Edmund and exit. The Witch, Vardan and the Dwarf who have been looking on, re-enter as Aslan's army leaves.]

DWARF

What now, Your Majesty?

WHITE WITCH

Aslan, yes I can speak the name...will soon be mine. Perhaps he has forgotten, but the Deep Magic is on my side. Vardan, summon my troops! [Vardan exits] Ginnabrick, we must call upon our allies...to meet at once! The Ghouls, the Boggles, the Ogres. Bring forth the Cruels, the Spectres and the Hags. If it is a war that Aslan wants – then it is a war that Aslan shall get!

Act 2 Scene 8A Narnia – Aslan's Camp "Edmund Returns"

[Peter, Susan and Lucy are at Aslan's camp at his side.]

PETER

I'm worried, Aslan. We should have gone with the others to help rescue Ed.

ASLAN

No, we cannot put to chance losing any more of you. I have every confidence in those who followed the wolf. [Voices of a crowd are heard off-stage.]

SUSAN

Listen, I think someone is coming.

LUCY

Is Edmund with them?

PETER

I can't tell. [Aslan's army enters, with Edmund at the rear.] Yes, I think he is.

LUCY

Edmund! [gives Edmund a hug]

EDMUND

Hello...

SUSAN

What happened?

PETER

Ed, are you alright?

EDMUND

The Queen...I mean the Witch, she...she...it was awful [starts to get emotional]

ASLAN

It's alright, my son. What's done is done. There is no reason to bring up the past with your brother.

EDMUND

I'm sorry, Lu.

LUCY

It's alright, Edmund.

SUSAN

We're glad your safe.

PETER

Welcome back, brother! [The children embrace.]

SUSAN

So, can we go home now?

PETER

YOU can. I promised I'd keep you three safe, but there's no reason I can't stay and help.

LUCY

But they need us...all four of us!

PETER

Lucy, it's too dangerous. Edmund was almost killed!

EDMUND

Which is why we have to stay. I've seen what the White Witch can do, and I've helped her do it, and we can't leave these people behind to suffer for it.

[Beaver runs in]

MR. BEAVER

Peter, Susan - It seems the welcome party is over...you better come quick! The White Witch has requested a meeting with Aslan...she's on her way!

Act 2 Scene 8B Narnia – Aslan's Camp "The Exchange"

DWARF

Make way for the Queen of Narnia! Bow down to your queen.

[The White Witch arrives at the camp with a host of her crew, carried in on a palanquin. The two camps split, and the White Witch is lowered to the ground in front of Aslan.]

WHITE WITCH

You have a traitor in your midst, Aslan.

[Everyone gasps.]

ASLAN

His offense was not against you.

WHITE WITCH

Have you forgotten the laws upon which Narnia was built?

ASLAN

Do not cite the teachings to me, Witch. I was there when it was written.

WHITE WITCH

Then you will remember that every traitor belongs to me. [turns to crowd] That boy [points to Edmund] must die on the stone table. His blood is my property.

PETER

[drawing his sword] Try and take him then.

WHITE WITCH

Do you think that a mere force can deny me my right, little king? Aslan knows that unless I have blood as the law demands, all of Narnia will be overturned and perish in fire and water. You dare not refuse me.

ASLAN

Enough! I shall talk with you alone.

[The Witch follows Aslan into the tent. There is a long pause and time passes with shift of light.]

LUCY

Oh. Edmund!

SUSAN

Why did we ever leave that wardrobe?

EDMUND

I wish we could go back.

PETER

So do I. But I'm not sure we could find our way. At any rate, we're needed here.

[The Witch exits the tent, followed by Aslan. She returns to her palanquin.]

ASLAN

The Witch has renounced her claim on the son of Adam's blood. Edmund is free.

[Narnians cheer!]

WHITE WITCH

How will I know your promise will be kept?

[Aslan roars. The White Witch falls into her seat. The Narnians laugh.

The White Witch leaves with her troupe.]

SUSAN

Aslan, what did she mean? What promise did you make?

ASLAN

Do not be concerned for that, for it will be revealed in time. Now all of you must go. Head to the fields of Beruna. There you shall camp tonight and will be safe from those who wish to harm you.

PETER

Are you not going with us?

ASLAN

No. The Witch has business in these parts. When she is finished, Peter, you and the others must be prepared for anything. Even battle.

PETER

But you will be here to help us, won't you?

ASLAN

In time. Now GO! All of you, go! You must get a good night's rest to be ready for whatever tomorrow may bring.

[Worried and anxious, all exit to leave, following Peter and Edmund's lead...all except Lucy and Susan who stay hidden, watching Aslan pace slowly.]

Act 2 Scene 8C Narnia – Aslan's Camp "In the Garden"

ASLAN

[sensing their presence] Children, why didn't you go with the others?

LUCY

We're very worried, Aslan.

SUSAN

Please, Aslan. Couldn't we stay with you for a while?

ASLAN

I would be glad of the company for a short walk. But when I tell you to leave me, you must do as I command.

LUCY

We will.

[They walk for a while.]

SUSAN

Aslan, what's wrong?

LUCY

Are you ill?

ASLAN

No, I am sad and lonely. Lay your hands on me so that I can feel you close.

[They walk for a while more, the scene changes behind them, and they pause.]

ASLAN

It is time. From here on, I must go on alone. You have to trust me, for this must be done. Thank you, Susan. Thank you, Lucy. And farewell. [He exits and they follow.]

[Blackout]

Act 2 Scene 9A Narnia – Stone Table "Aslan's Death"

[The lights rise as the Witch and her mob surround the Stone Table, awaiting Aslan's arrival.]

WHITE WITCH

Behold, the great lion.

[General Otmin pokes Aslan with his axe. Aslan growls a little. Otmin looks at the Witch. She nods. Otmin turns back and strikes Aslan.]

GINARRBRIK

Here kitty, kitty. Do you want some milk?

[The mob taunts and strikes Aslan as he walks by.]

MOB

[adlib] The fool is here. King of the jungle. Is this what we were afraid of? Kill him!

[Lucy and Susan watch from afar.]

LUCY & SUSAN

[simultaneously] Lucy - Why doesn't he fight back? Susan - How could they?

WHITE WITCH

Bind him! [more jeers and catcalls as they bind him] Bring him to me.

[The creatures drag Aslan to the Stone Table and tie him down.]

WHITE WITCH

You know, Aslan, I'm a little disappointed in you. Did you honestly think that by giving your life you would save the humans? Ha! You are giving up your life and saving no one. So much for love. *[standing]* Tonight, the Deep Magic will be appeased. But tomorrow, we will take Narnia, forever!

[Mob cheers]

WHITE WITCH

In that knowledge...Despair...and DIE!!!!!!

[She plunges in the knife. Aslan growls in pain and his eyes slowly close.]

WHITE WITCH

The great cat is DEAD!!

[The Mob cheers loudly.]

WHITE WITCH

General, gather your army and prepare for battle. However short it may be.

[Otmin lets out a huge roar and the mob scurries away as Aslan lies lifeless on the table.]

Act 2 Scene 9B Narnia – Stone Table "Aslan Resurrected"

[After the White Witch and creatures are gone, the girls rush up, cry, and lean on Aslan.

Lucy gets an idea and unscrews the lid to her potion.]

SUSAN

It's too late. He's gone. I'm sure he knew what he was doing. We have to go.

LUCY

We can't just leave him here!

SUSAN

Lucy, there's not time. We have to tell the others.

LUCY

I can't leave him yet.

SUSAN

Well, just for a short while.

LUCY

He's so cold.

SUSAN

Here, grab this. [They take a nearby banner, ripping it in two, and cover Aslan.]

[Day turns into night as Susan and Lucy fall asleep, cradling Aslan's body.

As a new day dawns, Susan awakens.]

SUSAN

Wake up, Lu. [Lucy wakes] We really have to go. We've been here far too long and never should have fallen asleep.

LUCY

What are we going to do?

SUSAN

I don't know but we have to tell the others. The White Witch could be back any minute. We've got to get back to Peter and Edmund and try to find our way back home.

[They start to exit and hear the ground shake. The Stone Table breaks and Aslan is gone.]

LUCY

Susan!

SUSAN

What has she done? Where have they taken him?

[To the shock of the girls, Aslan re-appears.]

ASLAN

Why are you looking for the dead among the living?

SUSAN AND LUCY

ASLAN!

[Aslan laughs.]

SUSAN

We saw the Witch, the knife!?!

LUCY

We saw you die!

ASLAN

If the Witch knew the true meaning of sacrifice, she might have interpreted the Deep Magic a little differently. For she would know that if a willing victim who had committed no treachery died in a traitor's stead, the Stone Table would crack, and death itself would begin to unwind.

SUSAN

Peter and Edmund are readying the troops for war.

LUCY

[drawing knife] We have to help them.

ASLAN

We will, but not alone. Now, stay by my side! We have a long way to go, and little time to get there. And you might want to cover your ears. ROAR!!!!!!!!!!!!

Act 2 Scene 10A Narnia – Aslan's Camp "The Battle"

[Peter, Edmund, and Oreius stand with the Narnians, ready for battle.]

EDMUND

[to Peter] Aslan isn't here, so you'll have to lead us. Peter, there's a whole army with us, and they are ready to follow you.

PETER

I don't know that I can.

EDMUND

Aslan believed you could. And so do I.

GRYPHON

They come, Your Highness, in numbers and weapons far greater than our own.

OREIUS

Numbers do not win a battle.

PETER

No, but I bet they help.

[The Witch's army arrives.]

PETER

Are you with me?

OREIUS

To the death.

WHITE WITCH

I take no interest in prisoners. Kill them all.

[The Witch's army charges.]

PETER

For Narnia!! And for Aslan!!

[Peter's army cheers and rushes forward. At last, the two armies meet and begin the battle for Narnia.]

BATTLE 1

[A sword fight commences. Eventually the Witch and her army seem as though they are winning.]

PETER

Ed! There are too many of them! Go! Get out of here! Retreat!

[Narnians begin to retreat]

MR. BEAVER

Come on, you heard him!

[Edmund and Mr. Beaver start to leave. But Edmund looks and sees the Witch with her wand, heading towards Peter.]

MR. BEAVER

Peter said to go!

EDMUND

Peter's not King yet!

[Edmund rushes down the hill and swings at the Witch. She dodges. Then she tries to turn him into stone and he dodges. He breaks her wand. Using the remains of her wand, the Witch throws Edmund's sword out of the way.]

PETER

Edmund!!

[Edmund falls down. Peter stabs an opponent on the ground and then rushes to meet the Witch. The Witch picks up Edmund's sword and waits for Peter. He runs up and they start fighting. They hear a roar and look behind them. Aslan and the girls have come, bringing an army with them.]

WITCH

Impossible!

BATTLE 2

[Peter and the Witch continue to duel. Aslan's army begins to overthrow the Witch's army with a newfound hope. Aslan takes on the Witch and overtakes her to her death, and all is silenced as the remainder of the Witch's army escapes.]

WITCH'S ARMY

[adlib] She's dead! Retreat! Fall back! Head for the caves!

ASLAN

It is finished.

Act 2 Scene 10B Narnia – Aslan's Camp "A Coronation"

[The crowd cheers "Victory" as The Pevensies reunite.]

ASLAN

Lucy, minister to the wounded.

LUCY

But what can I do?

ASLAN

Have you forgotten your gift? [a brief pause as she takes out her bottle]

LUCY

The cordial that Father Christmas gave me, a few drops can help restore one's health...

[Lucy and Susan go and revive those who were slain.]

PETER

[to Edmund] When are you ever going to do are you're told?

[Laughing and hugging, Peter embraces Edmund.]

LUCY

I was so hoping to see Mr. Tumnus among you.

ANIMAL 1

As was I.

ANIMAL 2

I thought I saw him among the rescued at the Witch's castle.

ANIMAL 3

As did I.

ASLAN

Peter, you are to be commended. You fought a valiant fight waiting for us to arrive.

PETER

Edmund is the real hero. If he hadn't destroyed the witch's magic wand, she would have turned us all into stone.

EDMUND

I'm no hero. It was the least I could do after all I had done.

ASLAN

All have done wrong, Edmund, at one time or another – but to acknowledge your error, and try to do better, is the best way to right that wrong. And that is what you have done.

LUCY

Aslan, is Mr. Tumnus alright?

ASLAN

I'm sure he is. Now, the only duty remaining from our victory is to crown the new rulers of Narnia. I wish I could crown them here on this very ground, but we shall have to wait until we reach Cair Paravel. That is where the four crowns lie.

TUMNUS

[entering] No, they are not my Lord. They are here.

LUCY

Mr. Tumnus! [They embrace.]

TUMNUS

After you freed me from the Witch's castle, I ran as fast as my hooves would carry me so that I could get the crowns. I suspected they were needed here.

ANIMAL 3

I suspect you just wanted to avoid the battle.

TUMNUS

What good would a faun have done? I'm Tumnus the Trembler, not Tumnus the Terrible.

ASLAN

Thank you, Tumnus, for your thoughtfulness, whichever the motive. And now let the coronation begin. *[motions for the children to step forward]* Bring forth the crowns.

[Tumnus brings the crowns.]

ASLAN

To the glistening eastern sea, I give you Queen Lucy, the Valiant. [Tumnus crowns her.]

NARNIANS

Queen Lucy!

ASLAN

To the great western woods, King Edmund, the Just. [Tumnus crowns him.]

NARNIANS

King Edmund!

ASLAN

To the radiant southern sun, Queen Susan, the Gentle. [Tumnus crowns her.]

NARNIANS

Queen Susan!

ASLAN

And to the clear northern skies, King Peter, the Magnificent. [Tumnus crowns him.]

NARNIANS

King Peter!

ASLAN

Once a king or queen of Narnia, always a king or queen.

NARNIANS

Long live the Kings and Queens of Narnia! [They cheer as the lights fade.]

Act 2 Scene 11 Narnia – Many Years Later at the Lamppost "The Chase"

OLDER LUCY

Come on, the white stag is just beyond that thicket.

[The children, adults now, run through the forest chasing a stag.

Peter stops to catch his breath.]

OLDER EDMUND

You alright there, Peter?

OLDER PETER

Not as young as I used to be.

OLDER LUCY

Come on, Ed.

OLDER EDMUND

Just catching our breath, Lu.

OLDER LUCY

What did he say, Susan?

OLDER SUSAN

You girls stay at the castle, I'll go get the stag myself.

OLDER PETER

What is this place?

OLDER SUSAN

It seems like a dream...

OLDER LUCY

Or a dream of a dream...Spare Oom. [Lucy runs off.]

OLDER PETER

Not again!

LUCY

Come on!

EDMUND

She is always running off!

PETER

These aren't branches...

SUSAN

They're coats.

CHILDREN

[adlib] Stop pushing...ahh...

[Wardrobe door flies open and all four fall on the floor. The door to the room opens and the professor walks in with the ball.]

Wardrobe in Children's Study

PROFESSOR

There you are! Now what were children doing in the wardrobe?

PETER

You wouldn't believe us if we told you!

[The professor throws the ball to Peter.]

PROFESSOR

[with a twinkle in his eye] Try me!

END OF ACT 2

BOWS