



# FILM TRANSCRIPT



(Transcribed from memory. Accuracy is not guaranteed.)

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**Scene: Caspian Flees**

*The night sky. Pan down to a wide shot of the Telmarine castle. Zoom in to Prunaprismia screaming. She gives birth and hugs her baby.*

*Glozelle walks outside to where Miraz is looking out the window.*

**Glozelle:** Lord Miraz, you have a son.

**Miraz:** The heavens have blessed us. ... You know your orders, General Glozelle.

**Glozelle:** Yes, my lord.

*A Telmarine soldier paces the hallway. A cloaked figure quietly sneaks in, pulls the drapes away, and puts his hand over Caspian's mouth. Caspian awakens startled, and looks up to see that it's Doctor Cornelius. Caspian relaxes.*

**Caspian:** Five more minutes.

**Doctor Cornelius:** You won't be watching the stars tonight, my prince. Come, we must hurry.

*Cornelius pulls Caspian out of bed and to a wardrobe in the corner of the room.*

**Caspian:** Professor, what is going on?

**Doctor Cornelius:** You're aunt has given birth... to a son.

*Doctor Cornelius steps into the wardrobe, and Caspian follows. He leaves the door open a crack, and looks out. Glozelle and his men surround Caspian's bed, and begin firing arrows. They see that the bed is empty.*

*Caspian and Doctor Cornelius race down a winding stairway. Caspian finds a sword and gets onto his horse, Destier.*

**Doctor Cornelius:** You must make for the woods.

**Caspian:** The woods?

**Doctor Cornelius:** They won't follow you there.

*Cornelius hands a wrapped object to Caspian.*

**Doctor Cornelius:** It has taken me many years to find it. Do not use it except at your greatest need.

**Caspian:** Will I ever see you again?

**Doctor Cornelius:** I hope so, my dear prince. There is so much I meant to tell you. Everything you know is about to change.

*They hear something.*

**Doctor Cornelius:** Now go!

*Caspian rides away as Doctor Cornelius looks on. Caspian rides through the courtyard and knocks over a soldier. He crosses the bridge. Looking back, he sees fireworks going up.*

**Telmarine Crier (Douglas Gresham?):** Prunaprismia has blessed Lord Miraz with a son!

*CREDITS: Based on the book by C.S. Lewis*

*Telmarine soldiers on cavalry pursue Caspian. The prince rides into the woods. Glozelle enters, but the others hesitate, staring up at the trees. Glozelle rides back to them.*

**Glozelle:** Which of you superstitious old women would like to spend the night in a cell?

*They all enter the woods. Caspian safely crosses a river. When the soldiers cross, one of them is washed away. Caspian looks back and doesn't seem them. When he looks forward again, he sees a branch— too late. Caspian is knocked off his horse and dragged. After a struggle, he manages to get his foot out of the stirrup. He lies there for a while, and then sits up. He looks around. Suddenly, a door in the tree on his right opens. Two dwarfs step out and notice Caspian.*

**Nikabrik:** He has seen us!

*Trumpkin draws his sword and runs toward Caspian. Then, seeing the horn, he stops. Trumpkin looks over and sees Telmarine soldiers approaching. He looks back at Nikabrik...*

**Trumpkin:** Take care of him!

*Trumpkin rushes towards the Telmarines with his sword drawn. Caspian grabs the horn...*

**Nikabrik:** No!



*...and blows. Nikabrik hits him...*

### Scene: Railway Station

*\*Car horn\**

*A driver slams on his breaks to avoid hitting Lucy.*

**Driver:** Watch where you're going!

**Lucy:** I'm sorry.

*Lucy races across the street. Susan is reading a magazine. A boy walks up...*

**Geeky boy:** You go to St. Finbars.

**Susan:** That's right.

**Geeky boy:** I go to Hendon House across the road. I've seen you... sitting by yourself.

**Susan:** Yes well, I prefer to be left alone.

**Geeky boy:** Me too!

*Susan rolls her eyes.*

**Geeky boy:** What's your name?

**Susan:** ... Phyllis.

**Lucy (OS):** Susan!

*Lucy runs up.*

**Lucy:** You'd better come quick!

*Susan and Lucy run across the street. A stone lion stands outside the station.*

*Inside, a couple bullies are fighting Peter. Edmund runs in and joins the fight.*

**Lucy:** Edmund!

*Soldiers break it up.*

**Soldier (to Peter):** Act your age!

*Edmund sets down some luggage.*

**Edmund:** You're welcome.

**Peter:** I had it sorted.

**Susan:** What was it this time?

**Peter:** He bumped me.

**Lucy:** So you hit him?

**Peter:** No. After he bumped me, he tried to get to apologize. That's when I hit him.

**Susan:** Why can't you just walk away?

**Peter:** I shouldn't have to! Don't you ever get tired of being treated like a kid?

**Edmund:** Uh, we are kids.

**Peter:** Well I wasn't always. ... It has been a year. How long does he expect us to wait?

**Susan:** I think it's time to accept the fact that we live here. It's no use pretending any different.

*Susan looks up and notices the geeky boy approaching.*

**Susan:** Oh no. ... Pretend like you're talking to me.

**Edmund:** We are talking to you.

**Lucy:** Ow!

*Lucy jumps up.*

**Susan:** Be quiet, Lucy.

**Lucy:** Something pinched me!

**Peter:** Hey, stop pulling!

**Edmund:** I'm not touching you!

**Susan:** What is that?

*A train starts moving past.*

**Lucy:** It feels like magic.

**Susan:** Quick, everybody hold hands.

**Edmund (to Peter):** I'm not holding your hand!



*Peter grabs Edmund's hand. The train races past and the bricks are pulled away. The luggage, the seat, the platform, and the station completely vanish. The four children find themselves on a beach. They step out into the sunlight. Susan and Lucy smile at each other, and run off. Peter and Edmund follow. They jump into the water and start playing. Then, Edmund looks up.*

**Edmund:** Where do you suppose we are?

**Peter:** Well, where do you think?

**Edmund:** Well, I don't remember any ruins in Narnia.

*The Pevensies look up and see the ruins.*

### **Scene: The Ruins**

*They explore the ruins. Lucy finds an apple and takes a bite. Peter walks up some steps and looks around. Lucy stares at the water.*

**Lucy:** I wonder who lived here.

*Susan notices something on the ground and picks it up.*

**Susan:** I think we did.

*The four children look at the golden chess knight that Susan has found.*

**Edmund:** Hey, that's mine...from my chess set.

**Peter:** Which chess set?

**Edmund:** Well, I didn't exactly have a solid gold chess set in Finchley, did I?

*Lucy looks over at the ruined dais.*

**Lucy:** It can't be.

**Peter:** Lucy!

*Lucy runs over to the dais and they all follow.*

**Lucy:** Don't you see?

**Peter:** What?

**Lucy:** Imagine walls. ... And columns there... and a glass roof.

*They look.*

**Peter:** Cair Paravel.

### **Scene: Telmarine Council**



*Glozelle and his men ride back across the bridge.*

*Miraz stands on a balcony with Prunaprismia, the baby in his arms. He spies Glozelle and his men returning, and hands the baby to her. He walks into the stables.*

**Glozelle:** Wait, my lord! It is not what you think.

**Miraz:** Then what is it?

**Glozelle:** We're not exactly sure.

*Glozelle nods to a soldier, who then removes the cloth on a horse. Miraz' eyes widen.*

**Miraz:** Impossible.

*Miraz and Glozelle exchange glances.*

*In the Great Hall, the Telmarine lords debate.*

**Sopespian:** I warned this council when it put its trust in Miraz... there would be consequences.

**Council Member:** No, no. We cannot accuse the Lord Protector without proof!

**Council Member:** How long are we going to continue to hide behind that excuse? Until every seat in this chamber is empty?

*The doors open and Miraz enters.*

**Miraz:** Lords of the council, my apologies for being late. I was not aware we were in session.

**Sopespian:** No doubt you were otherwise occupied.

**Miraz:** My lord?

**Council Member:** Ever since the death of Caspian the ninth, you have behaved as if you were king. And now it seems behind these walls, even Prince Caspian has gone missing.

**Sopespian:** My deepest condolences, Lord Miraz. Imagine losing your nephew, the rightful heir to the throne, on the very night your wife has blessed you with a son.

**Miraz:** Thank you, Lord Sopespian. Your compassion is a boon in such troubled times.

**Sopespian:** I trust you can tell us how such a tragedy could have occurred.

**Miraz:** That is the most disturbing news of all. Our beloved Caspian was abducted... by Narnians!

**Council Member 2:** You go too far, Miraz! You expect us to stand by while you blame such a blatant crime on fairytales?

*Miraz signals to Glozelle, and he opens the door. Two soldiers bring in Trumpkin. The Telmarine lords gasp.*



**Miraz:** We forget, my lords... Narnia was once a savage land. Fearsome creatures roamed free. Much of our forefather's blood was shed to exterminate this vermin. ... Or so we thought. But while we've been bickering amongst ourselves, they've been breeding, like cockroaches under a rock. Growing stronger. Watching us. Waiting to STRIKE!

*Miraz hits Trumpkin, which displaces the gag.*

**Trumpkin:** And you wonder why we don't like you.

**Miraz:** Well I intend to strike back. Even if I have to cut down the entire forest. I assure you. I will find Prince Caspian, and finish what our ancestors began.

### Scene: The Ancient Treasure House

*Edmund bends down and looks at something.*

**Edmund:** Catapults.

**Peter:** What?

**Edmund:** This didn't just happen. Cair Paravel was attacked.



*The boys run over to a wall and start moving it to reveal a door behind it. They break the door down. Peter tears off a piece of his short and wraps it around a stick.*

**Peter:** I don't suppose you have any matches in there, do you?

**Edmund:** No... but would this help?

*Edmund pulls an electric torch (flashlight) out his bag.*

**Peter (smiling):** You might've mentioned that a bit sooner!

*The Pevensies step inside with Edmund leading the way. Lucy pauses when she sees the treasure chamber, and their four chests below. They rush down the stairs.*

**Peter:** I can't believe it. It's all still here.

*They all run over to their chests. Lucy pulls out a dress.*

**Lucy:** I was so tall.

**Susan:** Well, you were older then.

**Edmund:** As opposed to hundreds of years later... when you're younger.

*Peter blows the dust away from the item in his hands, and we see the image of a Lion on a large gold plate. He looks up to see the statue standing behind his chest, and slowly walks towards it.*

**Lucy (OS):** What is it?

**Susan:** My horn. I must've left it on my saddle the day we went back.

*Peter slowly opens his chest, takes out his sword and draws it.*

**Peter (reading the inscription):** "When Aslan bears his teeth, winter meets its death."

**Lucy:** "And when he shakes his mane, we shall have spring again." Everyone we knew... Mr. Tumnus and the Beavers... they're all gone.

**Peter:** I think it's time we found out what's going on.

### Scene: Rescuing Trumpkin

*Two soldiers row down the river. One looks at Trumpkin, who is bound and gagged.*

**Soldier #1:** He won't stop staring

**Soldier #2:** So don't look.

*The dwarf continues to stare.*

**Soldier #1:** Here's fine.

*They both lift Trumpkin. Then, an arrow hits the side of the boat. The Pevensies run up and draw their weapons. Susan quickly puts another arrow to the string.*

**Susan:** Drop him!

**Trumpkin (muffled):** "Drop him"?



*The soldiers drop the dwarf into the water. One of them picks up a crossbow, and Susan shoots him. The other jumps into the water and swims away. The dwarf sinks to the bottom, and Peter dives in and pulls him to shore. Edmund pulls the boat in. Lucy cuts the dwarf's bonds with her dagger. He pulls the gag off and says...*

**Trumpkin:** "Drop him"?! That's the best you can come up with?

**Susan:** A simple thank-you would suffice.

**Trumpkin:** They were doing fine drowning me without your help.

**Peter:** Maybe we should have let them.

**Lucy:** Why were they trying to kill you anyway?

**Trumpkin:** They're Telmarines. That's what they do.

**Edmund:** Telmarines? In Narnia?

**Trumpkin:** Where have you been for the last few hundred years?

**Lucy:** It's a bit of a long story.

*Susan hands Peter's sword back to him. Trumpkin notices the hilt and looks up at Peter. He surveys the four of them.*

**Trumpkin:** Oh, you've got to be kidding me. You're it? You're the kings and queens of old?

**Peter:** High King Peter... the Magnificent.

*Peter holds out his hand.*

**Susan:** You probably could have left out the last bit.

**Trumpkin (chuckling):** Probably.

**Peter:** You might be surprised.

*Peter draws his sword.*

**Trumpkin:** Oh, you don't want to do that, boy.

**Peter:** Not me. Him.

*Peter looks at Edmund who draws his sword. Peter hands his sword to Trumpkin. He takes it and then the sword drops in the sand. Edmund smiles at Peter. Suddenly, Trumpkin knocks Edmund's sword away and swings. Edmund ducks, and Trumpkin hits him in the face. Edmund backs off.*

**Lucy:** Edmund!

**Trumpkin:** Aww, you alright?

*They circle around and continue fighting. Trumpkin slashes at Edmund's feet, but he jumps with both feet off the ground so that the blow goes under them. A few seconds later, the Dwarf's sword flies out of his grip. Trumpkin stares, and falls down in the sand.*

**Trumpkin:** Beards and bedsteads! Maybe that horn worked after all.

**Susan:** What horn?

### **Scene: Caspian Wakes Up**

*Caspian, with his head bandaged, opens his eyes. He takes off the bandage and gets up.*

**Nikabrik (OS):** This bread is so stale.

**Trufflehunter (OS):** I'll just get him some soup then.

**Nikabrik (OS):** You said you were going to get rid of him.

**Trufflehunter (OS):** No, I said I'd take care of him.

**Nikabrik (OS):** Well, I don't think I hit him hard enough.

**Trufflehunter (OS):** Nikabrik, he's just a boy!

**Nikabrik:** He's a Telmarine, not some lost puppy!

**Trumpkin:** We can't kill him now, not after bandaging its head. It would be like murdering a guest.

**Nikabrik:** Ah, and how do you think his friends are treating their guest?

**Trufflehunter:** Trumpkin knew what he was doing.

*Caspian bolts for the door, making Trufflehunter drop the bowl of soup. Nikabrik stands Caspian's the way. Caspian pulls a hot poker from the fire and blocks Nikabrik's blows.*

**Nikabrik:** See? I told you we should've killed him!

**Trufflehunter:** You know why we can't!

**Caspian:** If you're taking a vote, I'm with him.

**Nikabrik:** We can't let him go! He has seen us!

*Nikabrik swings his sword a few more times, but Caspian blocks him.*

**Trufflehunter:** That's enough, Nikabrik! Or do I have to sit on your head again?

*Nikabrik stops.*

**Trufflehunter:** Now, look what you made me do! I spent half the morning on that soup.

**Caspian:** Wh-what are you?

**Trufflehunter:** It's funny. You'd think more people would recognize a badger when they saw one.

**Caspian:** No, I mean... You're Narnians. You're supposed to be extinct.

**Nikabrik:** Sorry to disappoint you.

*Trufflehunter returns with more soup.*



**Trufflehunter:** Here we are. Still hot.

**Nikabrik:** Since when did we become a boarding house for Telmarine soldiers?

**Caspian:** I'm not a soldier! I'm Prince Caspian... the tenth.

**Nikabrik:** What are you doing here?

**Caspian:** Running away. My uncle has always wanted my throne. I suppose I have only lived this long because he did not have an heir of his own.

**Trufflehunter:** Well, this changes things.

**Nikabrik:** Yes... It means we won't have to kill you ourselves.

**Caspian:** You're right.

*Caspian gets up and starts putting on his armor.*

**Trufflehunter:** Where are you going?

**Caspian:** My uncle will not stop until I am dead.

**Trufflehunter:** Wait, you're meant to save us! Don't you know what this is?

*Caspian stares at the horn in Trufflehunter's hands.*

### Scene: Cornelius Arrested

*Doctor Cornelius walks into his study and sees Miraz standing there, reading.*

**Miraz:** You have quite a library, Doctor.

**Doctor Cornelius:** Is there anything in particular you seek, my lord?

**Miraz:** I think I already found what I'm looking for...

*Miraz sticks Susan's arrow into the desk.*

**Miraz:** ... in one of my soldiers!

*Cornelius looks at the arrow, which is sticking into a picture of the four kings and queens of old in a book. Miraz sits down and puts his feet up.*

**Miraz:** What do you know of Queen Susan's horn?

**Doctor Cornelius:** It was said to be magic.

**Miraz:** Magic?

**Doctor Cornelius:** The Narnians believed it could summon their kings and queens of old. At least, such was the superstition.

**Miraz:** And what does Caspian know of this superstition?

**Doctor Cornelius:** My lord, you forbade me from mentioning the old tales.

**Miraz:** So I did.

*Cornelius noticed Glozelle standing outside the door.*

**Doctor Cornelius:** I will say this. If Caspian does know of the deep magic, my lord would have good reason to be nervous.

*The soldiers arrest Cornelius. Glozelle and Sopespian stand in the hallway and watch.*

**Sopespian:** First our prince, now his tutor. If the members of Miraz' own house are not safe, are any of us?

**Miraz (OS):** Lord Sopespian!

**Glozelle:** Those are dangerous words, Lord Sopespian.

**Sopespian:** But, these are dangerous times, General. One should choose his words as carefully as he chooses his friends.

*Sopespian walks into Cornelius' study.*

**Miraz:** How long until the bridge is finished?

**Sopespian:** Construction continues on schedule.

**Miraz:** That's not good enough. I need my army across that river now.

**Sopespian:** May I suggest you contribute some of your own men? I have only so many at my disposal.

**Miraz:** A fact you'd be wised to remember. (to Glozelle) Go to Beruna. Take as many troops as you need. We must get to Caspian before they do.

**Sopespian:** "They," my lord?

**Miraz:** It's time you learned your history.

*Miraz exits. Sopespian looks at the book on the table, which shows artwork of the four kings and queens of old.*

### Scene: Glasswater



*The Pevensies and Trumpkin row down Glasswater. Lucy looks up at the trees.*

**Lucy:** They're so still.

**Trumpkin:** They're trees. What do you expect?

**Lucy:** They used to dance.

**Trumpkin:** It wasn't long after you left that the Telmarines invaded. Those that survived retreated to the woods. And the trees have retreated so deeply inside themselves that no one has heard from them since.

**Lucy:** I don't understand. How could Aslan have let this happen?

**Trumpkin:** Aslan? I thought he abandoned us after you lot did.

**Peter:** We didn't mean to leave, you know.

**Trumpkin:** Doesn't make much difference now, does it?

**Peter:** Get us to the Narnians and it will.

*They finally reach the shore and climb out of the boat. Trumpkin ties the boat down. Lucy wanders off and notices a bear.*

**Lucy:** Hello there! ... It's alright, we're friends.

*The bear stands up and looks at Lucy.*

**Trumpkin:** Don't move, your majesty!

*The bear starts charging. Susan puts an arrow to the string.*

**Susan:** Stay away from her!

**Edmund:** Susan, shoot!

*The bear continues charging. Lucy screams. Just before it reaches her, an arrow hits the bear and it falls over. Susan looks over and sees that it was Trumpkin who fired.*

**Susan:** Why wouldn't he stop?

**Trumpkin:** I expect he was hungry.

*They all run over to Lucy. Peter helps her up and points his sword at the bear's body.*

**Edmund:** He was wild.

**Peter:** I don't think he could talk at all.

**Trumpkin:** Get treated like a dumb animal long enough and that's what you become.

*Trumpkin draws his knife.*

**Trumpkin:** You may find Narnia a more savage place than you remember.

### **Scene: Meeting Reepicheep**





*Caspian walks through a forest of ferns. He stops.*

**Caspian:** I can hear you.

*Behind him, Nikabrik and Trufflehunter come out of hiding.*

**Trufflehunter:** I just think we should wait for the kings and queens.

*Caspian keeps walking.*

**Trufflehunter:** Fine, go then! See if the others will be as understanding.

**Nikabrik:** Or maybe I'll come with you. I want to see you explain things to the minotaurs.

*Caspian stops.*

**Caspian:** Minotaurs... they're real?

**Trufflehunter:** And very bad tempered.

**Nikabrik:** Yeah, not to mention big.

**Trufflehunter:** Huge.

**Caspian:** What about centaurs? Do they still exist?

**Trufflehunter:** Well, the centaurs will probably fight on your side. But there's no telling what the others will do.

**Caspian:** What about Aslan?

*Nikabrik and Trufflehunter stop and look at each other.*

**Nikabrik (to Caspian):** How do you know so much about us?

**Caspian:** Stories.

**Trufflehunter:** Wait a minute... Your father told you stories about Narnia?

**Caspian:** No, my professor... Listen, I am sorry. These are not the kinds of questions you should be asking.

*Caspian walks off. Trufflehunter sniffs.*

**Nikabrik:** What is it?

**Trufflehunter:** Human.

**Nikabrik (at Caspian):** Him?

**Trufflehunter:** No... them!

*They look over and see Telmarine soldiers approaching on foot.*

**Soldier:** There they are!

**Trufflehunter:** Run!

*They run away as arrows fly past them. Trufflehunter gets hit and falls.*

**Nikanbrik:** Oh no...

**Caspian:** Wait, I'll go!

*Caspian runs back. Trufflehunter gives him the horn.*

**Trufflehunter:** Take it, go! It's more important than I am!

*Soldiers stop and take aim. Suddenly the ferns rustle, and a soldier falls. Caspian looks confused, but picks up Trufflehunter and runs. More soldiers fall as they pursue them. Caspian reaches Nikabrik and puts the badger down.*

**Caspian:** Get him out of here.

*Caspian draws his sword and starts walking back. Another soldier falls. The last one throws down his crossbow, draws his sword, and starts swinging wildly at the ferns around him.*

**Soldier:** Where are you?!

*The soldier falls. The rustle in the ferns starts coming towards Caspian... then, something flips out of the ferns and knocks Caspian down. A sword flies into the air, lands in the creatures' hand, and is pointed at Caspian.*

**Reepicheep:** Choose your last words carefully, Telmarine!



*Caspian stares.*

**Caspian:** You are a mouse.

**Reepicheep:** *\*Sighs\** I was hoping for something a little more original. Come on, pick up your sword.

*Caspian looks over at his sword, lying on the ground beside him.*

**Caspian:** Uh, no thanks.

**Reepicheep:** Pick it up! I will not fight an unarmed man.

**Caspian:** Which is why I will live longer if I choose not to cross blades with you, noble mouse.

**Reepicheep:** I said I wouldn't fight you. I didn't say I'd let you live!

**Trufflehunter:** Reepicheep, stay your blade!

**Reepicheep:** Trufflehunter? I trust you have a good reason for this untimely interruption!

**Nikabrik:** He doesn't. Go ahead.

**Trufflehunter:** Reepicheep, he's the one that blew the horn!

*Reepicheep stares at Caspian.*

**Reepicheep:** What?

**Glenstorm (OS):** Then let him bring it forward.

*Four centaurs come over the hill.*

**Glenstorm:** This is the reason we have gathered.

### **Scene: Lost in the Black Woods**

*The four Pevensies and Trumpkin walk through the forest.*

**Susan:** I don't remember this way at all.

**Peter:** That's the problem with girls. You can't carry a map in your heads.

**Lucy:** That's because our heads have something in them.

**Susan:** I wish he'd just listen to the DLF.

**Edmund:** DLF?

**Lucy:** Dear Little Friend.

**Trumpkin:** Oh, that's not patronizing, is it?



*Peter steps into a rock passage and stops.*

**Peter:** I'm not lost.

**Trumpkin:** No... you're just going the wrong way.

**Caspian:** You said you last saw Caspian at the Shuddering Wood, and the quickest way there is to cross at the river rush.

**Trumpkin:** But, unless I'm mistaken, there's no crossing in these parts.

**Peter:** That explains it then. You're mistaken.

*They continue walking until they come to the gorge. They look down at the rushing water below.*

**Susan:** Over hundreds of years, water eroded the earth's soil...

**Peter:** Oh, shut up. Is there a way down?

**Trumpkin:** Yeah, falling. Come. There's a ford at Beruna. Any of you mind swimming?

**Susan:** Anything's better than walking.

*They start to walk away. But Lucy glances back...*

**Lucy:** Aslan? ... It's Aslan! It's Aslan over there! Well, can't you see? He's right...

*She turns back and sees nothing. Her smile fades.*

**Lucy:** ... there.

**Trumpkin:** Do you see him now?

**Lucy:** I'm not crazy. He was there. He wanted us to follow him.

**Peter:** I'm sure there are any number of lions in this wood. Just like that bear.

**Lucy:** I think I know Aslan when I see him.

**Trumpkin:** Look, I'm not about to jump off a cliff after someone who doesn't exist.

**Edmund:** The last time I didn't believe Lucy, I ended up looking pretty stupid.

*Peter looks.*

**Peter:** Why wouldn't I have seen him?

**Lucy:** Maybe you weren't looking.

**Peter:** I'm sorry, Lu.

*They walk away. Lucy looks back, sad.*

### Scene: The Dancing Lawn

*The Narnians shout.*

**Nikabrik:** All this horn proves is that they've stolen yet another thing from us!

**Caspian:** I didn't steal anything.

**Minotaur:** Didn't steal anything? Shall we list the things the Telmarmines have taken?

**Windmade:** Our homes!

**Faun:** Our freedom!

**Narnian:** Our lives!

**Caspian:** You would hold me accountable for all the crimes of my people?

**Nikabrik:** Accountable...and punishable!

**Reepicheep:** That's words from you, dwarf. Or have you forgotten that it was your people who fought alongside the White Witch?

**Nikabrik:** And I'd gladly do it again if it would rid us of these barbarians!

**Trufflehunter:** Then we are lucky it is not in your power to bring her back. Or do you want us to ask this boy to go against Aslan?



*More shouting from the Narnians.*

**Trufflehunter:** Some of you may have forgotten, but we badgers remember well, that Narnia was never right except when a son of Adam was king.

**Nikabrik:** He's a Telmarine! Why would we want him as our king?

**Caspian:** Because I can help you. Beyond these woods, I am a prince. This transcript was done up by NarniaWeb.com. The Telmarine throne is rightfully mine. Help me claim it, and I can bring peace between us.

**Glenstorm:** It is true. The time is ripe. I watch the skies, for it is mine to watch as it is yours to remember, badger. Tarva, the Lord of Victory, and Alambil, the Lady of Peace have met, and here a son of Adam has come forth to offer us back our freedom.

**Pattertwig:** Is it possible? Do you really think there could be peace? Do you? I mean, really?

**Caspian:** Two days ago, I didn't believe in the existence of talking animals, or dwarfs, or centaurs. Yet, here you are... in strength in numbers we Telmarines could never have imagined. Whether this horn is magic or not, it brought us together. And together, we have a chance to take back what is ours.

**Glenstorm:** If you will leads us, then my sons and I offer you our swords.

**Reepicheep:** And we offer you our lives... unreservedly.

*Reepicheep bows.*

**Trufflehunter:** Miraz' army will not be far behind, sire.

**Caspian:** If we are to be ready for them, we must hurry to find soldiers and weapons. I am sure they will be here soon.

### Scene: Crossing the Gorge

*The Telmarines continue building the bridge. The Pevensies and Trumpkin hide and watch.*

**Susan:** Perhaps this wasn't the best way after all.

*Back at the gorge...*

**Peter (to Lucy):** Where do you think you saw Aslan?

**Lucy:** I wish you'd all stop acting like grown-ups. I didn't think I saw him, I did see him.

**Trumpkin:** I am a grown-up.

**Lucy:** It was right around...

*The ground collapses under Lucy and she screams. The others rush over and see her sitting safely just a few feet down.*

**Lucy:** ... here.

*Looking down, they see a steep and narrow path going slantwise down into the gorge between rocks. They walk down the path and cross the gorge. Lucy slips and Trumpkin catches her. Lucy looks up at the trees.*

### **Scene: What Lucy Saw**

*The Narnia night sky. Lucy watches with her hands behind her head.*

**Susan:** Lucy, you awake?

**Lucy:** Hmm.

**Susan:** Why do you think I couldn't see Aslan?

*Lucy sits up.*

**Lucy:** You believe me?

**Susan:** Well, we got across the gorge.

**Lucy:** ... I don't know. Maybe you didn't really want to.

*Trumpkin listens.*

**Susan:** You always knew we'd be coming back here, didn't you?

**Lucy:** I hoped so.

**Susan:** I just got used to the idea of living in England.

**Lucy:** But you're happy to be here, aren't you?

**Susan:** While it lasts.

*They go to sleep. At dawn, Lucy hears a growl and wakes up. She gets up and walks away from the others. She pushes branches out of the way as she makes her way through the forest. A dryad floats past her laughing. The trees move aside, making way for her.*



**Aslan (softly):** Lucy...

*Lucy runs...and he is there. The lion stands on top of a small hill. Lucy joyfully runs over and hugs him.*

**Lucy:** I've missed you so much. ... You've grown!

**Aslan:** Every year you grow, so shall I.

**Lucy:** Where've you been? Why haven't you come to help us?

**Aslan:** Things never happen the same way twice, dear one.

*A twig snaps.*

### **Scene: Finding Caspian**

*Lucy wakes up. She looks over and sees Susan sleeping.*

**Lucy (whispering):** Susan, get up!

**Susan:** Certainly, Lu. Whatever you like.

*Susan rolls over and keeps sleeping. Lucy walks away again. She touches one of the trees.*

**Lucy:** Wake up.

*She keeps walking and hears a growl.*

**Lucy:** Aslan?



Someone sneaks up behind Lucy, puts a hand over her mouth, and drags her back. Lucy sees that it is Peter. They look over and see that the source of the growl: a minotaur. Peter signals Lucy to be quiet, draws his sword, and slowly starts walking towards the minotaur. Then, Caspian comes out of nowhere. They begin fighting. Peter swings, misses, and sticks his sword into the tree. Caspian kicks Peter and he falls. Peter recovers, coming at Caspian with a rock, and Caspian picks up Peter's sword.

**Lucy (OS):** No!

They stop. Peter looks around as the Narnians come out of hiding. Caspian points Rhindon at Peter and breathes heavily.

**Peter:** Prince Caspian?

**Caspian:** Yes. And who are you?

**Susan (OS):** Peter!

Susan, Edmund, and Trumpkin run up. Caspian looks at the sword in his hand and sees the lion head. He looks up at Peter. **This transcript was done up by NarniaWeb.com.**

**Caspian:** High King Peter?

**Peter:** I believe you called.

**Caspian:** Well yes, but... I thought you'd be older.

**Peter:** Well, if you'd like, we can come back in a few years.

**Caspian:** No! No, that's alright. You're just... You're not exactly what I expected.

Caspian looks at Susan.

**Edmund:** Neither are you!

Edmund looks at a minotaur.

**Trufflehunter:** A common enemy unites even the oldest of foes.

**Reepicheep (to Peter):** We have anxiously awaited your return, my liege. Our hearts and swords are at your service.

**Lucy (to Susan):** Oh my gosh, he is so cute.

Reepicheep draws his sword.



**Reepicheep:** Who said that?!

**Lucy:** ... Sorry.

**Reepicheep:** Oh, uh... your majesty. With the greatest respect...I do believe courageous, courteous, or chivalrous might more befit a knight of Narnia.

**Peter:** Well, at least we know some of you can handle a blade.

**Reepicheep:** Yes, indeed. And I have recently put it to good use acquiring weapons for your army, sire.

**Peter:** Good. Because we're going to need every sword we can get.

**Caspian:** Well then, you'll probably be wanting yours back.

*Caspian gives Peter his sword. Peter sheathes it, and walks away.*

### Scene: Glozelle Forced to Lie

*Glozelle shows Miraz an empty wagon.*

**Miraz:** How much did they take?

**Glozelle:** Enough weapons for three regiments. And that is not all.

*Glozelle lowers the door of the wagon.*

**Miraz (reading the carving):** "You were right to fear the woods."

**Sopespian:** "X"?

**Miraz:** Caspian... the tenth.

**Glozelle:** I had my orders, my lord. The blame is mine.

**Miraz:** I know. ... Tell me, how many men were killed?

**Glozelle:** None, sir.

**Miraz:** None?

**Glozelle:** They came like ghosts in the dead of night.

**Miraz:** Then how do you explain your injuries?

*Glozelle looks confused. Miraz hits him across the face.*

**Miraz:** I asked, how many men were killed in this bloody Narnian attack, of which you were the fortunate survivor?

*Miraz holds out a sword.*

**Miraz:** General... how many?

*Glozelle, his lip bleeding, hesitates and looks back at his soldiers. Then he takes hold of the sword.*

**Glozelle:** Three.



*Miraz walks away and turns to Sopespian.*

**Miraz:** My apologies, Lord Sopespian. Caspian is not the victim of this savage uprising. He is the instigator.

*Miraz climbs onto his horse.*

**Miraz:** It seems Narnia is in need of a new king.

*He rides away.*

### **Scene: Aslan's How**

*The Narnians, led by Peter and Caspian, walk through the forest.*

**Trufflehunter (to Trumpkin):** So, what are they like?

**Trumpkin:** Complainers... Stubborn as mules in the morning.

**Nikabrik:** So you like 'em?

**Trumpkin:** Well enough.

*They see Aslan's How. Centaurs stand on either side of the entrance and raise their swords. Caspian stops and lets the Pevensies go first. Lucy smiles at a child centaur who is holding his sword too low. They enter the How and find Narnians making weapons.*

**Caspian:** It may not be what you are used to, but it is defensible.

**Susan:** Peter, you may want to see this.

*The Pevensies, carrying torches, look at the carvings on the walls, which show them as kings and queens.*

**Susan:** It's us.

**Lucy (to Caspian):** What is this place?

**Caspian:** You don't know?

*Caspian picks up a torch and leads them down a dark tunnel. At the end, he lights a fire and it spreads around the room, revealing carvings of Narnians and Aslan... and the cracked Stone Table. Lucy looks at the carving of Aslan and slowly walks forward. She turns back.*

**Lucy:** He must know what he's doing.

**Peter:** I think it's up to us now.

*The all look at the carving of Aslan.*



### **Scene: Battle Plans at Aslan's How**

*A faun stand outside keep watch. He notices a Telmarine soldier in the forest. The soldier quickly rides away.*

*In the Stone Table room, Peter talks to the Narnians.*

**Peter:** It's only a matter of time. Miraz' men and war machines are on their way. That means those same men aren't protecting his castle.

**Reepicheep:** What do you propose we do, Sire?

**Caspian:** We—

**Peter:** Our—

*Peter looks at Caspian. Caspian concedes.*

**Peter:** Our only hope is to strike them before they strike us.

**Caspian:** But that's crazy, no one has ever taken that castle.

**Peter:** There's always a first time.

**Trumpkin:** We'll have the element of surprise.

**Caspian:** But we have the advantage here.

**Susan:** If we dig in, we could probably hold them off indefinitely.

**Trufflehunter:** I, for one, feel safer underground.

**Peter (to Caspian):** Look, I appreciate what you've done, but this isn't a fortress, it's a tomb.

**Edmund:** Yes, and if the Telmarines are smart, they'll just starve us out.

**Pattertwig:** We could collect nuts!

**Reepicheep:** Oh yes, and throw them at the Telmarines! ... Shut up! (*turns to Peter*) I think you know where I stand on this, Sire.

**Peter (to Glenstorm):** If I can get your troops in, can you handle the guards?

**Glenstorm:** Or die trying, my liege.

**Lucy:** That's what I'm worried about.

**Peter:** Sorry?

**Lucy:** Well, you're all acting like there are only two options: Dying here, or dying there.

**Peter:** I'm not sure you've really been listening, Lu.

**Lucy:** No, you're not listening. Or have you forgotten who really defeated the White Witch, Peter?

**Peter:** I think we've waited for Aslan long enough.

### Scene: The Night Raid

*Wide shot of the Telmarine castle. A griffin flies in, carrying Edmund. They land on top of a tower, out of sight of a soldier who stands guard. He looks up, and sees nothing. Then, the griffin grabs him and pulls him up. Edmund jumps down, and uses his electric torch to signal the others. Peter, Susan, and Caspian, carried by griffins, fly in and land. Caspian flies low and kills a soldier on the way. Another soldier notices Edmund's signals and aims his crossbow. Susan shoots him. They land and Peter kills a Telmarine soldier.*

*Outside, Asterius sneaks along. A soldier sees him and draws his sword. Asterius puts a finger to his lips.*

**Asterius:** Shhh...

*Nikabrik comes up behind him and hits the soldier in the head.*

*Led by Reepicheep, the mice climb out from underground, and scurry through the gate, easily fitting through the bars. They crawl across a rope and enter the castle. Reepicheep notices a cat around the corner. He draws his sword and smiles.*

*Peter, Susan, and Caspian climb down a wall. Caspian knocks on a window.*

**Caspian (whispering):** Professor?

*Caspian opens the window and steps into Cornelius' study. Peter and Susan follow. Caspian finds a pair of glasses on the table.*

**Caspian:** I have to find him.

**Peter:** You don't have time. You have to get to the gatehouse.

**Caspian:** You wouldn't even be here without him. And neither would I.

*Peter and Susan exchange glances.*

**Susan (to Peter):** We can take care of Miraz.

**Caspian:** And I can still make it to the gatehouse in time.

*Caspian runs off.*

*A Telmarine soldier walks around the castle interior. He notices that the cat is tied up. He looks around suspiciously. Reepicheep drops into frame, hanging upside down, and draws his rapier. The soldier turns and sees him.*

**Reepicheep:** Yes, I'm a mouse.

*Reepicheep hits the soldier. He jumps down and signals the other mice. They all jump onto another soldier and knock him over. Then they climb onto each others backs and open the door. Trumpkin enters and shoots another soldier.*

**Reepicheep (to Trumpkin):** Ah, we were expecting someone, you know, taller.

**Trumpkin:** You're one to talk.

**Reepicheep:** Is that supposed to be irony?

*Trumpkin shuts the door.*

*Caspian steps into Cornelius' cell, where his professor lies chained to the floor. Caspian wakes him up.*

**Caspian:** Five more minutes?

**Doctor Cornelius:** What are you doing here? ... I didn't help you escape just so you could get captured again. You have to get out before Miraz learns you're here.

**Caspian:** He'll learn soon enough. We are giving him your cell.

**Doctor Cornelius:** Don't underestimate Miraz as your father did.

**Caspian:** What are you talking about?

**Doctor Cornelius:** I'm sorry.

*Caspian runs off as Cornelius watches.*

*A sword is put to Miraz' throat as he sleep. He opens his eyes, looks up, and chuckles.*

**Miraz:** Thank goodness... you're safe.

**Caspian:** Get up.

*Miraz climbs out of bed. Prunaprismia sits up.*

**Prunaprismia:** Caspian?

**Caspian:** Stay where you are.

**Prunaprismia:** What are you doing?

**Miraz:** I should think it's obvious, dear.

*Miraz looks at Caspian.*

**Miraz:** You know, some might consider this inappropriate behavior.

**Caspian:** That doesn't seem to have stopped you.

**Miraz:** But you're not like me, are you? ... It's sad. The first time you so any backbone, and it's such a waste.

*Prunaprismia aims a crossbow at Caspian.*

**Prunaprismia:** Put the sword down, Caspian. I don't want to do this.

**Susan (OS):** We don't want you to either!

*Peter and Susan enter the bedroom. Peter draws his sword, and Susan aims an arrow at Prunaprismia.*

**Miraz:** This used to be a private room.

**Peter:** Caspian, what are you doing? You're supposed to be at the gatehouse.

**Caspian:** No! Tonight, for once, I want the truth! (to *Miraz*) Did you kill my father?

**Miraz:** Now we get to it.

**Prunaprismia:** You told me your brother died in his sleep.

**Miraz:** That was more or less true.

*Caspian takes a few steps towards Miraz, and Miraz is forced to step back against the window.*

**Caspian:** Did you kill my father?

**Susan:** Caspian, this won't make things any better.

**Miraz:** We Telmarines would have nothing had we not taken it. Your father knew that as well as anyone.

*Prunaprismia lowers the crossbow a little.*

**Prunaprismia:** How could you?

**Miraz:** For the same reason you will pull that trigger!

*Miraz starts walking forward, and Caspian slowly steps back.*

**Susan:** Stop! Stay right there!



**Miraz:** For our son! You must choose. Do you want our child to be king or do you want him to be like Caspian here? Fatherless!

**Prunaprismia:** No!

*Prunaprismia shoots. Caspian falls over, and Miraz escapes through a secret door in the wall.*

*Up top, Edmund accidentally drops his electric torch. It falls onto a lower tower. A soldier picks it up, and accidentally turns it on. The light beam shines high into the sky. Outside, Nikabrik and the army watch the light.*

**Nikabrik:** What's that supposed to mean?

*Edmund jumps down on the soldier. Bells sound, and the Telmarine soldiers start waking up. Peter, Susan, and Caspian run through the halls. Peter runs down a different hall.*

**Susan:** Peter!

**Peter:** Our army is just outside!

*Susan and Caspian run after Peter. He runs through the courtyard and kills two Telmarine soldiers.*

**Peter:** Now, Ed, now! Signal the troops!

*Up top, Edmund is struggling with a soldier.*

**Edmund:** I'm a little busy right now, Pete!

*Edmund drops his sword. So he uses his electric torch to hit the soldier, and knocks him down. He tries to turn it on, but finds it broken. Below, Peter tries to open the gate.*

**Susan:** Peter, it's too late! We have to call it off while we still can!

**Peter:** No, I can still do this! Help me!

*Susan and Caspian help Peter turn the wheel to open the gate.*

**Susan:** Just who exactly are you doing this for, Peter?

*They continue turning the wheel. Up top, Edmund keeps shaking his torch, trying to get it to work. Inside, Trumpkin and the mice turn the wheel to lower the draw-bridge. Outside, Glenstorm and the army grow restless. Finally, the torch turns on, and Edmund flashes it. Glenstorm shouts and the Narnians charge into the castle. Asterius uses his horns to smash through the first gate. The Narnians charge past Peter, Susan, and Caspian. They draw their weapons, and run to join the battle.*



**Peter:** For Narnia!!

*The Narnians charge through the courtyard, and start fighting. Up top, a Telmarine with a crossbow aims at Peter. Edmund slides down and knocks the soldier over. Peter looks up.*

**Peter:** Ed!

*Edmund looks to his left and sees the other Telmarines with crossbows. He dives into a room and kicks the door shut just in time. Peter and Tyrus start fighting their way up to Miraz' balcony. Tyrus jumps and raises his weapon. Glozelle shoots him in the shoulder. Miraz slowly walks over to Tyrus... and then pushes him. Peter watches as the satyr tumbles down and hits the ground hard.*

**Miraz (to Glozelle):** Get that gate closed!

*The gate starts closing. Asterius runs over and holds the gate open. Peter watches.*

**Peter:** Fall back! Retreat!

*Peter runs around telling all the Narnians to retreat. Glenstorm swings Susan onto his back on the way out.*

**Susan (to Peter):** Caspian!

**Peter:** I'll find him!

*Edmund walks onto the tower where he first landed, and uses his torch to lock the door. He looks over the edge, but the griffin is nowhere in sight. The soldiers on the other side bang against the door.*

*Caspian and Cornelius emerge, with Caspian holding the reigns of an extra horse. Peter kicks a soldier, jumps onto the horse.*

*Up top, Edmund's torch breaks and the soldier's burst through the door with drawn swords. Edmund looks down...and then jumps. The soldiers look over the edge... and a griffin flies up with Edmund riding.*

*Peter barley makes it out before Asterius collapses and the gate shuts. Many Narnians are still trapped inside. Peter and Reepicheep are the last to exit. Peter looks back in horror. Glentorm nods to one of his sons. The draw-bridge starts going up. Holding back tears, Peter looks back at the Narnians and hesitates. Then he rides away.*

*On the griffin, Edmund flies over the castle and surveys the carnage.*

### **Scene: Short Tempers**

*Lucy looks at her cordial as she waits in the Stone Table room. She hears something, and rushes outside. The army, led by Peter and Caspian, return.*

**Lucy:** What happened?

**Peter:** Ask him.

**Susan:** Peter.

**Caspian:** Me? You could have called it off. There was still time.

**Peter:** No there wasn't thanks to you. If you'd kept to the plan, those soldiers might be alive right now.

**Caspian:** And, if you'd just stayed here like I suggested, they definitely would be!

**Peter:** You called us, remember?

**Caspian:** My first mistake.

**Peter:** No. Your first mistake was thinking you could lead these people.

**Caspian:** Hey!! I am not the one who abandoned Narnia.

**Peter:** You invaded Narnia. You have no more right to it than Miraz does! You, him, your father... Narnia's better off without the lot of you!

*Caspian shouts, and they both draw their swords.*

**Edmund:** Stop it!

*Glenstorm sets down an injured Trumpkin. Lucy runs over and gives him a drop from her cordial. He opens his eyes.*

**Trumpkin:** What are you all standing around for? The Telmarines will be here soon enough.

*Lucy smiles at Trumpkin.*

**Trumpkin (to Lucy):** Thank you, my dear little friend.



*A few Telmarine workers put the final piece of the bridge into place. Miraz walks down the great hall and Sopespian places a crown on his head. He rises, and sits in the throne. They all bow.*

*Miraz walks out onto a balcony in the courtyard, where the Telmarine people shout "Long live the king!"*

*The Telmarine army begins crossing the bridge.*

### **Scene: Sorcery and Sudden Vengeance**

*Caspian looks at the carvings of the Pevensies at Aslan's How. Nikabrik walks up.*

**Nikabrik:** Are you so glad of that magic horn now, boy? The kings and queens have failed us. Your army is half dead. And those that aren't will be soon enough.

**Caspian:** What do you want? Congratulations?

**Nikabrik:** You want your uncle's blood. So do we. You want his throne. We can get it for you.

*Nikabrik walks away. Caspian hesitates and then follows. They enter the Stone Table room.*

**Nikabrik:** You tried one ancient power. It failed. But there is power greater still. One that kept even Aslan at bay for near a hundred years.

*They hear something. Caspian draws his sword, and steps forward. A cloaked figure steps out of the shadows and starts slowly walking towards Caspian.*

**Caspian:** Who's there?

**Werewolf:** I am hunger, I am thirst. I can fast a hundred years and not die. I can lie a hundred nights on the ice and not freeze. I can drink a river of blood and not burst. Show...me...your enemies!

*The werewolf throws off his hood. The hag approaches.*

**Caspian:** And you can guarantee Miraz' death?

**Hag:** And more.

*Caspian puts away his sword, and then looks back at Nikabrik. The dwarf nods.*

**Hag:** Let the circle be drawn.

*The hag begins saying strange words. The werewolf draws a circle on the ground around Caspian. The hag pulls out the White Witch's wand, and sticks it into the ground. Ice grows up, covering the image of Aslan. Within the ice wall, the White Witch appears.*



**Caspian:** Wait... this isn't what I wanted!

**White Witch:** One drop of Adam's blood and you free me. Then I am yours, my king.

**Caspian:** No!

*The werewolf grabs Caspian's hand, and the hag cuts it. The White Witch sticks her hand out of the ice. She smiles. Caspian looks at the Witch... and then seems to stop resisting.*

**Peter (OS):** Stop!

*Peter, Edmund, and Trumpkin run into the room and draw their swords. The werewolf crawls over the Stone Table and attacks. Nikabrik and Trumpkin swordfight. The hag knocks Peter's sword out of his hand. Edmund swings at the werewolf. The werewolf howls. Nikabrik stands over Trumpkin, but Lucy comes up and puts her dagger to Nikabrik's throat. Nikabrik twists Lucy's arm around and throws her to the floor. Peter kicks the hag into a pillar and she falls. Edmund runs away, turns back, and hits the werewolf. Nikabrik looks at Lucy and hesitates, and then Trumpkin stabs him in the back. The Witch keeps reaching towards Caspian.*

**White Witch:** Come on...

*Peter pushes Caspian away and points his sword at the Witch.*

**Peter:** Get away from him!

*The White Witch falls back a little.*

**White Witch:** Peter dear... I have missed you. Come, just one drop.

*The Witch reaches towards Peter.*

**White Witch:** You know you can't do this alone.

*Peter hesitates, and then lowers his sword a little. Then the Witch groans, and the ice wall shatters. Edmund stands behind with his sword still drawn.*

**Edmund:** I know. You had it sorted.

*Edmund walks away. Peter and Caspian look at the carving of Aslan. Then they look back and see Susan. She walks out.*

**Scene: Caspian and Cornelius**

*Caspian sits outside Aslan's How. Doctor Cornelius joins him.*

**Casian:** Why did you never tell me about my father?

**Doctor Cornelius:** My mother was a black dwarf from the northern mountains. I risked my life all these years so that one day you might be a better king than those before you.

**Caspian:** Then I have failed you.

**Doctor Cornelius:** Everything I told you, everything I didn't... It was only because I believe in you. You have a chance to become the most noble contradiction in history: The Telmarine who saved Narnia.

**Scene: The Telmarine Army Arrives**

*Peter sits in front of the cracked Stone Table and looks at the carving of Aslan. Lucy walks up and sits beside him.*

**Peter:** You're lucky, you know.

**Lucy:** What do you mean?

**Peter:** To have seen him. I wish he'd just give me some kind of proof.

**Lucy:** Maybe we're the ones who need to prove ourselves to him.

*Edmund runs up.*

**Edmund:** Pete, you'd better come quickly.

*They go outside, and see the Telmarine army approaching. Miraz, in full armor, rides to the front.*



*In the Stone Table room, the Narnians make plans.*

**Trumpkin:** Cakes and kettledrums! That's your next big plan? Sending a little girl alone into the darkest parts of the forest alone?

**Peter:** It's our only chance.

**Susan:** And she won't be alone.

**Trumpkin:** Haven't enough of us died already?

**Trufflehunter:** Nikabrik was my friend too, but he lost hope. Queen Lucy hasn't. And neither have I.

**Reepicheep:** For Aslan.

**Bulgy Bear:** For Aslan!

*Peter looks at the Bulgy Bear.*

**Trumpkin (to Lucy):** I'm going with you.

**Lucy:** No, we need you here.

**Peter:** We have to hold them off until Lucy and Susan get back.

**Caspian:** If I may..

*Caspian steps forward.*

**Caspian:** Miraz may be a tyrant and a murderer. But as king, he is subject to the traditions and expectations of his people. There is one in particular that may buy us some time.

### Scene: The Challenge

*Edmund, Glenstorm, and Wimbleweather, walk across the battlefield carrying green branches. Miraz watches through a telescope.*

**Glozelle:** Perhaps they intend to surrender.

**Miraz:** No. They are much too noble for that.



*Wimbleweather and Glenstorm wait outside the tent as Edmund reads the challenge:*

**Edmund (reading):** "I, Peter, by the gift of Aslan, by election and by conquest, High King of Narnia, Lord of Cair Paravel, and Emperor of the Lone Islands, in order to prevent the abominable effusion of blood, do hereby challenge the usurper Miraz to single combat upon the field of battle. The fight shall be to the death. The reward shall be total surrender."

*Edmund rolls up the scroll.*

**Miraz:** Tell me, Prince Edmund—

**Edmund:** King.

**Miraz:** Pardon?

**Edmund:** It's King Edmund actually. Just king though. Peter is the High King. I know, it's confusing.

**Miraz:** Why would we risk such a proposal when our army could wipe you out by nightfall?

**Edmund:** Haven't you already underestimated our numbers? Only a week ago, Narnians were extinct.

**Miraz:** And so you will be again.

**Edmund:** Then you should have little to fear.

**Miraz:** \*Laughs\* This is not a question of bravery.

**Edmund:** So you're bravely refusing to fight a swordsman half your age?

**Miraz:** I didn't say I refused.

**Telmarine Lord:** You shall have our support, your majesty, whatever your decision.

**Sopespian (to Miraz):** Sire, our military advantage alone allows us the perfect excuse to avoid—

*Miraz stands up and draws his sword.*

**Miraz:** I am not avoiding anything!

**Sopespian:** I am merely pointing out that my lord is well within his rights to refuse.

**Glozelle:** His majesty would never refuse. He relishes the chance to show his people the bravery of their new king.

*Miraz points his sword at Edmund.*

**Miraz:** You had better hope your brother's sword proves sharper.

*Edmund smiles.*

**Scene: Susan and Lucy Depart**

*Inside Aslan's How, Susan and Lucy climb up on Caspian's horse.*

**Caspian:** Destier has always served me well. You are in good hands.

**Lucy:** Or hooves.

*Caspian smiles. Then he looks up at Susan.*

**Caspian:** Good luck.

**Susan:** Thanks.

*Caspian pulls out the horn.*

**Caspian:** Maybe it is time you had this back.

**Susan:** Why don't you hold onto it? You might need to call me again.

*The girls ride off as Caspian watches.*

**Lucy:** "You might need to call me again"?

**Susan:** Oh, shut up.

**Scene: Single Combat**

*Peter and Edmund walk out of Aslan's How as the Narnians cheer them on.*

**Miraz (to Glozelle):** If it should appear to be going poorly...

*Glozelle looks at the crossbow in his hands.*

**Glozelle:** Understood, my lord.

*Peter draws his sword and steps forward.*

*(Off camera to the left: glumPuddle watches in awe)*

*Miraz steps forward and they begin circling.*

**Miraz:** There is still time to surrender.

**Peter:** Well, feel free.

**Miraz:** How many more must die for the throne?

**Peter:** Just one.



*Peter pulls down his helmet and jumps at Miraz. They begin fighting. The two armies cheer.*

*In the forest, Susan and Lucy ride away. Telmarine soldiers on horseback pursue them.*

**Lucy:** They've seen us!

*Susan stops the horse and climbs off.*

**Lucy:** What are you doing?

**Susan:** I'm sorry, Lu. It looks like you'll be going alone after all.

*Lucy rides off. She takes once last glance at Susan, and then disappears. Susan turns towards the oncoming Telmarines. She puts an arrow to the string and takes aim. She takes down a few, and then is knocked down. A Telmarine is about to kill her when... Caspian comes out of nowhere, kills the Telmarine, and holds out his hand to Susan.*

**Caspian:** Are you sure you won't be needing that horn?

*Susan climbs on, and they ride off.*

*Back at the battlefield, Peter and Miraz continue fighting. Peter hits Miraz in the back. Miraz knocks off Peter's helmet, and then his coif. Peter swings low, and cuts Miraz's leg. Miraz glances at Glozelle who is still holding the crossbow. Miraz swings, and Peter falls over but quickly recovers. Miraz trips Peter, and then steps on his shield. Peter yells. The Bulgy Bear gasps. Miraz swings, but Peter rolls out of the way. Peter keeps rolling and blocking. Then he stops and Miraz trips. Both quickly get up, breathing heavily. Peter looks over Miraz' shoulder and sees Caspian and Susan riding up.*

**Miraz:** Does his highness need a respite?

**Peter:** Five minutes?

**Miraz:** Three.

*Peter and Miraz limp back to their sides.*

**Peter:** Lucy...

**Susan:** She got through... with a little help.

**Peter (to Caspian):** Thanks.

**Caspian:** Well, you are busy.

*Miraz walks back to his side and throws his helmet down.*

**Miraz:** I am sure you won't let it get that close again.

*Peter looks at the How.*

**Peter (to Susan):** Better get up there, just in case. I don't expect the Telmarines will keep their word.

*Susan hugs Peter and he winces.*

**Susan:** Sorry.

**Peter:** It's alright.

**Susan:** Take care.

**Edmund (to Peter):** Keep smiling.

*Peter raises his sword and forces a smile. The Narnians cheer.*

**Miraz (to Sopespian):** How does he look to you?

**Sopespian:** Young.

**Glozelle:** But his majesty is doing extremely well... for his age.

*Glozelle tightens a bandage around Miraz' knee and he winces.*

*Peter holds his arm and groans. Edmund looks at it.*

**Peter (to Edmund):** I think it's dislocated. ... What do you think happens back home if you die here? ... You know, you've always been there. I never really—AWW!

**Edmund:** Save it for later.

*Peter shakes his head when offered his helmet. Miraz also pushes away his helmet. They walk out to the fighting area*

again. Peter attacks quickly, but Miraz parries. Miraz starts hitting Peter with his shield. Peter falls, and Miraz runs towards him. Peter blocks and then trips Miraz. They both recover. Peter knocks Miraz' sword out of his hand. They continue fighting, Miraz using his shield. Peter tries to stab Miraz but fails. Miraz knocks Peter's sword out of his hand. Miraz tries to slam his shield into Peter, but Peter catches it. Peter twists Miraz' shield behind him. Miraz elbows Peter in the face and then pushes him into a pillar. Miraz picks up his sword and swings, but Peter blocks it with his vambraces. Peter stands up and punches Miraz' wounded leg. Miraz yells and falls down, dropping his sword.

**Miraz:** Respite! Respite!

**Edmund:** Now's no time for chivalry, Pete!

Peter hesitates. Miraz holds up his hand preparing for the blow. Peter lowers his arm and starts walking back to his side. After Pete's back is turned, Miraz grabs his sword and runs towards Peter.

**Edmund:** Look out!

Peter dodges just in time, grabs the sword, twists it around, and stabs Miraz beneath the arm. Miraz gasps and falls to his knees. Peter, holding Miraz' sword, hesitates again.

**Miraz:** What's the matter, boy? Too cowardly to take a life?

**Peter:** It's not mine to take.

Peter looks at Caspian. Caspian steps forward, and Peter hands Miraz' sword to him. Caspian slowly raises the sword.

**Miraz:** Perhaps I was wrong. It seems you have the makings of a good Telmarine king after all.

Miraz bows his head. Caspian raises the sword, screams, and stabs... the ground.

**Caspian:** Not one like you. Keep your life, but I am giving the Narnians back their kingdom.

Caspian walks away and the Narnians cheer. Sopespian walks over and helps Miraz up.

**Sopespian:** My king.

**Miraz:** I will deal with you when this is over.

*Behind Miraz' back, Sopespian pulls out Susan's arrow.*

**Sopespian:** It is over.

*Miraz gasps and falls over, the arrow sticking into his back. Sopespian runs up and takes Miraz' sword.*

**Sopespian:** Treachery! They shot him! They murdered our king! To arms!

### Scene: The Battle

*Glozelle rides back towards the Telmarine army. A few soldiers rush at Peter. He turns and kills them.*

**Glozelle:** To arms, Telmar! To arms!

*The Telmarines raise their weapons and cheer.*

**Glozelle:** Cavalry... charge!

*The Telmarines charge. Peter looks back at Caspian. He rides back into the How on horseback where hundreds of Narnians wait inside.*

**Caspian:** Narnians! Charge!

*With Caspian leading the way, the Narnians charge down a tunnel beneath the battlefield.*

**Peter:** One, two, three...

**Caspian:** Four, five, six...

**Susan:** Archers to the ready!

*The Narnian archers put arrows to the string.*

**Peter:** Seven, eight, nine... Get ready!

**Susan:** Take your aim!

**Caspian:** Now!

*The Narnians underground begin smashing the stone pillars. The ground collapses and most of the Telmarine horses fall into the pit.*

**Susan:** Fire!

*The arrows fall into the pit, hitting Telmarines. At the end of the underground tunnel, two dwarfs lower a platform, and Caspian leads the Narnians out into the sun, and circle around to the Telmarine cavalry. A soldier climbs out of the pit, and sees Reepicheep in armor.*

**Soldier:** You're... a mouse

**Reepicheep:** You people have no imaginations!

*The battle continues. Peter looks up at Susan and she shakes her head.*

**Peter:** Lucy...

*Peter looks at the Telmarine army. He raises his sword.*

**Peter:** Back to the How!

*The Narnians begin retreating towards Aslan's How.*

**Sopespian:** Cut off their escape!

*The Telmarine trebuchets launch rocks at the how. Debris from the How falls down and blocks the entrance. Rocks fall around the archers.*

**Susan:** Brrrraaaccce Yourrrrrsseellffff!

*Susan falls. Trumpkin catches her. Susan slips and falls down to the next level. She gets down and joins the others. They look around and see they are surrounded, and the Telmarines are closing in.*

**Sopespian:** Crush them all.

*Edmund draws his sword. They all exchange glances. Then they charge, Peter leading the way.*

### **Scene: The Return of the Lion**

*Lucy rides on, still pursued by a Telmarine on horseback. Aslan jumps out and roars. Destier rears and Lucy falls up. She looks up at the lion. Aslan jumps over her head, knocking the soldier off his horse. Lucy runs to the top of the hill... and he is there (with the soldier running away in the background). The lion looks at her.*

**Lucy:** Aslan!

*She runs towards him and they embrace.*

**Lucy:** I knew it was you. The whole time, I knew it. But the others wouldn't believe me.

**Aslan:** And why would that stop you from coming to me?

**Lucy:** I'm sorry. I was too scared to come alone. Why haven't you shown yourself? I thought you'd come roaring in to save us like last time.

**Aslan:** Things never happen the same way twice.

**Lucy:** If I had come earlier... everyone who died... could I have stopped that?

**Aslan:** We can never know what would have happened, Lucy. But what will happen is another matter entirely.

**Lucy:** You'll help?

**Aslan:** Of course, as will you.

**Lucy:** Oh, well I wish I was braver.

**Aslan:** If you were any braver, you'd be a lioness. Now, I think your friends have slept long enough, don't you?

*Aslan roars.*

*The battle continues. A few Telmarines gang up on Caspian, and he falls into the pit. Glozelle walks over with a pike and lifts it. He sees that it is Caspian, and hesitates. Then, a tree root grabs him and pulls him away. Peter helps Caspian out of the pit... and they see that the trees have come. Telmarines continue launching rocks, and one of them knocks over a tree. Another tree sticks a root into the ground. It comes up further down, taking out a trebuchet.*

**Peter:** For Aslan!

*The Narnians charge.*

**Soldier:** We can defeat them if we draw them to the river!

**Sopespian:** To Beruna!



*The Telmarines retreat. They reach the bridge and start crossing. Halfway down, Sopespian brings the army to a screeching halt. Lucy stands on the other side, apparently alone. She draws her dagger and smiles. Then, Aslan joins Lucy. Sopespian stares more. He looks ahead, and then back, and then...*

**Sopespian:** Charge!

*The Telmarines charge towards Aslan. The lion roars and the Telmarines stop. The water beneath the bridge starts behaving strangely. Then it shoots up and forms the river-god. The river-god lifts up the bridge and soldiers fall off. Sopespian stands alone on the bridge in the river-god's hands. He swings his sword wildly as the water comes crashing down on him. The Telmarines climb out of the water, handing their swords to the Narnians. Peter, Susan, Edmund, and Caspian kneel before the lion.*

**Aslan:** Rise, kings and queens of Narnia.

*Peter, Susan, and Edmund rise.*

**Aslan:** All of you.

**Caspian:** I do not think I am ready.

**Aslan:** It's for that very reason I know that you are.

*They hear music. Several mice walk up, carrying Reepicheep on a little stretcher. Lucy gives Reepicheep a drop from her cordial. He breathes and sits up.*

**Reepicheep:** Oh, thank you, Your Majesty...

*Reepicheep sees the lion.*

**Reepicheep:** Oh, hail Aslan! It is a great honor to be-

*Reepicheep tries to bow but stumbles forward. He looks behind and realizes that his tail is missing.*

**Reepicheep:** I am completely out of countenance. I must crave your indulgence for appearing in this unseemly fashion. Perhaps a drop more?

*He looks up at Lucy's cordial.*

**Lucy:** I don't think it does that.

**Reepicheep:** You can have a go.

**Aslan:** It becomes you well, Small One.

**Reepicheep:** All the same, great king, I regret that I must withdraw. For a tail is the honor and glory of a mouse.

**Aslan:** Perhaps you think too much of your honor, friend.

**Reepicheep:** Well, it's not just the honor. It's also great for balance... and climbing... and grabbing things.

*Aslan smiles. The other mice draw their swords and hold them to their tails.*

**Preepiceek:** May it please your high Majesty, we will not bear the shame of wearing an honor denied to our chief.

*Aslan laughs.*

**Aslan:** Not for your honor, but for the love of your people...

*Reepicheep's tail grows back.*

**Reepicheep:** Oh, look! Thank you, thank you, my liege! I will treasure it always! From this day forward, it will serve as a great reminder of my huge humility.

*Aslan laughs.*

**Aslan:** Now, where is this dear little friend you've told me so much about?

*Trumpkin looks over nervously. He slowly walks over and bows before the lion. Aslan roars and Trumpkin shudders.*

**Lucy:** Do you see him now?

### **Scene: Aslan Makes a Door in the Air**

*The Narnians triumphantly enter the castle. Fireworks are set off.*

*Caspian walks down the steps at the courtyard, and sees Aslan talking to Peter and Susan. They look over at him.*

**Caspian:** We are ready. Everyone has assembled.

*Outside the castle, all the Telmarine people and the Narnians have gathered.*

**Caspian:** Narnia belongs to the Narnians just as it does to man. Any Telmarnies who want to stay and live in peace are welcome to. And for any of you who wish, Aslan will return you to the home of our forefathers.

**Telmarine Lord:** It has been generations since we left Telmar.

**Aslan:** We are not referring to Telmar. Your ancestors were sea-faring brigands, pirates run aground on an island. There they found a cave, a rare chasm that brought them here from their world, the same world as our kings and queens.

*Aslan looks over at the Pevensies.*

**Aslan:** It is to that island I can return you. It is a good place for any who wish to make a new start.

*Pause.*

**Glozelle:** I'll go. I will accept the offer.

**Prunaprismia:** So will we.

*Prunaprimsia, carrying her baby, and another Telmarine Lord follow Glozelle and stand before Aslan.*

**Aslan:** Because you have spoken first, your future in that world will be good.



*Aslan breathes on them, and then the tree behind Caspian twists, forming a round opening. They walk through the door in the air... and vanish from sight. The people gasp.*

**Telmarine Peasant:** How do we know he is not leading us to our deaths?!

**Reepicheep (to Aslan):** Sire, if my example can be of any service, I will take eleven mice though with no delay.

*Peter and Susan look at each other. Aslan looks over at them. Peter steps forward.*

**Peter:** We'll go.

**Edmund:** We will?

**Peter:** Come on. Our time's up.

*Peter walks over to Caspian and offers his sword.*

**Peter:** Afer all, we're not really needed here anymore.

*Caspian takes the sword.*

**Caspian:** I will look after it until your return.

**Susan:** I'm afraid that's just it. ... We're not coming back.

**Lucy:** We're not?

**Peter:** You two are.

*Peter looks at Aslan.*

**Peter:** At least, I think he means you to.

**Lucy (to Aslan):** But why? Did they do something wrong?

**Aslan:** Quite the opposite, dear one. But all things have their time. Your brother and sister have learned what they can from this world. Now it's time for them to live in their own.

**Peter:** It's alright, Lu. It's not how I thought it would be, but it's alright. One day you'll see too. Come on.

*Peter shakes Glenstorm's hand. Edmund, Lucy, Trumpkin, and Cornelius bow. Lucy curtsies to Trumpkin and he nods. Then they embrace. Susan walks up to Caspian.*

**Susan:** I'm glad I came back.

**Caspian:** I wish we had more time together.

**Susan:** It would never have worked anyway.

**Caspian:** Why not?

**Susan:** I am 1300 years older than you.

*Susan walks away, and then turns back. She kisses Caspian, and then they embrace.*

**Lucy:** I'm sure when I'm older I'll understand.

**Edmund:** I'm older and don't think I want to understand.

*"The Call" starts playing.*

*Susan walks away and joins the group. Edmund, Peter, Susan, and last of all Lucy start walking away. Lucy takes once look back at Aslan, and then walks through the door in the air, and back to London. The train arrives. The geeky boy boards and then looks back.*

**Geeky Boy (to Susan):** Aren't you coming, Phyllis?

*Peter, Edmund, and Lucy look confused. Then they all get their luggage and board the train. Edmund looks in his bag..*

**Edmund:** Do you think there's any way we could get back?

*The others look at him. Edmund looks up.*

**Edmund:** I've left my new torch in Narnia!

*They laugh, and the doors close. The train pulls away and disappears down the tunnel.*

*The lion roars. Fade to black.*