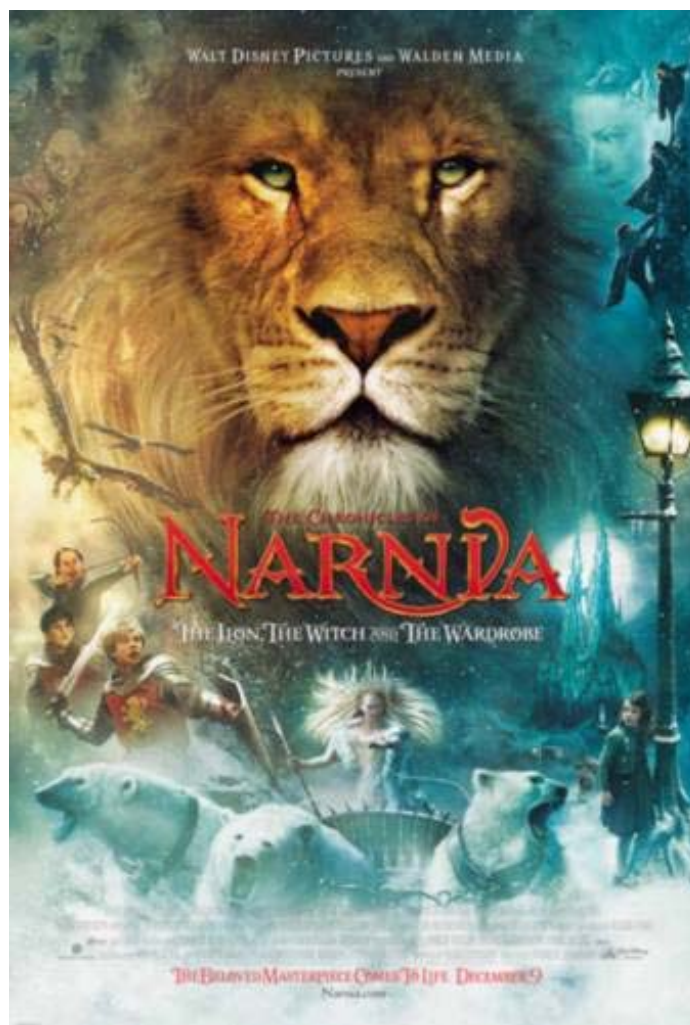


# NarniaWebbers Movie Script



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*This movie script was compiled by NarniaWebbers from memory and will be updated with corrections*

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*Send corrections to [transcript@narniaweb.com](mailto:transcript@narniaweb.com)*

*Note: When submitting corrections, please include the page numbers.*

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(Walt Disney Pictures logo)

(Walden Media logo)

### **Scene: The Blitz 1940**

*(Blue clouds. The roar of engines becomes gradually louder. Then, german bombers appear. They start dropping bombs on the houses. 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: Come on!

Lucy (lying in bed): Mommy?

*(Susan runs into her room and grabs things from next to her bed with a flashlight. She notices Lucy in bed)*

Susan: Lucy, come on!

*(Pevensies are running to the shelter, we hear them shouting, "Hurry up!" and "Run!". Edmund turns around, as if forgetting something.)*

Edmund: Wait! Dad!

Mrs. Pevensie: Edmund! No!

Peter: I'll get him!

Mrs. Pevensie: Peter! Come back!

*(Peter follows Edmund as he runs inside and grabs a picture of a man in a RAF uniform. Suddenly, the window blows in and Peter and Edmund are thrown to the floor!)*

Peter: Come on, you idiot! Run! Get out!

*(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 got us killed! ... Why can't you just do as you're told?

*(Peter slams the shelter door)*

### **Scene: Train Station**

Mrs. Pevensie (to Lucy): You need to keep this on, darling. Alright. You warm enough? Good girl.

Edmund: If Dad were here, he wouldn't make us go.

Peter: If dad were here, it'd mean the war was over and we wouldn't have to go.

Mrs Pevensie: You will listen to your brother, won't you Edmund?

*(Mrs. Pevensie tries to kiss Edmund but he recoils. Then she hugs Peter)*

Mrs. Pevensie: Promise me you'll look after the others.

Peter: I will, mum.

Mrs. Pevensie: Good man.

*(Mrs. Pevensie hugs Susan)*



Mrs Pevensie: Susan....Be a big girl. ... Alright, off you go.

Edmund (to Susan): Get off. I know how to get on a train by myself. Get off me!

Ticket Collector: May I have your ticket please? Tickets please!

*(Peter is distracted by soldiers going off to war)*

Susan: Peter! *\*snatches tickets from Peter\**

Ticket collector (lady): On you go.

Peter: Yes, thank you.

Peter (To Lucy): Come on Lucy, we have to stick together now. Everything's going to be alright. It's going to be fine.

*(The children look out the window of the train and wave)*

Mrs Pevensie: Good-Bye, my darlings.

(Main title – THE CHRONICLES OF NARNIA: THE LION, THE WITCH AND THE WARDROBE)

(Opening Credits)

*(The train drops the Pevensies off)*

## **Scene: Middle of Nowhere**

Susan: The Professor knew we were coming?

Edmund: Perhaps we've been incorrectly labelled.

*(Macready pulls up)*

Peter: "Mrs. Macready?"

Mrs Macready: "I'm afraid so.... Is this it then? Haven't you brought anything else?"

Peter: "No, ma'am. It's just us."



Mrs Macready: "Small favours."

### **Scene: Arriving at the House**

*(While driving the horse over the lawn, some comments like "giddy up, good girl!")*

Mrs Macready: Professor Kirke is not accustomed to having children in his house. And as such, there are a few rules we need to follow: There will be no shouting...or running. No improper use of the dumbwaiter—

*(Susan reaches out to touch a sculpture)*

Mrs. Macready: NO touching of the historical artefacts! And above all, there shall be no disturbing of the Professor.

*(Lucy looks under the door. She sees a shadow and then runs off)*

### **That night...**

Radio-man (Douglas Gresham): German aircraft carried out several attacks on Great Britain last night. The raids lasted for several hours-

*(Susan turns off the radio)*

Lucy: The sheets feel scratchy.

Susan: Wars don't last forever, Lucy. We'll be home soon.

Edmund: If home's still there.

Susan: Isn't time you were in bed?

Edmund: Yes, MUM!

Peter (to Edmund): Ed!

*(Peter glares at Edmund)*

Peter (to Lucy): You saw the outside. This place is huge. We can do whatever we want here. Tomorrow's going to be great. ... Really. "

### **Scene: Lucy Looks into a Wardrobe**

*(Rain pattering on window)*

Susan: "Gas-tro-vas-cu-lar". ... Come on, Peter: "Gastrovascular."

Peter: Is it Latin?

Susan: Yes.

Edmund: Is it Latin for 'worst game ever invented'?

*(Susan closes the book)*

Lucy: We could play hide-and-seek.



Peter: But we're already having so much fun.

Lucy: Please...pretty please...

Peter: One...two...three...four...

*("Oh Johnny Oh" song starts. The children run to hide)*

Edmund (*pushes Lucy*): I was here first!

*(Lucy rushes around looking for a hiding place. The music stops as she looks into a room that is quite empty except for one big wardrobe. Lucy notices a blue-bottle on the window sill. She walks up to the wardrobe and pulls off the sheet)*

Peter (in the background): Eight-four, eighty-five...

*(Lucy hides in the wardrobe, leaving the door open of course. She walks backwards until she her hand pricks the branch of a tree. She turns around and finds herself in a snowy wood. A few minutes later, she walks up to a lamppost. She hears footsteps. Suddenly, a Faun steps out from among the trees into the light of the lamppost)*

### **Scene: Lucy Meets Tumnus**

Lucy: \*screams\*

Tumnus: AH!

*(Tumnus jumps behind a tree and Lucy jumps behind the lamppost. Then she comes out and picks up his parcels)*

Tumnus (*slowly walking out as Lucy picks up packages*): Uh, CH... gk, ch \*random noises\*

Lucy: Were you hiding from me?

Tumnus: No...I was just, um...I didn't want to scare you.

Lucy: If you don't mind my asking...what are you?

Tumnus: Why...I'm a faun! And what about you? You must be some kind of...beardless dwarf?

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

Tumnus: You mean to say you're a daughter of Eve?

Lucy: My mum's name is Helen.

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

Lucy: Yes, of course.

Tumnus: What are you doing here?

Lucy: Well, I was hiding in the wardrobe in the spare room, and-

Tumnus: Spare Oom... Is that in Narnia?

Lucy: Narnia? What's that?



Tumnus: Dear girl, you're in it! Everything from the lamp post, all the way to Castle Cair Paravel on the eastern ocean. Every stick and stone you see, every icicle...is Narnia."

Lucy (to herself): This is an awfully big wardrobe.

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

Lucy: Pleased to meet you, Mr. Tumnus! I'm Lucy Pevensie. *\*extends hand\**... Oh, you shake it.

Tumnus: Um...why?

Lucy: I-I don't know! People do it when they meet each other.

*(Tumnus shakes her hand)*

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

Lucy: Thank you very much! But I probably should be getting back...

Tumnus: Yes, but it's only just around the corner and there'll be a glorious fire, with toast and tea and cakes. And perhaps...we'll even break into the sardines.

Lucy: I don't know...

Tumnus: Come on. It's not every day I get to make a new friend.

Lucy: I suppose I could come for a little while. ... If you have sardines.

Tumnus: By the bucket load.

*(They walk arm-in-arm through the snow. Lucy sees Tumnus' house and stops, grinning)*

Tumnus: Here we are. Come along.

*(Lucy walks inside the house. Tumnus looks around and then walks inside)*

### **Scene: In Tumnus' House:**

*(Tumnus and Lucy walk inside. Tumnus puts down his umbrella and shakes the snow off his feet. Lucy looks at a picture)*

Tumnus: Oh that...that is my father.

Lucy: He has a nice face. He looks a lot like you.

Tumnus: No. ... I'm not very much like him at all really.

Lucy: My father's 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's not all bad. There's ice skating and snowball fights. Oh! And Christmas!



Tumnus: Not here. No, we haven't had Christmas for a hundred years here.

Lucy: What? No presents for a hundred years?

Tumnus: Always winter, never Christmas. It's been a long winter. But you would have loved Narnia in the summer. We fauns danced with the dryads all night, and we never got tired. And the music, such music... Would you like to hear some now?

Lucy: Yes please.

*(Tumnus gets out his instrument)*

Tumnus: Now, are you familiar with the Narnia lullabies?

Lucy (shakes head): Sorry, no.

Tumnus: That's good. Because this... probably won't sound anything like one.

*(Tumnus plays his tune. Lucy sips her tea and looks into the fire. A heard of galloping centaurs appears. Lucy stats but Tumnus nods. She looks back into the fire. She sees nymphs dancing, dwarfs feasting, and a flying horse. Lucy's eyes start to fall. 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.)*

**Later...**

*(Lucy wakes up and looks out the window. She sees that it is darker)*

Lucy: Oh, I should go.

Tumnus: It's too late for that now. I'm such a terrible faun.

*(Tumnus is lying down)*

Lucy: Oh, 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 was the White Witch. She's the one who makes it always winter, always cold. She gave orders: If any of us ever find a human wandering in the woods, we're supposed to turn it over to her.

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

*(Tumnus looks up)*

**Scene: Back to England**



*(Lucy and Tumnus run to the lamppost)*

Tumnus: 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?

*(Tumnus starts to cry)*

Lucy: Hey, there there. It's alright

*(Tumnus tries to return the handkerchief)*

Lucy: 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 as Tumnus returns to his home. Lucy falls out of the wardrobe)*

Peter (background): 98, 99, 100... Ready or not here I come.

Lucy: I'm back, I'm back! It's alright!

Edmund: Shhh, he's coming.

*(Peter finds them. Edmund comes out from hiding)*

Peter: 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: Does this mean I win?

Peter: I don't think Lucy wants to play anymore.

Lucy: I've been gone...for hours.

*(Susan and Edmund examine the wardrobe)*

Susan: The only wood in here is the back of the wardrobe.

Peter: One game at a time, Lu. We don't all have your imagination.

Lucy: But I wasn't imagining!

Susan: That's enough.

Lucy: I wouldn't lie about this!

Edmund: Well, I believe you.

Lucy: You do?

Edmund: Of course, didn't I tell you about the football field I found in the bathroom cupboard?

Peter: Oh, will you just stop it? You always have to make everything worse.

Edmund: It was just a joke.

Peter: When are you going to learn to grow up?

Edmund (gets angry): Shut up! You think you're dad, but you're not! *\*Storms out\**

Susan: Well, that was nicely handled!" *\*Walks away too\**

Lucy: But...It was really there...

Peter: Susan's right, Lucy. That's enough.

### **Scene: Edmund and the Wardrobe**

*(Lucy closes the wardrobe and it dissolves to night)  
(Pan down on candle burning out, Lucy get's out boots and not slippers and takes the candle.)  
(Flushing toilet as Edmund comes out and sees Lucy. He follows her to wardrobe. Lucy's candle blows out when she opens the wardrobe door and walks in as Edmund enters the room)*

Edmund: Lucy, Lucy? *\*Opens the wardrobe door\** Boo! *\*Edmund enters the wardrobe\** I hope you're not afraid of the dark. *\*shuts door, forgetting how very silly this is\** Lucy?

*(Edmund finds a tree branch. He walks backwards a trips...into snow)*

Edmund: Lucy? Lucy! I think I believe you now!

*(Edmund finds the lamp-post. He walks around for a while shouting for Lucy. Finally, he comes to a road. He hears bells)*

Edmund: Lucy?

Ginarrbrik: Yah! *(wipping sound)*

*(A sleigh pulled by white reindeer comes into view. Edmund dives out of the way into the snow and then the dwarf jumps out and throws a whip around Edmunds legs. Ginarrbrik puts a knife to Edmund's throat)*

White Witch: What is it now, Ginarrbrik?

Edmund: He won't let go!

Ginarrbrik: How dare you address the queen of Narnia?!

Edmund: I didn't know!

Ginarrbrik: You will know her better hereafter!

*(Ginnarrbrik raises his dagger)*

White Witch: Wait!

*(Edmund looks up at the Witch)*



White Witch: What is your name, Son-of-Adam?

Edmund: Edmund.

White Witch: And how, Edmund, did you come to enter my dominion?

Edmund: I'm not sure. I was just following my sister and--

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. Will you come and sit with me?

*(Edmund sits on the Witch's sleigh. She puts her mantle around him)*

White Witch: Now, how about something hot to drink?

Edmund: Yes, please...Your Majesty.

*(The Witch takes a vial and drops a green drop on snow that becomes a hot drink. Ginarrbrik gives it to Edmund)*

Ginarrbrik: Your drink, sire.

Edmund: How did you do that?

White Witch: I can make anything you'd like.

Edmund: Could you make me taller?

White Witch: Anything you would like to eat.

Edmund: Turkish Delight?

*(Another drop comes down and makes the box of Turkish Delight and the Dwarf give it to Edmund)*

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

Edmund: Why? They're nothing special.

White Witch: Oh, I'm sure they're not nearly as delightful as you are.

*(She pulls off Ginarrbrik's hat and wipes Edmund's mouth with it)*

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 Prince of Narnia. Maybe even King.

Edmund (mouth full): Really?

White Witch: Of course you'd have to bring your family.

Edmund: Oh, you mean...Peter would be king too?

White Witch: No. But a king needs servants.

Edmund: I guess I could bring them.

White Witch: Beyond these woods, 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, you and I are going to be seeing each other again very soon, aren't we?

Edmund: I hope so ... Your Majesty.

White Witch: Until then...dear one. I'm gonna miss you.

*(The Witch drives off and Edmund is left alone. Lucy runs up to Edmund and hugs him)*

Lucy: Edmund? ... Oh Edmund, you got in too! Isn't it wonderful?

Edmund: Where've you been?

Lucy: With Mr. Tumnus! He's fine. The White Witch hasn't found out anything about him helping me.

Edmund: The White Witch?

Lucy: She calls herself the queen of Narnia, but she really isn't. ... Are you alright? You look awful.

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

Lucy: Come on...this way.

### **Scene: Edmund Betrays Lucy**

*(Lucy turns on the light and wakes up Peter)*

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

Peter: *\*rolls over still half asleep\** Lucy, what are talking about?

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

Susan: Oh Lucy, you've been dreaming.

Lucy: But I haven't! I've seen Mr. Tumnus again! Oh, and this time - Edmund went too.

Peter (to Edmund): You saw the faun?

*(Edmund shakes his head)*

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

Edmund: I-I was just playing along. I'm sorry, Peter. I shouldn't have encouraged her. 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, shoving Edmund over)*

Edmund: Ow!

*(Lucy runs down the hall and runs into the Professor, she looks up a little frightened and then starts her crying all over again, hugging him)*

Mrs. Macready: You children are one shenanigan shy of sleeping' in the stable- oh, Professor! I'm sorry. I told them you were not to be disturbed.

Professor Kirke: It's alright, Mrs. Macready. I'm sure there's an explanation. But I think this one is in need of some hot chocolate.

Mrs. Macready: Yes Professor. Come on, dear.

*(Mrs. Macready takes Lucy down the hall. Peter and Susan turn to go)*

Professor: \*Ahem\*

## **Scene: The Professor's Office**

*(Professor sits at his desk and takes some tobacco out of its silver apple case and puts it in his pipe)*

Professor: You seem to have upset the internal balance of my housekeeper.

Peter: We are very sorry sir, it won't happen again. *\*stars to leave\**

Susan: It's our sister, sir. Lucy.

Prof: The weeping girl?

Susan: Yes, sir. She's upset.

Professor: Hence the weeping.

Peter: It's nothing. We can handle it! *\*takes Susan's sleeve\**

Professor: Oh, I can see that.

Susan: She thinks she's found a magical land...

*(The Professor smiles)*

Susan: ...in the upstairs wardrobe.

*(Professor Kirke stands up)*

Professor: What did you say?

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

*(Susan and Peter sit on a couch and the Professor sits in a chair across from them)*

Susan: She won't stop going on about it.

Professor: What was it like?

Susan: Like talking to a lunatic!

Professor: No, not her - the forest!



Peter: You're not saying you believe her?

Professor: You don't?

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

Professor (to himself): What do they teach ain schools these days?

Peter: Edmund said they were only pretending.

Professor: And he's usually the more truthful one, is he?

Peter: No...this would be the first time.

Professor: So, if she's not mad and she's not lying, then logically...we must assume she's telling the truth.

Peter: You're saying we should just believe her?

Professor: She's your sister, isn't she? You're a family. You might just try acting like one.

### **Scene: Cricket**

Peter: And Peter winds up, poised to take yet another wicket...

*(Peter throws the ball and it hits Edmund in the leg)*

Edmund: Ow!

Peter: Whoops! Wake up, Dolly Daydream!

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

Peter: I thought you said that it was a kid's game.

Susan: Besides, we could all use the fresh air.

Edmund: Not like there isn't air inside.

Peter (to Edmund): Are you ready?

Edmund (to Peter): Are you?

*(Edmund smacks his bat on the ground and gets ready to hit the ball. Peter pitches the ball. It bounces and Edmund whacks it good and it smashes through an upstairs window)*

### **Upstairs...**

*(The children are looking at the broken window and the suit of armor on the floor)*

Peter: Well done, Ed!

Edmund: You bowled it!

Susan: *\*Hears footsteps\** The Macready!

Peter: Run!

*(The children run around the house looking for a place to hide. They enter the wardrobe room. Edmund runs up to the wardrobe and opens the door)*

Edmund: Come on!

Susan: You've have got to be joking.

Peter: Go!

*(The all climb into the wardrobe. Peter is careful to leave the door open a crack.*

Peter: Move back! Stop shoving!

Lucy: Oww! You're on my foot!

Edmund: Don't push!

Susan: Watch out! Stop it!



## **Scene: 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 Edmund in the arm with one)*

Edmund: Ow! *\*rubs his arm\** Stop it!

*(They all become quiet and stare at Edmund)*

Peter: You little liar!

Edmund: You didn't believe her either!

Peter: Apologize to Lucy.

*(Edmund 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 *(muttering)*: Very funny.

Susan: Maybe we should go back.

Edmund: Shouldn't we at least take a look around?

Peter: I think Lucy should decide.

Lucy (smiling): I'd like you all to meet Mr. Tumnus!

Peter: Well, Mr. Tumnus it is!

*(Peter walks back into the wardrobe)*

Susan: But we can't go hiking in the snow dressed like this.

Peter: No... but I'm sure the Professor wouldn't mind us using these.

*(Peter starts handing out the fur coats)*

Peter: And if you think about it "logically," we're not even taking them out of the wardrobe.

*(Peter hands a coat to Edmund)*

Edmund: But that's a girl's coat!

Peter: I know.



*(The Pevensies pass the Lamppost as they explore Narnia. They start playing in the snow. Then they reach Tumnus' House)*

## **Scene: Tumnus' House Destroyed**

*(Lucy leads them to the faun's cave. When she sees the door knocked down, she tops and stares)*

Peter: Lu?

*(She runs toward the door)*

Peter: Lucy!

*(They all run to Tumnus' house. They go inside and see that the house has been destroyed)*

Lucy: Who would do something like this?

*(Edmund steps on broken picture of Tumnus's dad. Peter notices a note pinned to the wall. It says "Warrant of Arrest By Order of Her Majesty." He begins reading the note))*

Peter reads: "The faun Tumnus is hereby charged with high treason against her imperial majesty Jadis, Queen of Narnia. For comforting her enemies and fraternizing with humans. Signed: Maugrim, Captain of the Secret Police. Long Live the Queen."

Susan: Alright, now we should really go back.

Lucy: But what about Mr. Tumnus?

Susan: If he was arrested just for being with a human, I don't think that there's much that we can do.

Lucy: You don't understand, do you? I'm the human! She must have found out he helped me.

*(Edmund looks away)*

Peter: Maybe we could call the police.



Susan: These are the police.

Peter: Don't worry, Lu. We'll think of something.

Edmund: Why? ... I mean, he's a criminal.

*(Suddenly, they hear a "psst." They look outside and see a robin)*

Susan: Did that bird just 'psst' us?

### **Scene: Meeting Mr. Beaver**

*(The Pevensies walk outside 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...Here boy...

*(Peter puts down his hand. The beaver stares at it then sits upright)*

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

Peter: Sorry.

Mr. Beaver: Lucy Pevensie?

Lucy: Yes?

*(Mr. Beaver hands her the handkerchief)*

Lucy: Hey, that's the hanky I gave to Mr-



Mr. Beaver: Tumnus. He got it from me just before they took him.

Lucy: Is he alright?

Mr. Beaver: Further in.

*(Mr. Beaver scurries off. Susan grabs Peter by the arm)*

Susan (to Peter): What are you doing?

Edmund: She's right. How do we know we can trust him?

Peter: He said he knows the faun.

Susan: He's a beaver...he shouldn't be saying anything!

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.

*(The children walk to Beavers dam through the cliffs under a bridge)*

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

*(They see the beavers home with smoke coming from the chimney)*

Mr. Beaver: Oh, blimey. Looks like the old girl has got the kettle on. Nice cup of rosy-lee!

Lucy: It's lovely!

Mr. Beaver: Oh, it's merely a trifle, you know. Still got plenty of work to do. Ain't quite finished it yet. It'll look the business when it is done.

*(They approach the house)*

Mrs. Beaver: Beaver, is that you? I've been worried sick. If find out you've been with Badger again...Oh, those aren't Badgers. I never thought I would live to see this day! *\*turns to Mr. Beaver\** Look at my fur. You couldn't give me ten minutes warning?

Mr. Beaver: I'd give you a week if I thought it would've helped.

Mrs. Beaver: Come inside and we'll see if we can't get you some food. And some civilized company.

Mr. Beaver: Now careful, watch your step.

*(Lucy, Susan & Peter follow Mrs. Beaver inside. Edmund stops and looks at two hills)*

Mr. Beaver: Enjoying the scenery, are we?

*(Edmund turns away and enters the house. Mr. Beaver follows him)*

## **Scene: Dinner at the Beavers**

Peter: Isn't there anything we can do to help Tumnus?

Mr. Beaver: They'll have taken him to the Witch's house. And you know what they say: there's few who go through them gates that come out again.

*(Mrs. Beaver lays down a plate beside Lucy)*

Mrs. Beaver (to Lucy): Fish and chips, dear.

Peter: Is there nothing we can do about mr. Tumnus?

Mrs Beaver: But there is hope, dear. Lots of hope.

Mr. Beaver: Oh yeah, there's a right bit more than hope! *\*leans forward\** Aslan is on the move.

*(Peter, Susan, and Lucy stare. Edmund looks steps forward)*

Edmund: Who's Aslan?

Mr. Beaver: "Who's Aslan!" *\*laughs\** You cheeky little blighter!

*(Mrs. Beaver nudges her husband)*

Mr. Beaver: You don't know, do you?

Peter: Well, we haven't exactly been here very long.

Mr. Beaver: He's only the king the whole wood, the top geezer...the real king of Narnia!

Mrs. Beaver: He's been away for a long while.

Mr. Beaver: But he just got back! And he's waiting for you near the Stone Table!

Lucy: He's waiting for us?

Mr. Beaver: You're blooming joking! They don't even know about the prophecy!

Mrs. Beaver: Well, then...

Mr. Beaver: Look... Aslan's return, Tummus' arrest, the secret police... It's all happening because of you!

Susan: You're blaming us?

Mrs. Beaver: No, Not blaming. Thanking you.

Beaver: There's....a prophecy: "When Adam's flesh and Adam's bone sits in if Cair Paravel in throne the evil time will be over and done."

Susan: You know that doesn't really rhyme.

Mr. Beaver: I know, but you're kind of missing the point!

Mrs. Beaver: It has long been foretold that two sons of Adam and two daughters of Eve will defeat the White Witch and restore peace to Narnia.

*(The children look at each other)*

Peter: And you think *we're* the ones?

Mr. Beaver: Well you'd *better* be, because Aslan's already fitting out your army!

Lucy: Our army?

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

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

Susan: We're from Finchley!



*(The Beavers look at each other)*

Susan: Thank you for your hospitality. But we really have to go.

Mr. Beaver: You can't just leave!

Lucy: He's right. We have to help Mr. Tumnus.

Peter: It's out of our hands. I'm sorry but it's time the four of us were getting home. Ed?

*(Peter turns around...but there is no Edmund)*

Peter: Ed? ... I'm going to kill him.

Mr. Beaver: You may not have to.. ... Has Edmund ever been in Narnia before?

### **Scene: What Happened After Dinner**

*(Shot of Edmund walking to the Witch's castle without his coat - shot of the others trying to catch up to him)*

Peter: Hurry!

*(They reach the top of the hill and see Ed going through the Witch's castle gates)*

Lucy: *(shouting)* Edmund!

Mr. Beaver: Shh! They'll hear ya!

*(Peter starts to run after Edmund but Mr. Beaver grabs him)*

Mr. Beaver: NO!

Peter: Get off me!

Mr. Beaver: You're playing into her hands!

Susan: We can't just let him go!

Lucy: He's our brother!

Mr. Beaver: He's the bait! The Witch wants all four of you!

Peter: Why?

Mr. Beaver: To stop the prophecy from coming true! To kill you!

Susan (to Peter): This is all your fault!

Peter: My fault?

Susan: None of this would have happened if you had just listened to me in the first place!

Peter: Oh, so you knew this would happen?

Susan: I didn't know what would happen...which is why we should've left while we still could!

Lucy: Stop it! This isn't going to help Edmund!

Beaver: She's right. Only Aslan can help your brother now.

Peter: Then take us to him.

### **Scene: In the Witch's House**

*(Edmund walks though the courtyard. He looks to his right and sees a Giant Rumblebuffin turned to stone. He is startled. He continues on through the courtyard. Edmund sees a stone lioness. He*

*draws a moustache and spectacles on it. As he reaches the end of the courtyard, he sees a wolf. He starts to step over it. But...)*

Maugrim (jumps up): Be still stranger, or you'll never move again! Who are you?

Edmund: I'm Edmund! I met the queen in the woods! She told me to come back here! I'm a Son of Adam!

*(Maugrim gets off him)*

Maugrim: My apologies, fortunate favourite of the queen. Or else, not so fortunate.

*(Maugrim leads Edmund up the stairs)*

Maugrim: Right this way

*(They walk up to the Witch's throne)*

Maugrim: Wait here.

*(Maugrim leaves Edmund alone. Edmund sees the Witch's icy throne. He looks around and then sits on it. The Witch quietly walks up beside him)*

White Witch: Like it?

Edmund: \* jumps up startled\* Yes... Your Majesty!

White Witch: I thought you might.

*(The Witch sits on her throne and looks at Edmund)*

White Witch: Tell me, Edmund... are your sisters deaf?

Edmund: No.

White Witch: And your brother. Is he...unintelligent?

Edmund: Well I think so, but Mum 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 in the little house on the dam with the Beavers!

White Witch: Well...I guess you're not a total lost than.

*(Edmund approaches again)*

Edmund: I was wondering... Could I maybe have some more Turkish Delight now?

White Witch (to Ginnarbrick): Our guest is hungry.

Ginnarbrick: This way...for your num numms!



*(Ginnarbrick points a knife at Edmund's back and leads him away)*

White Witch: Maugrim! You know what to do.

*(Maugrim let's out a howl, Edmund realizes the horrible truth as wolves surround the castle...they charge from the castle)*

## **Scene: Escape from the Beaver's House**

Mr. Beaver: Hurry, Mother! They're after us!

Mrs. Beaver: Oh, right then...

Peter: What is she doing?

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.

Beaver: I'm cranky now!

### **Outside...**

Maugrim: Take them.

*(The wolves start attacking the house)*

### **Inside...**

Susan: Do you think we should bring jam?

Peter: Only if the Witch serves toast!

*(The wolves tear away at the house. Finally they break in...but find the house empty. One of the wolves finds the entrance to the cave)*

### **In the cave...**

Mr. Beaver: Badger and me dug this. It comes up right near his place.

Mrs. Beaver: You told me it lead to your mums!

*(Lucy falls. She hears howling)*

Lucy: They're in the tunnel.

Mr. Beaver: Quick! This way!

Mrs. Beaver: Hurry!

Peter: Run!

*(They run on until they come a to dead end)*

Mrs. Beaver: You should have brought a map!

Beaver: There wasn't room next to the jam!

*(He jumps out of the hole. Everyone else follows. Peter helps Mr. Beaver cover the exit with a barrel. Lucy falls on a bunch of stone animals. They look around and see several creatures turned into stone)*

Mrs. Beaver: I'm so sorry dear...

Mr. Beaver (looks at a stone animal): He was my best mate.

Peter: What happened here?

Fox: This is what becomes of those who cross the Witch.

Mr. Beaver: Take one more step, traitor, and I'll chew you to splinters!



Fox: Relax. I'm one of the good guys.

Mr. Beaver: Yeah? Well you look an awful lot like one of the bad ones.

Fox: An unfortunate family resemblance, but we can argue breeding later. Right now we've got to move.

Peter: What did you have in mind?

*(The fox smiles)*

*(The wolves break out of the hole and surround the Fox)*

Fox: Greetings, gents. Lost something, have we?

Maugrim: Don't patronize me! I know where your allegiance lies. We are looking for some humans.

*(The camera pans up to reveal the children and beavers hiding in the tree)*

Fox: Humans? Here in Narnia? Well, that's a valuable bit of information, don't you think?

*(Varden grabs the Fox in its mouth)*

*(Lucy and Mrs. Beaver almost cry out, but they are shushed)*

Maugrim: Your reward is your life. It's not much. ... But still. Where are the fugitives?

*(After a pause...)*

Fox: North...they ran north.

Maugrim: Smell them out!

*(Varden casts the fox aside. He lays there not moving)*

## **Scene: Campfire**

Fox: They were helping Tumnus and the Witch got here before I did. OW!

*(Mrs. Beaver is patching up the Fox)*

Lucy: Are you alright?

Fox: Well, I wish I could say their bark was worse than their bite...ohhh!

*(He winces in pain)*

Mrs Beaver: Stop squirming! You're worse than beaver on bath day.

Mr. Beaver: Worst day of the year.

Fox: Thank you for your kindness but I'm afraid that is all the cure I have time for.

Lucy: You're leaving?

Fox: It has been a pleasure, my Queen, and an honor. But, time is short and Aslan himself has sent me to gather more troops.

Mr. Beaver: You've seen Aslan?!

Mrs. Beaver: What's he like?

Fox: Like everything we have ever heard. You'll be glad to have him by your side in the battle against the Witch.

Susan: We are not planning fighting any witch...

Fox: But, surely, King Peter...the prophecy.

Mr. Beaver (to Peter): We can't go to war without you.

Peter: We just want to get our brother back.



### **Scene: Edmund and Tumnus Imprisoned**

*(Edmund sits in chains in the Witch's dungeon. He attempts to eat the food he is given, but coughs and spits it out. He then attempts to drink a cup, which is either frozen or empty. He then throws it on the tray)*

Tumnus: If you're not going to eat that...

*(Edmund gets up and gives him the food)*

Tumnus: I'd get up, but...my legs.

Edmund: Mr... Tumnus.

Tumnus: What's left of him.

*(Tumnus looks closer at Edmund)*

Tumnus: You're Lucy Pevensie's brother.

Edmund: I'm Edmund.

Mr. Tumnus: You have the same nose.

*(Edmund rubs his nose)*

Mr. Tumnus: Is your sister alright? *(no answer)* Is she safe?



*(Edmund hears wolves howling outside)*

Edmund: I don't know.

*(The White Witch comes in and they go back to their places)*

White Witch: My police tore that dam apart. Your little family are nowhere to be found.

*(The Witch lifts Edmund off the ground)*

White Witch: Where did they go?

Edmund: I don't know.

White Witch: Then you are of no further use to me.



*(The Witch throws Edmund down and raises her wand)*

Edmund: Wait! The beaver said something about Aslan!

*(Tumnus looks up. The Witch stares at Edmund)*

White Witch: Aslan? ... Where?

Tumnus: He's a stranger here, Your Majesty. He can't be expected to know anything!

*(Ginarrbrick knocks Tumnus back)*

White Witch: I said...where is Aslan?

Edmund: I left before I could hear anymore. .. I wanted to see you.

White Witch: Guard!

Ogre: Your Majesty?

White Witch: Release the Faun.

*(The ogre breaks Tumnus' chains and drags him to the Witch)*

White Witch: Do you know why you're here, faun?

Mr. Tumnus: Because I believe in a free Narnia.

White Witch (points at Edmund): You're here because he turned you in...for sweeties.

*(Tumnus looks at Edmund)*

White Witch: Take him upstairs...and ready my sleigh. Edmund misses his family.

*(The Witch walks out)*

## **Scene: Stone Bridge**

Mr. Beaver: Now, Aslan's camp is near the Stone Table, just across the frozen river.

Peter: River?



Mrs. Beaver: Oh, the river's been frozen solid for a hundred years.

Peter: It's so far.

Mrs. Beaver: It's the world, dear. Did you expect it to be small?

Susan: Smaller.

*(Continue their journey)*

### **Scene: The Witch's Departure**

*(Dwarf brings Edmund up and he sees Tumnus turned to stone)*

White Witch: When you're ready, son of Adam.

*(The sleigh drives off from the Witch's castle)*

### **Scene: Father Christmas**

Mr. Beaver: Come on, humans, while we're still young.

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

Mr. Beaver: Hurry up!

Lucy: He is getting kinda bossy.

*(Bells ringing)*

Mr. Beaver: It's the Witch!

Peter: Run!

*(They run off the ice and hide in a small cave. They see someone's shadow and hear footsteps. There is 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.

*(Mr. Beaver climbs out to investigate. After a long pause, Mr. Beaver appears, startling them)*

Lucy: Ah!

Mr. Beaver: Come out! I hope you've all been good, because there is someone here to see you!

*(The Pevensies and the Beavers emerge from the cave. They see Father Christmas)*

Lucy: Merry Christmas, Sir!

Father Christmas: It certainly is, Lucy...since you have arrived.

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 defence, I have been driving one of these longer than the Witch.

Susan: I thought there was no Christmas in Narnia

Father Christmas: Not for a long time. 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 gets a bag out of his sleigh)*

Lucy: Presents!

*(Father Christmas gives Lucy her cordial)*

Father Christmas: The juice of the fire flower. One drop will cure any injury. And though I hope you never have to use it...

*(Father Christmas hands Lucy a dagger)*

Lucy: Thank you, sir. But I think...I could be brave enough.

Father Christmas: I'm sure you could. But battles are ugly affairs.

*(Father Christmas turns to Susan)*

Father Christmas: Susan, trust in this bow and it will not easily miss.

*(He hands her a bow and quiver full of arrows)*

Susan: What happened to, 'battles are ugly affairs?'

Father Christmas: *\*chuckles\** And, though you don't seem to have trouble making yourself heard...

*(He hands a horn to Susan)*

Father Christmas: Blow on this, and wherever you are, help will come.

Susan: Thanks.

Father Christmas: And, Peter. The time to use these may be near at hand.



*(Father Christmas hands Peter a sword and a shield. Peter draws the sword)*

Peter: Thank you, sir.

Father Christmas (to everyone): They are tools...not toys. Bare them well and wisely. Now, I best be off. Winter is almost over and things do pile up when you've been gone a hundred years! ... Long live Aslan! And Merry Christmas!

*(Father Christmas drives off)*

The children: Bye... merry Christmas!

Lucy (to Susan): Told you he was real!

Peter: Did you hear what he said... winter is almost over. You know what that means... no more ice!

### **Scene: Crossing the Frozen River**

*(The Pevensies and the Beavers see the frozen river starting to break up)*

Peter: We need to cross now!

Lucy: Don't beavers make dams?

Mr. Beaver: I'm not that fast, dear!

Susan: Wait, just think about this for a minute.

Peter: We don't have a minute!

Susan: I'm just trying to be realistic.

Peter: No, you're trying to be smart...as usual!

*(The climb down to the ice. Peter steps on the ice and it starts to break. He pulls his foot back)*

Mr. Beaver: Wait, maybe I should go first.

Peter: Maybe you should.

*(Mr. Beaver carefully steps onto the ice. He pats his tale a few times)*

Mrs Beaver: You've been sneaking second helpings haven't you?

Mr Beaver: Well you never know what meal is gonna be your last, especially with your cooking.

*(The children start to cross, very slowly)*

Susan: If Mum knew what we were doing...

Peter: Mum's not here!

*(Lucy looks up and sees the wolves)*

Lucy: Oh no!

Peter: Run!

*(The wolves leap onto the ice. One of them holds Mr. Beaver down. Maugrim starts walking towards Peter)*

Mrs. Beaver: No!

Maugrim : Put that down, boy. Someone could get hurt .

Mr. Beaver : Don't worry about me! 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: Come on, this isn't your war. All my queen wants is for your to take your family and go.

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!

Mr. Beaver: No Peter! Narnia needs ya! Gut him while you still have a chance!

Maugrim: What's it gonna be Son of Adam? I won't wait forever. And neither will the river!

*(Lucy looks up at the frozen waterfall)*

Lucy: Peter!

*(They all look up and see the waterfall beginning to melt)*

Peter: Hold onto me!



*(Peter sticks his sword into the ice. They look up as a wall of ice comes crashing down, causing a huge wave to engulf them. The girls scream. The wolves are thrown into the River. There is a moment of silence. Then, the Pevensies appear, clinging to the block of ice as it races down the river. They reach the shore. Peter looks at his left hand to find that he is holding Lucy's coat...but no Lucy)*

Susan: What have you done?! ... Lucy! Lucy!

Lucy (off-screen): Has anyone seen my coat?

*(Relieved, Peter gives Lucy her coat)*

Mr. Beaver: Your brother has you well looked after.

*(Everyone laughs and embraces.)*

Mrs. Beaver: I don't think you'll be needing those coats anymore!

*(They walk through the forest to see the flowers starting to bloom. Soon, the forest is green again. They abandon their fur coats)*

## **Scene: The Fox Captured**

*(The White Witch and Edmund stare at the river from which the Pevensies have escaped)*

Ginarrbrick: It's so warm out... *\*looks at the Witch\** ...I'll go check the sleigh.

*(Wolves run up to the Witch. They drop the Fox in front of her)*

Maugrim: We found the traitor!

White Witch (to the Fox): Nice of you to drop by. I understand you were so helpful to my wolves last night.



Fox: Forgive me Your Majesty

White Witch: Don't waste my time with flattery.

Fox: Not to seem rude, but I wasn't actually talking to you. *\*Looks at Edmund\**

White Witch: *\*points her wand at the Fox\** Where is Aslan?!

*(The Fox does not respond. The Witch raises her wand)*

Edmund: Wait! The Beavers said something about the Stone Table and an army.

White Witch: An army? ... Thank you Edmund. I'm glad this creature got to see some honesty...before he died!

Edmund: No!

*(The White Witch turns the Fox into stone. The Witch turns to Edmund and hits him)*

White Witch: Edmund, think who's side you are on. Mine...or theirs?

*(The Witch turns to the wolves)*

White Witch: Gather the faithful. If it's a war Aslan wants... *\*turns a butterfly into stone\**... it's a war he shall get.

## **Scene: Meeting Aslan**

*(The children and the Beavers enter Aslan's camp. A centaur 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.

*(Peter smiles)*

Mr. Beaver: Stop your fussing. You look lovely.

*(They approach Aslan's tent, where they see Oreius the centaur. Peter draws his sword and lifts it in salute.)*

Peter (to Oreius): We have come to see Aslan.

*(Oreius looks at the tent. Everyone behind the Pevensies bows. At last, Aslan emerges from the tent)*

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.

Susan: We had a little trouble along the way.

Peter: Our brother's been captured by the White Witch.

Aslan: 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 puts her hand on Peter's shoulder)*

Susan: We all were.

Lucy (to Aslan): Sir? He's our brother.

Aslan: I know, dear one. But that only makes the betrayal all the worse ... This may be harder than you think.



### **Scene: Peter and Aslan**

*(Peter stands on hill, starting at a castle in the distance. Aslan walks up beside him)*

Aslan: That is Cair Paravel, the castle the four thrones in one of which you will sit, Peter, as High King.

*(Peter stares at the castle)*

Aslan: You doubt the prophecy?

Peter: No, that's just it... Aslan, I'm not who you all think I am.

Aslan: Peter Pevensie, formerly of Finchley. ... Beaver also mentioned you planned on turning him into a hat

*(Peter smiles)*

Aslan: Peter, there is a Deep Magic 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.

### **Scene: The Witch's Camp**

*(Edmund is gagged and tied to a tree. Ginnarbrick walks around him, taunting him)*

Ginnarbrick: Is our little prince prince uncomfortable? Does he want his pillow fluffed? Special treatment for a special boy! Isn't that what you wanted?

### **Scene: Peter's First Battle**

Lucy: You look like mum.

Susan: Mother hasn't had a dress like this since before the war.

Lucy: We should bring her one back. A whole trunk full!

Susan: If we ever get back...Sorry I guess I am like that. We used to have fun together, didn't we?

Lucy: Yes, before you got boring.

Susan: Oh really?

*(Susan and Lucy splash water on each other. Susan walks over and grabs a towel...Magurim appears! The girls scream)*

Maugrim: Please don't run. We're tired...

Vardan: And we'd prefer to kill you quickly.

*(Susan looks over and sees her horn. She hits Maugrim with the towel)*

*(Peter hears the horn)*

Peter: Susan! *\*runs off\**

*(Lucy and Susan have climbed up a tree. Susan has one leg dangling just inches above the wolves snapping teeth. Peter runs up and draws his sword)*

Peter: Get back!

Lucy: Peter!

*(Peter runs up and points his sword at the wolves. One of them starts circling around behind him)*

Maugrim: Come on, we've already been through this. We both know you haven't got it in you.

Susan: Peter, watch out!

*(Aslan grabs Vardan. Oreius runs up, leading others. Oreius draws his sword, ready to strike)*

Aslan: Stay your weapons. This is Peter's battle.

Maugrim: You may think you're a king, but you're going to die...like a dog!

*(Maugrim lunges at Peter. Peter ducks...)*

Susan and Lucy: Peter... no!

*(Susan and Lucy jump down from the tree and run up to Peter. Susan pushes Maugrim's body off Peter. Aslan lets Vardan go)*

Aslan: After him. He'll lead you to Edmund.

*(Oreius and the rest of the group chase after the wolf)*

Aslan: Peter, clean your sword.





*(Peter kneels before Aslan. Aslan places a paw on his shoulder)*

Aslan: Rise, Sir Peter Wolf's-Bane, Knight of Narnia.

*(Peter looks at Aslan and puts his sword back in its sheath)*

### **Scene: Edmund Rescued**

*(The Witch is talking to Otmin the minotaur)*

Otmin: The minotaurs will take the left flanks. We'll keep the giants in reserve and send the dwarfs in first.

*(White Witch looks at the plans and then...)*

Otmin: The prisoner!

*(Aslan's army comes in, lead by Oreius. The Witch goes through camp and sees Ginnarbrick tied to the tree, tied and gagged. The Witch grabs the knife and cuts the dwarf free)*

Dwarf: You're not going to kill me?

White Witch: Not yet! *\*turns to Otmin\** We have work to do.

### **Scene: Edmund and Aslan**

*(Peter walks out of his tent and sees Oreius. Then he notices Edmund talking to Aslan on a hill. The girls walk out of the tent)*

Lucy: Edmund!

*(Peter stops her. Aslan and Edmund look at them. Aslan motions Edmund down and they go to the group of his siblings)*

Aslan: What's done is done. There is no need to speak to Edmund about what is past.

*(Aslan walks off)*

Edmund: Hello.

*(Lucy and Susan hug Edmund)*

Susan: How are you feeling?

Edmund: I'm a little tired.

Peter: Get some rest...and Edmund... try not to wander off again.

### **Scene: Practice**

*(The Pevensies eat breakfast together)*

Lucy: Narnia isn't going to run out of toast, Ed.

Peter: I'm sure they'll pack some up for the journey back.

Susan: Were going home?

Peter: You are. I promised Mum I'd keep you three safe. But that doesn't mean I can't stay and help.

Lucy: But, they need us...All four of us

Peter: Lucy, it's too dangerous. You almost drowned, Edmund was almost killed!

Edmund: Which is why we have to stay.

*(All look at him)*

Edmund: 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.

*(Lucy holds Edmund's hand)*

Susan: I suppose that's it then. *\*gets up\**

Peter: We're going home?

Susan: *\*picks up bow and quiver\** To get in some practice.

*(Susan takes aim and shoots an arrow. She misses the target by a little. Then, Lucy pulls out her dagger and hits the bullseye. Peter and Edmund ride up, practicing sword-fighting)*

Peter: Come on! En guard! Keep your sword up like Oreius showed us! Now block!

*(The beavers come running up. Edmund's horse rears)*

Edmund: Whoa horsey!

Brown Horse: My name is Philip.

Edmund(shocked): Oh, sorry



Mr. Beaver: You'd better come quick! The Witch has demanded a meeting with Aslan. She's on her way there!

## **Scene: The Deep Magic**

Ginarrbrick: Jadis! The queen of Narnia! Empress of the Lone Islands!

*(The Witch arrives at the camp, sitting on a bier carried by four Cyclops'. She gets off and walks up to Aslan)*

White Witch: You have a traitor in your midst, Aslan.

*(Everyone gasps)*

Aslan: His offence was not against you.



White Witch : Have you forgotten the laws upon which Narnia was built?

Aslan : Do not cite the Deep Magic to me, Witch! I was there when it was written.

White Witch : Then you'll remember well that every traitor belongs to me. ... 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. That boy *\*points at Edmund\** will die on the Stone Table...as is tradition. ... You dare not refuse me.

Aslan: Enough...I shall talk with you alone .

*(The Witch enters Aslan's tent. Edmund picks at the grass as he waits for them to finish. Narnians look worried. Finally, the Witch and Aslan come out of the tent)*

Aslan: She has renounced her claim on the son of Adam's blood.

*(Narnians cheer)*

White Witch: How do I know your promise will be kept?

*(Aslan roars. The White Witch quickly sits down and the Narnians laugh. Aslan sighs and walks into his tent)*

## **Scene: The Stone Table**

*(Lucy is quietly resting when she see's Aslan's shadow. She wakes Susan)*

Lucy (whispers): Susan!

*(Susan sees the shadow, the two leave their tent. They see Aslan leaving the camp. They follow him through the forest.)*

Aslan: Aren't you suppose to be in bed?

Lucy: We couldn't sleep.

Susan: Please, Aslan. Couldn't we come with you?

Aslan: I would be glad of the company tonight. Thank you.

*(Lucy and Susan bury their hands in Aslan's mane. They walk for a while)*

Aslan: It is time. From here, I must go on alone. You have to trust me, for this must be done. Thank you, Susan. Thank you, Lucy. And farewell.

*(The girls look over a small hill to get a better look. They see Aslan approaching the Stone Table, which is surrounded by the Witch and her army)*

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 knocks Aslan over)*

Ginarrbrik: Here kitty, kitty. Do you want some milk?

Lucy: Why doesn't he fight back?



*(The creatures start kicking Aslan)*

White Witch: Bind him! ... Wait. Let him first be shaved!

*(Ginarrbrick pulls out a knife and cuts off some of Aslan's mane. He throws the hair into the crowd. Then the rest of the creatures join in)*

White Witch: 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 by all this that you could save the human traitor?

*(Susan and Lucy look at each other)*

White Witch: You are giving me your life and saving no one's. So much for love.

*(She stands up)*

White Witch: Tonight, the Deep Magic will be appeased! But tomorrow...we will take Narnia...forever!

*(The creatures cheer. Aslan looks at Lucy)*

White Witch: In that knowledge... Despair... and DIE!

*(She plunges in the knife into Aslan. Lucy gasps. He growls in pain and his eyes slowly close)*

White Witch: The great cat...is DEAD!!

*(Her army cheers loudly)*

White Witch (To Otmin): General, prepare your troops for battle. However short it may be.

*(Otmin lets out a huge roar)*

**Later...**

*(The girls come up and cry and lean on Aslan. Lucy unscrews her cordial)*

Susan: It's too late. ... He's gone. He must have known what he was doing.

*(The girls cry together. Then, mice start crawling over Aslan's body)*

Susan: Get away! Get away, all of you!

Lucy: No. Look.

*(The mice nibble away at the cords until they break. Susan and Lucy remove the cords)*

Susan: We have to tell the others.

Lucy: We can't just leave him.

Susan: Lucy, there's no time. They need to know.

Lucy: ...The Trees.

### **Back at Aslan's camp in the boys' tent**

*(The trees carry the message back to Peter and Edmund. Leaves float into their tent where they take the shape of a woman)*

Dryad: Fear not, my princes. I bring grave news from your sisters.

**Later...**

*(Peter walks out of Aslan's tent)*

Peter: She's right. He's gone

Edmund: Then you'll have to lead us. Peter, there's a whole army out there and it's ready to follow you.

Peter: I can't.

Edmund: Aslan believed you could. And so do I.

Oreius (to Peter): The Witch's army is nearing, sire. What are your orders?

*(Peter looks down at the map)*

### **Scene: The Battle of Beruna**

*(A gryphon flies over Beruna and lands beside Peter)*

Gryphon: They come, you 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 White Witch leads her army to the battlefield. There is a pause. Peter slowly looks back at Edmund. Then he turns back and draws his sword, holding it up as a challenge. Peter's army cheers)*

White Witch (to Otmin): I take no interest in prisoners. Kill them all.

*(Otmin roars and the Witch's army charges into battle. As they get closer, Peter lowers his hand. Gryphons come flying overhead, carrying rocks)*

Otmin: Look to the sky!

*(The gryphons begin dropping their rocks on the Witch's army. Dwarfs draw arrows and shoot some of them down. Peter and Oreius watch as the battle unfolds)*

Peter: Are you with me?

Oreius: To the death.

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)*

### **Scene: Aslan Returns**

(Lucy and Susan wake up)

Susan: We should go.

Lucy: I'm so cold.

*(They start walking away. Then they hear a great noise and fall over. Lucy looks back)*

Lucy: Susan!

*(They see the Stone Table cracked in two...and Aslan gone)*

Susan: What have they done?

*(The girls hear footsteps. They look into the sunrise and the lion appears, triumphant)*

Susan and Lucy: ASLAN!

*(Susan and Lucy rush to hug Aslan)*

Susan: But we saw the knife...The Witch-

Aslan: If the Witch knew the true meaning of sacrifice, she might have interpreted the Deep Magic differently. That if a willing victim who has committed no treachery is killed in a traitors stead, the Stone Table would crack and even death itself would turn backwards.

Susan: We sent the word that you were dead. Peter and Edmund will have gone to war.

Lucy (draws dagger): We have to help them.

Aslan: We will, dear one. But not alone. Climb on my back. We have far to go and little time to get there. And you may want to cover your ears.

*(Aslan roars)*

### **Back to the battle...**

*(Peter's army continues desperately fighting. The White Witch begins moving forward to join the battle. Peter gives the signal to Edmund)*

Beaver: That's the signal! Get ready!

Edmund: Fire!

*(A centaur shoots a flaming arrow as a signal. A phoenix bursts into flame and sets the battlefield on fire. Peter's army cheers. Then the White Witch puts the fire out as she advances on her chariot)*

Peter: Fall back! Draw them to the rocks!

### **Back to Aslan...**



*(Aslan races through Narnia with the girls on his back)*

Susan: Where are we going?

Aslan: Hang on!

### **Back to the battle**

*(Peter leads the army into the rocks. Centaurs fire arrows at the enemy. Ginarrbrick shoots Peter's unicorn and he falls down. Peter gets up and looks at the Witch's army advancing. Oreius and a rhino rush past Peter to defend him)*

Peter: "Stop!"

*(They don't. Otmin jumps on Oreius' back. Oreius stabs him and keeps going. He jumps over the Witch's chariot and swings. He misses. The Witch twirls her wand and turns Oreius into stone)*

### **Scene: What Happened About the Statues**

*(Cut to stone centaur in the Witch's castle. Lucy and Susan are looking for Mr. Tumnus. Lucy finds him and starts to cry while Susan hugs her. Aslan walks up and breathes on Mr. Tumnus, and he is restored. He falls forward into Lucy and Susan's arm)*

Lucy: Susan, this is...

Susan: Mr. Tumnus!

*(They hug....then they see Aslan)*

Aslan: Come, we must search the castle - others may still be trapped inside and Peter will need all the help he can get.

### **Back to the battle**

Peter: Ed! There are too many of them! Go! Get out of here! Get the girls, and get them home!

Beaver: Come on, you heard him!

*(Edmund and Mr. Beaver starts to leave. But Edmund looks and sees the Witch with her wand heading towards Peter )*

Beaver: Peter said to go!

Edmund: Peter's no 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 and stabs him )*

Peter (silenced): Edmund!!

*(Edmund falls down. Peter stabs an opponent on the ground and he 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!

*(Peter and the Witch continue fighting. She trips him and pins him down by the arm. She is about to kill him when Aslan knocks her over. The Witch and Aslan stare at each other for a second before he kills her. Peter is amazed as he looks at Aslan)*

Aslan: It is finished.

*(The three Pevensies reunite. Lucy and Susan rush in and hug Peter)*

Susan: Where's Edmund?

*(Ginarrbrick hobbles over and is about to kill Edmund)*

Susan: Edmund! \*shoots Ginarrbrick\*

*(Edmund coughs and gasps. Lucy pulls out her cordial and places one drop on Edmund's lips. He stops moving momentarily before gasping and sitting up)*

Peter: When are you ever going to do are you're told?

*(Laughing and hugging. Aslan walks over and restores a satyr. Lucy smiles and picks up her cordial. She rushes to help the wounded)*

## **Scene: Cair Paravel**

*(The coronation of the Pevensies began. With Aslan in the middle. They walk up the aisle happily, and stand next to their cool chairs)*

Aslan: *(As Tumnus crowns them)*: To the glistening eastern sea, I give you Queen Lucy the Valiant. To the great western woods, King Edmund the Just. To the radiant southern sun, Queen Susan the Gentle. And to the clear northern skies, King Peter the Magnificent. Once a king or queen of Narnia, always a king or queen. May your wisdom grace us until the stars come raining down from the heavens.

Everyone: Long live King Peter! Long live Queen Susan! Long live King Edmund! Long live Queen Lucy!

### **Aslan walking on the beach in the sunset...**

*(Lucy runs out to the balcony and see him walking away)*

Tumnus: Don't worry. We'll see him again.

Lucy: When?



Tumnus: In time. One day he'll be here, the next he won't. But you mustn't press him. After all, he's not a tame lion.

Lucy: No. But he is good.

Tumnus: Here \*hands her a hanky\*. You need it more than I do.

*(She takes it and sees that Aslan has disappeared. Lucy looks at the sunset)*

## **Scene: The Hunting of the White Stag**

*(The adult Pevensies pursue the White Stag. Edmund slows down)*

Edmund: Are you alright, Philip?



Philip: Not as young as I once was.

Susan: Come on, Ed.

Edmund: Just catching my breath.

Susan: Well that's all we'll catch at this rate.

Lucy: What did he say again, Susan?

Susan: "You girls wait in the castle, I'll get the stag myself!"

Peter: What's this?

*(They get off their horses. They see an old lamppost covered in ivy)*

Peter: This seems familiar.

Susan: As if from a dream...

Lucy: Or a dream of a dream. ... Spare Oom...

*(Lucy runs off)*

Peter: Lucy!

Susan: Not again!

*(After they walk a little...)*

Peter: Lu?

Lucy: Come on!

Peter: These aren't branches...

Susan: They're coats.

*(Voices start to change)*

Edmund: Susan, you're on my foot...



*(Wardrobe door flies open and all four fall on floor, the door to the room opens and Professor Digory Kirke walks in with the ball)*

Professor Kirke: Oh. There you are. What were you all doing in the wardrobe?

Peter: You wouldn't believe us if we told you, sir.

*(Digory throws the cricket ball to Peter and he catches it)*

Digory Kirke (smiles): Try me.

**Credits: "Can't Take it In" song plays.**

## **Scene: Only the Beginning of the Adventures**

*(We see the wardrobe at night time. Lucy opens the door)*

Professor: I don't think you'll get back in that way...You see, I've already tried.

Lucy: Will we ever go back?

Professor: I expect so. But it'll probably happen when you're not looking for it. All the same...it's best to keep your eyes open.

*(They walk out the room. The wardrobe door opens a crack and a light and smoke come out. We hear a lion roar)*

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**THE END**

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**- ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE ADVENTURES OF NARNIA! -**

*This transcript was compiled by NarniaWebbers from memory*

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