

(ALL agree and exit quickly just as FENRIS ULF, a wolf in military attire, enters holding TUMNUS, a faun, by the scruff of the neck. ULF looks about suspiciously.)

ULF. Who was just here? What was that flurry of activity?

TUMNUS (fearfully). Probably-just a blizzard, sir.

ULF. Probably the enemy. But they scatter swiftly on the arrival of Fenris Ulf, Captain of the Queen's Secret Police. Now, why were you late coming to your post again this morning?

TUMNUS. But I really don't think I'm needed here, sir. A child of Adam and Eve has never come this way before.

ULF. But one will come someday, and it's your job to trap him. In fact, a child of Adam and Eve may come along even today. (He sniffs.) There is the smell of a human in the air. And remember, if he comes and you let him escape, you know what the Queen will do to you.

TUMNUS. Turn me into a stone statue?

ULF. At the very least. Now, I must check on the other sentinels. Maintain your post, knave.

TUMNUS. Yes, sir. Whatever you say, sir. (ULF exits.)

PLUS - FENRIS ULF MONOLOGUE:

ULF. Well-(*Mockingly.*)-so the great Aslan has returned. My Queen will be interested in this news. But before I go, would the "mighty one" like to test my strength? (*ASLAN motions toward PETER who reluctantly, nervously holds up his sword and shield. ULF laughs scornfully.*) Are you so afraid of Fenris Ulf that you designate a mere mortal to fight in your stead? Well, I shall make short work of him-just as my Queen's army will dispatch you and your cowardly crew in the wink of an eye. (*With a ferocious growl he lunges toward PETER, knocking him to the ground. PETER quickly regains his composure and the two fight fiercely. After a long struggle, PETER plunges his sword into ULF who howls and holds his wound, exiting in the direction from which he came. The OTHERS cheer PETER who is weary and exhausted.*)