

## Peter, Susan, Edmund, Lucy

(LUCY and EDMUND enter, followed by PETER and SUSAN. All are wearing overcoats too large for them.)

LUCY (triumphantly). Now are you convinced, Peter?

PETER. Yes. I apologize, Lu, for not believing you.

SUSAN. It's so ... different. And it's also very cold.

LUCY. That's why we borrowed these coats from the wardrobe, Susan.

PETER. Well, what do we do first?

EDMUND. Explore, of course. (Pointing in the distance toward the witch's castle.) Let's go in that direction.

LUCY. Don't forget where the lamppost is. That's our landmark. We'll need to find it when we wish to return home.

SUSAN. I think we should go back home now. It's scary here.

PETER. Don't be such a goose, Susan. Where's your sense of adventure?

LUCY. Whether we stay here or not, we must at least find poor Mr. Tumnus.

EDMUND. But you tried already. You couldn't even find his house.

LUCY. I would have sworn it was right over here. (She goes to where Tumnus' "home" was, followed by the OTHERS.)

SUSAN (pointing to the note left by FENRIS ULF). Look. What's that?

PETER (picking up the note). A message of some kind. (He reads.) "The former occupant of these premises, Faun Tumnus, is under arrest and awaiting his trial on a charge of high treason against her Imperial Majesty Jadis, Queen of Narnia."

SUSAN (looking over Peter's shoulder, she continues reading). "Signed, Fenris Ulf, Captain of the Secret Police. Long live the Queen."

LUCY. Oh, no.

PETER. Who is this queen, Lu?

LUCY. She isn't a real queen at all. She's a horrible witch who makes it always winter and never Christmas in Narnia

SUSAN. It doesn't seem safe here. What about just going home?

LUCY. But we must try to rescue Mr. Tumnus. It's my fault he's in trouble.

PETER. I suppose Lu is right.

SUSAN. Very well. But this place worries me.

PETER. Where should we look first?

EDMUND. I think we should look for something to eat.

PETER. Oh, you're always thinking about your stomach.

EDMUND. And you're always thinking about your clothes and your hair and how you look. (He shoves PETER slightly.)

PETER (pushing EDMUND back). Well, if I looked like you-

SUSAN. Please, you two. Stop acting like-brothers.

LUCY. I just wish I knew where Mr. Tumnus was imprisoned.

EDMUND. Why don't we go toward that castle - between those two hills?

LUCY. Very well.

SUSAN. Perhaps it will be warmer there. (They start to leave but are stopped by a thumping sound offstage.)

PETER. What was that?

EDMUND. Nothing, scaredy-cat. Let's go. (Another thumping sound is heard.)

SUSAN (afraid). Who-who's there?