

## The Lion the Witch and the Wardrobe

SUSAN

Because somebody around here has to be responsible.

*(Susan exits, following Edmund. An Owl hoots)*

LUCY

What's that?

PETER

It's only an owl. This is going to be a fabulous place for birds and wild animals. Did you see those mountains as we came along? I bet there are stags, eagles, hawks...

LUCY

Badgers, foxes, rabbits, squirrels...

PETER

I'm going exploring in the morning.

SUSAN

*(Entering)* Edmund's already started. We'd better go after him.

PETER

The little horror. Come on Sue. You stay here, Lucy.

*(Peter and Susan exit)*

LUCY

Oh, please don't leave me alone.

SUSAN

We'll be back in a minute.

LUCY

Oh! They are rotten. Fancy leaving me on my own. What is that? *(She notices the wardrobe)* That really is the most enormous wardrobe. Perhaps I should do some exploring. *(She opens the door of the wardrobe)* How strange. There's a very cold breeze and it's filled with fur coats.

*(Lucy enters the wardrobe and shuts the door behind her. The lights dim and a strange eerie sound begins. Lucy's voice takes on the same quality as if she were speaking in some sort of echo chamber)*

Why somebody's spilt sugar on the floor... it's all crunch. What's that on my face? Feels like tree branches. But that's silly. It's so dark. No there's a light. but it can't be. It's a lamppost. Whoever heard of a lamppost inside a wardrobe?

*(Lucy emerges from behind the coat rail and stumbles into the land of Narnia. She crosses the stage looking in all directions when she bumps into Tumnus)*