

## Lucy

We'll see Mr Tumnus first. He's the faun I told you about. Come on, then. This way. I'll go in first! Oh! *(The door has been wrenched off its hinges)* Mr Tumnus! *(LUCY plunges into the cave)* *(Off)* Oh no! Mr Tumnus! . . . *(LUCY emerges slowly, sadly carrying a wrecked painting)* Poor Mr Tumnus. It was a lovely cave . . . It's as if somebody dropped a bomb. Everything's broken – all the plates and cups. And this painting of Mr Tumnus' father – it's been slashed to pieces by somebody's claws. *(She throws it back into the cave)* . . . I found this notice pinned up. *(Reads from paper)* 'The former occupant of these premises, the Faun Tumnus, is under arrest and awaiting his trial on a charge of High Treason against her Imperial Majesty Jadis, Queen of Narnia, Chatelaine of Cair Paravel etcetcetc, also of comforting her said Majesty's enemies and fraternising with Humans. Signed MAUGRIM, Captain of the Secret Police. LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!' . . . She's not a real queen. She's the White Witch. All the wood people hate her. She cast a spell over the whole country so that it's always winter here. Always winter but never Christmas . . . That poor faun's in trouble because of me. He hid me from the Witch and showed me the way home. That's what is meant by comforting the Queen's enemies and fraternising with Humans. We've got to rescue him! . . . Look! A robin! It's the first bird I've seen here. I wonder if birds can talk in Narnia? *(Addressing the robin)* Please can you tell us where Tumnus the Faun has been taken? *(LUCY takes one step towards the bird, who flies to the next tree)* He wants us to follow him.