

LUCY. But it's the largest wardrobe I've ever seen. I want to take a closer look at it. *(She exits off, L.)*

PETER. Come on, Ed.

EDMUND *(unenthused)*. I'd rather explore outside.

PETER. But it's raining. Let's go to the sword room.

EDMUND. All right. But only till we can go outside.

SUSAN. Don't get lost. It's almost time for dinner.

EDMUND. Oh, Susan. Stop talking like Mother. *(He and PETER exit off, R.)*

SUSAN. Well, somebody needs to be in charge since Mother and Father aren't here. *(Looking off, L.)* Lucy! *(Crossing L.)* Come downstairs to the library with me. It'll be a lot more fun than an old room with nothing but a wardrobe in it. *(Peering off.)* Lucy?... I thought she went in there. *(Crossing back C.)* I guess she changed her mind. *(Looking about as she smiles.)* Well... I think our stay here is going to be quite an adventure—quite an adventure indeed. *(She exits off, R. The Prologue ends as the curtain—or scrim—rises to reveal a setting which suggests a wooded area.)*

*The Prologue is optional. The play may begin when the curtain rises on Narnia (p. 7).