

# Peter Aslan

ASLAN. Welcome, Peter, Son of Adam. Welcome, Susan and Lucy, Daughters of Eve. Welcome He-Beaver and She-Beaver. But...where is the other Son of Adam?

MR. BEAVER. He has tried to betray his brother and sisters and has joined the White Witch, O Aslan.

PETER. It was partly my fault, Aslan. We were arguing. That may have pushed him in the wrong direction.

LUCY. Please - Aslan. Can anything be done to save Edmund?

ASLAN. All shall be done. But it may be harder than you think. Meanwhile, let a feast of celebration be prepared in your pavilion. You will find food and drink in abundance there. *(ALL react favorably as they start to leave.)* Peter and I shall join you momentarily. *(He puts his arm around PETER as the OTHERS exit.)* Son of Adam.

PETER. Yes, Aslan?

ASLAN. Look far into the distance where Narnia meets the sea. There is a castle.

PETER. I can see it.

ASLAN. It is Cair Paravel of the four thrones. If the prophecy is to be fulfilled, you, your brother and your sisters shall sit in those thrones.

PETER. Yes. Mr. and Mrs. Beaver explained it to us. But don't all four of us have to sit together?

ASLAN. Yes.

PETER. Then what about Edmund? What if the White Witch - *(A loud trumpet-like sound is heard on a horn offstage.)* What was that?

ASLAN. Your sister's horn.

PETER. Father Christmas told her to blow it when there was trouble. Something dreadful must be -