

LUCY. Please don't leave without me. I'll be right back after I make sure Mr. Tumnus is okay. *(She exits.)*

EDMUND. Narnia, eh? I didn't believe Lucy, but she was right. It's a fascinating place, I'll admit. But all this business about fauns and witches and— *(The sounds of harness bells are heard off, followed by the voice of the WITCH. EDMUND quickly tries to hide behind a tree or the lamppost.)*

WITCH'S VOICE *(off)*. Hold there! Tie the reindeer to that tree, Dwarf.

DWARF'S VOICE *(off)*. Yes, majesty. Consider it done.

WITCH'S VOICE *(off)*. Now, let us follow the smell of the intruder.

(The DWARF and WITCH, who carries a wand, enter and see the cowering EDMUND.)

DWARF. You there!

EDMUND *(very frightened)*. Who? Me?

DWARF. Yes, you! Kneel in the presence of the mighty ruler of Narnia.

EDMUND. But — but I am kneeling.

DWARF. Lower! *(EDMUND falls prostrate to the ground.)* That's more like it.

WITCH. What, pray, are you?

EDMUND. I'm — I'm — my name is Edmund.

WITCH. Is that how you address a queen?

EDMUND. I'm — I'm sorry... your majesty. I thought you were — a witch.

WITCH. A witch? *(She laughs loudly.)* I am a queen. The Queen of Narnia. Now, I repeat — what are you?

EDMUND. I'm — I'm a boy — *(Adding quickly.)* — your majesty.

Witch
Edmund
Dwarf