

WITCH. First, you must fetch the others.

EDMUND. I can bring them another time.

WITCH. Now—my dear. Bring them to my castle. It's between those two hills. You can't miss it. You'll smell the Turkish Delight all the way. *(She laughs seductively.)* Come, Dwarf, we must prepare for our esteemed guests. *(The DWARF laughs derisively as he and the WITCH start to leave.)* Oh, Edmund, my precious. Don't tell the others about me just yet. I want them to be—surprised—when they see me. Let's keep this visit our little secret. *(She holds the candy box aloft tantalizingly as she and the DWARF exit.)*

WITCH'S VOICE *(off)*. Don't spare the whip on the reindeer, Dwarf. We have much to do in a short time. *(Harness bells are heard fading in the distance.)*

EDMUND *(ecstatically)*. Turkish Delight! Rooms filled with it! Yes, I will bring Lucy and Peter and Susan to the Queen. *(A pause.)* I'm glad she told me she was a queen—or else, I might have mistaken her for a witch.

*(LUCY enters.)*

LUCY. Edmund, this is terrible. I can't find Mr. Tumnus anywhere.

EDMUND. Perhaps we should go get Peter and Susan to help us find him.

LUCY *(pleased)*. You really want to? I didn't think you liked it here.

EDMUND. Maybe the place does deserve a second look after all. Especially that large castle between those two hills.

LUCY. Good. We'll go get Peter and Susan.