

The Lion the Witch and the Wardrobe

SUSAN

Here, let me look at that. *(The wardrobe door opens and Lucy enters shutting the door behind her)*

LUCY

It's all right. I'm safe. I'm back. I'm all right. No need to worry! *(Edmund bursts out laughing)*

PETER

What on earth are you talking about, Lucy?

LUCY

Haven't you been wondering where I was?

PETER, SUSAN, EDMUND

No.

LUCY

But I've been away for ages and ages and ages.

EDMUND

Nut case...

SUSAN

Oh Edmund! Be quiet. What do you mean, Lucy?

LUCY

When you went off looking for Edmund, I went exploring in the wardrobe, and that was last night, and I've been away all day, because I had tea and everything...

SUSAN

Now you're being silly, Lucy. We were out in the corridor for a few minutes, found Edmund trying to climb inside a suit of armour, caught him and came straight back.

EDMUND

She's just being silly. What about my cut finger - it's bleeding everywhere.

PETER

Don't be a baby, Edmund. Lucy's playing a joke on us - aren't you Lucy?

LUCY

No, Peter. I'm not making it up. The wardrobe is magic. There's a wood inside it, and a lamppost, and a country called Narnia where it's snowing all the time. And I met a faun called Mr. Tumnus, and we had tea together. *(She runs to the wardrobe and opens the door)*

PETER

Come one, Susan, let's go and see.