

NARNIA AUDITIONS 2023

WITCH SIDES

(We hear bells. The WITCH is riding in her sleigh, conducted by her servant - TRUMPKIN)

WITCH: Stop the sleigh!

TRUMPKIN: Stopping the sleigh with haste!

WITCH: Look at this.

TRUMPKIN: Looking, my liege, with utmost interest.

WITCH: What, pray, are you?

EDMUND: My name's Edmund.

WITCH: Is that how you address a Queen?

EDMUND: I beg your pardon, I didn't know.

WITCH: NOT KNOW THE QUEEN OF NARNIA?! Ha! You shall know her better hereafter!

TRUMPKIN: Indeed. The sapling of hope cannot stand in the wood by itself, and a branch without leaves only reaches half as far.

WITCH: Mhm.

EDMUND: What?

WITCH: I repeat - what are you? An overgrown badger that's lost its fur?

EDMUND: No, your majesty.

TRUMPKIN: It says no.

EDMUND: I've never had fur.

TRUMPKIN: It's never had fur.

EDMUND: I'm a human.

TRUMPKIN: It's a...

WITCH /

TRUMPKIN: Human?

EDMUND: Yes.

WITCH: A human *what?*

EDMUND: A boy.

WITCH: How, boy, did you enter my dominions?

EDMUND: Through the wardrobe in the spare room.

WITCH: I see. *(To her TRUMPKIN, privately)* So it's true! A door from the human world! But he is only one - one is easily dealt with. *(To EDMUND)* Dear child! You'll excuse our manners. We were just a little startled is all. You're the first human we've had here in, how long has it been?

TRUMPKIN: Longer than a whale is wide.

WITCH: Yes. Come, come and sit with me on the sledge. Oh, you're shivering, poor thing! Something hot to drink?

EDMUND: Oh, yes, please. *(The WITCH conjures a cup of something steaming)*
How did you -

WITCH: Now, Edmund is it? Tell me, are there others like you? Have you brothers or sisters here?

EDMUND: No. But I have two sisters and a brother at home.

WITCH: Four of you? And have your siblings been to Narnia?

EDMUND: Just Lucy. She made friends with a faun.

WITCH: Ah, yes, the fauns here are...friendly.

EDMUND: Well, Lucy makes friends with everyone. She's been trying to get us all to come here with her.

WITCH: But you came alone.

EDMUND: I do most things alone.

WITCH: Ah, yes. I see it now. There's one in every family.

EDMUND: The one no one likes?

WITCH: The special one.

EDMUND: Me?

WITCH: I'm a Queen, dear child, I have an eye for greatness.

EDMUND: Tell that to my siblings

WITCH: Oh, I *will* if I ever meet them. Oh, Edmund, wouldn't that be fun? All of you at my castle? We'd put them to good use.

EDMUND: We would? How?

WITCH: Well they would serve us, of course. Run around, do our bidding and such. Big castle.

TRUMPKIN: Huge.

WITCH: Plenty to be done.

EDMUND: And what would I do?

WITCH: Why you'd be the Prince of course! Did I not say that? Yes, there's an empty seat in the throne room just your size. He has the makings of a Prince, no? And you know what a prince becomes don't you, Edmund?

EDMUND: ...King?

WITCH: But let's not talk business now. It's so dull to drink without eating. Would you like a snack? A little nibble?

EDMUND: Yes please.

WITCH: How about some...Turkish Delight? (*The WITCH conjures some Turkish Delight*)

EDMUND: How did you do that?

WITCH: Oh, darling...