

NARNIA AUDITIONS 2023

TRUMPKIN SIDES

Scene 1

(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?*

TRUMPKIN: A bloy?!

EDMUND: It's *boy*.

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Scene 2

TRUMPKIN: *(Exhausted)* Your majesty, it's no use. The peacock of...reverence...is best...is best met...best met with -

WITCH: WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?!

TRUMPKIN: Your Winter is destroyed. This is Aslan's doing.

WITCH: *(Stopping)* If either of you mentions that name again they will be killed. Immediately. What is this muck?

TRUMPKIN: I believe they call it 'slosh'.

EDMUND: It's slush.

WITCH: Why, a little slosh can't stop a Queen!

TRUMPKIN: I'm afraid, your majesty, it can. The wombat of deception lies hidden in the dark, until he slyly wiggles -

WITCH: SAY WHAT YOU MEAN!

TRUMPKIN: In the slosh -

EDMUND: Slush

TRUMPKIN: The sled won't...sled.

WITCH: Fine. We will set out on foot and *(She can hardly say it)* ...walk from here. Though it would be easier with a lighter load. *(Gesturing to EDMUND)*

TRUMPKIN: Yes, I'll stay behind.

WITCH: No.

TRUMPKIN: No...You'll stay behind?

WITCH: No, the boy!

TRUMPKIN: Of course, the boy! Where is the boy? He's fled your majesty!

WITCH: It's no matter.

TRUMPKIN: Yes, forget the boy.

WITCH: No!

TRUMPKIN: No! A stupid suggestion.

WITCH: This may prove to our advantage. We will follow him and claim what's ours. Then we'll do away with the rest.

NARNIA AUDITIONS 2023**REEPICHEEP SIDES**

ASLAN: Lucy, Peter, Susan. It is our honour. *(They all bow to the children)* These are my friends -

(REEPICHEEP, a mouse, steps forward)

REEP: Friends and most noble servants!

ASLAN: My advisor, Reepicheep.

REEP: And first sergeant of tactical combat.

SUSAN: You're...he's a mouse.

REEP: What are you saying?

ASLAN: Children, where is your brother?

BEAVER: He has betrayed them, Aslan, and joined the White Witch.

REEP: Betrayed the rightful rulers of Narnia?! I will strike him down myself! For Aslan!
For Narnia!

ASLAN: My thanks, Reepicheep, but that's not necessary.