

NARNIA AUDITIONS 2023

BEAVER SIDES

(We're inside the BEAVER DAM, a second beaver - MR. B - is there.)

BEAVER: Mr. Beaver.

MR. B: That took you long enough. Water's on but we'll need more fish. I swear this pond is running out -

BEAVER: Mr. Beaver!

MR. B: But let's not start another conversation about moving the dam. You won't come out of it alive, I promise you that.

BEAVER: Mr. Beaver! Look!

(MR. B turns to see the children)

MR. B: Good heavens. I...I'm not wearing my good shirt.

BEAVER: Come in, come in, children! Make yourselves comfortable. *(To MR. B)* I told you it would be today.

MR. B: You've said that every day for the last twenty years, darling.

BEAVER: And today I'm right! Today they're here! You're *here!* Oh!

(He descends into a deep bow)

I've been waiting to do that for so long. Really. How long have I been waiting to do that Mr. Beaver?

MR. B: So long.

BEAVER: Exactly.

MR. B: It's all he talks about.

BEAVER: Exactly!

MR. B: And he talks a lot.

BEAVER: Sit, sit, sit! You must be freezing!

MR. B: Let me take your coats. I'm Mr. Beaver.

BEAVER: And me as well, I'm Mr. Beaver! Now let me guess...this strapping young man is the eldest.

PETER: Peter.

BEAVER: How handsome. And, let's see, you're next, I think.

SUSAN: I'm Susan.

BEAVER: Hooray for Susan!!

MR. B: I'll put the kettle on.

BEAVER: And are you the youngest?

LUCY: Lucy. You know Mr. Tumnus!?

BEAVER: Indeed! Poor fellow. He got wind of the arrest before it happened and gave us your handkerchief - said to show it to you if we ever found you in the wood.

LUCY: Is Mr. Tumnus alright?

MR. B: I'm afraid not, dear.

BEAVER: She's taken him.

EDMUND: The White Queen?

BEAVERS: (GASP)

BEAVER: The white *Witch* dear. Best get that part straight right quick. Would a Queen capture innocent fauns and turn them to stone? I think not.

LUCY: To stone?!

MR. B: Yes, Tumnus will be in her stone garden with the others at her castle, Cair Paravel.

BEAVER: *Her* Castle? HER Castle?! Not a bit, not a bit! She stole it like the Witch that she is.

SUSAN: So it's her who makes it always Winter?

BEAVER: Always Winter and never the Spring.

MR. B: *(Weepy)* And she's cancelled the holidays.

BEAVER: But now that you're here, everything will change!

MR. B: Let's not get ahead of ourselves, dear.

BEAVER: But look! Two human boys and two human girls. A veritable gaggle of brothers and sisters. How smart you'll all look sitting on your thrones.

SUSAN: Our thrones?

BEAVER: It's the prophecy coming true! Look - do you see it? *(Everyone looks at the ice on the floor of the dam)*

EDMUND: Ice?

BEAVER: Yes but what sort of ice?

EDMUND: Cold ice?

BEAVER: *Melting* ice!

MR. B: It's only glistening.

BEAVER: It's wet!

SUSAN: You mean this little pool?

BEAVER: Yes! Don't you know what that means?!

CHILDREN: No.