

NARNIA AUDITIONS 2023

TUMNUS / MR. B SIDES

TUMNUS:

(LUCY stands under the lamppost. Suddenly MR. TUMNUS appears, fumbling with various small packages.)

TUMNUS: Oh, fool, fool, fool, oh, foolish, foolish! Now I've lost count. *These* ones are lavender, this is rosemary, fennel, carrots, tulips. No, hold on. The green one had the tulips in it. Oh foolish! I shall start again. Which was the lavender?

LUCY: The small one.

TUMNUS: Ah! *(MR. TUMNUS drops his packages, they scatter everywhere.)*

LUCY: Ah! Oh I'm sorry, let me help you. Are you doing some gardening?

TUMNUS: Gardening?! No, no, no!

LUCY: I just thought because of the seeds.

TUMNUS: No seeds here. No, no. I'm a law abiding citizen.

LUCY: Are seeds against the law?

TUMNUS: They're not seeds!! These are...they're...they're spices! That's it. For a little stew I'm cooking. And you might say tulip? Really? In a stew? That's not a seasoning! But you would be *(finally taking in LUCY)* surprised. Oh my.

LUCY: What?

TUMNUS: Am...am I right in thinking that you are a...a human?

LUCY: Of course I'm human.

TUMNUS: Oh goodness. And what...*sort* of human are you?

LUCY: Well, there's many sorts. Do you mean am I the funny sort? Grumpy? Lazy?

TUMNUS: No, foolish, foolish! What I mean to say is: are you a...human *girl*?

LUCY: Yes. My name's Lucy!

TUMNUS: *(Almost fainting)* My goodness. I've never met a human girl before.

LUCY: That's a shame. We're quite pleasant.

TUMNUS: Pleased to meet you, Lucy. I'm Tumnus, the faun.

LUCY: Pleased to meet you, Mr. Tumnus, the faun.

TUMNUS: How is it you came to Narnia?

LUCY: Narnia? What's that?

TUMNUS: This. Where we are now, is the land of Narnia. All that lies between the lamppost and Cair Paravel.

LUCY: Cair Paravel?

TUMNUS: The great castle in the hills. Am I right in thinking you've come from the wild woods of the West?

LUCY: No, I got in through the wardrobe in the spare room.

TUMNUS: Oh, foolish! I ought to have worked harder in geography - then I would know where countries such as 'Spare Oom' are.

MR. B:

(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.

LUCY: You have a lovely home.

MR. B: Oh, no, no, no, it's hardly finished. Such a mess. If I'd known we were having company -

BEAVER: 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!

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.

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

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.

PETER: That's awful.

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

MR. B: Let's not get ahead of ourselves, dear. Would anyone like some supper?

LUCY: Yes, please.

EDMUND: Do you have any Turkish Delight?

MR. B: Honey, this is a beaver dam, not a hotel.