THE CHRONICLES OF NARNIA:
THE MAGICIAN’S NEPHEW

Written by
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Based on the book by
C.S. Lewis

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FADE IN:

EXT. GARDEN – DAY

Polly is picking flowers from the garden.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
This is a story about something that happened long ago when your grandfather was a child. It is a very important story because it shows how all the comings and goings between our own world and the land of Narnia first began. And in those days there lived in London a girl called Polly Plummer. She lived in one of a long row of houses which were all joined together. One morning she was out in the back garden when a boy scrambled up over the wall.

Digory climbs up over the wall with his face covered in dirt and tears.

POLLY
Hello.

DIGORY
Hello. What’s your name?

POLLY
Polly. What’s yours?

DIGORY
Digory.

POLLY
I say, what a funny name.

DIGORY
It isn’t half s funny as Polly.

POLLY
Yes, it is.
2.

DIGORY
No, it isn’t.

POLLY
At any rate I do wash my face which is what you need to do; especially after you’ve...

A few moments pause.

DIGORY
All right, I have then and so would you if you’d lived all your life in the country and had a pony, and a river at the bottom of the garden and been brought to live in a beastly hole like this.

POLLY
London isn’t a hole!

DIGORY
Whatever. And if your father was away in India and you had to come live with your aunt and uncle who’s mad and the reason was that they were looking after your mother because she was ill and going to- going— to die.

POLLY
I’m sorry. I didn’t know.

Digory sighs sadly.

POLLY
Is Mr. Ketterley really mad?

DIGORY
Well, he’s either mad or there’s some other mystery. He has a study on the top floor, but Aunt Letty says I’m not allowed to go up there. Another funny thing is, he only ever tries to talk to me at the dinner table. He never says a word to her, but she—
always shuts him with “Don’t worry about the boy, Andrew.” “I’m sure Digory doesn’t want to hear about that.” “Digory, would like to go out and play in the garden?”

POLLY
What sort of things does he try to say?

DIGORY
I don’t know. He never gets far enough. But last night I was walking past the attic steps on my way to bed and I was sure I heard a yell.

POLLY
Perhaps he keeps a mad wife shut up in there?

DIGORY
Yes, I’ve thought of that or maybe he was a pirate, like the man at the beginning of Treasure Island, and be always hiding from his old shipmates.

POLLY
How exciting! I didn’t know that your house was so interesting.

DIGORY
You wouldn’t think so if you had to sleep there every night.

Polly and Digory laugh.

POLLY
You know, Digory, it’s the beginning of summer holidays and I’m not going to sea this year, perhaps you would like to come over and play?
DIGORY
I would love to. I'm not going to sea this year either.

Polly sticks out her hand. Digory climbs over the wall and shakes it.

INT. POLLY’S "SMUGGLER’S CAVE" – DAY
Polly opens the door and steps inside the room.

POLLY
All right. Come in.

Digory enters the room.

DIGORY
Wow. What do you call this place?

POLLY
I call it my smuggler’s cave.

Digory looks around amazed at Polly’s smuggler’s cave. He sees a paper on a chest and picks it up. Polly quickly rips it out of his hands.

POLLY
Don’t touch this!

DIGORY
What is it?

POLLY
A story I’m writing.

Digory continues to look around the room.

DIGORY
How long does this tunnel go on for? Does it stop where your house ends?

POLLY
No. The walls don’t go out to the roof. It goes on. I don’t know how far.
DIGORY
Then we could get the length of the whole row of houses!

POLLY
So we could and oh I say!

DIGORY
What?

POLLY
We could get into the other houses!

DIGORY
And get taken up for burglars? No thank you!

POLLY
Oh don’t be so clever. I was thinking of the house beyond yours.

DIGORY
What about it?

POLLY
It’s empty. Father says it has been ever since we moved here.

DIGORY
You don’t suppose it’s haunted?

POLLY
I suppose we will have to go and have a look for ourselves.

DIGORY
Shall we go and try it now?

POLLY
I’m game if you are.

INT. TUNNEL – DAY

Polly and Digory each have a candle. Polly steps on the first rafter.
POLLY
Remember Digory, there is no floor
in this tunnel so you must step
carefully from rafter to rafter.

DIGORY
What happens if I don’t?

POLLY
Then you’ll fall through the ceiling
below. Come on now.

Polly steps onto the second rafter and Digory steps on to
the first. A few minutes pass.

DIGORY
I don’t expect it’s really empty at
all.

POLLY
What do you expect?

DIGORY
That someone really does live in there
and they only come out at night with
a dark lantern. We’ll probably catch
a band of burglars and get a reward
for it. It’s all rot to say that the
house has been empty all those years
unless there was some mystery.

POLLY
Father thought it was the drains.

DIGORY
Oh pooh! Grown-ups are always thinking
of some uninteresting explanations.

Polly stops at a door.

POLLY
This must be it, but there’s no bolt
or handle on the door.
DIGORY
Well, it was made for getting in not getting out. Shall we?

POLLY
I’m game if you are.

Digory pushes the door open. The children are almost blinded by sunlight. Polly steps in the room and blows out her candle.

INT. UNCLE ANDREW’S STUDY – DAY

Polly looks all around. The place seems to be inhabited. There are shelves with tons of books and a table with books piled on it. There is a fire burning, but something catches Polly’s eye. There lie on a table, very bright green and yellow rings.

POLLY
Digory! Come in here!

Digory steps inside of the room. He is shocked.

DIGORY
This isn’t good. It isn’t an empty house at all. We better leave before anyone comes.

POLLY
What do you think those are?

DIGORY
Oh, never mind! The sooner-

Uncle Andrew rises from the chair by the fire-place.

DIGORY
Uncle Andrew?

Uncle Andrew smiles at them. He walks over to the door they came in at and locks it shut.

UNCLE ANDREW
I am delighted to see you. Two-
UNCLE ANDREW (CONT’D)
children are just what I wanted.

POLLY
Please, Mr. Ketterley it’s almost my
dinner time and I’ve got to go home.
Will you let us out, please?

UNCLE ANDREW
Not yet. This is too good an opportunity
to miss. I wanted two children. You see,
I am in the middle of a great experiment.
I tried it on a guinea pig and it seemed
to work. But then again a guinea pig can’t
tell you anything and you can’t explain
to it how to come back.

DIGORY
Uncle Andrew, it really is almost dinner
time and they’ll be looking for us. You
must let us out.

UNCLE ANDREW
Must?

POLLY
We could come back after dinner.

UNCLE ANDREW
But do I know that you would? (Uncle
Andrew begins to change his mind.) Well,
If you must go, then go. I just get
so very lonely up here. It’s not every
day I have a little girl in my study
especially such an attractive one
like yourself. Would you like a ring,
dear?

POLLY
Do you mean one of those yellow or
green ones?

UNCLE ANDREW
Not the green ones. I’m afraid I
can’t give those away, but I would-
They walk over to the rings. There is a humming noise.

POLLY
That humming noise gets louder here.
It’s almost as if the rings were making it.

UNCLE ANDREW
What a funny fancy, my dear.

Uncle Andrew laughs a bit.

DIGORY
Polly, don’t be a fool! Don’t touch them!

Polly grabs a yellow ring and disappears. Digory is taken back.

DIGORY
What have you done to her?

UNCLE ANDREW
Sent her to another place.

DIGORY
What do you mean?

UNCLE ANDREW
Well, I’ll tell you. Have you ever heard of old Mrs. Lefay?

DIGORY
She was a great aunt or something.

UNCLE ANDREW
Yes, Digory, but she was also a fairy God-mother. My fairy God-mother. And before she died, well after they let her out of prison, she told me to go and find a little box. When I held it-
UNCLE ANDREW (CONT’D)
I knew it was a secret. She made me promise to burn it. A promise that I did not keep.

DIGORY
Well that was jolly rotten of you.

UNCLE ANDREW
Rotten? Well, I am glad you think it is wrong of little boys to not keep their promises and I’m glad you were taught to do it. But I am different.

DIGORY
What does this have to do with Polly? And what does that mean?

UNCLE ANDREW
All it means is that he thinks he can do anything he likes to get anything he wants.

DIGORY
What was in the box?

UNCLE ANDREW
What was in the box was something brought from another world when our world was only beginning.

DIGORY
What was it?

UNCLE ANDREW
Only dust. Nothing much to look at. Ah, but when I looked at that dust and thought that every grain had once been in another world. I knew that if only you could get it into the right form, the dust would draw you back from the place it came. But my difficulty was to get it into the right form. All my earlier experiments-
UNCLE ANDREW (CONT’D)
were failures. I tried them on
guinea pigs. Some died and some
exploded like little bombs.

Digory is disgusted.

DIGORY
Are you going to bring Polly back!?

UNCLE ANDREW
I was getting to that before I was
so rudely interrupted. At last I
did find a way for the return
journey. The green ring draws you
back.

DIGORY
But Polly hasn’t got a green ring.

UNCLE ANDREW
No.

DIGORY
Then she can’t get back. You’ve murdered
an innocent girl!

UNCLE ANDREW
She can get back. If someone else were
to go after her bringing two green
rings, one for himself and one for her.

DIGORY
Are you going after her?

Uncle Andrew is silent.

DIGORY
Just what I thought you’re too much
of a coward! I’ll go and get Polly
myself.

Uncle Andrew smiles evilly.
UNCLE ANDREW

Perfect.

Uncle Andrew and Digory walk over to the table.

UNCLE ANDREW

Remember Digory, they only work if they’re touching your skin, so be careful not to stick your hand in your pocket.

Using gloves Uncle Andrew slips two green rings into Digory’s pocket.

UNCLE ANDREW

Now, take the yellow one.

Digory goes to grab it, but pulls back and turns to Uncle Andrew.

DIGORY

What about Mother? Suppose she asks where I am?

UNCLE ANDREW

The sooner you go the sooner you’ll be back.

DIGORY

But you don’t really know whether I can get back.

UNCLE ANDREW

Very well then, I guess you can let the girl get eaten by wild animals.

Digory grunts in frustration.

DIGORY

I wish I was big enough to punch your head!

Digory picks up the ring and vanishes.

INT. WATER – DAY
Digory rushes upwards towards the shore.

DIGORY (V.O.)
I believe I’m in water... or under water.

Digory starts to squirm more urgently and swim around. He is shot out of the water and onto the shore.

EXT. WOODS – DAY

Digory lands on a grassy shore. He quickly gets up and looks around at the woods all around him.

DIGORY
Where am I?

We fade into the opening credits.

WRT PICTURES
PRESENT

IN ASSOCIATION WITH
COLOR FORCE ENTERTAINMENT

THE CHRONICLES OF
NARNIA
THE MAGICIAN’S NEPHEW

FREYA TINGLEY
DYLAN SCHMIDT

NATALIE DORMER
ANDREW GARFIELD

IOAN GRUFFUDD
EMILY BLUNT

WITH
MERYL STREEP
AND
JEFF BRIDGES
AS THE VOICE OF “ASLAN”
EXT. WOODS – DAY

Digory focuses on the woods. He notices something lying by a tree. She has her eyes open. It’s Polly.

POLLY
I think I’ve seen you before.

DIGORY
I rather think so too. Have you been here long?

POLLY
Oh always. At least- I don’t know- a very long time.

DIGORY
So have I.

POLLY
No you haven’t. I’ve just seen you come up out of that pool.

DIGORY
Yes. I’d forgotten.

POLLY
I wonder if we have really met before.

DIGORY
I think I had a dream about you, and your face was dirty.

POLLY
In my dream, your face was dirty.

Digory notices something lying on the ground beside them.

DIGORY
What’s that?

POLLY
Why it’s a guinea pig!

Digory notices tape on the guinea pig with a yellow ring on it.

DIGORY
Look! The ring! And I have one on my finger! And you have one on yours!

They take a minute to think.

POLLY
Digory?

DIGORY
Polly!

They hug each other.

POLLY
Well, what do we do now? Take the guinea pig and go back home?

DIGORY
(Yawning) It’s nice here.

POLLY
It’s too dreamy. You’re already falling asleep. We need to go back home.

DIGORY
Fine. I suppose we should leave the guinea pig here Uncle Andrew would probably do something horrid to it anyway.

POLLY
How do we get back?

DIGORY
Jump in the pool I guess. Can you
swim?

POLLY
Not much.

DIGORY
I don’t think we shall need to swim. We need to go down, don’t we?

POLLY
Sure. Ready?

DIGORY
Yep.

Digory and Polly lock hands.

POLLY
One, two, three!

Digory and Polly jump into the pool. Water splashes on them. They look down. The water is only up to their ankles.

POLLY
What’s gone wrong?

DIGORY
We’ve still got the yellow rings on. We must put on the green ones. Give me the yellow one.

Polly hands him the yellow ring. He puts it in his pocket. He hands her a green ring. They both put the green rings on. They lock hands again. They are about to jump.

DIGORY
Wait.

POLLY
What?

DIGORY
What if we can’t get back to our world through this pool? What if there’s a different one? Maybe this is just an
in-between world. The wood between worlds.

POLLY
It certainly has a nice ring to it.

DIGORY
Let’s try another pool.

POLLY
No. I’m not trying another pool until we are sure it works.

DIGORY
Look here, I have an idea. We could put on our green rings and when we start getting back to our own world, one of us could shout change and will switch to our yellow rings and see where it takes us.

POLLY
Fine. If I am the one who says change.

DIGORY
But I wanted to say change.

POLLY
Don’t be a baby, Digory.

DIGORY
Whatever. Are you ready?

Polly nods. Polly and Digory lock hands jump into the pool.

INT. WATER – DAY

Polly and Digory rush downward in the water. Uncle Andrew’s study starts to appear.

POLLY
Change!

They change rings. They start rushing upwards. They go out of the pool.
EXT. WOODS – DAY

Polly and Digory land on the grassy shore. They both get up.

DIGORY
That was splendid! Come on, on to another adventure! Let’s try that one over there.

POLLY
Wait. Aren’t we going to mark this pool?

Digory turns to her with a face as white as a sheet.

POLLY
That’s right! You didn’t mark the first one! At least one of us has some sense!

DIGORY
Well, you don’t have to be so grassy about it. Let’s go check one of the other pools.

POLLY
Fine.

Polly pushes Digory out of her way and heads for another pool. Digory gets off the ground and heads after her.

EXT. WOODS – DAY

Polly and Digory stand with their hands locked ready to jump into a new pool.

POLLY
On the count of three, one, two, three!

They jump in the pool, but water splashes at them.

DIGORY
We’ve still got the yellow rings on.
Polly and Digory get out of the pool.

Polly

Put on your green ring.

They put on their rings. They lock hands and jump into the pool.

INT. WATER – DAY

Digory and Polly rush downward. Suddenly the water starts to disappear and it seems like they are standing on solid ground.

EXT. RUINS OF CHARN – SOMewhat OF AN ECLIPSE

Polly and Digory stand facing the ruins of the city of Charn.

Digory

What a queer place!

Polly

I don’t like it.

Digory

Look around. We must be in some type of a courtyard. It’s awfully funny weather here, don’t you think? Almost as if it were an eclipse or a storm.

Polly

I don’t like it.

They start to walk around and look at things. Polly picks up an old challis and blows on it. A ton of dust comes off it. She coughs.

Polly

This place is very old.

Digory

Do you think anyone lives here?
POLLY
No. It’s all just ruins. We haven’t
heard a sound since we came.

DIGORY
Let’s listen for a bit.

They stand and listen for a moment. Polly sighs in boredom.

POLLY
Okay, let’s go home.

DIGORY
We haven’t seen anything yet.

POLLY
There’s nothing interesting here.

DIGORY
What’s the point to have magic rings
to visit other worlds if you’re afraid
of looking?

POLLY
Who said I was afraid?

DIGORY
You didn’t seem very keen on exploring.

POLLY
I’ll go anywhere you go.

Digory starts going up a long flight of stairs which lead
to an enormous arched doorway. Polly follows after him
quickly. They make it to the doorway.

POLLY
I don’t think it’s safe.

DIGORY
If it’s stayed standing for so long,
I shall think we’ll be fine. Just
don’t shout. We don’t want it to come
down on us like an avalanche.

Digory steps inside. Polly follows.

INT. THRONE ROOM OF CHARN – ECLIPSE SOMEWHAT

Digory and Polly step inside of the throne room. There is a fountain with a stone looking monster on top. It has piping in its mouth.

POLLY
What an ugly thing.

Digory looks around the room. There a bunch of people sitting in chairs that seem to be frozen in time.

DIGORY
Look at those wax-works!

POLLY
Digory, those aren’t wax-works. Those are real people. I wonder why their clothes haven’t rotted away.

Digory looks around some more. He notices Jadis sitting in the middle of the room who also seems to be frozen in time.

DIGORY
Look, she’s beautiful.

POLLY
I’ve seen better.

DIGORY
I do so wish I knew the whole story behind this. Let’s go look at that table sort of thing in the middle of the room.

They walk over to it. It is somewhat of a square pillar with a bell attached to it. A little gold hammer lays beside it.

DIGORY
I wonder...
POLLY
There seems to be something written here.

DIGORY
So there is, but I can’t quite make it out.

POLLY
Me either.

A sudden chilling wind blows through the room.

MYSTERIOUS INVISIBLE VOICE
Make your choice, adventurous Stranger, strike the bell and bide the danger, or wonder till it drives you mad, what would have happened if you had.

POLLY
No! We don’t want any danger!

DIGORY
But we can’t back out of it now. We’ll never know what would have happened if we don’t strike the bell. I’m not going to be driven mad.

POLLY
Well, I don’t care. I’m off. I’ve had enough of this place.

Polly begins to walk away. Digory grabs her by the wrist so that she won’t leave. He grabs the hammer and strikes the bell.

POLLY
Let go!

Polly pulls her hand away from Digory.

DIGORY
Wait. Listen.
Nothing happens.

POLLY
I hope you’re satisfied.

DIGORY
Well, it’s all over anyways.

They hear a faint noise behind them. They turn. Jadis, the queen rises from her chair.

JADIS
Who has awakened me? Who has broken the spell?

DIGORY
I believe it was me.

JADIS
You? But you’re only a common boy with no drop of royal blood in you. How have you entered this house?

POLLY
We came from another world by magic.

JADIS
(To Digory) Is this true?

DIGORY
Yes it is.

Jadis grabs Digory’s face and looks into it.

JADIS
You’re not a magician. The mark of it is not on you. You must be a magician’s servant. It was by someone else’s magic that you traveled here.

DIGORY
It was my Uncle Andrew.

Suddenly a large crack is made on the floor.
There is great peril here. The place-

is breaking up. We’ll be crushed by
ruins if we don’t get out soon.

Jadis takes Digory and Polly’s hands. Polly seems to be
angered by this. Digory couldn’t be happier.

Come.

Jadis starts to drag them along with her out of the throne
room.

Jadis enters dragging Digory and Polly behind her. There
are two enormous black doors at the end of the hall. They
stop at them. Jadis lets go of Digory’s hand and holds her
hand up speaking in some unknown language. The doors blow
away.

(Whistles).

Has master magician uncle got powers
like mine? Oh well, I shall know soon
enough. Come along.

She takes Digory’s hand again and they all walk outside.

Digory looks up at the giant red sun. Jadis lets go of
their hands and turns to look at the city.

Such was Charn, the great city, the
city of the king of kings, the wonder
of the world, perhaps of all worlds.
Does your uncle rule any great city
like this, boy?
DIGORY

No.

JADIS
It is silent now. But I have stood here when the whole air was full of the noise of Charn: the trampling of feet, the creaking of wheels, the cracking of whips and the groaning of slaves, the thunder of chariots and the sacrificial drums beating in temples. I have stood here when the roar of battle went up from every and the river of Charn ran red. All in one moment, one woman blotted it out forever.

DIGORY

Who?

JADIS
I, Jadis. The last queen of Charn, but my sister drove me to it. May the curse of all powers rest upon her forever! (Clears her throat.) At any moment I was ready to make peace and even spare her life, If only she would yield me the throne, but she would not. When the world ended, both sides promised not to use magic, but she broke her promise. What was I to do? Did she not know I had the power? The last great battle raged for three days in Charn itself. For three days I watched from this very spot. I did not use my power until the last of my soldiers were dead. I waited until we were face to face and she said “Victory! I, yes and not you!” and in a moment, I was the only living thing beneath the sun.

POLLY

But the people?
POLLY All the ordinary people who’d never done any harm. And the women, and the children and the animals.

JADIS Don’t you understand? I was the Queen. They were my people. What else were they to do for me, but my will?

DIGORY It was rather hard luck on them all the same.

JADIS I had forgotten that you are only a common boy. How should you understand matters of state? You must learn, boy, that what would be wrong for you or to any other common person, isn’t wrong for a Queen like me. The weight of the world is on our shoulders. We must be freed from all rules. Ours is a high and lonely destiny.

DIGORY What made the sun like that?

JADIS Like what?

DIGORY So big, so red and so cold.

JADIS It has always been so. For a thousand years. Do you have a different sort of sun in your world?
DIGORY
Yes, it’s smaller and yellower. And it gives off a good deal more heat.

JADIS
So, yours is a younger world. Now, let us be going. It’s cold here at the end of all ages.

POLLY
Going where?

JADIS
To your world, of course.

Polly and Digory exchange a nervous glance.

DIGORY
Oh, uh our world? I—I didn’t know that you wanted to go there.

JADIS
What else were you sent here for if not to fetch me?

DIGORY
But you wouldn’t like our world. It’s nothing much to see is it, Polly?

JADIS
It will be worth seeing when I rule it.

POLLY
But you can’t. They won’t let you.

JADIS
Many great kings thought they could stand up to the power of Charn, but they all fell. Perhaps you fear for this uncle of yours. If he honors me duly, I will allow him to keep his life and his throne.
DIGORY
My uncle’s not a king.

JADIS
You’re lying! Your uncle is the
great king and the great enchanter
of your world. He has seen my
shadow in some magic mirror and
he made a spell to send you to
my world so that you could bring
me to him. Answer me: is that
not how it was?

DIGORY
Well, not exactly.

POLLY
Not exactly? It’s absolute bosh from
beginning to end!

Polly rips her hand away from Jadis.

JADIS
Minion!

She grabs a hand full of Polly’s hair.

POLLY
Digory, quick!

They both reach into their pockets and touch the yellow rings.

INT. WATER – DAY

Digory and Polly are rushing upwards. There seems to be
someone else in the water with them.

POLLY
Let go!

DIGORY
I’m not touching you!

EXT. WOOD BETWEEN WORLDS – DAY
They all come out of the pool with Jadis still holding tight to Polly’s hair.

POLLY
Let go of my hair!

DIGORY
Here, let go of her hair at once!

Digory and Polly are able to pull her off Polly’s hair. Jadis backs away in horror.

POLLY
Quick Digory! Change rings and into the home pool.

JADIS
Please! Please! Mercy! Take me with you. You can’t leave me here in this horrible place. It’s killing me!

POLLY
It’s a reason of state. Like when you killed all those people in your world. Do be quick Digory.

DIGORY
Oh bother! What are we to do?

POLLY
Don’t be so stupid. Ten to one she’s only shamming. Do come on.

They put the green rings on, lock hands, and begin to jump into the pool, but before they do, Jaids grabs Digory’s ear. They all go into the pool.

INT. WATER – DAY

Digory, Polly, and Jadis rush upward. Suddenly, Uncle Andrew’s study starts to appear.

INT. UNCLE ANDREW’S STUDY – DAY

Digory, Polly, and Jadis suddenly appear in the room. Jadis seems to look a little different in this world.
JADIS
Where is the magician that called me into this world?

UNCLE ANDREW
Ah madam. I am most honored, highly gratified. If only I had the opportunity to make some preparations.

JADIS
Where is the magician, fool?

UNCLE ANDREW
I am madam. I hope you will excuse any liberty these naughty children have taken. I assure you there was no intention-

JADIS
You?

Jadis walks over to him and grabs his face so that she can see it better. She studies him. She lets go of him and he falls on the wall then to the ground sitting.

JADIS
I see. You are a magician of sort. Stand up, dog and don’t sit there as if you were talking to your equals.

Uncle Andrew quickly stands up.

JADIS
You’re not of royal blood, I’ll swear.

UNCLE ANDREW
Not exactly royal, ma’am. The Ketterleys were-

JADIS
I see what you are. A magician who studies out of rules and books.
You’re kind was made rid of a thousand years ago in my world.

JADIS (CONT’D)
But I will allow you to be my servant.

UNCLE ANDREW
A p-pleaseure I assure you.

JADIS
I see we are in a large city. Go get me something to ride in. A chariot or a flying carpet or whatever you have in your world. I will find clothes and jewels and slaves fit for my rank. Tomorrow I begin the conquest of the world.

UNCLE ANDREW
I’ll go order a cab at once!

Uncle Andrew begins to walk out of the room, but is interrupted.

JADIS
Stop! Do not dream of treachery. My eyes can see through walls and into the minds of men. They will be on you wherever you go. At the first sign of disobedience I will lay such spells on you that anything you sit on will feel like red hot iron and whenever you lie in bed there will be invisible blocks of ice at your feet. Now go!

Uncle Andrew quickly rushes out of the room. The children stand there awkwardly with the witch. Jadis looks around the room. She notices the fire place which is very dusty.

JADIS
Nasty.
They stand there for a minute more. Jadis starts tapping her foot.

JADIS
Where is that old fool?

Jadis exits. Digory and Polly let out a breath of relief.

POLLY
I must get home. It’s frightfully late.

DIGORY
Do come back soon. It’ll be awfully ghastly having her here. We must make some sort of a plan.

POLLY
That’s up to your uncle now. He’s the one who started messing about with magic.

DIGORY
But all the same you will come back won’t you?

POLLY
I don’t know.

DIGORY
What I’m worried about is that creature going into mother’s room and scaring her to death.

POLLY
All right. We’ll call it Pax. I’ll come back if I can, but I must go now.

Polly goes out the door.

INT. UNCLE ANDREW’S ROOM – DAY

He pulls a wine bottle out of his wardrobe and pours it into the glass.
UNCLE ANDREW
Upon my word, I am dreadfully shaken.

UNCLE ANDREW (CONT’D)
Most upsetting! At my time of life!

Uncle Andrew drinks almost the whole glass of wine and then sets it down on the dresser. He looks at himself in the mirror.

UNCLE ANDREW
Andrew, my boy, you’re a devilish well preserved fellow for your age. A distinguished looking man, sir. She’ll be in love with me.

He puts the wine glass back in the wardrobe and exits.

INT. KETTERLEY LIVING ROOM – DAY

Aunt Letty sits in the living room sewing up a mattress. Uncle Andrew enters.

UNCLE ANDREW
Ah, Letitia my dear. I have to go out. Just lend me five pounds or so.

AUNT LETTY
No, Andrew, dear, I have told times without number that I will not lend you money.

UNCLE ANDREW
It is most important. You will put me in a deucedly awkward position if you don’t.

AUNT LETTY
Andrew, I wonder you are not ashamed to ask me for money?

UNCLE ANDREW
My dear sister, you don’t understand. I shall have some quite unexpected expenses today. I have to do a little entertaining. Come on now, don’t be
tiresome.

AUNT LETTY
And who are you going to be entertaining Andrew?

UNCLE ANDREW
A most distinguished guest had just arrived.

AUNT LETTY
Distinguished fiddlestick! There hasn’t been a ring at the bell for the past hour.

Jadis enters the room.

JADIS
Where is my chariot, slave!?

Andrew cowers away from her.

AUNT LETTY
Who is this young person, Andrew?

UNCLE ANDREW
Distinguished foreigner. Very important person.

AUNT LETTY
Rubbish! Get out of my house this moment you shameless hussy or I’ll call the police!

JADIS
What woman is this? Down on your knees before I blast you!

AUNT LETTY
No strong language in this house if you please, young woman.

Jadis sticks her arm out to Aunt Letty. Fire bursts in Jadis’ eyes. Nothing happens. Aunt Letty gives her a strange look.
JADIS
That’s not going to work.

Jadis grabs Aunt Letty by the neck and throws her onto the mattress. She turns to Andrew.

JADIS
Lead on slave.

Jadis and Uncle Andrew exit the house. Digory rushes down the stairs.

DIGORY
She’s loose in London with Uncle Andrew. I wonder what’s going to happen now.

Sarah, the maid rushes over to Aunt Letty.

SARAH
Master Digory! I think Miss Ketterley has hurt herself somehow.

Digory rushes down into the living room and over to Aunt Letty.

SARAH
Are you all right, madam?

AUNT LETTY
I’m fine. Only a few bruises. Sarah, go down to the police station and tell them there is a lunatic at large. I will take Mrs. Kirke’s lunch up myself.

SARAH
Yes, madam.

Sarah exits the house. Aunt Letty gestures for Digory to help her up. He does so.

AUNT LETTY
Why don’t you go play in your room, Digory.

Digory nods and goes back upstairs.

INT. DIGORY’S ROOM – DAY

Digory is thinking to himself.

DIGORY
How am I supposed to get rid of that witch?

Digory paces thinking.

DIGORY
Wait. The rings work like magnets. If only I could touch her than slip my yellow ring on, we would both go to the wood between worlds. I wonder if she’ll go all faint again there or if that was just the shock of being pulled from her own world? I’ll have to risk it. But how am I supposed to find the beast? Aunt Letty won’t let me go out without telling her where I’m going. And I shall need money. I wonder if she’s still with Uncle Andrew? It’ll be very hard to find her.

There is a sudden sound of galloping.

DIGORY
What’s that? A fire engine? I wonder if the house is on fire.

The sound gets louder. Digory rushes to the window.

DIGORY
Why, it’s her!

EXT. STREET IN LONDON – DAY/CLOUDY
A cab is coming quickly into the street. Jadis stands on top of it whip in hand. It stops in front of the lamppost outside of Digory’s front door. The horse’s front-

legs smash into the lamppost which break a few pieces off. Jadis falls onto the horse’s back. People rush out into the street to get a good look. Uncle Andrew crawls out of the cab. Digory rushes out of the house joining the crowd.

FAT MAN
That’s the woman! Do your duty, Constable! Hundreds of thousands of pounds she taken from my shop. She gave me a black eye too.

CONSTABLE
What’s going on here?

FAT MAN
I tell you she-

TOWNSPERSON
Don’t let the old fool in the cab get away! He put her up to it!

The Constable walks up to Uncle Andrew.

CONSTABLE
Now then, what’s all this?

UNCLE ANDREW
Womfle-pomfy-shomf!

The Constable grabs Uncle Andrew by the shirt.

CONSTABLE
None of that! This is no laughing matter! Take that hat off!

Andrew does nothing. Another policeman points a gun at him. He tries to take the hat off. The policemen pull it off.

UNCLE ANDREW
Thank you! Dear me, I’m terribly shaken. If I could have a small glass of brandy-
The policeman pulls out a notepad.

POLICEMAN
Are you in charge of that there young woman?

DIGORY
Look out!

The policeman takes a step back. The horse’s legs come down in front of him. Jadis has a knife in her hand and has cut the horse of the cab. Frank rushes up to the policeman.

FRANK
Policeman! That’s my horse she’s sittin’ on. Same as my cab she’s made match wood of.

POLICEMAN
One at a time, please.

FRANK
But there ain’t no time! I know this horse better than you do. It ain’t an ordinary horse. It’s father was a officer’s charger in the cavalry, he was. Here, let me get at him.

The policeman steps back. Frank walks up to the horse.

FRANK
Now Missy, let me get at his head and you just get off. You’re a lady you don’t what all these roughs going for you, do you? Steady Strawberry, old boy. Steady now.

JADIS
Unhand our royal charger, dog! We are the empress Jadis!

TOWNSPERSON
Oh, empress are you? We’ll see about that. Three cheers for the empress!

They start cheering for her. She gives a slight bow. The crowd starts laughing. She realizes they are making fun of her. She reaches up to the lamppost and rips one of the crossbars off. She throws it up into the air and catches it then charges. Frank moves quickly. Digory runs behind the horse.

POLLY (O.S.)
Quick Digory this must be stopped!

Digory turns. Polly is there.

DIGORY
You are a brick. Hold on to me tight.
You’ll have to manage the ring.
Yellow, remember and don’t put it on until I shout.

Frank is trying to catch Strawberry’s head.

TOWNSPERSON
Call the military!

A townsperson throws a stone at the witch.

JADIS
You will pay for that, Scum!

Digory catches the witch’s heel. She kicks him in the mouth. His lip is cut. He and Polly fall onto the ground.

UNCLE ANDREW
Madam, compose your self!

Digory grabs her heel again.

DIGORY
Go!

Polly puts the ring on. Digory, Polly, Jadis, Frank, Uncle Andrew and Strawberry disappear.
INT. WATER – DAY

They are all rushing up.

UNCLE ANDREW
Is this the end? It’s not fair! I didn’t want to be a magician. It was my auntie’s fault!

DIGORY
Didn’t mean to bring him along. Polly, are you there?

POLLY
I’m here. Quit shoving me!

DIGORY
For the last time, I’m not touching you!

They shoot out of the water.

EXT. WOOD BETWEEN WORLDS – DAY

They all shoot out of the pool. Polly turns and sees everyone.

POLLY
Oh look, we’ve brought Mr. Ketterly, and the old horse, and the cabby!

The witch goes pale. Uncle Andrew is shivering. Frank pats Strawberry’s head.

FRANK
That’s it, boy. Take it easy.

Strawberry goes to take a drink out of the pool.

POLLY
Green! Quick!

They disappear.

INT. DARKNESS – DARK
DIGORY
This is just a bit of luck.

POLLY
Where are we?

DIGORY
I don’t know. I seem to be standing on something solid.

POLLY
Why is it so dark?

JADIS
My doom has come upon me!

FRANK
Everyone keep cool. No broken bones? Good. We’re probably just in station underground and someone will come and get us out very soon.

Frank starts to sing.

FRANK (SONG)
Show me the way, Lord. Show me the way, Lord. Show us all the way.

FRANK/DIGORY/POLLY (SONG)
Show us the way. Lord, show us the way. As we’re all gathered inside.

JADIS
That’s not appropriate!

Uncle Andrew pulls Digory away from the others.

UNCLE ANDREW
Hurry, boy. Put on the ring.

JADIS
Fool! You’ve forgotten that I can hear men’s thoughts. Let the boy go.
DIGORY
And if you think I would be so mean
to leave Polly, the horse, and the-

DIGORY (CONT’D)
Cabby here in a place like this, then
you’re mistaken.

UNCLE ANDREW
You are a very naughty boy!

FRANK
Hush! Listen.

There is singing coming from somewhere.

POLLY
What’s that?

FRANK
It’s song!

A bright light appears over them. They all look up.

EXT. NARNIA VALLEY – DAY

They all look back down and realize they are now in a
valley. There is a lion who appears to be the one singing.

JADIS
This is a terrible world. We must flee.
Prepare the magic.

UNCLE ANDREW
I agree with you, madam. It is quite
uncivilized. If I were younger and
had a gun-

FRANK
You think you could shoot it?

POLLY
And you would!?

JADIS
I said prepare the magic old fool!
UNCLE ANDREW
Yes, madam. I must have both children—

UNCLE ANDREW (CONT’D)
touching me. Put on your homeward ring
at once, Digory.

JADIS
Rings?

Digory grabs Polly and takes a step back from everyone.

DIGORY
If either of you come half an inch
nearer, we two will vanish and you
will be left here for good. My hand
is ready so keep your distance. I’m
sorry about you and the horse, Mr.
Cabby. As for you two, you’re both
magicians so you ought to enjoy
living together.

FRANK
Hold the noise. I want to listen to
the music.

The song that the lion was singing has changed. Grass
begins to grow all over the valley and hills are coming up
everywhere. A large tree springs out of the ground knocking
Polly over. Digory helps her up.

DIGORY
Trees!

More trees begin to spring up. Uncle Andrew tries to get
the ring out of Digory’s pocket. Digory jumps away.

JADIS
Stop! Stand back! If any one goes
within either of the children I
will knock out his brains.

Jadis points the rod at Andrew
So, you would steal back to your own world with the boy and leave me here?

**UNCLE ANDREW**

Yes, ma’am. I most certainly would. I should be perfectly in my rights. I have been most shamefully, most abominably treated. I have done my best to show you such civilities as were in power. And what has been my reward? You have robbed, I repeated robbed a highly respectable jeweler. You have insisted on my entertaining you to an exceedingly expensive, not to say ostentatious, lunch, though I was obliged to my pawn watch and chain in order to do so. During that indigestible meal—I’m feeling the worse for it at this very moment—your behavior and conversation attracted the unfavorable attention of everyone present. I feel I have been publicly disgraced. I shall never be allowed to show my face in that restaurant again! You have assaulted the police! You have stolen—

**FRANK**

Stop it now! Stop it! Watching and listening is the thing at present; not talking.

Aslan seems to be coming a little closer. Flowers start popping up.

**POLLY**

It seems to all be coming from his head.

**DIGORY**

Do you really think so?

**POLLY**

Yes. Every time he looks at something
something pops out of the ground.

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Jadis steps out towards the lion.

DIGORY
What are you doing?

JADIS
I’m tired of that singing.

Jadis throws the rod at the lion. It bounces off of his head and lands to the ground. She screams. She turns away and runs off somewhere. Uncle Andrew begins to run to, but he trips and lands into the river. Digory and Polly snigger. Uncle Andrew gets out of the river. Aslan passes by them without even acknowledging they are there.

POLLY
How does he not notice us?

UNCLE ANDREW
Now, Digory, we’ve got rid of that woman and that brute of a lion is gone. Give me your hand and put on your ring at once.

DIGORY
Keep off! Keep clear of him, Polly. Come stand beside me. I warn you, Uncle Andrew, if you come one step closer, we’ll just vanish.

UNCLE ANDREW
Do what you’re told, young man!

DIGORY
No! We want to stay and see what happens. I thought you wanted to see other worlds. Don’t you like it here?

UNCLE ANDREW
Like it? Just look at the shape I’m in! It was my best waistcoat.
FRANK
You are looking a little sadly there, old chap.

UNCLE ANDREW
Circumstances would better if I were younger and had a gun.

DIGORY
Do you really think that lion could be killed by gun? It didn’t seem to mind that bar very much.

UNCLE ANDREW
With all her faults, that’s a plucky gel, my boy. It was a quite spirited thing to do.

POLLY
It was a wicked thing to do! What had he ever done to her?

DIGORY
Oh my! What’s that?

There is something growing where the witch had thrown the bar. It continues to grow into something. It finally grows up into a lamppost. A fire bursts inside of it.

POLLY
Why, it’s a lamppost!

DIGORY
It’s alive too. I mean it’s lit.

UNCLE ANDREW
Remarkable. Most remarkable. Even I never dreamed of magic like this. We’re in a world where everything, even a lamppost, comes to life and grows. Now I wonder what sort of a seed a lamppost comes from.

DIGORY
Don’t you see? This is where the bar fell. The bar she tore off the lamp-
post at home. It shank into the ground and came up as a young lamp-post.

UNCLE ANDREW
That’s it! They laughed at my magic. My fool of a sister thinks that I’m a lunatic. I wonder what they shall say now? The first thing is to have that brute of a lion killed.

POLLY
You’re just like the witch. The only thing you think about is killing.

UNCLE ANDREW
There’s no way of knowing how long I would live if I settled here. I wouldn’t be surprised if I never grew another day older. The land of youth!

DIGORY
The land of youth? Uncle Andrew, do you think there’s something here that could cure mother?

UNCLE ANDREW
What are you talking about? This isn’t a chemist’s shop, Digory. Anyway, as I was saying-

DIGORY
I knew it! You don’t care at all about her! I thought you might; after all she is your sister, but you don’t! Oh well, it doesn’t matter. I’m going to ask the lion and see if he can help me!

Digory takes off running for the forest.

POLLY
Digory! Wait!

Polly runs after him.
Stop! Come back! The boy’s gone mad.

Uncle Andrew, Frank, and Strawberry go after them. 48.

EXT. NARNIA FOREST – DAY

Digory is running as fast as he can through the forest. The others are trailing behind. He stops at the edge. Aslan stands in the middle of a circle of trees. Things begin to come up from the ground and turn into animals. Elephants, foxes, birds, tigers, rabbits, deer, giraffes, etc. Polly reaches the edge.

POLLY
Did those animals come up out of the earth?

DIGORY
Yes.

POLLY
This is a very strange place.

Aslan roars. Some of the smaller animals grow bigger. The bigger animals grow a little bit smaller.

POLLY
Very, very strange.

Aslan breaths and the trees sway. Some of the animals stand up on their hind legs and put their arms to the side. Uncle Andrew, Frank, and Strawberry finally join the others.

ASLAN

Gods and goddesses of the wood, fauns, satyrs, and dwarfs come out from the wood. The river god and his naiad daughters come out of the river. A thousand birds fly out of the trees.

NARNIANS
Hail, Aslan. We hear and obey. We are awake. We love. We think. We speak. We
STRAWBERRY (O.S.)
But please, we don’t know very much yet.

Digory and Polly look over and see that it is Strawberry.

POLLY
Good old Strawberry. I’m glad he was chosen to be one of the talking beasts.

FRANK
Strike me pink. I always did say that horse had a lot of sense.

ASLAN
Creatures, I give you yourselves. I give to you this land of Narnia. I give you the woods, fruits, and rivers. I give you the stars and I give you myself. The dumb beasts who I have not chosen are yours also. Treat them gently and cherish them but do not go back to their ways lest you cease to be talking beasts. For out of them you were taken and into them you can return. Do not do so.

NARNIANS
No Aslan. We won’t.

THE JACKDAW
No fear!

Everyone stops at looks at the Jackdaw. They all start to laugh, but stop themselves.

ASLAN
Laugh and fear not, creatures. Now that you are no longer dumb and witless, you need not always be
grave. For jokes as well as justice come in with speech.

The creatures begin to laugh very hard.

THE JACKDAW
Aslan! Aslan! I have I been the one to make the first joke?

ASLAN
No, little friend. You haven’t made the first joke, you have only been the first joke.

The jackdaw laughs very hard as well.

ASLAN
Narnia is established. We must next take thought for keeping it safe. I will call some of you to my council. Come hither to me, you the chief dwarf, and you the river-god, and you oak and the he-owl, and both the ravens and the bull-elephant. We must talk together. The world’s only been here for five hours and evil has already entered it.

All the creatures that Aslan has called walk off with him.

ELEPHANT
Neevil? What’s a neevil?

TIGER
He said weevil.

RABBIT
Well, what’s that?

DIGORY
Look here, I must go after him Aslan or the lion. I must speak with him.

POLLY
Do you think we could? I don’t
think it’s a good idea.

DIGORY
I have to. It’s about my mother, Polly. If anyone can give me something that will do her good, it’s him.

FRANK
I’ll go with you. I liked the looks of him and I don’t reckon these creatures will take to us. I’d like to have a talk with Strawberry anyway.

Digory, Polly, and Frank walk into the animals

UNCLE ANDREW
Digory! Come back! Come back at once, young man! I forbid you to go one step further!

The animals start to notice Digory, Polly, and Frank.

TIGER
What in the Aslan are those?

DIGORY
Please-

RABBIT
They’re a kind of large lettuce.

POLLY
No, we’re not. Honestly, we’re not. We’re not at all nice to eat.

MOLE
They can talk! Now, you ever heard of talking lettuce.

THE JACKDAW
Perhaps they are the second joke.

PANTHER
Well, if they are they aren’t nearly
as good as the first one.

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DIGORY
Please, I’m in hurry. I need to see the lion as soon as possible.

Frank comes over to Strawberry.

FRANK
Now, Strawberry, you know me. Don’t stand there and pretend you don’t me.

ELEPHANT
What’s that thing talking about horse?

STRAWBERRY
Well, I don’t exactly know, I don’t think most of us know very much of anything yet. But I’ve a sort of idea that I’ve seen something like this before. I have feeling I’ve lived somewhere else—or was something else until Aslan woke us up a few minutes ago. It’s all very muddled. Like a dream. But there were things like these three in the dream.

FRANK
What? Not know me? Me who used to bring you hot mash in the evenings when you were out of sorts. Me who rubbed you down proper. Me who never forgot to put on your cloth when it was cold. I wouldn’t have thought it of you, Strawberry.

STRAWBERRY
It does begin to come back. Yes, let me think, let me think. Yes, you used to tie a horrid black thing around me and then hit me and make me run, and however far I ran, the black thing would
rattle-rattle behind me.

FRANK
We had to earn our living, see. You as same as me. And if there hadn’t been no work and no whip there wouldn’t be a stable, no hay, no mash, and no oats. You did get oats when I could afford it. No one can deny that.

STRAWBERRY
Oats? Yes, I do remember something about that. Yes. I remember more and more. You were always sitting somewhere behind, and I was always in front pulling you and the black thing. I know I did all the work.

FRANK
Summer, I grant you. Hot work for you and a cool seat for me. But what about winter, old boy, when you was keeping your self warm and I was up there with my feet like ice and the wind nipping at my nose and my hands so numb I could hardly hold the reigns?

STRAWBERRY
It was a hard, cruel country. There was no grass, just stones.

FRANK
Too true mate, too true. A hard world it was. I always did say those paving stones was a hard an a horse. But that’s London. We’re country people, but there wasn’t a living for me there.

DIGORY
Please, I need to see the lion. He’s getting farther and farther away. I
need to speak to him very badly.

FRANK
Look here, Strawberry, this young gentlemen has something on his mind he’d like to speak with the lion about. Do you mind giving him a ride?

STRAWBERRY
Ride? Oh yes, I remember. That’s when you sit on my back. And you would give those little cubes that were sweeter than grass.

FRANK
Yes, that would be sugar.

DIGORY
Please, please, Strawberry, take me to me to the lion. I beg of you.

STRAWBERRY
Well, I don’t mind. Get on up.

Digory gets on Strawberry’s back.

FRANK
Good old Strawberry.

POLLY
How are we supposed to get there?

FRANK
We’ll walk of course.

POLLY
But I’m a lady. Lady’s don’t walk.

FRANK
No, lass, you’re a girl. And girls can walk, trust me I know that.

STRAWBERRY
I don’t suppose you have one of those cube things with you.

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DIGORY
No. I’m afraid I haven’t.

STRAWBERRY
Well, it can’t be helped.

Strawberry rides away quickly. Frank starts to follow after. Polly follows behind angrily.

BULLDOG
Look, isn’t there another one of those queer creatures by the river and under the trees?

ELEPHANT
Come on. Let’s go find out!

The animals make their way over to the river. Uncle Andrew plucks leaves off the trees.

UNCLE ANDREW
Surely, he couldn’t have been actually been singing. He’s only a lion.

He throws a rock in the river.

UNCLE ANDREW
Digory is such a selfish boy. Running off with the rings. They want to waist their lives, what about me? No one thinks off me.

The animals start coming after him. Uncle Andrew screams and takes off running.

UNCLE ANDREW
They’re going to eat me!

ELEPHANT
Get him!

TIGER
Are you a vegetable or a mineral?

Uncle Andrew screams. He slams into a tree.

ELEPHANT
See, he’s only a tree.

THE JACKDAW
No. He’s a joke. The third joke.

The animals start laughing.

RABBIT
Maybe it’s an animal.

ELEPHANT
It’s not an animal.

TIGER
Yes it is. I’ve smelt it. It smells exactly like one. Elephant, see if you can wake it up.

ELEPHANT
Okay.

Elephant sprays Uncle Andrew with water. Uncle Andrew wakes up and screams.

EXT. THE DEEP WOODS OF NARNIA – DAY

Strawberry and Digory approach the council of animals. Digory spots Aslan and jumps off Strawberry.

DIGORY
Aslan-Mr. Lion, sir, would you um please give me some magic fruit of this country to make my mother well?

ASLAN
This is the boy. This is the boy who did it.

DIGORY
Oh dear, what have I done now?
ASLAN
Son of Adam, there is an evil witch-

ASLAN (CONT’D)
abroad in my new land of Narnia. Tell
the creatures how she came here.

DIGORY
I-I brought her, Aslan.

ASLAN
For what purpose?

DIGORY
I wanted to get her out of my world
and back into her own. I thought
I was bringing her back to her own
world.

ASLAN
How did she come to be in world, Son
of Adam?

DIGORY
By… magic. It was my uncle, Aslan. He
sent us out of our own world by magic
rings. And then we met the witch in a
place called Charn and she just held
on to us-

ASLAN
You met the witch?

DIGORY
She woke up. Well, I woke her up.
Because I wanted to know what
would happen if I struck a bell.
Polly didn’t want to. It wasn’t
her fault. I fought her. I think
that voice enchanted me.

ASLAN
Do you?

DIGORY
No. I can see now I wasn’t. I was only pretending.

There is a bit of a pause.

DIGORY
I’ve spoiled everything. There’s no chance of me getting anything for mother now.

Digory starts to tear up.

ASLAN
You see, friends, that before the new, clean world I gave you is seven hours old, a force of evil has entered it; walked and brought hither by this son of Adam. But do not be cast down. Evil will come out of that evil, but it is still a long way off, and I will see to it that the worst falls upon myself. In the mean time, this is a merry world. And as Adam’s race has done harm, Adam’s race will help heal it.

Frank and Polly approach the others.

ASLAN (CONT’D)
Draw near you other two.

Polly and Frank come closer. Frank takes off his hat.

ASLAN
Son, I have known you long. Do you know me?

FRANK
Well, no, sir. Leastways not in an ordinary manner of speaking. Yet I feel somehow, if I may make so free, as how we’ve met before.

ASLAN
It is well. You know better than you think you know. And you live-

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ASLAN (CONT’D)
to know me better yet. How does this land please you?

FRANK
It’s a fair treat, sir.

ASLAN
Would you like to live here always?

FRANK
Well, you see sir, I’m a married man. If my wife was here, I guess neither of us would want to go back.

EXT. FRANK AND HELEN’S BACKYARD – DAY
Helen, Frank’s wife is picking apples off a tree. She puts them in a basket.

HELEN
I hope I remember the apple jam recipe. Oh well, I could always make apple pie.

Leaves start to blow around her.

HELEN
A storm must be brewing.

The leaves start to blow all around her like a cyclone. She looks all around.

HELEN
What’s happening!?

EXT. DEEP WOODS OF NARNIA – DAY
Leaves blow in a cyclone sort of way. They all blow away and suddenly Helen is there.

HELEN
She runs up to him and hugs him. They hold hands. Helen looks around in amazement.

ASLAN
My children, you are to be the first king and queen of Narnia.

Frank and Helen exchange a look of amazement.

ASLAN
You shall rule and name all of these creatures and do justice among them and protect their enemies when their enemies arise. And enemies will arise for there is an evil witch in this world.

FRANK
Begging your pardon, sir. And thank you very much, but I ain’t no sort of chap for a job like that. I never had much education.

ASLAN
Well, can you use a spade and a plow and raise food out of this earth?

FRANK
Yes sir, I could do a bit of that sort of work.

ASLAN
Can you rule these creatures kindly and fairly, remembering that they are not slaves like the dumb beasts of the world you were born in, but talking beasts and free subjects?

FRANK
I see that, sir. I’d try to do the square thing by them all.

61.

ASLAN
And you would bring up your children and grandchildren to do the same?

FRANK
It’d be up to me to try, sir. We’ll do our best, won’t we, Helen?

HELEN
Of course we will.

ASLAN
And you wouldn’t have any favorites among your own children or the other creatures?

FRANK
I never could abide such goings on, sir. And that’s the truth. I’d give ‘em what for if I caught ‘em at it.

ASLAN
And if enemies came against the land, and there was a war, would you be the first to charge and the last to retreat?

FRANK
Well, sir, a chap don’t exactly know until he’s been tried. I dare say I might turn out such a soft one. Never did no fighting with my fists. I’d try—I’d try to do my bit.

ASLAN
Then, you have done all a king should do. Your coronation will be held presently. And you and your children and your grandchildren will be blessed. Some will be kings of Narnia and some will be kings of Archenland. (To Polly.) And you little daughter, are
welcome. Have you forgiven the boy for what he did to you in the awful world of Charn?

POLLY
Yes, Aslan, we’ve made up.

ASLAN
That is well. And now for the boy himself. Son of Adam, are you ready to undo the wrong that you have done to my sweet country of Narnia on the day of it’s birth?

DIGORY
Well, I don’t see what I can do. You see, the Queen ran away and-

ASLAN
I said are you ready?

DIGORY
Yes.

Digory once again starts to tear up.

DIGORY
But please, please won’t you give me something that will cure my mother?

Aslan also cries a few tears. They are very large very wet tears.

ASLAN
My son, I know. Greif is great. You and I are the only ones who know that in this world. Let us be good to one another. It is my wish to plant in Narnia a tree that she will dare not approach, and that tree will protect Narnia from her for many years. So this land will have a long, bright morning before any clouds come over the sun.
You must get me the seed that
tree will come from.

63.

DIGORY

Yes, sir.

Aslan licks Digory’s face.

ASLAN
Dear son, I will tell you what you
must do. Turn to the west and tell
me, what do you see?

DIGORY
I see terribly big mountains, Aslan.
I see this river coming down the
cliffs in a waterfall. And beyond
the cliffs there are high green
hills with forests. And far away
there are big snowy mountains. And
behind those, there’s nothing but
sky.

ASLAN
You see well. Now the land of Narnia
ends where the waterfall comes down
and once you have reached the top of
the cliffs you will be out of Narnia
and in the Western Wild. You must
journey through those mountains till
you find a green valley with a blue
lake in it, walled around by
mountains of ice. At the end of the
lake there is a steep, green hill.
On top of that hill is garden. In
The center of that garden is a tree.
Pluck an apple from that tree and
bring it back to me.

DIGORY
Yes, sir. I hope you’re not in a
hurry, Aslan. I shan’t be able
to get there very quickly.

ASLAN
Son of Adam, you shall have help.

Aslan looks to Strawberry. He walks over to him.

ASLAN  
My dear, would you like to be a winged horse?

Strawberry taps his hooves.

STRAWBERRY  
If you wish, Aslan—if you really mean—
I don’t why it should be—I’m not a very clever horse.

ASLAN  
Be winged. Be the father of all flying horses. Your name is Fledge.

Strawberry, now Fledge, whips his head all around. He stands up on his hind legs and neighs. He goes back on all fours. Wings come out from Fledge. He flaps them. He leaps up twenty feet into the air.

FRANK  
Strike me pink.

He comes back to the ground.

ASLAN  
Is it good, Fledge?

FLEDGE  
It’s very good, Aslan.

ASLAN  
Will you carry this little Son of Adam on your back to the mountain-valley I spoke of?

FLEDGE  
What? Now? At once? Hurrah! Come on little one, I’ve had things like you climb on my back before. Long, long ago. When there were fields and sugar.
We go to Polly and Helen.

POLLY
May I ask you question?

HELEN
Why, of course.

POLLY
When do girls start liking boys?

HELEN
Now, I must ask you why. Do you have your eye on a certain young man?

POLLY
Digory? No. My mother said that one day I will like boys, but all they do is play in the mud and pick their noses.

Helen giggles and then covers her mouth.

POLLY
But I would very much like to go on this adventure with Digory. I love adventures!

We go back to Aslan, Fledge, and Digory.

ASLAN
What are the two daughters of Eve whispering about?

Helen steps out.

HELEN
If you please, sir, I think the little girl would very much like to go too. If it won’t be any trouble.

ASLAN
What does Fledge say about that?
FLEDGE
I don’t mind two. Especially if they’re little ones. But I hope the Elephant—

FLEDGE (CONT’D)
doesn’t want to come too.

ELEPHANT
Aw.

ASLAN
I give you these.

Digory gets a dagger and Polly gets a bow and arrow.

ASLAN
Remember, these are weapons not toys.

FRANK
Let me help you.

Frank helps Digory on the horse. Frank helps Polly on to the horse.

FRANK
There they are, Strawberry. I’m sorry. Fledge, I should say. This is a rum go.

He pats Fledge on the head and steps back with Helen.

ASLAN
Do not fly to high. Do not try to go over the top of the ice mountains. Look for the valleys and fly through them. And now, be gone with my blessing.

Digory pats Fledges’ neck.

DIGORY
This will be fun, Fledge. Hold on to me tight, Polly.

Polly puts her arms around Digory’s waist. Fledge takes off into the air.
ASLAN
Now, let’s get ready for the-

ASLAN (CONT’D)
coronation, shall we?

EXT. THE NARNIAN SKIES – DAY

We see a full view of Narnia. We see all the cliffs and the mountains. We see the woods and the rocks and the trees.

POLLY
Look, that must be Archenland.

DIGORY
Yes, but look ahead!

We see a mountain pass with a river running through the middle. Polly is amazed and she leans over to look at the river only to fall off of Fledge. She screams.

DIGORY
Polly!

Fledge goes down so that they can get closer to Polly. She keeps screaming. She puts her hand out. Digory is able to grab it, but they keep pulling Fledge down. They get closer down to the river. Polly slips out of Digory’s grip and she falls into the river.

DIGORY
Polly!

Her head comes up out of the water as she rushes towards the waterfall.

DIGORY
Fledge, you must save her!

Fledge dumps Digory off onto the ground and goes straight after Polly. She gets closer and closer to the waterfall.

POLLY
Help! Fledge! Help!
Polly falls off of the waterfall. It looks as though she will fall to her doom, but Fledge catches her just in time. They fly off.

EXT. RIVER BANKS — DAY

Digory runs up to the edge as Fledge and Polly land on the ground. Polly gets off of Fledge. Digory runs up to her and hugs her.

DIGORY
Don’t scare me like that!

POLLY
I’ll try.

They stop hugging.

FLEDGE
Would you like to be dried off, Pol?

POLLY
Well, of course, but I have no idea how you’re planning to accomplish that.

FLEDGE
Watch this!

Fledge flaps his wings and dries Polly off.

POLLY
Thank you, Fledge.

Digory notices that Polly has lost some of the arrows from her sheath.

DIGORY
You seem to have lost some of your arrows, Polly.

POLLY
Oh well. I do hope that we don’t run into much trouble. We don’t have a whole lot of time. We need to get to that garden. Let’s go!
Polly and Digory get on Fledge. He soars into the air.

69.

**EXT. THE NARNIAN SKIES – DAY**

They are back on track for the journey.

**FLEDGE**
We’re going to have to zig-zag a bit here. Hold on tight.

**DIGORY**
Don’t look around too much, Polly. You might fall off again.

**POLLY**
Shut up!

Polly slaps Digory’s arm. They zig-zag around.

**POLLY**
That’s marvelous! Turn around, Digory. Look behind us!

Digory turns. We get a full view of Narnia. The rivers, trees, mountains, hills, and the sea.

**DIGORY**
I wish we had someone to tell us what all those places are.

**POLLY**
I don’t suppose they’re anywhere yet. I mean there’s no one there. The world only began today.

**DIGORY**
No, but people will go there. And they’ll have histories. Just like we do in England.

**POLLY**
Well, it’s a jolly good thing they haven’t now because nobody can be made to learn it. Battles and dates
and all that rot.

EXT. THE NARNIAN SKIES – TWILIGHT  

The wind blows like crazy while they fly through the air.

    POLLY
    It’s not too warm up here.

    FLEDGE
    And my wings are beginning to ache. There’s no sign of the valley with the lake in it, like what Aslan said. What about coming down and looking for a decent spot to spend the night? We won’t reach the place tonight.

    DIGORY
    Yes, and it’s surely about time for supper, don’t you think?

Fledge comes to the ground.

EXT. CLEAR PATCH OF WOODS IN NARNIA – DAY

Fledge lands. Digory falls off of him dragging Polly with him.

    DIGORY/POLLY
    Ow.

    FLEDGE
    Sorry I stopped a little fast.

    POLLY
    No kidding.

Polly and Digory get up off of the ground.

    DIGORY
    I am hungry.

    FLEDGE
    Well, dig in.
Fledge starts to eat grass. Digory and Polly exchange a strange look.

FLEDGE
Don’t be shy. There’s plenty for us all.

Fledge continues to eat grass.

DIGORY
But we can’t eat grass.

FLEDGE
(Mouth Full) Well, I don’t know what you’re going to do then. It’s very good grass too.

POLLY
We’ll find some food.

There is a sudden noise. Polly screams. She grabs an arrow puts it in the bow and shoots into a tree.

DIGORY
Good job. You shot a tree.

POLLY
Shut up!

DIGORY
Well, I do think someone might have arranged our meals.

FLEDGE
I’m sure Aslan would have, if you would have asked him.

POLLY
Wouldn’t he know without being asked?

FLEDGE
I have no doubt he would, but I’m sure he likes to be asked.
DIGORY
What on earth are to do?

FLEDGE
I don’t know. Unless you eat the grass. You might like it better than you think.

POLLY
Oh. Don’t be silly of course humans can’t eat grass.

DIGORY
Can we please stop talking about food? It only makes it worse.

POLLY
Well, I guess I could use my ring to go back home and get food.

DIGORY
No. We’re not sure that you could get back. We’ll just go hungry for tonight.

Polly puts her hands in her jacket pockets. Polly pulls out a bag.

POLLY
I say, I still have the remains of that bag of toffee in my jacket. It’ll be better nothing.

DIGORY
A lot better. You’re lucky you didn’t touch your ring and send yourself back home.

FLEDGE
Don’t you think we should start a fire?

DIGORY
Well, sure. It’ll keep us warm, but
I’m not exactly sure how to start a fire.

POLLY
Well, that’s all right, Digory. My father showed me how to build one when we went to a holiday in the woods last summer.

DIGORY
Wonderful. I’ll do anything you need me to do.

POLLY
Come with me to gather some wood.

Digory and Polly gather their weapons, jackets, and the bag of toffee.

FLEDGE
I’ll stay here and eat grass.

EXT. NARNIAN WOODS – TWILIGHT

Digory and Polly walk through the woods.

DIGORY
It’s getting dark out here.

POLLY
That’s why we must hurry.

Birds fly over their heads.

POLLY
Digory, why don’t you go and cut some branches off out that tree.

Digory walks over to the tree. He pulls his dagger out of its sheath. He starts to cut branches off of the tree. Polly walks over to another tree and starts pulling some branches off of it. They hear a growl. Polly turns to find a tiger behind her. She screams.
TIGER
What are you doing?

POLLY
Getting wood for a fire.

TIGER
What’s a fire?

POLLY
Well, if you show me where I can find some rocks, then I will show you what a fire is.

EXT. NARNIAN RIVERBANK - TWILIGHT

Polly and The Tiger reach the riverbank.

TIGER
These are the only rocks I’ve seen.

POLLY
Perfect.

Polly gets down and starts gathering rocks. She puts them in her jacket.

POLLY
There we are. Come on now.

Polly and The Tiger go back into the woods.

EXT. CLEAR PATCH OF WOODS IN NARNIA - TWILIGHT

The rocks are in a circle that makes out where they will set the fire. Digory puts the sticks and branches in the circle. Polly gets out two smaller rocks and starts rubbing them together.

FLEDGE
What are you doing?

POLLY
I’m trying to get a spark so we
can get the fire started.

It sparks and lands on the sticks, which set them on fire.

75.

DIGORY
You’ve done it!

TIGER
What is this witchcraft!?

POLLY
It’s a fire. You asked what a fire was and this is it.

TIGER
You. You’re the ones that brought that witch into Narnia! You’re trying to kill me!

POLLY
No! I swear I’m not!

TIGER
I’ll have to kill you first!

The Tiger jumps at her. Polly jumps out of the way. Polly gets off of the ground and loads an arrow.

POLLY
Please, stay away from me. I have done nothing to harm you.

TIGER
You’re trying to harm me right now.

POLLY
If you promise to leave, right this moment, then I will stand down.

TIGER
I promise.

Polly drops her bow. The Tiger runs off into the woods.

POLLY
That was terrifying. She asked me what a fire was, so, I showed her.

DIGORY
You should have expected her to have that reaction. The world only began today. They don’t know much yet.

POLLY
I know.

DIGORY
Why don’t we sit by the fire and eat our toffee?

POLLY
Sounds lovely.

EXT. CLEAR PATCH OF WOODS IN NARNIA – NIGHT

Digory, Polly, and Fledge sit by the fire. Digory finishes off the toffee.

DIGORY
Do you think Aslan will keep his promise to help my mother?

POLLY
I’m sure he will. He seems like he’s a lion of his word.

DIGORY
I’m very tired.

POLLY
So am I. I think that Fledge is as well.

They look over and see that Fledge is asleep. Digory lays down. Polly does so as well.

DIGORY
Goodnight, Polly.
POLLY

Goodnight, Digory.

EXT. DEEP WOODS OF NARNIA - NIGHT

Helen walks through the woods making sure to be very quiet. Frank comes up behind her.

FRANK
Darling, what are you doing?

Helen whips around and calms down once she sees Frank.

HELEN
Don’t scare me like that.

FRANK
Well, I’m sorry, but I would like to know what you’re doing out in the woods in the middle of the night.

HELEN
I’m going to help those children. They can’t do this alone.

FRANK
If Aslan thinks that they can do it alone, then they can do it alone, my dear.

HELEN
They’re only children.

FRANK
They’ll be alright. Come on back to bed now. Come on.

Helen and Frank walk off.

EXT. CLEAR PATCH OF WOODS IN NARNIA - DAWN

The sun is starting to rise. Digory wakes up. He sees that Polly and Fledge are still sleeping. He sits up.

DIGORY’S MOTHER (O.S.)
Digory!
DIGORY
Mother?

DIGORY’S MOTHER (O.S.)
Digory!

DIGORY
Mother? Where are you? Mother?

DIGORY’S MOTHER (O.S.)
Follow my voice, Digory.

Digory looks back at Polly and Fledge. He runs off towards his mother’s voice.

EXT. NARNIA WOODS – DAWN

Digory runs into the woods.

DIGORY’S MOTHER (O.S.)
Digory!

DIGORY
Mother!

Digory runs off.

EXT. NARNIAN RIVERBANK – DAWN

Digory runs to the bank. Digory’s Mother is on the other side of the river.

DIGORY’S MOTHER
Digory! Come over!

DIGORY
I’m not sure I can mother. I don’t know it’s safe.

DIGORY’S MOTHER
It’s safe. Come on now.

Digory steps on the water. He is somehow able to walk across the river.
DIGORY’S MOTHER
Come meet my friend, Digory. She is a very nice lady.

Digory’s Mother offers her hand. He takes it. They walk into the woods.

EXT. NARNIA WOODS – DAY

Digory and his mother are walking through the woods.

DIGORY’S MOTHER (SONG)
Follow me to the river. Follow me to sea. Over the mountains and into the valley green. You will find magic there and it will help you see. Come and meet me in the valley green. (Talking) Do you remember that song, Digory?

DIGORY
Of course, I loved it.

Jadis comes out from behind the trees.

JADIS
I am quite fond of it as well.

DIGORY
What are you doing here, witch?

DIGORY’S MOTHER
Digory, that was very rude.

DIGORY
She is mother! She’s a witch.

DIGORY’S MOTHER
No. Digory, she’s my friend.

JADIS
No. He’s right. I’m a witch.

Jadis freezes Digory’s Mother.
DIGORY

No!

80.

POLLY (O.S.)

Digory!

DIGORY

Polly!

EXT. CLEAR PATCH OF WOODS IN NARNIA – DAWN

The screen is dark.

POLLY

Digory! Digory, wake up!

Digory’s eyes pop open as the scene fills the screen again.

POLLY

Fledge, wake up.

Fledge wakes and stands up.

POLLY

It’s the loveliest morning! And I think I’m going down to bathe in the river and you better not peek, Digory Kirke.

Polly walks into the woods.

FLEDGE

Hurry up, Polly. We need to get a move on.

EXT. CLEAR PATCH OF WOODS IN NARNIA – DAWN

Polly walks out of the woods.

FLEDGE

Come on, Polly. We don’t have all day. We’ve got to get there before the sun goes down.

POLLY

My legs only move so fast.
Polly reaches the horse. Herself and Digory get on Fledge.

FLEDGE
Are we ready?

DIGORY
We’re ready.

Fledge takes off into the air.

EXT. NARNIAN SKIES – DAY

Fledge flies through the sky. Digory sniffs. Polly sniffs. Fledge sniffs.

DIGORY
What is that?

POLLY
It smells like a fruit.

FLEDGE
I think it’s coming from that valley with the lake in it.

DIGORY
Fledge.

FLEDGE
Oh, a valley with a lake in it!

Fledge flies straight down.

EXT. VALLEY WITH A LAKE IN IT – DAY

Fledge lands by the lake. Polly eyes the lake.

POLLY
Look how blue it is.

DIGORY
Don’t fall in it.
Polly gives Digory an aggravated look. Digory and Polly get off of Fledge. They come up on the golden gates.

82.

POLLY
This must be the place.

DIGORY
Are both of you coming in with me?

FLEDGE
I thought we would, but it looks more like a private place.

DIGORY
I’ll be back soon.

POLLY
Wait! Digory, I’m afraid something might happen to you.

DIGORY
Fear is only a phase.

Digory pats Polly’s shoulder. He heads for the gates. There is something written on them.

DIGORY
(Reading) Come in by the gold gates or not at all, take of my fruit for others or forbear, for those who steal or those who climb my wall, shall finds their hearts desire and despair. (Stops.) Take of my fruits for others. Well, that’s what I’m going to do. I mustn’t eat any of the fruit myself. And honestly, who would climb a wall if you could just walk in through the gates?

Digory pushes the gates open.

EXT. GARDEN – DAY
Digory sees a single white rose in the middle of the garden. There is also a large tree with silver apples on it. Digory approaches the tree. He picks an apple off of it.

83.

DIGORY
This is the one.

Digory stares at the apple. A hunger comes over him. He quickly shoves the apple in his pocket.

DIGORY
For others.

A huge looking blue bird bigger than an eagle is on a branch over Digory’s head. It looks as if it is asleep, but it has one eye open. Digory jumps when he sees it.

DIGORY
And it just shows, you can never be too careful in these magical places. You never know what’s watching you.

Digory turns to walk back, but stops in his tracks when he sees Jadis. Jadis drops an apple that she has just taken a bite of. Her face is extremely white. Digory takes off running for the gate. Jadis goes after him. He runs through the gates, which close behind him.

EXT. VALLEY WITH A LAKE IN IT – DAY

Digory runs to Fledge and Polly.

DIGORY
Quickly, Polly, get on Fledge. We must go.

POLLY
Digory! It’s the witch!

Digory turns to her and pulls his dagger out. Jadis doesn’t seem to be afraid of it.

DIGORY
Stay where you are!

JADIS
Foolish boy. Why do you run from me? I mean you no harm. If you-

JADIS (CONT’D)
don’t stop and listen to me now then you will miss out on something that will make you happy for the rest of your life.

DIGORY
I don’t want to hear it.

JADIS
I know what errand you have come on. For it was I who was close beside you in the woods last night and I heard your talks. You plucked fruit from the garden yonder. You have it in your pocket now. And you are going to carry it back, untasted, to that lion. Do you not know what the fruit is? I will tell you. It is the apple of youth, the apple of life. I know because I have eaten it. Eat it boy and you and I will live forever and forever and be king and queen of the world.

DIGORY
No thanks. I’d rather live, die, and then go to heaven just like everybody else.

JADIS
What about this mother that you pretend to love so?

DIGORY
What’s she got to do with it?

JADIS
One bite of that apple would heal
her. Then you would have your mother back. You would be like the other boys, don’t you want to be like the other boys?

DIGORY
Oh!

JADIS
What has the lion ever done for you that you should be his slave? What will your mother do when she finds out that you could have healed her and saved your father from a broken heart just so you could run some errands for a wild animal.

DIGORY
I don’t think that he’s a wild animal. I mean I don’t know-

JADIS
Then he is something worse. Look at how heartless he’s made you. You would rather let your own mother die then-

DIGORY
Oh shut up! Do you think I don’t see? But I promised.

JADIS
Ah, but you didn’t know what you were promising.

DIGORY
My mother is very strict about keeping her promises. She would tell me to keep it if she were here right now.

JADIS
She wouldn’t have to know. No one would have to know. You could leave the girl here. No one would
ever have to know anything about this whole story.

DIGORY
Why do you suddenly care about my-

DIGORY (CONT’D)
mother? What’s your game here?

POLLY
Good, Digs. Now quick! Jump on!

Digory and Polly quickly hop on Fledge. Fledge flies into the air.

JADIS
Fools! Think of me boy when you are old and dying and how you could of had eternal youth!

EXT. DEEP WOODS OF NARNIA – DAY

Frank and Helen stand talking. Aslan enters through the trees.

ASLAN
Are you ready for your coronation?

HELEN
Yes, but I don’t think we’re quite dressed for the occasion, Aslan.

ASLAN
I can fix that.

Aslan roars at them. Suddenly, they are in very high class clothes with royal robes on.

ASLAN
Are you ready now?

FRANK
I believe so, sir.

Frank and Helen lock hands. They all leave to together.
EXT. DEEP WOODS OF NARNIA

Frank and Helen and Aslan enter. The animals, fauns, dwarfs, and satyrs cheer.

FRANK
This is quite stupendous, don’t you think?

HELEN
Yes, quite stupendous.

Fledge lands in the midst of the animals. Digory jumps off of his back with Polly following. Digory approaches Aslan. He holds out the apple.

DIGORY
I’ve brought the apple you wanted, sir.

ASLAN
Well done. Well done, Son of Adam. For this fruit you have hungered and thirsted and wept. No hand but yours shall sow that seed of the tree that is too be the protection of Narnia. Throw the apple towards the riverbank where the ground is soft.

Digory throws the apple at the riverbank. He turns back to Aslan.

ASLAN
It is well thrown. Let us now proceed to the coronation of King Frank and Queen Helen of Narnia!

The crowd cheers again. Digory notices Helen and Frank.

DIGORY
They look so different.

POLLY
They look like a king and a queen.

FLEDGE
(Whispers) My word! My master has changed nearly as much as I have! He looks like a real master now.

POLLY
Yes he does. And please don’t buzz in my ear like that... it tickles.

The Elephant pushes in a tangled ball of trees.

ASLAN
What’s all this? Unravel it and let me see what’s inside.

The Elephants, using their trunks, untangle the trees. Uncle Andrew is inside.

DIGORY
Gosh! Uncle Andrew!

ELEPHANT
Sorry, Aslan, we put him in there because he was being quite loud and frankly quite annoying.

ASLAN
That’s all right. Pull him out.

Elephant pulls Uncle Andrew onto his feet with his trunk. Uncle Andrew is too afraid to move.

POLLY
Please, Aslan, will you say something that will unfrighten him? And then say something that will prevent him from ever coming back here?

ASLAN
He thinks great folly, child. I have sung a song that brings life into the world, but it won’t last for long. He has made himself unable to hear my voice so I will do the only thing I can.
Aslan walks up to Uncle Andrew

ASLAN

Sleep.

Uncle Andrew falls to the ground asleep.

ASLAN

Carry him aside.

The Elephants set him over somewhere.

ASLAN

Now dwarfs! Show your smith-craft. Let me see you make to crowns for your king and queen.

The dwarfs pull branches off of the golden tree and start making crowns. The moles dig up some precious stones for them. They complete the crowns. One mole puts a ruby in the king’s crown and another mole puts an emerald in the queen’s crown. The fauns take the crowns.

ASLAN

Kneel.

Frank and Helen do as their told. The fauns put their crowns on them.

ASLAN

Rise up King and Queen of Narnia, father and mother of many kings of Narnia and Archenland. Be just, merciful, and brave. You have the blessing.

Frank and Helen stand up and hold their hands up. The crowd cheers.

ASLAN

Look!

Everyone looks to the right. There is a tree by the riverbank that wasn’t there before. Everyone gathers in close to it.
ASLAN
Son of Adam, you have sown well. And you, Narnians, let it be your duty to guard this tree for it is your shield. The witch whom I have told-

ASLAN (CONT’D)
you about has fled far into the North and she will stay there growing in power and dark magic, but as long as the tree flourishes, she will never step into Narnia for it is life to you and death and despair to her.

Digory and Polly exchange a worried look.

ASLAN
What is it children?

DIGORY
Oh, Aslan, sir, I forgot to tell you. The witch has already eaten one of those apples. The same kind that, that tree grew from.

POLLY
So we thought, Aslan, there must be some kind of mistake and she really doesn’t mind the smell of the apples.

ASLAN
Child, this is why the rest are now a horror to her. This is what happen to people who pluck and eat the fruit at the wrong time. The fruit is good, but they loathe it ever-after.

POLLY
I see. So, since she ate it at the wrong time she won’t always be young?

ASLAN
Alas, she will. Things always work according to their nature. She has
won her heart’s desire. All get
what they want; they do not always
like it.

DIGORY
I almost ate one myself, Aslan. Would
I-

ASLAN
You would. The witch tempted you to
do something, didn’t she?

DIGORY
Yes. She wanted me to take an apple
home to my mother.

ASLAN
Understand, it would have healed her, but
not to your joy or hers. In the end, you
both would have looked back on it and
said it would be better for her to have
died in illness.

Digory tears up.

ASLAN
This would have happened with a stolen
apple. It’s not what will happen now.
What I give you now will bring joy.
It will not give eternal life in your
world, but it will heal. Go pluck
her an apple from the tree.

Digory is in shock. He walks to the tree and picks an apple
off of it.

FRANK
Good luck to you and your mother,
Digory.

DIGORY
Thank you, King Frank.

They smile at each other.
DIGORY
Thank you, Aslan, but please, may we go home now?

Aslan nods.

ASLAN
You need no rings when I am with you.

EXT. WOOD BETWEEN WORLDS – DAY

Digory and Polly look around noticing where they are. Aslan stands across from them. Uncle Andrew is asleep on the ground.

ASLAN
It’s time for you to go back. But there is something you need first: a warning and a command.

He takes them over to a now empty pool.

ASLAN
This was once a shallow pool that lead you to Charn. There is no pool now because that world has ended. Let the race of Adam of Eve take warning.

DIGORY/POLLY
Yes, Aslan.

POLLY
But we’re not quite as bad as that world are we, Aslan?

ASLAN
Not yet, daughter of Eve. Not yet but you’re growing more like it. It is not certain that someone wicked of your race will not find a secret as evil as the Deplorable World and use it to destroy all living things. And soon, very soon, before you are an old man and a old
woman, great nations in your world will be ruled by tyrant who care no more for joy and justice and mercy than the Empress Jadis. Let your world beware. That is the warning. Now for the command. As soon-

ASLAN (CONT’D)

as you can, take from this uncle of yours his magic rings and bury them so that no one can use them again.

Digory, Polly, and Uncle Andrew float up into the air. A light shines and they disappear.

EXT. STREET IN LONDON – DAY/FOGGY

Suddenly, Digory, Polly, and Uncle Andrew are back in the London. People are looking for the witch and the horse. The constable rushes up to Uncle Andrew. Uncle Andrew begins to wake a bit.

CONSTABLE
He’s coming around. How do you feel, old chap?

DIGORY
Great Scott! The whole adventure’s taken no time at all.

Uncle Andrew stands up. Polly and Digory rush him into the house.

INT. KETTERLEY’S LIVING ROOM – DAY

Digory slams the door shut. Uncle Andrew falls on the floor.

DIGORY
Can you get the rest of the rings and bury them? I want to see my mother.

POLLY
Yes. I’ll see you later.
Digory runs up the stairs. Polly runs the other way.

INT. DIGORY’S MOTHER’S ROOM — DAY

Digory enters the room. He pulls the apple out.

DIGORY
Mother?

DIGORY’S MOTHER
(Noticing apple.) Oh, darling, how lovely.

DIGORY
Will you eat it please?

DIGORY’S MOTHER
I don’t know if the doctor would like it, but I almost feel if I could.

Digory hands her the apple. She eats it. She falls asleep. He takes the core of the apple and kisses her forehead. He exits.

EXT. GARDEN — DAY

Digory finishes burring the core of the apple.

POLLY
Do you think it’ll grow?

DIGORY
Maybe. I’m not sure.

INT. KETTERLEY’S LIVING ROOM — DAY

Digory and Polly enter. Digory sees the doctor and he stops Polly.

DIGORY
Sh.

We go to Aunt Letty and the doctor.

DOCTOR
Miss Ketterley, this the most
extraordinary thing that I’ve ever seen. It’s like a miracle but I wouldn’t tell the boy just yet. We don’t want any false hopes.

The doctor leaves.

AUNT LETTY

Miracle?

Aunt Letty runs up the stairs. We go back to Digory and Polly.

DIGORY

It’s done it, Polly. It healed her.

POLLY

I’m so happy for you!

Polly and Digory hug.

DIGORY

What’d you do with the rings?

POLLY

I have them all, but I haven’t Buried them yet. Would like to help me?

DIGORY

Of course I would.

Digory and Polly leave.

EXT. GARDEN – DAY

Digory and Polly come outside.

DIGORY

Oh my!

POLLY

What?

There is a small tree growing.
POLLY
Is that what we just planted?

DIGORY
I believe so.

INT. KETTERLEY’S LIVING ROOM – DAY

Digory’s Mother and Aunt Letty are talking. Digory and Polly enter.

DIGORY
Mother? You’re out of bed.

DIGORY’S MOTHER
Yes, I can walk. Who’s this?

POLLY
My name is Polly Plummer.

They shake hands.

AUNT LETTY
Don’t you think that you should really be getting back to bed?

DIGORY’S MOTHER
No. I feel fine. How would you children like to play a game?

DIGORY
I would love to.

INT. KETTERLEY’S KITCHEN – DAY

Digory slams his cards on the table.

DIGORY’S MOTHER
Aw, I lose again.

Aunt Letty sets a glass of milk in front of Digory’s Mother.
AUNT LETTY
I swear, Mabel, you’re the biggest baby of all three.

They all laugh.

INT. KETTERLEY’S LIVING ROOM – DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
When things go wrong, you’ll find they usually go on getting worse for some time; but once things start to going right they go on to get better and better. After about six weeks of this wonderful life, they got a letter from Digory’s Father that had joyous news in it.

Digory reads the letter to Aunt Letty and his mother.

DIGORY
Father said that he’s gotten rich in India and when he gets home, he wants us to move back to the country.

DIGORY’S MOTHER
Oh, Digory!

Digory and his mother hug.

EXT. PORCH – DAY

Polly and Digory hug.

POLLY
I’ll come visit every holiday.

DIGORY
Please do.

Digory’s Father opens the door to the cab.

DIGORY’S FATHER
Come on, Digory.
DIGORY
Goodbye, Polly.

POLLY
Goodbye, Digory.

Digory walks away.

EXT. DEEP WOODS OF NARNIA – DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
King Frank and Queen Helen and their children lived happily in Narnia.

Frank rides on Fledge with his daughter.

FRANK AND HELEN’S DAUGHTER
Go faster, Daddy!

FRANK
I’m not sure if I can, darling. If we do, Fledge might take off straight into the air.

Helen teaches her son to shoot a bow.

HELEN
Watch me first, okay?

FRANK AND HELEN’S SON
Okay.

Helen shoots the arrow at a target. Her son tries, but he shoots a tree.

HELEN
We can work on that.

Frank and his and Helen’s daughter walk up.

FRANK AND HELEN’S DAUGHTER
I’ll race you to the castle.
Their children run off. Frank puts his arm around Helen. They kiss. They walk off together.

EXT. GARDEN - DAY

NARRATOR (V.O.)
The tree, which sprang from the apple that Digory planted in the back garden, lived and grew into a fine tree. It bear fruit but it was barely magical. The real magic was inside the tree, in the sap.

A now older Digory in his mid-twenties begins to cut down the tree.

INT. DIGORY’S HOUSE - WARDROBE ROOM - DAY

An older Polly and Digory in their early forties enter the room. There is a wardrobe on the other side of the room.

OLDER POLLY
You made it into a wardrobe?

OLDER DIGORY
Yes. It took a very long time.

OLDER POLLY
Have you tried to-

OLDER DIGORY
You can’t get in through there. I don’t think that Aslan wants us to come back.

OLDER POLLY
Oh well. Maybe some other children will find it some day.

They leave together.

INT. DEEP WOODS OF NARNIA - DAY/FOGGY

We fade into Narnia where some snow is beginning to gather on the top of the mountains. Snow starts to fall from the sky. Jadis stands in front of the tree that was protecting
Narnia, which is now dead. The tree falls over into the river. The river freezes over with ice. Jadis turns and begins catching the snow flakes in her hands.

100.

JADIS

Winter is coming.

FADE OUT.

THE CHRONICLES OF
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