WITCH, ULF, DWARF, EDMUND

(They exit. A moment later, EDMUND, who is exhausted, and the DWARF, who drives him with the whip, enter. The WITCH enters close behind.)

WITCH. It will be difficult to reach the Stone Table before the humans do - unless they were delayed along the way. Surely Fenris Ulf will bring word to us soon.

EDMUND (dropping to his knees). Please-your majesty - may we rest -just a bit?

WITCH. No, you young fool, we must continue to move ahead. I said move!

(The DWARF raises his whip to strike EDMUND, but stops when ULF enters stumbling and collapses at the feet of the WITCH.)

WITCH. What's this?

ULF (struggling to speak). Your ... majesty.

WITCH. Fenris Ulf! Who has done this horrible thing to you?

ULF. The other ... Son of Adam ... at the bidding of As- As-

WITCH. No! Do not dare to speak his name.

ULF. But he ... is here . . . at the Stone Table. (The WITCH screams.) Now let me go into yonder thicket...where I may rest...forever. (He drags himself along the ground)

WITCH (in agony). Fenris Ulf! My Captain. They have slain him. (ULF exits.)

DWARF (ne1Vously). Now the prophesy will surely come true.

WITCH (with resolve). No! There are four thrones in Cair Paravel. If only three are occupied, the prophesy can never be fulfilled, and He can never rule over Narnia

DWARF. Then we had better do what we have to do at once.

WITCH. Prepare the victim. (The DWARF pushes EDMUND prostrate to the ground)

EDMUND (in great fear). No, please ... what are you going to do to me?

WITCH. The very same that your wretched brother did to my beloved Captain. (She takes out a dagger and raises it above her head. Suddenly, offstage VOICES are heard)

VOICES (off). There they are! Quick! After them! (Etc.)

WITCH. What is that?

DWARF. The Forces of Aslan!

WITCH. We are outnumbered. Quick, we must disappear.

(The WITCH and the DWARF quickly hide behind trees as the OTHERS enter in a rush.)

ALL. Is he dead? He's all right. He only fainted. Where are the Witch and the Dwarf? Quick, let us get the boy back to Aslan. (Etc. They lift EDMUND and carry him as they exit. The WITCH and DWARF slowly come out of hiding.)

WITCH (with anger and determination). Very well, my old adversary - Aslan. Aslan ... yes, I can speak the name, for he will soon be mine. The Deep Magic is on my side. Perhaps he has forgotten the Deep Magic, but I shall remind him. (A pause.) Dwarf, we must summon our allies to meet us as soon as possible. Call the Ghouls, the Boggles, the Ogres. Bring forth the Cruels, the Spectres, the Hags. This is war! And we shall fight with one aim in mind - to end forever the name of Aslan! (They exit quickly.)