

We'll see Mr Tumnus first. He's the faun I told you about. Come on, then. This way. I'll go in first! Oh! (The door has been wrenched off its hinges) Mr Tumnus! (LUCY plunges into the cave) (Off) Oh no! Mr Tumnus! . . . (LUCY emerges slowly, sadly carrying a wrecked painting) Poor Mr Tumnus. It was a lovely cave . . . It's as if somebody dropped a bomb. Everything's broken - all the plates and cups. And this painting of Mr Tumnus' father - it's been slashed to pieces by somebody's claws. (She throws it back into the cave)... I found this notice pinned up. (Reads from paper) 'The former occupant of these premises, the Faun Tumnus, is under arrest and awaiting his trial on a charge of High Treason against her Imperial Majesty Jadis, Queen of Narnia, Chatelaine of Cair Paravel etcetcetc, also of comforting her said Majesty's enemies and fraternising with Humans. Signed MAUGRIM, Captain of the Secret Police. LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!'