

Please prepare TWO monologues; one from List A and one from List B.

The text does not need to be memorized, but it should be rehearsed and familiar enough to make distinct acting choices and look up from the paper as you read. You will be considered for all roles, no matter which monologues you choose.

List A (choose one)

Tumnus

Yes, sir. Whatever you say, sir. Oh, how did I ever get myself in this fix? My father would be so disappointed in me. Oh, well, if I'm lucky, maybe a human will never come this way. But if one does, I can take him to the Queen, and she'll reward me. But that would be wrong – I think. Oh, I'm perplexed – as usual. I don't know what to do – except what I usually do when I'm perplexed. Play my pipe.

White Witch

Edmund, Lucy, Peter and Susan. Two Sons of Adam – two Daughters of Eve. That's four – just as the prophesy has stated. This is horrible!

**Reader: What's wrong, your majesty?*

Oh, nothing. Nothing at all. I just meant – it's horrible that your dear brother and sisters aren't here with us now. I would take all of you to my castle. I would make them the Duke and Duchesses of this land. But you, dear Edmund – because you are special and I found you first – I would make you the Prince of Narnia. You must fetch the others. Bring them to my castle. It's between those two hills. You can't miss it. You'll smell the Turkish Delight all the way. Come, Dwarf, we must prepare for our esteemed guests. Oh, Edmund, my precious. Don't tell the others about me just yet. I want them to be – surprised – when they see me. Let's keep this visit our little secret.

**Someone at the director's table will read this line.*

Lucy

Now we're in Narnia. You didn't believe me. I wanted to tell Peter and Susan as well. But you were the first one I found. And I wanted to get back here as soon as possible. Now the first thing we must do is see if Mr. Tumnus, the faun, is safe. I hope the White Witch didn't get him. She's an evil witch who has a magic so that it's always winter in Narnia – but never Christmas. Now where on earth – I mean Narnia – is Mr. Tumnus' home? I thought it was right over there. We have to go look for him. Come, Edmund.

Edmund

If you please, sir, my name is Edmund. I am a Son of Adam. I bring news of my brother and sisters. The Queen wanted to see them. Did those statues out there used to be alive? Well, I'm sure they were all bad to the Queen or she wouldn't have turned them into statues. She was certainly nice to me. Nicer, I'll bet, than that old Aslan, or whatever his name is. I'm sure the others will like the Queen. She said she would make Peter a duke – and Lucy and Susan duchesses. But I'll be the prince – and someday the king. I'm going to love it here – staying with a Queen who is so kind and good.

List B (choose one)**Fenris Ulf**

Ah, ha! Tumnus, your treachery has been detected. You had a human in your very grasp and let her go. The Queen will deal with you – Tumnus the traitor! I order this house destroyed! You won't be needing it any longer, betrayer of the Queen. This document will serve notice to other traitors who may have the same notion as you. Come, Tumnus. Soon your name will be written in stone – your very own!

White Witch

Now who has won, you fool? Did you think by sacrificing yourself you would save the human traitor? Not only will I kill you in his place as we agreed, but I will come back and kill the boy as well. In that knowledge, despair and die! Aslan is mine! Victory is mine! Narnia is mine! Now follow me, and we will set about finishing what remains of this war. It will not take us long to crush the human vermin and the young traitor, now that the great fool – the great cat – lies dead.

Father Christmas

Peter, Son of Adam. These are your presents. They are tools, not toys. The time to use them is perhaps near at hand. The sword and shield are yours. Bear them well. Susan, Daughter of Eve. These are for you. Use the bow only in great need. Blow this horn when you are in trouble, and help of some kind will come to you. Lucy, younger Daughter of Eve. In this bottle is a cordial made from the juice of fire-flowers. If you or your friends are ever hurt, a few drops will restore you. And this dagger is to defend yourself. But use it only when absolutely necessary. Well, we must be on our way. We have many more stops tonight. It's wonderful to be working again. A Merry Christmas to all of you. And long live the true King.