

SIDE #1: LUCY, SUSAN, ASLAN

LUCY. Oh, no. They might at least have left the body alone.

SUSAN. Has the witch done this, too? What does it mean? Is it more magic?

(ASLAN enters U bathed in a pool of bright light. He appears stronger than before, and his mane is fully grown again.)

ASLAN. Yes! It is more magic. *(LUCY and SUSAN are awe-struck.)*

LUCY. Oh, Aslan!

SUSAN. Are you not dead, dear Aslan?

ASLAN. Not now.

LUCY. You're not a gho — ghos — ?

ASLAN. Do I look like one? *(LUCY and SUSAN rush to him, laughing and crying simultaneously. They embrace ASLAN.)*

LUCY. Oh, you're real, you're real! Oh, Aslan. *(After a few moments they calm down.)*

SUSAN. But what does it all mean?

ASLAN. It means there is an even Deeper Magic than the witch knew. Before time began, there was another law written. It says that when a willing victim who has committed no treachery —

LUCY. Like you?

ASLAN. Like me — is killed in the place of a traitor —

SUSAN. Like Edmund?

ASLAN. Like Edmund. The table will crack, and Death itself will start working backward.

LUCY and SUSAN. Like now! *(ALL embrace again.)*

ASLAN. Oh, children, I feel my strength coming back. I feel that I am going to roar a very loud roar. You'd better put your fingers in your ears. *(LUCY and SUSAN cover their ears as ASLAN emits an earth-shattering roar.)* Now the time has come for our last battle against the witch and her evil forces.

SUSAN. We must hurry, Aslan. The witch and her army are looking for the others at this very minute.

ASLAN. Then we shall add more soldiers to our own army.

LUCY. Who else will join us?

ASLAN. Those who await us at the witch's castle.

SUSAN. What are they doing there?

ASLAN. Nothing. At the moment they are only stone statues, but I shall breathe the breath of life into them, and they will be made whole again.