

**SIDE #4: MRS. BEAVER, SUSAN, LUCY, PETER, MR. BEAVER**

**MRS. BEAVER.** How very honored we are to have the children of the prophesy.

**SUSAN.** What do you mean — “children of the prophesy”?

**LUCY.** I’m not even sure what “prophesy” means.

**PETER.** It’s something that’s predicted, Lu. Something that will probably happen.

**LUCY.** Oh. What exactly is the prophesy, Mr. Beaver?

**MR. BEAVER.** It is told in the form of a rhyme —

“Wrong will be right when Aslan comes in sight.  
At the sound of his roar, sorrows will be no more.  
When he bears his teeth, winter will meet its death.  
And when he shakes his mane, we shall have spring again.”

**LUCY.** Who is Aslan — a man?

**MR. BEAVER.** Certainly not. He is King of the Wood and Son of the Great Emperor Beyond the Sea. Aslan is a lion — the Great Lion.

**SUSAN.** Ooh! I’d thought he was a man. Is he—quite safe? I shall feel rather nervous about meeting a lion.

**MRS. BEAVER.** That you will, dearie, and no mistake. If there’s anyone who can appear before Aslan without their knees knocking, they’re either braver than most or else just silly.

**LUCY.** Then he isn’t safe?

**MR. BEAVER.** Safe? Who said anything about safe? ‘Course he isn’t safe. But he’s good. He’s the King, I tell you, and we have heard that he may be in Narnia even as we speak. If it is true, we will take you to the Stone Table early in the morning so that you may meet him.

**MRS. BEAVER.** And help fulfill the prophesy.

**PETER.** But — how do *we* fit into all this?

**SUSAN.** We still don’t understand about the prophesy.

**MR. BEAVER.** But you will. Listen to the rest of the rhyme —

“When Adam’s flesh and Adam’s bone  
Sits at Cair Paravel in throne,  
The evil time will be over and done.”

**LUCY.** What does that mean — “Adam’s flesh and Adam’s bone”?

**MR. BEAVER.** It means humans.

**MRS. BEAVER.** You’re the first humans ever to come to Narnia.