

Who's Who In the Town Hall Square scenes of

NARNIA

Extracts from 'the Lion, The Witch & The Wardrobe' by CS Lewis. First published 1950.

Prepared by BISHOP STREET METHODIST CHURCH

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You are welcome to join us for our Christmas events and services

Sunday 17th December: 10.45am, Nativity Play and Carol Service.

Monday 18th: 7.00pm, Sing Christmas. Carols in the Square with the Radio Leicester broadcast.

Thursday 21st: 1.00-1.45, Lunchtime organ recital and carol singing: Carols and Music for Christmas.

Sunday 24th: 10.45am, Christmas Eve Service.

Monday 25th: 10.00am, Christmas Day Service.

The Wardrobe

...They noticed that they were making their way not through branches but through coats. And next moment they all came tumbling out of a wardrobe door into the empty room. And they were no longer Kings and Queens in their hunting array but just Peter, Susan Edmund and Lucy in their old clothes.

Mr Tumnus

He had a strange, but pleasant little face, with a short pointed beard and curly hair, and out of the hair there stuck two horns, one each side of his forehead. One of his hands, as I have said, held the umbrella: in the other he carried several brown-paper parcels. What with the parcels and the snow it looked just as if he had been doing his Christmas shopping.

Father Christmas

*It **was** a sledge, and it **was** reindeer with bells on their harness... Some of the pictures of Father Christmas in our world make him look only funny and jolly. But now that the children stood looking at him they didn't find it quite like that. He was so big and so glad, and so real, that they all became quite still. They felt very glad, but also solemn.*

The White Stag

And one year it fell out that Tumnus came down river and brought them news that the White Stag had once more appeared in his parts — the White Stag who would give you wishes if you caught him.





Aslan

Aslan stood in the centre of a crowd of creatures who had grouped themselves around him in the shape of a half moon. There were Tree-Women there and Well-Women. ... There were four great centaurs, ... a unicorn, and an eagle, and a great Dog. And next to Aslan stood two leopards of whom one carried his crown and the other his standard.

Susan

'Susan, Eve's Daughter,' said Father Christmas, 'These are for you,' and he handed her a bow and a quiver full of arrows and a little ivory horn. 'You must use the bow only in great need,' he said, ... 'And when you put this horn to your lips and blow it, then, wherever you are, I think help of some kind will come to you.'

The Beavers

The first thing Lucy noticed when she went in was a burring sound, and the first thing she saw was a kind-looking old she-beaver sitting in the corner with a thread in her mouth working busily at her sewing machine. .. 'So you've come at last!' She said, holding out both her wrinkled paws.

Peter

Then at last Peter realised that it was up to him. He drew his sword and raised it to the salute and hastily saying to the others, 'Come on. Pull yourselves together,' he advanced to the Lion and said: 'We have come Aslan.'

Edmund and Lucy

They found Edmund ... covered with blood, his mouth was open, and his face a nasty green colour. 'Quick, Lucy,' said Aslan. And then Lucy remembered the precious cordial that had been given her for a Christmas present. Her hand trembled so much she could hardly undo the stopper but she managed it in the end and poured a few drops into her brother's mouth.

The Lamp Post

The said King Edmund, 'I know not how it is, but this lamp on the post worketh upon me strangely. It runs on my mind that I have seen the like before; as it were in a dream'... 'Sir', answered they all, 'It is even so with us also.'



The Stone Statues

'What an extraordinary place!' Cried Lucy, 'All those stone animals – and people too! It's – it's like a museum.'
'Hush,' said Susan, 'Aslan's doing something.'
... Everywhere the statues were coming to life. The courtyard looked no longer like a museum; it looked more like a zoo.



The White Witch

"Not know the Queen of Narnia?" Cried she. 'Ha! You shall know us better hereafter. But I repeat – What are you?' 'Please, your Majesty', said Edmund, 'I don't know what you mean. I'm at school – at least I was – it's the holidays now.'

