

The Girls' Narnia Adventure

Based on C.S. Lewis's The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe

by Nora Wessel

"Lucy!" shouted Susan.

"I'm coming!" Lucy shouted back.

Susan looked towards the door and waited for Lucy to appear. When Lucy finally entered the room, she asked,

"Do you think we'll be able to get through the wardrobe again? The professor said we couldn't, but maybe we'll be able to."

"I hope so." replied Susan. "This is going to be way more fun than studying!"

They held hands as they stepped into the wardrobe. While they were pushing through the mess of coats, they wondered about what Peter and Edmund were doing with the professor in town. When they stepped into Narnia, the familiar feeling of joy and kindness surrounded them. They looked at each other and smiled. Instead of going down the path to see Mr. Tumnus and other friends, they saw an almost invisible path and decided to explore it. As they walked along the path, they quietly talked.

"Do you think Peter and Edmund will be mad at us for going to Narnia without them?" asked Lucy.

"I should hope not, I don't want to anger them." replied Susan.

“Same here.” said Lucy.

They walked the rest of the way in silence, and walking in silence payed off. They heard birds chirping and squirrels chittering. When they grew tired, they stopped and sat down on a big, gray rock nearby. They were about to begin walking again, when they heard a branch snap and low mumbling coming closer towards them. They were in a thick forest with tons of trees. They would’ve stayed where they were, but the voices sounded...untrustworthy. The two girls ran behind a tall tree with a wide trunk, where they could still see where the path and large rock were. Two men in long, brown robes stepped out of the trees opposite Lucy and Susan and began to quietly talk.

“Our lookout saw two girls...”

“...have to find them...”

“...bring them to...”

“...immediately.”

Because they couldn’t hear all of the men’s conversation, it took a moment for their words to sink in on the girls. When it did sink in the girls gasped, then clamped their hands over their mouths.

“Hey, what was that?” asked one of the men.

“Jim, stop being such a scaredy cat!” said the other man.

“I’m not a sca-”

“Don’t argue with me Jim, I know yo-”

“I’m NOT!” yelled Jim.

The two men walked off bickering. Lucy and Susan looked at each other with wide eyes and then Lucy whispered,

“Are they gone?”

“I think so” Susan whispered back.

“Let’s go home.” said Lucy.

“Definitely!” said Susan.

They got back on the path and hurried down it. They were a couple feet away from the wardrobe when the two men appeared.

“Not so fast, ladies.”

“Oh no!” exclaimed Lucy. Lucy looked over at Susan who surprisingly looked unphased.

“I’ll take care of this, Lucy.” she said with a confident tone.

“You girls can’t run from us!” the men said.

“Oh yeah?” said Susan. “Try me!”

She karate-chopped Jim and flipped him over onto his back and the wind was knocked out of him. She did the same to the other man. Lucy stared at Susan in awe for a couple seconds, then asked

“When did you learn karate?”

“A couple weeks ago. I thought it would be helpful, especially when we are in Narnia.” replied Susan.

“Well why didn’t you use it earlier in the woods?” asked Lucy.

“Because I wanted to hear what they were saying.” said Susan.

“Good point.” said Lucy.

The two girls made their way back to the wardrobe and went through the mess of coats. When they arrived home, they heard footsteps coming up the stairs. A couple seconds later Peter and Edmund ran into the room.

“Were you guys in Narnia?” Peter asked.

“Uh, yeah.” Lucy said sheepishly.

Before Susan could ask, Peter said

“We had to come back and get our coats.”

“That explains it.” said Susan.

“What explains it?” said Lucy. Susan replied,

“No time passes in Narnia so I didn’t understand how Peter and Edmund could be here.”

“Ohh!” said Lucy.

“Well?” asked Edmund.

“Well what?”

“What did you guys do?”

Lucy smiled and said, “It all started when...”

The End!