

SHARPE

LAMDA ACTING PROGRAMME 2020

GRADE FOUR or FIVE – BOYS OPTIONAL CHOICE 2

The Voyage of the Dawn Treader

by C. S. Lewis

EUSTACE: First, a picture comes to life. Then, I'm half-drowned. Then I'm dragged on board that horrible ship to meet a bunch of real weirdos.

I get attacked by a mouse. Then I'm sold as a slave. And finally shipwrecked on this awful looking island. Well, one thing's for sure, I'm never going back on the *Dawn Treader* again. Never, ever again. I hope it's so badly damaged that it never puts to sea again.

There must be a British Consul somewhere. There's always a British Consul. Whenever you're in trouble abroad, go to the British Consul. That's what Ma and Pa say. So it must be true.

And what about that dreadful storm? I hate the sea. I'd much rather fly. I love flying. It's much safer, and quicker. Why, the crew of that awful ship hadn't even got emergency rockets or a radio to call for help. All they did was yell for Aslan, whatever that may mean. Aslan! Aslan! What a silly name!

But at least I've got away from that nasty little mouse. He really hurt me with that spiky little sword of his. Ooh, I can still feel it. I detest that Reepicheep. He's not a mouse, he's a rat. a rotten little rat.

Oh, where's this British Consul? What's that over there? It looks like smoke. And where there's smoke, there's fire. That's what Ma and Pa always say. A nice, warm fire to dry me out. And I won't tell the others

What's that? It's a coin, a gold coin. Gold! There's some more! Yes, look. Here. And here. And here. And those look like jewels. Look at this beautiful armet.

Why, the cave is full of treasure. I've found a treasure cave! And finders keepers. It's mine, all mine. Now I'll show everyone who's really in charge. What's that? Ugh! That's disgusting.