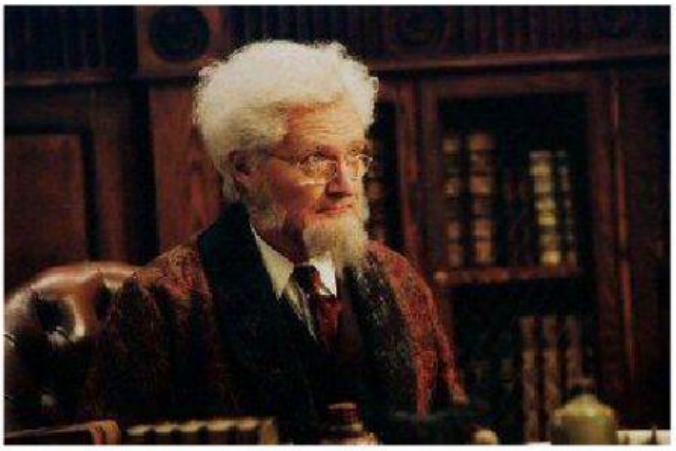
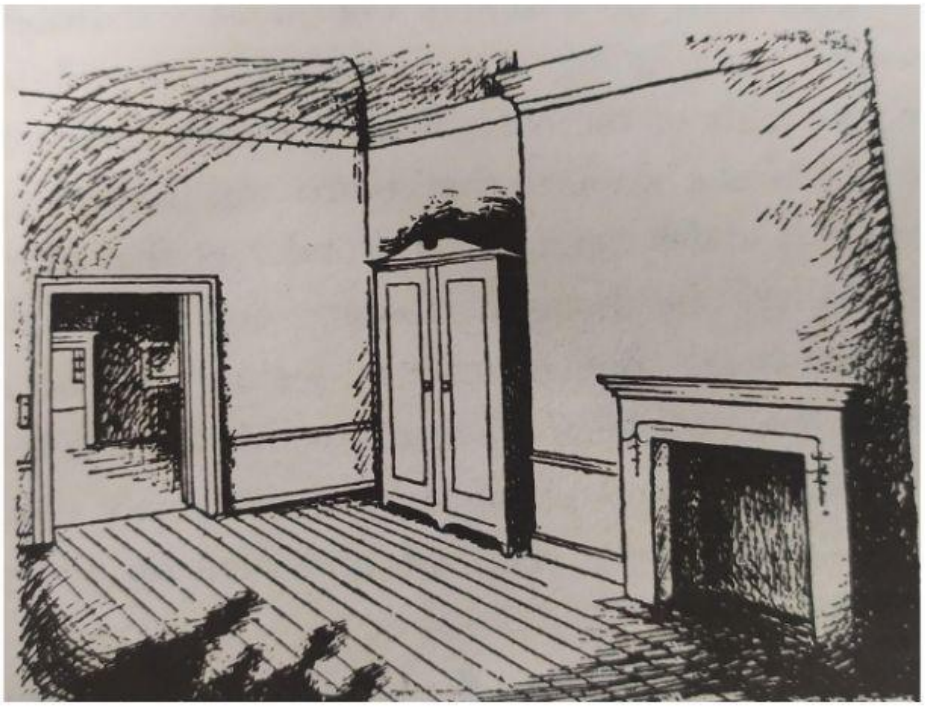
This story is about something that happened to Peter, Susan, Edmund and Lucy when they were sent away from London during the war because of the air- raids.





LIVEWORKSHEETS

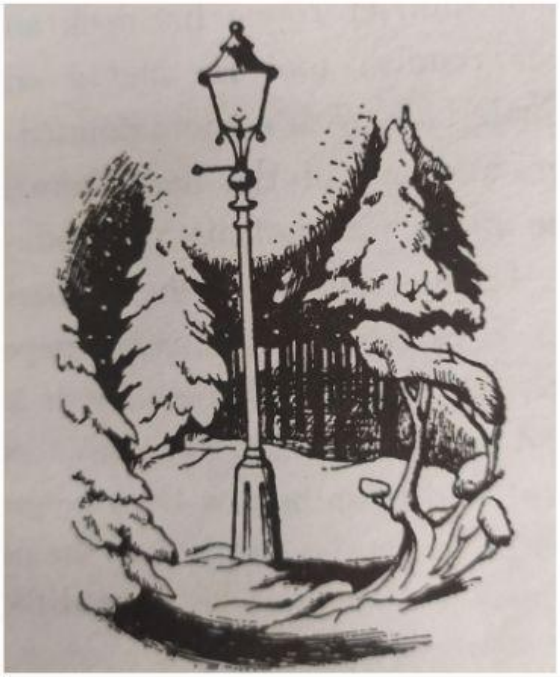
When the next morning came there was a steady rain falling, so thick that when you looked out of the window you could see neither the mountains, nor the woods nor even the stream in the garden.
"I'm going to explore the house," said Peter.
Everyone agreed to this and that was how the adventures began.



Next moment she found that what was rubbing against her face and hands was no longer soft fur but something hard and rough and even prickly. (...) And then she saw that there was a light ahead of her; not a few inches away but a long way off.

LIVEWORKSHEETS





LIVEWORKSHEETS





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"Daughter of Eve from the far land of Spare Oom where eternal summer reigns around the bright city of War Drobe, how would it be if you came and had tea with me?"
"Thank you very much, Mr. Tumnus," said Lucy. "But I was wondering whether I ought to be getting back."
"It's only just round the corner." said Faun, "and there'll be a roaring fire- and toast - and sardines - and cake."
And so Lucy found herself walking through the woods arm in arm with this strange creature as if they had known one another all their lives.



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