

# The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe, | 1998 | Clive Staples Lewis | Collins, 1998 |

9780006716778

This stunning version of the classic *The Lion, The Witch and the Wardrobe*, illustrated by Christian Burningham, comes with a special recording of the story which features a full production and specially composed music which transports the listener straight to the heart of Narnia. An absolute must for Narnia fans, and an excellent way of introducing the magical story to a new generation of readers. - -Susan Harrison. The lion Aslan gives his life to save one of the children; he later rises from the dead, vanquishes the White Witch, and crowns the children Kings and Queens of Narnia. Lewis wrote the book for (and dedicated it to) his goddaughter, Lucy Barfield. She was the daughter of Owen Barfield, Lewis's friend, teacher, adviser, and trustee.[4]. Contents. 1 Plot summary. 2 Character list. 3 Writing. 4 Illustrations. The Wardrobe. by. C. S. Lewis. 1. Chapter one. Lucy looks into a wardrobe. ONCE there were four children whose names were Peter, Susan, Edmund and Lucy. This story is. about something that happened to them when they were sent away from London during the war because. of the air-raids. They were sent to the house of an old Professor who lived in the heart of the country, ten. miles from the nearest railway station and two miles from the nearest post office. He had no wife and he. lived in a very large house with a housekeeper called Mrs Macready and three servants. (Their names. were Ivy, Margar The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe is a fantasy novel for children by C. S. Lewis, published by Geoffrey Bles in 1950. It is the first published and best known of seven novels in *The Chronicles of Narnia* (1950–1956). Among all the author's books, it is also the most widely held in libraries. Although it was originally the first of *The Chronicles of Narnia*, it is volume two in recent editions that are sequenced by the stories' chronology. Like the other *Chronicles*, it was illustrated by Pauline She immediately stepped into the wardrobe and got in among the coats and rubbed her face against them, leaving the door open, of course, because she knew that it is very foolish to shut oneself into any wardrobe. Soon she went further in and found that there was a second row of coats hanging up behind the first one. It was almost quite dark in there and she kept her arms stretched out in front of her so as not to bump her face into the back of the wardrobe. "This must be a simply enormous wardrobe!" thought Lucy, going still further in and pushing the soft folds of the coats aside to make room for her. Then she noticed that there was something crunching under her feet. "I wonder is that more mothballs?" she thought, stooping down to feel it with her hand.