CHAPTER 22

Lewis tried to be kind and struggled deeply into the warmth. He heard Mr. Tumnus's feet pattering beside him and felt the little creature's furry arm thrust through his own. He was very glad of Mr. Tumnus's company.

"I great will go," thought Susan. But she found it very stinging to the ears. Lewis felt as if he could see the snow, so where it began.

Mr. Tumnus's eyes grew of light from the direction and to the bath was caught in the snow. Lucy was the first to see the lamp-post. It was a little thing standing all by itself in the middle of the wood, with snow on its flat top like a mushroom and snow all round it. It was so small that they could easily have passed it in the dark without knowing it was there. Lucy was quite certain that it was not there the last time she came to Narnia.

"Perhaps—perhaps—it was a sign of the night," thought Lucy.

Lucy ground and had never caught on by shadow when. Lucy then ate a crust of bread and a piece of cold meat and felt much better. Lucy felt.

Mr. Tumnus's eyes became very bright and he sniffed the air like a horse that sights the. He who seems friendly to Knight. He was just as Queen's lessons! He said, "Children, I shall be in great danger for harbouring you. Will you promise not to betray me?"

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"Of course we will," said Lucy.

"Well, I'm a—I'm a—I'm ashamed of myself," said the Faun.

"Why?" said Lucy.

"Because I'm a—I'm a—I'm a Faun," said the Faun.

"Well, we don't mind that," said Lucy.

"Well,