

*The*  
CHRONICLES  
*of*  
NARNIA

C. S. LEWIS

PRINCE  
CASPIAN



# Prince Caspian

*C. S. Lewis.*

**C. S. Lewis**

**Book Four**

**Prince Caspian**

The Return to Narnia

Illustrated by Pauline Baynes

 HarperCollins e-books

*To Mary Clare Havard*

# Contents

Map

One

**The Island**

Two

**The Ancient Treasure House**

Three

**The Dwarf**

Four

**The Dwarf Tells of Prince Caspian**

Five

**Caspian's Adventure in the  
Mountains**

## Six

**The People That Lived in Hiding**

## Seven

**Old Narnia in Danger**

## Eight

**How They Left the Island**

## Nine

**What Lucy Saw**

## Ten

**The Return of the Lion**

## Eleven

**The Lion Roars**

## Twelve

**Sorcery and Sudden Vengeance**

## Thirteen

**The High King in Command**

**Fourteen**

**How All Were Very Busy**

**Fifteen**

**Aslan Makes a Door in the Air**

**About the Author**

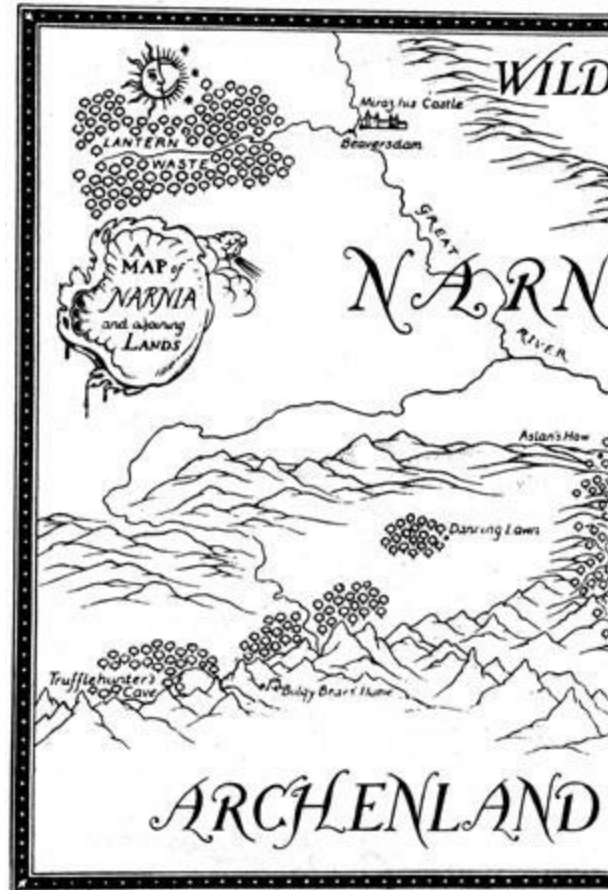
**Other Books by in the Narnia Series**

**Credits**

**Copyright**

**About the Publisher**

# Map





## One

# THE ISLAND

ONCE THERE WERE FOUR CHILDREN whose names were Peter, Susan, Edmund, and Lucy, and it has been told in another book called *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe* how they had a remarkable adventure. They had opened the door of a magic wardrobe and found themselves in a quite different world from ours, and in that different world they had become Kings and Queens in a country called Narnia. While they were in Narnia they seemed to reign for years and years; but when they came back through the door and found themselves in England again, it all seemed to have taken no time at all. At any rate, no one noticed that they had ever been away, and they never told anyone except one very wise grown-up.

That had all happened a year ago, and now all four of them were sitting on a seat at a railway station with trunks and playboxes piled up round them. They were, in fact, on their way back to school. They had traveled together as far as this station, which was a junction; and here, in a few minutes, one train would arrive and take the girls away to one school, and in about half an hour another train would arrive and the boys would go off to another school. The first part of the journey, when they were all together, always seemed to be part of the holidays; but now when they would be saying good-bye and going different ways so soon, everyone felt that the holidays were really over and everyone felt their term-time feelings beginning again, and they were all rather gloomy and no one could think of anything to say. Lucy was going to boarding school for the first time.

It was an empty, sleepy, country station and there was hardly anyone on the platform except themselves. Suddenly Lucy gave a sharp little cry, like someone who has been stung by a wasp.

“What’s up, Lu?” said Edmund—and then suddenly broke off and made a