

Appendix Four

from *Companion to Narnia* (HarperCollins, 1994) by Paul F. Ford
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DIFFERENCES (in bold face) in the ENDING of CHAPTER TWELVE, “The Dark Island,” of THE VOYAGE OF THE DAWN TREADER

BRITISH EDITIONS

- ¶1 In a few moments . . . warm, blue world again. And **all at once everybody realized that there was nothing to be afraid of and never had been. They blinked their eyes and looked about them.** The brightness of . . . grime and sum. **And then first one, and then another, began laughing.**
- ¶2 **‘I reckon we’ve made pretty good fools of ourselves,’ said Rynelf.**
- ¶3–6 Lucy lost no time . . . Grant me a boon.’
- ¶7 ‘What is it?’ asked Caspian.
- ¶8 ‘Never to **bring me back there,**’ he said. **He pointed astern. They all looked. But they saw only bright blue sea and bright blue sky. The Dark Island and the darkness had vanished for ever.**
- ¶9 ‘Why!’ cried Lord Rhoop. ‘You have destroyed it!’
- ¶10 **‘I don’t think it was us,’ said Lucy.**
- ¶11–12 ‘Sire,’ said Drinian, . . . the clock round myself”
- ¶13 So all afternoon with great joy they sailed south-east with a fair wind. But nobody noticed when the albatross had disappeared.

PRE-1994 AMERICAN EDITIONS

- ¶1 In a few moments . . . warm, blue world again. And **just as there are moments when simply to lie in bed and see the daylight pouring through your window and to hear the cheerful voice of an early postman or milkman down below and to realise that *it was only a dream: it wasn’t real,* is so heavenly that it was very nearly worth having the nightmare in order to have the joy of waking; so they all felt when they came out of the dark.** The brightness of . . . grime and scum.
- ¶¶2–5 Lucy lost no time . . . Grant me a boon.”
- ¶6 “What is it?” asked Caspian.
- ¶7 “Never to **ask me, nor to let any other ask me, what I have seen during my years on the Dark Island.**”
- ¶8 “An easy boon, my Lord,” answered Caspian, and added with a shudder. “**Ask you: I should think not. I would give all my treasure *not* to hear it.**”
- ¶¶9–10 “Sire,” said Drinian, . . . the clock round myself.”
- ¶11 So all afternoon with great joy they sailed south-east with a fair wind, **and the hump of darkness grew smaller and smaller astern.** But nobody noticed when the albatross had disappeared.

Summary: American ¶1 deletes British sentences two and three and replaces them with an extended simile; it also deletes the last British sentence entirely and all of British ¶2. British ¶¶8, 9, and 10 are replaced by American ¶¶7 and 8. American ¶11 adds an independent clause to British ¶13. British ¶¶3, 4, 5, 6, 11, and 12 are identical to American ¶¶2, 3, 4, 5, 9, and 10 respectively.