**Name \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**Chapters 14 & 15 Vocabulary**

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| **Word** | **Sentence** | **Meaning** |
| **Chapter 14** |  |  |
| campaign | During the first part of the journey Aslan explained to Peter his plan of campaign (Pg. 145) | organized series of actions designed to accomplish a specific goal   |
| siege | “The witch and her crew will almost certainly fall back to her house and prepare for a siege.” (Pg. 146) | Prolonged military effort to surround a place and cut off from all outside access in order to force a surrender. |
| assault | He then went on to outline two plans of battle – one for fighting the Witch and her people and another for assaulting her castle (Pg. 146) | to attack, as in war. |
| roused | Aslan who seemed to have been thinking about something else, roused himself with a shake of his magnificent mane. (Pg. 146) | to stir up someone from sleep or rest |
| groped | The two girls groped their way among the other sleepers and crept out of the tent. (Pg. 148) | Search for something blindly or uncertainly |
| Bitterly |  And both the girls cried bitterly (though they hardly knew why) (Pg. 150) | Expressive of severe pain, grief or regret. |
| gibber | A howl and a gibber of dismay went up from the creatures when they first saw the great Lion pacing towards them.. (Pg. 151) | To speak quickly without making sense. |
| rabble | And this seemed to enrage all that rabble. (Pg 154) | Noisy, unruly crowd of people; mob. |
| hoist | He was so huge that even when they got him there it took all their efforts to hoist him onto the surface of it (Pg. 154) | Raise or lift something up into position. |
| whet | Then she began to whet her knife. (Pg. 154) | to sharpen the cutting edge of a blade, usually by rubbing it on a stone |
| **Chapter 15** |  |  |
| vile | For with wild cries and a noise of skirling pipes and shrill horns blowing, the whole of that vile rabble came sweeping off the hilltop and down the slope right past their hiding-place (Pg. 156)  | awful; disgusting; worthless. |
| fondle | And when they saw his face without it they burst out crying again and kissed it and fondled it and wiped away the blood (Pg. 158)  | to handle very tenderly, in a loving or affectionate way. |
| spitefulness | But the enemies out of pure spitefulness, had drawn the cords so tight that the girls could make nothing of the knots. (Pg. 158)  | mean or cruel; unreasonable desire to see someone suffer |
| peer | She peered closer (Pg. 159) | to look very carefully or hard |
| incantation | But if she could have looked a little further back, into the stillness and the darkness before Time dawned, She would have read there a different incantation. (Pg. 163) | The ritual chanting of magic words |
| romp | It was such a romp as no one has ever had except in Narnia.. (Pg. 164) | to frolic or play in a joyous and high-spirited way |
| briar | He rushes on and on, never missing his footing, never hesitating, threading his way between tree trunks, jumping over bush and briar and the smaller streams (Pg. 165) | A shrub with woody, thorny or prickly stems |
| battlements | No face looked over the battlements and the gates were fast shut (Pg. 166) | protective walls built with open spaces used in places of defense |