

Alice In Wonderland

Act 1 Scene 1

Alice is told to read  
by...

~~Underscoring, Lights up on a huge Oak Tree DSL. Alice sits with her sister at the base of tree. Alice making Daisy Chains and her sister reading quietly to herself. Her sister is quite a few years older than Alice and is dressed quite nicely in the style of the turn of the century. Alice gets bored and is repeatedly looking over her sisters shoulder. Sister gets irritated and moves to the SL side of the tree. Alice resigned:~~

Alice is reading...

~~Alice: What's the use of a book without pictures or conversations anyway? (Alice looks around. Alice climbs to the lowest hanging branch and leans back against the tree trunk. Her book she is carrying falls out of her hand as she drifts off to sleep and falls. It stops mid air half way to the ground. M; for the lambs, Michele McLaughlin)~~

~~All in the golden afternoon full leisurely we glide;  
for both our oars, with little skill by little arms are plied,  
while little hands make vain pretense our wanderings to guide.~~

(Enter White Rabbit DSR)

~~White Rabbit: Oh Dear, Oh Dear, I shall be too late! (Alice sits up abruptly, climbs to the edge of the tree limb as White Rabbit crosses DSL and disappears into the Rabbit hole at the base of the tree. Alice creeps slowly to the edge of the limb and peers down leaning out too far, Alice falls into the Rabbit hole.)~~

Alice: (Screams) Ahhhhhhhhhhh!!

\* transition down hole \*

Act 1 Scene 2 Falling down the Rabbit Hole

~~(Lighting effect. Black light strobe, as Alice is being tossed into the air. Objects are falling with her at varying speeds. Objects on the faux Proscenium Arch rise and fall as well. Clock hands on the Proscenium Arch turn backwards at an alarming rate. Cheshire cats eyes glow green at the top of the Proscenium Arch. Alice rolls out of the fall and lands DSC. White Rabbit enters DSL and crosses USR in front of Alice)~~

White Rabbit: Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!

Alice: Wait!! Oh Please wait!!

~~(Alice stands quickly to dust herself off and turns to chase the White Rabbit comes face to face with a wall of doors. Each one lights up in turn as she reaches it. She tries all doors and they are all locked. (curtains in between each door, curtains will move and spin around during the course of this scene) A table appears DSC, Alice crosses to the table and finds a VERY small key. Quickly tries all door locks, it doesn't fit any of them. Gets discouraged turns to cross back to the table and sees small door (18") DSL. She lies down on her belly, opens the door with the key and peers through (towards the audience)~~

\* looks under door

\* sees table

~~Alice: Oh my! That's the loveliest garden I've ever seen! (Alice tries to squeeze through the door) Ugggh! Uggghh! I can't even get my head through and even if my head would go through it would be very little use without my shoulders. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a telescope! I think I could if I only knew how to begin! (Gets up, crosses back to table DSC, notices a bottle, picks it up...)~~

sees bottle, key, cookies  
3

Drink me!? ~~Hummm, I must look and see if it's marked poison first for if one drinks too much from a bottle marked "poison", it is certain to disagree with one sooner or later. (looks and decides it's ok to drink. Alice shrinks! (shadow work with curtains and lighting effects? Or puppetry? This might be a better option since we are going to incorporate puppets in so many other areas?))~~ What a curious feeling! ~~I must be shutting up like a telescope! (Alice crosses back to small door and realizes she has left the key on the table. Alice sits down and cries, she does not realize she has sat on a rather ornate box) Come, There's no use in crying like that! I advise you to leave off this minute!~~ \* drinks  
~~(Alice notices the box she opens it to find a cake marked EAT ME!) Eat me? (sigh) Well, I'll eat it, and if it makes me grow larger, I can reach the key; and if it makes me grow smaller, I can creep under the door; so either way I'll get into the garden! And right now, I don't care which happens! (Alice Grows. Bringing in the roof and floor and smaller doors) Curiouser and curiouser, now I'm opening out like the largest telescope there ever was! Good-bye feet! Oh dear! What nonsense I'm talking! Ugghh! Why, now it's all that I can do lying down on one side to look through into the garden with one eye now, to actually get through is more hopeless than ever! (Alice begins to cry) You ought to be ashamed of yourself, a great girl like you, to go crying in this way! Stop this moment I tell you! (enter White Rabbit USL crosses to DSC)~~ \* sees box  
\* eats  
**White Rabbit:** Oh! The Duchess! The Duchess! Oh, won't she be savage if I've kept her waiting!

**Alice:** If you please sir-?

**White Rabbit:** Aaaaaagghhhhhhhh! ~~(screams and drops his fan and gloves Alice picks them up)~~ \* drops gloves & fan

**Alice:** Dear, Oh Dear! How queer everything is today! ~~(Alice without thinking has put on the gloves and started fanning her self. She slowly shrinks) And yesterday things went on just as usual! I wonder if I've been changed in the night? Let me think: was I the same when I got up this morning? I almost think I can remember feeling a little different. But if I'm not the same the next question is, who in the world am I? (Alice realizes she has shrunk quite small, realizes it's the fan and gloves and quickly removes them.) That was a narrow escape! And now for the garden! (she starts back towards the little door and disappears in a huge puddle of water.) Oh dear! I wish I hadn't cried so much! (after a bit a newspaper boat comes sailing by, Alice climbs on board and is whisked away) How doth the little crocodile improve his shining tail, and pours the waters of the Nile on every golden scale! How cheerfully he seems to grin, how neatly spreads his claws, And welcomes little fishes in with gently smiling jaws!~~ How small I am!  
\* cries,  
boat comes

### Act 1 Scene 3

~~(Scene change, doors and curtains disappear as the boat sails on and finally comes to a stop at a shore line. Alice climbs out and the boat disappears. White Rabbit enters US)~~

**White Rabbit:** The Duchess! Oh, The Duchess!! Oh my dear paws!! Oh my fur and whiskers! She'll have me executed as sure as ferrets are ferrets! Where can I have dropped them I wonder!" *(Alice realizes he's looking for the fan and gloves and starts searching)* WHY, Mary Anne, what are you doing out here? Run home this moment and fetch me a pair of gloves and a fan! Quick now! *(Exit Alice USL and enter DSR)*

### Act 1 Scene 4

*(Enter Alice DSR Enter Rabbits house USC. Alice approaches as the book opens and house pops up. Alice enters the house.)*

**Alice:** He took me for a housemaid. How surprised he'll be when he finds out who I am. But I'd better take him his fan and glove that is if I can find them. How odd it seems to be running errands for a rabbit! *(Alice sees a small bottle marked Drink me.)* DRINK ME. I know something interesting is sure to happen. I'll just see what this bottle does. Oh I do hope it will make me grow large again, I'm quite tired of being such a tiny little thing. *(Alice starts to grow. The house closes up on her)* Ouch! Oh that's quite enough! ~~Oh I do hope I shan't grow any more.~~ As it is, I can't get out the door. Oh I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much! It was much pleasanter at home. I almost wish I hadn't gone down the rabbit hole.. and yet... It's rather curious you know this sort of life. *(enter white Rabbit DSR)*

~~**White Rabbit:** Mary Anne! Mary Anne, fetch me my gloves this moment! *(He tries to get into the front door. It wont open)* Fine then, I'll go around and get in the window.~~

~~**Alice:** Oh no you won't! *(Alice's arm tries to grab at the rabbit, he shrieks and falls into a cucumber house)*~~

**White Rabbit:** Aaahhhh! Pat! Pat! Where are you? *(enter Pat USR)*

**Pat:** Sure then I'm here! Diggin' for apples your honor!

**White Rabbit:** Diggin' for apples indeed! Come and Help me out of this! Now tell me Pat what's that in the window?

**Pat:** Sure, It's an arm your honor!

**White Rabbit:** An arm ~~you goose?~~ Who ever saw one that size? Why it fills the whole window!

**Pat:** Sure it does your honor, but its an arm none the less!

**White Rabbit:** Well it's got no business there, go and take it away!

**Pat:** Sure I don't like it at all your honor. Not at all!

~~White Rabbit: Do as I tell you, you coward! (Alice swipes the air, more falling down)  
Where's the other ladder?~~

~~Pat: Why I hadn't to bring but one. Bill's got the other... BILL!! Fetch it here Lad.~~

~~White Rabbit: Here put them up at this corner! No, tie them together first they don't  
reach half high enough yet.~~

\* Pat & bill put up 2 ladders

~~Pat: Oh, They'll do well enough don't be particular. Here Bill catch hold of this rope.~~

Bill: Will the roof bear?

Pat: ~~Mind that loose slate!~~ Oh it's coming down! Heads below! (A loud Crash)

~~White Rabbit: Now, who did that?~~

~~Pat: It was Bill I fancy! Here Bill, Master says you've got to go down the Chimney!~~

~~Alice: Oh, So Bills got to come down the Chimney has he? (Alice's foot draws into the  
house. A few seconds later 'Bill' goes flying through the air)~~

~~Pat: There goes Bill! Catch him!~~

~~White Rabbit: Hold up his head! Brandy! (Hands a bottle to Pat who helps Bill drink a  
sip.) Don't choke him! How was it old fellow?~~

~~Pat: What happened to you? Tell us all about it!~~

~~Bill: Well I hardly know! No more... Thank' ye. I'm better now, but I'm a deal too  
flustered to tell ye. All I know is, something comes at me like a jack-in-the-box, and up I  
goes like a skyrocket!~~

~~Pat: So you did old fellow!~~

~~White Rabbit: We must burn the house down! (General pandemonium breaks loose.  
White Rabbit is ordering people about, Bill is stacking things to burn the house down,  
Pat is throwing rocks in the window. All are speaking at once!)~~

~~Alice: Stop throwing rocks! Hey! Ouch! You better not do that again! Wait! What is this?  
The pebbles are turning into little cakes! If I eat one of these cakes it's sure to make some  
change in my size, and as it can't possibly make me larger it must make me smaller I  
suppose. (Alice shrinks and runs out of the house DSL. Exit Rabbits house with  
commotion... enter Alice into the woods. Tall blades of grass, mushrooms... and flowers.)~~

Act 1 Scene 5

(Enter Alice USR.)

**Alice:** The first thing I've got to do is grow to my right size again: and the second thing is to find my way into that lovely garden. (Enter Caterpillars Mushroom USL moves to CS)

**Caterpillar:** Who are you?

**Alice:** I- (gasp) I hardly know sir, just at present. I know who I was when I got up this morning, but I think I must have changed several times since then.

**Caterpillar:** What do you mean by that? Explain yourself!

**Alice:** But I'm afraid I can't explain myself because I'm not myself you see!

**Caterpillar:** I don't see.

**Alice:** I'm afraid I can't put it anymore clearly. ~~For I can't understand it myself to begin with, being so many different sizes in one day is very confusing! It feels very odd to me!~~

**Caterpillar:** You? WHO ARE YOU??!!!!

**Alice:** I think you ought to tell me who you are first!

**Caterpillar:** Why? (Alice gets mad and turns to leave) COME BACK!!! I've something important to say! (Alice returns and sits for a long pause waiting...) Always Keep your temper.

**Alice:** (huph) Is that all?

**Caterpillar:** No. (long pause) So.... You think your changed do you?

**Alice:** I'm afraid I am sir. I can't remember things as I used to- ~~and I can't keep the same size for ten minutes together!~~

**Caterpillar:** Can't remember what things?

**Alice:** Well I've tried to say, "How doth the little crocodile," but it all came out wrong.

**Caterpillar:** Repeat, "You are old father William."

**Alice:** (Ahem) ~~You are old, Father William, The young man said, and your hair has become very white. And yet you incessantly stand on your head- Do you think, at your age, it is right? In my youth, Father William replied to his son, I feared it might injure the brain, But now that I'm perfectly sure I have none, Why I do it again and again!~~

**Caterpillar:** Well that's not right at all!

**Alice:** ~~Not quite right I'm afraid, some of the words have gotten altered a little.~~

**Caterpillar:** It's wrong from beginning to end!... (long pause) What size do you want to be?

**Alice:** Oh I'm not particular as to size, only one doesn't like changing so often you know?

**Caterpillar:** I don't know! Are you content now?

**Alice:** Well I should like to be a little larger sir, if you wouldn't mind. Three inches is such a wretched height to be.

**Caterpillar:** It is a very good height indeed!!! I am exactly three inches tall!!

**Alice:** But... But I'm not used to it!

**Caterpillar:** You'll get used to it in time. *(Caterpillar exits slowly)* One side will make you grow taller, the other will make you grow shorter.

**Alice:** *(shouts after him)* One side of what? The other side of what??

**Caterpillar:** *(reentering)* Why the mushroom of course!!

**Alice:** Oh.... Well, now which is which? I better save these for later. *(Alice takes a piece of the mushroom from each side and places them in her pockets.)*

**Act 1 Scene 6 flower garden**

*(Alice walks off deeper into the woods. Alice enters)*

**Alice:** *(Alice wanders DS looking quite lost. Comes up onto a large flower)* Oh Tiger-Lily. I wish you could talk.

**Tiger:** We can talk! When there's anybody worth talking to.

**Alice:** Ahhhh. ... And... Can all the flowers talk?

**Tiger:** As well as you can! ~~And a great deal louder!~~

**Rose:** It isn't manners for us to begin you know, and I really was wondering when you'd speak. I said to myself, Her face has got some sense in it, though it's not a clever one! ~~Still you're the right color and that goes a long way.~~

**Tiger:** ~~I don't care about the color,~~ if only her petals curled up a little more, she'd be alright.

**Alice:** Aren't you sometimes frightened at being planted out here, with nobody to take care of you?

**Rose:** There's a tree in the middle, what else is it good for?

**Alice:** But what could it do if any danger came?

**Rose:** It could bark.

~~**Daisy 1:** It says Bough Wough... (laughs) That's why it's branches are called boughs.~~

~~**Daisy 2:** Didn't you know that? (all flowers start giggling)~~

~~**Tiger:** Silence, every one of you! They know I can't get at them or they wouldn't dare do that!~~

~~**Alice:** Never mind. (Alice crosses to the Daisies) If you don't hold your tongues I'll pick you!~~

**Tiger:** ~~That's right!~~ The Daisies are the worst of all when one speaks they all begin together, and it's enough to make one wither to hear the way they go on!

**Alice:** How is it that you can all talk so nicely?

**Rose:** Put your hand down and feel the ground then you'll know why.

**Alice:** It's very hard!! But... I don't see what that has to do with it.

**Tiger:** In most gardens they make the beds too soft.

**Rose:** So the flowers are nearly always asleep.

**Alice:** I never thought of it like that before.

**Rose:** It's my opinion that you never think at all!

**Violet:** I never saw anybody that looked stupider.

**Rose:** And your petals are beginning to fade.

**Alice:** Nothing of the sort!

**Violet:** (offended) Did you hear her contradict me? It's enough to make me wither!

**Alice:** I didn't mean to hurt your feelings but I'm getting so tired of being criticized!  
(over the following dialogue all flowers pull and push and poke and prod at Alice)

**Larkspur:** Then why don't you change? She'd make a fair enough Daisy don't you think?

**Daisies:** We don't want her! Look at her petals! They're all wrong to be a daisy. She should be a rose.

**Rose:** HA. She's not tall or regal enough to be a rose! Why look at her stems, short and squatty!

**Violet:** Well she's certainly not a violet! (Gasp! Silence. Violet turns and whispers to rose, who whispers to Larkspur, who whispers to the Daisies, who whispers to Tiger-Lily)

**Tiger:** (Gasp) A WEED!!!!

**Alice:** What? A Weed? (Pandemonium ensues! Flowers are all yelling at once. Get her out! Pluck her! Pull her! Get her out of our garden! She'll infect us all! Alice is trying to protest. No wait! I'm not a weed! They run her out of the garden and Alice is relieved to escape. As she leaves she bites the mushroom and starts to grow. ~~Shadow work~~)

She exits,

\* Platform  
backwards  
EXITS

Act 1 Scene 7 Duchess's House

*(Enter Alice.)*

**Alice:** There's half my plan done now! How puzzling all these changes are! I'm never sure what I'm going to be from one minute to another! However, I've got back to my right size: ~~The next thing is to get into that beautiful garden.~~ *(Alice walks up on to the duchess' house)*

**Fish Footman:** For the Duchess. An invitation from the Queen to play croquet.

**Frog Footman:** From the Queen. An invitation for the Duchess to play croquet.

~~**Fish:** An invitation. From the Queen for the Duchess to play croquet.~~

~~**Frog:** An invitation to play croquet from the Queen to the Duchess.~~

~~**Fish:** Well, I wouldn't put it quite like that.. But yes. Good day!~~  
*(Fish exits. Alice approaches the house and knocks)*

**Frog:** There's no sort of use in knocking... for two reasons. First, because I'm on the same side of the door as you are; secondly, because their making such a noise inside, no one could possibly hear you.

**Alice:** Please, Then... how am I to get in?

~~**Frog:** Are you to get in at all? That's the first question. I shall sit here on and off for days and Days.~~

**Alice:** But what am I to do?

**Frog:** Anything you like.

**Alice;** *(Sigh)* There's no use talking to him, he's perfectly idiotic! *(Alice enters the house and it opens up. The Cook stands throwing pepper about into the soup periodically yelling MORE PEPPER!!! The Duchess sits rocking a crying baby and the Cheshire Cat sits curled in a corner. Alice Sneezes)* Achoo! ~~There's certainly too much pepper in that soup.~~

**Cook:** MORE PEPPER!!!! *(everyone sneezes)*

**Alice:** Please would you tell me why your cat grins like that?

**Duchess:** It's a Cheshire Cat and that's why. PIG!

**Alice:** ~~I didn't know that Cheshire cats always grinned. In fact,~~ I didn't know cats could grin.

**Duchess:** They all can and most of them do.

**Alice:** I don't know of any that do.

**Duchess:** You don't know much and that's a fact.

**Cook:** MORE PEPPER!!!! *(Everyone sneezes) (Cook starts throwing things about the kitchen hitting the Duchess and baby)* ~~h~~

**Alice:** ~~Oh please mind what you are doing! (Cook throws something and hits the baby who cries ever louder) Oh there goes his precious nose!~~

**Duchess:** Here! You may nurse it a bit if you like! I must go and get ready to play croquet with the queen. ~~(Cooks going crazy throwing things. Cheshire cat has disappeared. Alice cradles the baby and rushes out the door. Transition to outside of house)~~ Alice exits. Cat follows

**Alice:** ~~If I don't take this child away with me, they're sure to kill it in a day or two. (Baby grunts) Don't grunt, that's not at all a proper way to express yourself. (Baby continues to grunt as Alice walks further) If you're going to turn into a pig my dear, I'll have nothing more to do with you. (Alice looks down to find that the baby is indeed a pig. She sets it down and it trots away.) If it had grown up it would have been a dreadfully ugly child. But it makes rather a handsome pig I think. (Alice comes to a cross roads. Enter the Cheshire Cat slowly unseen by Alice at first) If only I knew the right way to go. (She turns to see the Cheshire cat) Cheshire cat, would you tell me please which way I ought to walk from here?~~

**Cheshire Cat:** That depends a good deal on where you want to get to.

**Alice:** I don't much care where...

**Cheshire:** (interrupting) Then it doesn't matter which way you walk.

**Alice:** (Cont) ... So long as I get somewhere.

**Cheshire:** Oh, you're sure to do that, if you only walk long enough.

**Alice:** What sort of people live about here?

**Cheshire:** In that direction, lives a Hatter and in that direction, lives a March Hare. Visit either you like; They're both mad!

**Alice:** But I don't want to go among mad people.

**Cheshire:** Oh, you can't help that, We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad.

**Alice:** How do you know I'm mad?

**Cheshire:** You must be or you would not have come here. Do you play croquet with the Queen today?

**Alice:** I should like it very much, but I haven't been invited yet.

**Cheshire:** You'll see me there. (pieces start to vanish) ~~By the by what became of the baby? I'd nearly forgotten to ask.~~

**Alice:** ~~It turned into a pig.~~

**Cheshire:** ~~I thought it would. (Cat vanishes)~~

**Alice:** Well! Hummmm.... Well, I've seen hatters before, and the March Hare will be much more interesting and perhaps... as this is May it won't be raving mad- at least so mad as it was in March. (Cat reappears)

**Cheshire:** ~~Did you say pig or fig?~~ *Cat appears laughing*

**Alice:** ~~I said pig,~~ and I wish you wouldn't keep appearing and vanishing so suddenly you're making me quite dizzy!

**Cheshire:** All right. (Cheshire cat vanishes quite slowly, the head is the last to go.)

**Alice:** Well, I've often seen a cat without a grin, but a grin without a cat! It's the most curious thing I have ever seen in my life... (Alice walks slowly away.. feeling a little less sure of herself.) Suppose it should be raving mad after all? I almost wish I'd gone to see the Hatter instead.

**Act 1 Scene 8 Mad Hatter**

*(Alice exits and we transition to the house of the March Hare. There is a very large table set up with scads of tea things. The March Hare and Mad Hatter are seated at the table with the dormouse fast asleep between them. Enter Alice)*

**March Hare and Mad Hatter:** No Room!! No Room!!

**Alice:** There's plenty of room! (Alice sits in a large chair)

**Hare:** Have some wine.

**Alice:** I don't see any wine.

**Hare:** There isn't any.

**Alice:** Then it wasn't very polite of you to offer it.

**Hatter:** It wasn't very polite of you to sit down without being invited.

**Alice:** I didn't know it was your table. It's laid for a great many more than three.

~~**Hatter:** Your hair needs cutting.~~

~~**Alice:** You should learn not to make personal remarks. It's very rude.~~

**Hatter:** Why is a raven like a writing desk?

~~**Alice:** Oh! This should be some fun! I'm glad you've begun asking riddles! I believe I can guess that!~~ I guess . . . .

**Hare:** Do you mean you think you can find out the answer to it?

**Alice:** Exactly!

**Hatter:** Then you should say what you mean!

**Alice:** I do! Well at least- at least I mean what I say- that's the same thing, you know.

**Hatter:** Not the same thing a bit! Why you might just as well say that I see what I eat is the same thing as I eat what I see.

**Hare:** You might just as well say that I like what I get is the same thing as I get what I like.

**Doormouse:** You might just as well say that I breathe when I sleep is the same thing as I sleep when I breathe.

**Hatter:** It is the same thing with you... What day of the month is it?

**Alice:** The fourth.

**Hatter:** Two days wrong! ~~I told you butter would gum up the works!~~

**Hare:** ~~It was the best butter!~~

**Hatter:** ~~Yes but some crumbs must have got in as well. You shouldn't have put it in with the bread knife.~~

**Hare:** ~~(to Alice) It was the best butter, you know. (giggles)~~

**Alice:** What a funny watch. It tells the day of the month and doesn't tell what O'clock it is?

**Hatter:** Why should it? Does your watch tell you what year it is?

**Alice:** Of course not! ~~But that's because it stays the same year for such a long time.~~

**Hatter:** Which is just the case with mine.

**Alice:** I don't quite understand.

**Hatter:** Uggghh... The Doormouse is asleep again! (Pours hot tea on the doormouse)

**Doormouse:** (Sleepily) Of course, Of course; just what I was going to say myself!

**Hatter:** Have you guessed the riddle yet?

**Alice:** No, I give up. What's the answer?

**Hatter:** I haven't the slightest idea! (giggles)

**Hare:** Nor I! (Giggles)

**Alice:** ~~(angry) I think you might do something better with the time than wasting it in asking riddles that you don't know the answer to!~~

**Hatter:** If you knew time as well as I do you wouldn't talk about wasting "it". It's a "HIM"!

**Alice:** I don't know what you mean.

**Hatter:** Of course you don't. Why, I daresay you never even spoke to time!

**Alice:** Perhaps not, but I know I have to beat time when I learn music.

**Hatter:** Ah! That accounts for it! He won't stand beating! Now, if you only kept on good terms with him he'd do almost anything you like with the clock! For instance, suppose it were 9:00 in the morning, just time to begin your lessons, You'd only have to whisper a hint to time and around goes the clock in a twinkling!

**Alice:** Is that the way you mange it?

**Hatter:** Not I! We quarreled last March just before he went mad you know. It was at the great concert given by the queen of hearts and I had to sing: *Twinkle, Twinkle little bat how I wonder what your at..*

**Alice:** I've heard something like it.

**Hatter:** It goes on, you know, in this way: *Up above the world you fly like a tea tray in the sky! Twinkle, Twinkle*

**Doormouse:** Twinkle, Twinkle, Twinkle, Twinkle....

**Hatter:** Well, I'd hardly finished the first verse, when the queen yelled out, "He's murdering the time! Off with his head!!!!".

**Alice:** How dreadfully savage!

**Hatter:** And ever since that day he won't do a thing I ask! It's always 6:00 now.

**Alice:** Is that the reason so many tea things are put out here?

**Hatter:** Yes, That's it! (sighs) it's always teatime and we've no time to wash things between whiles.

**Alice:** then you keep moving around I suppose?

**Hatter:** Exactly so! As the things get used up.

**Alice:** But when you become to the beginning again...?

**Hare:** Take some more tea!

**Alice:** But I haven't had any, so I can't take more.

**Hatter:** You mean you cant take less! It's very easy to take more than nothing!

**Alice:** Nobody asked your opinion!

**Hatter:** ~~Whose making personal remarks now!~~ CLEAN CUP!!! Let's all move down!  
(*Commotion ensues as everyone runs amuck looking for a new seat. Throwing bread and laughing. Alice ducks as a tea cup comes flying at her head and starts her escape.* )

**Alice:** Phew! I'll never go there again! It's the stupidest tea-party I was ever at in all my life! (*Tea Party continues as Alice exits USL, lights fade.*)

ACT 2 Scene 1

(Enter Alice runs on from USL. Catches her breath. As she walks she is greeted with a sign.)

~~Alice: (reading sign) To Tweedledum's house! (Another Sign pops up to the other side of her. She reads.) To the House of Tweedledee! Well, I can't stay long. I'll just call and say How d'ye do? And ask them the way out of this wood. (Alice exits in direction signs are pointing DSR. Enter the Tweedles with their house USL. Alice enters USR. She crosses to the Tweedles who are standing looking like statues)~~

Dee & Dum run in

**Dum:** If you think we're wax-works you ought to pay, you know! Wax-works weren't made to be looked at for free. Nohow!

**Dee:** Contrariwise, if you think we're alive you ought to speak!

~~Alice: I'm sure, I'm very sorry! (Alice stares at them intently)~~

~~Dum: I know what you're thinking about! But it isn't so, Nohow!~~

~~Dee: Contrariwise, if it was so, it might be; and if it were so, it would be; but as it isn't, it ain't. That's logic!~~

**Alice:** (quite confused) I was thinking which is the best way out of this wood: it's getting so dark! Would you tell me please? (the twins slowly turn and look at each other and grin)

**Alice:** (pointing at Dum) First boy!

**Dum:** Nohow!

**Alice:** (pointing at Dee) Next boy!!

**Dee:** Contrariwise!

**Dum:** You've begun wrong! The first think in a visit is to say How d'ye do? And shake hands. (both boys extend hands to Alice to shake hands. Alice can't decide which to shake first so she shakes them at the same time. The twins then start dancing around in a circle. They go around a few time slowing down each time as the twins are quite fat) Four times around is enough for one dance!

~~Alice: I hope you're not too tired.~~

~~Dum: Nohow! And thank you very much for asking!~~

**Dee:** So much obliged! You like poetry?

**Alice:** Yes, pretty well- well.... Some poetry! Would you tell me which road leads out of this wood?

**Dee:** What shall I repeat to her?

**Dum:** The Walrus and the Carpenter is the longest.

**Alice:** If it's very long, would you please tell me first which road?*(walrus and carpenter enter US with ocean waves and rock)*

~~**Dee:** (telling a story) The sun was shining on the sea, Shining with all his might; He did his very best to make the billows smooth and bright- and this was odd because it was the middle of the night.~~

~~**Dum:** The moon was shining sulkily, because she thought the sun had got no business to be there, after the day was done- It's very Rude of him, she said, to come and spoil the fun!~~

~~**Dee:** The sea was wet as wet could be! The sands were dry as dry, you could not see a cloud, because no cloud was in the sky. No birds were flying overhead- there were no birds to fly.~~

**Dum:** The Walrus and the carpenter, were walking close at hand. They wept like anything to see, such quantities of sand:

**Walrus:** If this were only cleared away...

**Dum:** They said.

**Walrus:** It would be grand! If seven maids with seven mops swept it for half a year, Do you suppose...

**Dee:** the walrus said.

~~**Walrus:** That they could get it clear?~~

~~**Carpenter:** I doubt it...~~

~~**Dee:** Said the Carpenter and shed a bitter tear.~~

**Walrus:** Oysters, come and walk with us.

**Dee:** The walrus did beseech.

~~**Walrus:** A pleasant walk, a pleasant talk along the briny beach; we can not do with more than four, to give a hand to each.~~

**Dum:** the eldest oyster looked at him but never a word he said. The eldest oyster winked his eye and shook his heavy head. Meaning to say he did not choose to leave the oyster bed.

**Dee:** But four young oysters hurried up, all eager for the treat. ~~Their coats were brushed, their faces washed, their shoes were clean and neat.~~

**Dum:** And this was odd because, you know, they hadn't any feet!

**Dee:** ~~Four other oysters followed them, and yet another four, and thick and fast they came at last, and more and more and more! All hopping through the frothy waves, and scrambling to shore.~~

**Dum:** The Walrus and the Carpenter walked on a mile or so, and then they rested on a rock, conveniently low, and all the little oysters stood and waited in a row.

**Walrus:** The time has come...

**Dee:** the walrus said

**Walrus:** To talk of many things, of shoes and ships and ceiling wax... of cabbages and kings. ~~Why the sea is boiling hot and weather pigs have wings.~~

**Oysters:** ~~But wait a bit!~~

**Dum:** the oysters cried

**Oysters:** ~~Before we have our chat, for some of us are out of breath. And all of us are fat!~~

**Carpenter:** No hurry!

**Dum:** ~~Said the carpenter... they thanked him much for that.~~

**Walrus:** A loaf of bread...

**Dee:** ~~The walrus said...~~

**Walrus:** ~~Is what we chiefly need, pepper and vinegar besides, are very good indeed- Now if your ready oysters dear we begin to feed!~~

**Oysters:** (shocked and scared) But not on us...

**Dum:** the oysters cried turning a little blue.

**Oysters:** ~~After such kindness that would be a dismal thing to do.~~

**Walrus:** ~~The night is fine~~

**Dum:** ~~The walrus said~~

**Walrus:** ~~Do you admire the view? It was so kind of you to come and you are very nice.~~

**Dee:** The carpenter said nothing but...

~~Carpenter: Cut us another slice! I wish you were not quite so deaf, I've had to ask you twice!~~

~~Walrus: It seems a shame to play them such a trick, after we brought them out so far and made them trot so quick.~~

~~Dum: The carpenter said nothing but...~~

~~Carpenter: The butter's spread too thick!~~

~~Walrus: I weep for you..~~

~~Dee: The walrus said~~

~~Walrus: I deeply sympathize!~~

Dum: With sobs and tears he sorted out those of the largest size, holding his pocket handkerchief before his streaming eyes.

Carpenter: O' Oysters!....

Dee: Said the carpenter...

Carpenter: You've had a pleasant run! Shall we be trotting home again?

Dee: But the answer came there none... and this was scarcely odd because they'd eaten every one!

~~Alice: (clapping) I liked the walrus best, because you see he was a little sorry for the poor oysters.~~

~~Dee: He ate more than the carpenter though. You see he held his handkerchief in front so that the carpenter couldn't count how many he took. Contrariwise!~~

~~Alice: that was mean, then I like the carpenter best- if he didn't eat so many as the walrus.~~

~~Dum: But he ate as many as he could get.~~

Alice: Well... they were both very unpleasant characters. I'd better be getting out of the woods. It's becoming very dark. Do you think it's going to rain. (Twins pull out an umbrella)

Dum: No! I don't think it is, at least not under here Nohow!

Alice: But it may rain outside.

Dee: It may if it chooses, we've no objection Contrariwise!

**Alice:** Selfish things! Good night! (She starts to leave. ~~Dum jumps out from under the umbrella~~)

**Dum:** Do you see that? (*Dee is scared and tries to shut himself up into the umbrella during the next exchange*)

**Alice:** It's only a rattle! Not a rattle snake you know! Only an old rattle- quite old and broken.

**Dum:** I knew it was!!!! It's spoiled of course.

**Alice:** You needn't be so angry about an old rattle.

**Dum:** But it isn't old! It's new I tell you!! I bought it yesterday, my nice new rattle. (turns to Dee and points finger) Of course you agree to have a battle?

**Dee:** I suppose so, only she must help us to dress up you know! (Twins start gathering things to use for armor)

**Dum:** I hope you're good at pinning and tying strings. (Alice sets about getting them ready)

**Dee:** Do I look very pale?

**Alice:** Well- Yes- a little.

**Dee:** I'm very brave generally, only today I happen to have a headache.

**Dum:** Well, I've got a toothache! I'm far worse than you!

**Alice:** Then you'd better not fight today.

**Dum:** We must have a bit of a fight, but I don't care about going on long. What's the time now?

**Dee:** Half past four.

**Dum:** Let's fight until six and then dinner.

**Dee:** Very well, and she can watch us- only you'd better not come very close... I generally hit everything I can see- when I get really excited!

**Dum:** And I hit everything within reach whether I can see it or not!

**Alice:** You must hit the trees pretty often, I should think.

**Dum:** I don't suppose, there'll be a tree left standing, by the time we've finished.

**Alice:** And all about a rattle.

**Dum:** I shouldn't have minded it so much if it hadn't been a new one. There's only one sword you know, but you can have the umbrella it's quite as sharp. Only we must begin quick, it's getting as dark as it can.

**Dee:** And Darker! (The twins face off to fight... this takes a very long time. Alice starts to notice the sky.)

**Alice:** What a thick black cloud that is and how fast it comes, why I do believe it's got wings!

**Dum:** IT'S THE CROW! *(All run screaming and exit.)*

**Act 2 Scene 2**

*(Transition to Humpty Dumpty's. Alice walks up and sees him sitting on his wall.)*

**Alice:** HUMPTY DUMPTY! And how exactly like an egg he is!

**Humpty:** It's very provoking to be called an egg!! VERY!

**Alice:** I said you looked like an egg sir. And some eggs are very pretty you know.

**Humpty:** Some people have no more sense than a baby, but tell me your name and your business.

**Alice:** My name is Alice but...

**Humpty:** That's a stupid enough name! What does it mean?

**Alice:** Must a name mean something?

**Humpty:** Of course it must. ~~My name means the shape I am and a good handsome shape it is too. With a name like yours you could be any shape almost.~~

**Alice:** Why do you sit out here alone?

**Humpty:** Why, because there's nobody with me. Did you think I didn't know the answer to that? (Laughs) Ask another!

**Alice:** Don't you think you'd be safer on the ground? The wall is so very narrow.

**Humpty:** What tremendously easy riddles you ask, Of course I don't think so! Why, if ever I did fall off, which theres no chance of that, but if I did- If I did fall off- the King has promised me... Ah, you may turn pale if you like... You didn't think I was going to say that now did you? The King has promised me with his very own mouth, to- to-

**Alice:** To send all his horses and all of his men...

**Humpty:** (Angry) Now I declare that too bad, You've been listening at doors, and behind trees and down chimneys or you couldn't have know that!

**Alice:** I haven't! Indeed! It's in a book.

**Humpty:** Ahhh.. well, They may write such things in a book. That's what you call a history of England is it? ~~Now take a good look at me, I'm one who has spoken to a king, I am! Mayhaps, you'll never see another, and to show you I'm not proud, you, may shake hands with me!~~

**Alice:** What a beautiful belt you've got on... At least... Ummmm.. A beautiful ...tie, I should have said- No, a belt, I mean- I beg your pardon! (to herself) If only I knew which was neck and which was waist.

~~**Humpty:** It is a-most-provoking thing.. when a person doesn't know a tie from a belt!~~

~~Alice: I know it's very ignorant of me.~~

**Humpty:** It's a tie child and a very beautiful one as you say. It's a present from the King and Queen.

**Alice:** Is it really?

**Humpty:** They gave it me for an un-birthday present.

**Alice:** I beg your pardon.

**Humpty:** I'm not offended.

**Alice:** I mean, what is an un-birthday present?

**Humpty:** A present that is given when it isn't your birthday, of course.

**Alice:** I like Birthday presents best.

**Humpty:** You don't know what you're talking about. How many days are there in a year?

**Alice:** 365.

**Humpty:** And how Birthdays have you?

**Alice:** One.

**Humpty:** And if you take 1 from 365 what remains?

**Alice:** Why 364, of course.

**Humpty:** That seems to have been done right- that shows that there are 364 days when you might get un-birthday presents.

**Alice:** Certainly.

**Humpty:** And only one for birthday presents, you know. (long pause)

**Alice:** Is that all?

**Humpty:** That's all. Goodbye.

**Alice:** Goodbye... Till we meet again.

~~**Humpty:** I shouldn't know you if we did meet again. You're so exactly like other people,~~

~~**Alice:** The face is what one goes by generally~~

~~Humpty: That's just it, your face is the same as everybody has. The two eyes just so nose in the middle, mouth under. It's always the same. Now if you had the two eyes on the same side of the nose, for instance, or the mouth at the top, that would be something!~~

~~Alice: It wouldn't look nice!~~

~~Humpty: (Shuts his eyes) Wait till you've tried.~~ \* H.D. closes eyes & turns around

Alice: (Waits a moment for him to open his eyes. He doesn't) Well... (She turns to leave) Of all the unsatisfactory people I ever met! *(She's walking away when Humpty starts to sway and falls off the wall backwards. Loud Crash! Alice is startled. Loud sound of horses hoof beats echo through the woods. Alice is scared and runs DSR. Hides under a blade of grass.)*

Act 2 Scene 3

*(Humpty's wall exits as the wood becomes darker and denser. A Red knight rides in from USL looking around he spies Alice.)*

**Red:** Ahoy! Ahoy! Check! You're my prisoner. (Both Knights are extremely clumsy and repeatedly fall off their horses throughout this scene. He starts to ride towards Alice. He's quite wobbly.) You're my.... Ahoy! Check!... You're my.... Pri... isomer!!

*(White Knight enters from USR. They meet CS)*

**Red:** She's my prisoner you know!

~~**White:** Yes, but then I came and rescued her!~~

~~**Red:** We must fight for her then!~~

~~**White:** You will observe the rules of battle of course?~~

~~**Red:** I always do!~~

~~*(A great battle of hilarity ensues. Each time they swing, they miss and each in turn falls off their horse. Finally, they swing together, both are knocked prone. Both rise. Red shakes hands bows, mounts his horse and rides off. White falls to the ground. Alice exits from under the grass and looks intently around, and crosses to white.)*~~

~~**White:** It was a glorious victory wasn't it?~~

**Alice:** I ~~don't~~ know. I don't want to be anybody's prisoner.

**White:** (rising) I'll see you safely to the end of the wood then I must go, for that's the end of my move, you know.

**Alice:** Thank you very much! ~~May I help you off with your helmet?~~

~~**White:** Now one can breathe more easily. I see you're admiring my little box. It's my own invention to keep clothes and sandwiches in. You see I carry it upside down, so that the rain can't get in.~~

~~**Alice:** But the things can get out. Do you know the lids open?~~

~~**White:** I didn't know that. Then all the things must have fallen out! And the box is no use without them! *(He gets an idea, stands and crosses to a blade of grass. He places the box hanging on the blade of grass.)* Can you guess why I did that? *(Alice shakes her head)* In hopes some bees may make a nest in it- then I should get the honey.~~

~~**Alice:** But you've got a beehive fastened to your saddle, just here.~~

~~**White:** Yes, it's a very good beehive, one of the best kind. And now, help me on. I'll go with you till the end of the wood. I hope you've got your hair well fastened on.~~

**Alice:** Only in the usual way.

**White:** That's hardly enough. You see the wind is so very strong here. *(He falls from his horse. Alice helps him back on. He will fall a few more times on the way out of the scene.)*

**Alice:** Have you invented a plan for keeping the hair from being blown off?

**White:** Not yet! But I've got a plan for keeping it from falling off.

**Alice:** I shall like to hear it very much.

**White:** First you take an upright stick... Then you make your hair creep up it.. *(The conversation drifts off as they exit DSR. Transition to the Queens Garden)*

Act 2 Scene 4

*(Enter Alice and White knight USR into the edge of the Garden. Three gardeners are DS painting rose bushes)*

**White:** ~~Now the cleverest thing of the sort that I ever did, was inventing a new pudding during the meat course. (Alice giggles and they stop) And here I must leave you. (he dismounts quite gracefully, bows and kisses her hand. Alice rushes and hugs him and nearly knocks him over but he holds his ground. Grabbing her face in his hand) You are sad. (He hugs her) Chin up, You've only a few yards to go, down the hill and over that little brook and then you'll meet the Queen. But you'll stay and see me off first? You'll wait and wave your handkerchief when I get to that little turn in the road? I think it'll encourage me, you see.~~

**Alice:** ~~Of course I'll wait and thank you.~~ Thank you very much for coming so far!

**White:** Farewell, My lady. (He mounts his horse and rides off. Almost falling twice but he manages to stay upright till he exits USL)

*(Three card gardeners paint rose bushes DSL)*

**Two:** ~~Oh... Look out now Five! Don't go splashing paint all over me like that!~~

**Five:** ~~I couldn't help it! Seven jogged me elbow!~~

**Seven:** ~~That's right Five, always lay the blame on others!~~

**Five:** ~~You'd better not talk, I heard the Queen say only yesterday you deserved to be beheaded.~~

**Two:** What for?

**Seven:** That's none of your business two.

**Five:** ~~Yes It is his business! And I'll tell him - it was for bringing the cook tulip roots instead of onions.~~

**Seven:** ~~Well of all the unjust things! (He spots Alice and bows... The others turn, see her and bow as well)~~

**Alice:** Would you tell me please, why are you painting those roses?  
*(Five and seven say nothing and look at Two)*

**Two:** Why, the fact is, you see, Miss, This here ought to have been a red-rose tree and we put a white one in by mistake, and if the Queen were to find out, we should all have our heads cut off, you know! So you see Miss we're doing our best afore she comes to-

**Five:** The Queen! THE QUEEN!! *(All gardeners run amok trying to clean up and all throw themselves down on their faces)*

(  
*(Enter a great procession. Soldiers, followed by courtiers, followed by court children, The White Rabbit, The Knave of Hearts, The King and Queen of Hearts. The procession stops at Alice)*

**Queen:** (Addressing The Knave) Who is this? (He just smiles and bows) Idiot! What's your name, child?

**Alice:** My Name is Alice, so please your Majesty.

**Queen:** Where do you come from? And where are you going? Look up! ~~Speak nicely, and don't twiddle your fingers all the time! And Curtsey while your thinking it saves time.~~

**Alice:** I don't rightly know your majesty. You see I lost my way and..

**Queen:** Your way?? Your way!! I don't know what you mean by your way, All ways here are MY ways! It's time for you to answer now, open your mouth a little wider when you speak and always say, YOUR MAJESTY!!

**Alice:** I only wanted to see your garden, YOUR MAJESTY!

**Queen:** (slightly put out) And who are these?

(  
**Alice:** How should I know, it's no business of mine. (this startles the queen who turns sharply to look at Alice...) YOUR MAJESTY!!!

**Queen:** OFF WITH HER HEAD!! OFF...

**Alice:** Nonsense! (Everyone freezes)

**King:** (places hand on Queens arm) Consider, my dear, she is only a child.

**Queen:** (*addressing the Knave*) ~~Turn them over!~~ Get up! (*they all jump up and start repeatedly bowing.*) ~~Leave off that! You make me Dizzy! What have you been doing here?~~

**Two:** ~~May it please your Majesty, you see we were trying..~~

**Queen:** (~~Who has been examining the roses~~) I see! Off with their heads!!! (~~Procession has moved to another part of the stage~~)

**Alice:** You shan't be beheaded! (~~She hides them in some flower pots~~) ~~NO!~~

**Queen:** ~~Are their heads off?~~

**Executioner:** ~~Their heads are gone, if it please your Majesty!~~

(  
**Queen:** ~~That's right!~~ (to Alice) Can you play croquet?

**Alice:** Yes!

**Queen:** Come on then!

**White Rabbit:** It's- It's a very fine day!

**Alice:** Very! Where's the Duchess?

**White Rabbit:** Hush! Shhhh! She's under sentence of execution.

**Alice:** What for??!

**Rabbit:** Did you say What a pity?

**Alice:** No I didn't, I don't think it's at all a pity. I said, What for/

**Rabbit:** She boxed the Queens ears. (Alice bursts into fits of laughter) Oh Hush! The Queen will hear you! ~~You see she came rather late and the Queen said-~~ *(The Queen had been eavesdropping on the conversation)*

**Queen:** GET TO YOUR PLACES! *(Croquet match begins. Hedgehogs and flamingos are handed out. Chaos... organized Chaos. The queen repeatedly shouts OFF WITH HIS?HER HEAD! Flamingos and Hedgies never do as their asked and in fact work very hard to make the game impossible. Cards jump out of the way or lay down so no one ever gets a single point. The Cheshire cats Head appears on top of a topiary)*

**Alice:** Oh Cheshire cat!! Now I'll have somebody to talk to!

**Cheshire:** How are you getting on?

**Alice:** I don't think they play at all fairly, and they all fight all the time, that one can't hear one self speak- And they don't seem to have any rules in particular; at least if there are, nobody follows them, and you've no idea how confusing it is! ~~All the things here are alive- for instance, there's the arch I've got to go through next walking about at the other end of the garden! And I should have hit the Queens hedgehog just now, Only it ran away when it saw mine coming!~~

**Cheshire:** How do you like the Queen?

**Alice:** Not at all! Shes so extremely- (The Queen walk slowly up behind Alice) Likely to win, that its hardly worth while finishing the game! (The queen smiled and moved on)

**King:** Who are you talking to?

**Alice:** It's a friend of mine a Cheshire Cat, Allow me to introduce it.

**King:** I don't like the look of it at all! It may kiss my hand if it likes.

**Cheshire:** I'd rather not!

**King:** Don't be tacky, and don't look at me like that!

**Alice:** A cat may look at a king. I read that in a book somewhere.

**King:** Well, it must be removed! (to the Queen) My dear, I wish you'd have this cat removed!

**Queen:** Off with it's head!

**King:** I'll fetch the executioner myself. *(alice gets side tracked with her flamingo and looks up to see the Queen, King and Executioner all Around The Cats head)*

~~**Executioner:** Your Majesty, You can't cut off a head unless there's a body to cut it off from! I've never had to do such a thing before, and I'm not about to begin at this point in my life!~~

~~**King:** You silly man! Anything that has a head can be beheaded. Stop talking such nonsense!~~

~~**Queen:** Well I can tell you, that unless something is done about it in Less than no time, I'm going to have everyone executed, all the way around!~~

**Alice:** Wait Your Majesty, It belongs to the Duchess; you'd better ask her about it.

**Queen:** She's in Prison, Fetch her. *(While the Duchess enter, the cats head fades. Everyone turns to see it gone and looses interest and returns to their game.)*

**Duchess:** You can't think how glad I am to see you again, you dear old thing! (Alice and the Duchess stroll arm in arm) You're thinking about something, my dear, and that makes you forget to talk. I can't tell you just now what the moral of that is, but I shall remember it in a bit.

**Alice:** Perhaps it hasn't one?

**Duchess:** Tut, tut Child! Everything's got a moral, if only you can find it!

~~**Alice:** The Games getting on rather better now.~~

~~**Duchess:** Tis' So, and the moral of that is- Oh Tis love, tis love, that makes the world go round!~~

**Alice:** Somebody said, that it's done by everybody minding their own business.

~~**Duchess:** Ah, Well... It means much the same thing. And the moral of that is- Take care of the sense, and the sounds will take care of themselves... Thinking again?~~

~~**Alice:** I've a right to think!~~

**Duchess:** ~~Just about as much right, as pigs have to fly and the M-~~  
(she stops abruptly for the Queen has approached them.) A fine Day Your Majesty! (She Curtseys)

**Queen:** Now I gave you fair warning, either you or your head must be off, and that in about half no time, Take your Choice! (The Duchess makes her choice and a rather hastily retreat out of the garden) Let's go on with the game.

**White Rabbit:** (yells over the crowd) The trials beginning! (the next exchange happens while we transition to the court and all exit)

**Queen:** Come on!

**Alice:** What trial is it? Please your Majesty... Whose on trial? Majesty?

**Queen:** Come on!

**Act 2 Scene 5**

*(Enter the courtroom. The King and Queen are seated on their thrones. A huge house of cards is stacked behind them. All characters from the show are present. Enter Alice)*

~~Alice: That's the judge! You can tell by his large wig! And that's the jury box... And those twelve creatures, I suppose, are the jurors. (She sits between the Tweedles. Gesturing to the jurors) What are they doing? They can't have anything to put down yet before the trials started?~~

~~Dum: They're putting down their names...~~

~~Dec: They're scared they might forget them before the trial ends.~~

Alice: Silly things!

Rabbit: Silence, Silence in the court!

King: Herald, read the accusations! *(Rabbit blows on his trumpet unrolls the scroll and reads)*

Rabbit: The Queen of Hearts she made some tarts, all on a summers day. The Knave of Hearts he stole those tarts and took them quite away!

King: Consider your verdict!

Rabbit: No not yet! Not yet!! There's a great deal to come before that!

King: Call the first Witness!

Rabbit: First Witness!! *(Enter the Hatter he is terribly nervous!)*

Hatter: I beg your pardon Your Majesty, for bringing these things in; but I hadn't quite finished my tea when I was sent for.

~~King: You ought to have finished! When did you begin?~~

Hatter: 14<sup>th</sup> of March I think it was.

Hare: 15<sup>th</sup>.

Dormouse: 16<sup>th</sup>.

King: ~~Write that down!~~ Take off your hat!

Hatter: It isn't mine. *(the hatter gets more and more visibly upset throughout this scene)*

King: STOLEN!!

Hatter: No I keep them to sell, I've none of my own.. I'm a hatter!

~~King: Give your evidence, and don't be nervous or I'll have you executed on the spot!  
(Alice feels a strange sensation and sneezes a rather large sneeze, she starts to grow.)~~

~~Dormouse: I wish you wouldn't sneeze so, I can hardly breathe.~~

~~Alice: I can't help it, I'm growing.~~

~~Dormouse: You've no right to grow here!~~

~~Alice: Don't talk nonsense, you know you're growing too!~~

~~Dormouse: Yes, but I grow at a reasonable pace, not in that ridiculous fashion!~~

**King:** (to the Hatter) Give your evidence or I'll have you executed whether you're nervous or not!

**Hatter:** I'm a poor man Your Majesty, and I hadn't but just begun my tea- not above a week or so ago- and what with the bread and Butter getting so thin- and the twinkling of the tea...

**King:** The twinkling of what?

**Hatter:** Well, you see it all began with the tea.

**King:** Of course Twinkling begins with a T! What do you take me for a fool? Go on.

**Hatter:** ~~I'm a poor man, and most things twinkled after that~~ only the March Hare Said...

**Hare:** (Gasp) I didn't..

**Hatter:** You did!

**Hare:** I deny it!

**King:** He denies it, leave out that part!

**Hatter:** Well at any rate, the Dormouse said.. After that I cut some more bread and butter.

① ~~Jury 1:~~ But what did the Dormouse say?

**Hatter:** That I can't remember.

~~King: You must remember or I'll have you executed.~~

~~Hatter: I'm a poor man, Your Majesty..~~

**King:** You're a very poor speaker. If that's all you know about it, you may stand down.

~~Hatter: I can't go no lower I'm on the floor as it is!~~

~~King: Then you may sit down.~~

Hatter: I'd rather finish my tea...

King: You may go.

Queen: And just take his head off outside. (He runs quickly from the court.)

~~King: Call the next witness... (enters the Duchess' cook) Give your evidence.~~

~~Cook: Shan't.~~

~~Rabbit: Your majesty, you must cross examine this witness.~~

~~King: Well if I must I must! What are tarts made of?~~

~~Cook: Pepper mostly.~~

~~King: Never mind! Call the next witness! Really, my dear, you must cross examine the next witness. It quite makes my forehead ache!~~

Rabbit: Alice!

Alice: Here! (She stands and knocks everyone over in a chain reaction) Oh! I beg your pardon!

~~King: The trial can not proceed, until all the jurymen are back in their proper places- All... (Pause) What do you know about this business?~~

Alice: Nothing.

King: Nothing whatever?

Alice: Nothing Whatever.

King: That's very important.

Rabbit: Un-important your Majesty means.

King: Unimportant, of course. (Muttering to himself) important-unimportant- important-unimportant... (jury starts to mumble important, unimportant, important, unimportant) Silence! Consider your verdict carefully.

~~Rabbit: There's more evidence to come yet, please Your Majesty, this paper has just been picked up.~~

~~Queen: What's in it?~~

~~Rabbit: I haven't opened it yet, but it seems to be a letter, written by the prisoner to to somebody.~~

~~King: It must have been that, unless it was written to nobody which isn't unusual you know.~~

~~Juryman: Who is it directed to?~~

~~Rabbit: It isn't directed at all, in fact, there's nothing written on the outside. (he opens it) Why, it isn't a letter at all, it's a set of verses.~~

~~Juryman 2: Are they in the prisoners handwriting?~~

~~Rabbit: No there not, and that's the oddest thing about it.~~

~~King: He must have imitated somebody else's hand.~~

~~Knave: Please Your Majesty, I didn't write it and they can't prove I did: there's no name signed at the end.~~

~~King: If you didn't sign it that only makes the matter worse. You must have meant some mischief or else you'd have signed your name like an honest man!~~

~~Queen: That proves his guilt!~~

~~Alice: It proves nothing of the sort! Why you don't even know what they're about!~~

~~King: Let the jury consider their verdict!~~

~~Queen: No! NO! Sentence first verdict after!!!~~

~~Alice: Stuff and nonsense! The idea of having the sentence first!~~

~~Queen: Hold Your tongue!!!~~

~~Alice: I won't!~~

~~Queen: OFF WITH HER HEAD!!~~

~~Alice: Who cares for you? I'm not afraid of you! Why, you're nothing but a pack of **BULLY!** cards! (All soldiers descend upon Alice all characters start to chase her. Cards fly at her from all directions. Slow motion chase sequence. Alice falls.)~~

~~Queen: Off with her head!!!!!!!!!!!!~~

~~Alice: Aaaahhhhhhhh!!! (All characters on stage are blown away slowly and disappear. The Cheshire cat is the last to go.)~~

**Act 2 Scene 6**

(Lights up on the tree, first thing we see and hear is the thump of the book hitting the ground. Alice is tossing and turning and scared.)

Alice: Ahhhh , Ahhhhh!!

*Character From TOP*  
Sarah: Alice! Wake up Alice dear!

Alice: Oh! I've had such a curious dream!!!

*hands alice book, exit*

*(Music swells as Alice climbs down and pantomimes telling Sarah about the dream as they pack their things and start to exit DSR. As they cross past CS the Cheshire Cat appears and waves to Alice, she looks back briefly but is quickly turned around by Sarah and ushered out. The Cheshire cat blows away, head being last to leave. Cats eyes on Proscenium arch start to glow green and slowly fade out as the clock starts ticking again normally. Fade to black.)*

**The end.**