**SOUND CUE #1**

**LEWIS: Alice, oh, Alice! Alice? Hello! Now where the devil has she gotten to?**

**BLUE: Once upon a time.**

**GREEN: In merry old England..**

**RED: There was a man called...**

**ORANGE: Lewis Carroll!**

**LEWIS: How do you do? How do you do? How do you do? How do you do?**

**PURPLE: And a little girl named Alice.**

**LEWIS: Alice! Alice! Oh, dear, we’re really quite late, you know. Have you seen a little girl? About this tall in a blue dress? Where? Over here? Here? There? Where? Alice you must come out this instant! Well good heavens! How many Alices do we have here? Why there’s...**

**ALICE #1: One.**

**ALICE #2: Two.**

**ALICE #3: Three.**

**ALICE #4: Four.**

**ALICE: #5: Five.**

**LEWIS: My goodness! We’ll start with just one. I’m afraid that’s too many Alices for the moment.**

**BLUE: And so all the Alices sat down to wait their turn.**

**LEWIS: Oh, my stars. Alice! Aren’t you ashamed of yourself!**

**ALICE #1: I'm sorry for hiding, Mr. Carroll but I wanted to go out and play...**

**LEWIS: Now we mustn’t lose a bit of time. Sit down here, Alice.**

**ALICE #1: Beg your pardon, Mr. Carroll, but just what are we late for?**

**BLUE: Mr. Carroll was always scampering about...
GREEN: Like a rabbit...
RED: He was always telling stories you see..**

**ORANGE: And sometimes even he couldn’t tell what was real...
PURPLE: And what he made up!
LEWIS: I’m not sure. But I know we mustn’t be late. Now sit, sit.**

**ALICE #1: Oh, but, Mr. Carroll, must I sit there now? It's such a nice day for playing...**

**LEWIS: Sit! Sit!**

**BLUE: When he wasn’t making up stories...
GREEN: He was taking pictures with his new-fangled camera.**

**RED: It was a great hobby of his.**

**LEWIS: Now say cheese. Yes, that's very good. But could you just lift your chin higher...higher still. Now move your right shoulder, hold your right hand out and hold your back straight, put your left arm behind you. Now sit up, up, up!**

**ALICE #1: Fiddle sticks! I wish you’d tell me a story instead. Remember the one about the White Rabbit?**

**LEWIS: And the cat that disappeared?
ALICE #1: Yes! And the caterpillar and the queen.**

**LEWIS: Off with her head!**

**ALICE #1: Yes! She said that all the time! But I remember when it was all over I couldn't decide if I you told the story or if I dreamed it... It was all so real!**

**LEWIS: And what was the place called, Alice?
NARRATORS: Wonderland!
LEWIS: Do you think you could pose for me if I tell you about Wonderland?**

**ALICE #1: I think so. But I am getting very sleepy.
LEWIS: Just relax, Alice.
ALICE #1: So sleepy...**

**LEWIS: If I'm going to tell you a story we need a little song to begin. Shall I sing you a song?**

**ALICE #1: Oh, yes, I love songs.
LEWIS: Let’s see if the others might help. Twinkle, twinkle, little star... Do you know that one? Alice is so sleepy, we must sing quietly .**

**ALL: Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are.**

**ALICE #1: Oh, yes! I know that one! Twinkle, twinkle, little bat, how I wonder where you're at... Oh, dear, is that right?**

**LEWIS: Go on, Alice.**

**ALICE #1: Up above the world you fly, like a tea-tray in the sky... Oh dear, that's not at all how I remember it. Up above the world you fly, like a tea-tray in the sky...**

**LEWIS: Mustn’t be late, Alice.
ALICE #1: Oh, no, mustn’t be late...mustn’t be...**

**LEWIS: LATE!**

**NARRATORS: Mustn’t be late, mustn’t be late, mustn’t be late...**

**SOUND CUE #2
LEWIS: Mustn’t be late, mustn’t be late...
ALICE #1: Why look! It’s a white bunny! I think I’ll follow him.**

**NARRATORS: No! Don’t do it, Alice! Bad idea!
ORANGE: But nothing would stop her.
RABBIT: Mustn't, mustn't, mustn't be late! Oh, my ears and whiskers!**

**ALICE #1: Why look! He’s gone into his rabbit hole!**

**PURPLE: Suddenly Alice felt herself falling...**

**ALICE #1: Whoaaaaaooooaaaaah!!!
ALL: Whoaaaaooooaaah!!
GREEN: Falling..
RED: Falling...
ALICE #1: Whooooooaaaaahhhhh!!!**

**ORANGE: Alice fell so long...**

**PURPLE: It seemed like years!**

**BLUE: At last Alice hit the bottom!
RABBIT: Who are you?**

**ALICE #1: That's not a very polite way of introducing yourself.**

**RABBIT: Whatever are you doing in my rabbit hole? I suppose you're going to say you fell from the sky.**

**ALICE #1: Well no, as a matter of fact I remember chasing a rabbit... he was running so fast and saying...**

**RABBIT: Oh, my ears and whiskers!
ALICE #1: Yes, exactly like that. And he had a pocket watch...**

**RABBIT: Like this one?
ALICE #1: Yes. And he kept saying...
RABBIT: Oh dear, oh dear, I shall be too, too late! Well, good-bye.**

**ALICE #1: I'm sure you mean, hello. I only just got here.
RABBIT: Good-bye, hello, good-bye, hello...
ALICE #1: I wish you'd make up your mind.
RABBIT: No time. No time for that. I’m going to be late!
ALICE #1: Late for what?
RABBIT: Difficult to say. Very difficult to say.
ALICE #1: But if you don't know what it is you are late for...**

**RABBIT: No time for that now. Hello!**

**ALICE #1: But wait!**

**ALICE #2: He's gone. How very strange.**

**BLUE: Alice found herself in a long low hall...**

**GREEN: Which was lit up by a row of lamps...**

**RED: And along one wall she found...**

**ALICE #2: Doors! I guess nobody’s home. I'll just open one of them and... Locked. Oh, dear, how will I ever get back home?
RED: Suddenly she came upon a little three legged table, all made of glass.
ORANGE: There was nothing on it but a tiny golden...**

**ALICE #2: Key!**

**PURPLE: Alice noticed a little door about 15 inches high. (She kneels down to reach imaginary door.)**

**ALICE #2: The key fits!**

**BLUE: But it was no bigger than a mouse hole.**

**ALICE #2: Who could ever fit in there? But look! That is the loveliest garden I've ever seen. Oh, how I wish I could go in there! Now let me see, maybe my head would fit. It’s no use. But even if my head would go through it would be no use without my shoulders. I don't remember that being there before. The label says...**

**GREEN: Drink Me!**

**ALICE #2: Well, it doesn’t say "poison" so it must be safe. Ummm.**

**RED: It tasted like cherries!
ORANGE: And pineapple!
PURPLE: Roast turkey and toffee!
ALICE #2: Oh! What a curious feeling!
RED: And Alice began to get smaller and smaller and smaller...**

**SOUND CUE #3**

**ALICE #2: Whoaaaaaaoooh! Look how tiny my hand has become! And look at my tiny little feet! What if this just goes on and on and I shrink away to nothing?**

**ORANGE: But Alice did stop shrinking.
ALICE #2: Whew! Now I can fit through the door! Look! I’m smaller than that mushroom! Maybe it's a magic mushroom. There's nothing under it. There's nothing on this side. Nothing on this side. Well, I might as well look and see what is on top of it. Oh!
CATERPILLAR: Who are you?
ALICE #2: I don’t know, Mr. Caterpillar.
CATERPILLAR: What do you mean by that? Explain yourself!
ALICE #2: I can't explain myself, I'm afraid, sir. Because I'm not myself, you see.**

**CATERPILLAR: I don't see.
ALICE #2: I can't seem to stay the same size for more than ten minutes at a time!**

**CATERPILLAR: What size do you want to be?
ALICE #2: Well, I would like to be a little larger. Three inches is a terrible height to be.**

**CATERPILLAR: It is a very good height, indeed! I am exactly three inches high!**

**ALICE #2: But I'm not used to it.
CATERPILLAR: You'll get used to it in time. One side will make you grow taller and the other side will make you grow shorter.**

**ALICE #2: One side of what? The other side of what?**

**CATERPILLAR: Of the mushroom, of course.**

**ALICE #2: The mushroom? One side will make me grow taller and the other side will make me grow shorter. But which side is which?**

**BLUE: Hey!
GREEN: That hurts.
ALICE: I’m terribly sorry. Taller. Shorter. Shorter. Taller. I'll try just a little of this one...**

**PURPLE: Suddenly Alice grew so fast and so high...
SOUND CUE #4**

**ALICE #2: Whooooaaaaahhhh!!!!!
RED: When she looked down...**

**ORANGE: ...her head was above the trees!**

**ALICE #2: Oh I can’t see my feet at all!**

**PIGEON, PETE & PAT: Hisssssssssss!!
PURPLE: Before she knew what happened...
BLUE: A large pigeon had flown into her face!
PETE: Look Mama , it’s a great big bird!**

**PAT: That’s not a bird, you dimwit! That’s a serpent!
PETE: Mama, Pat’s calling me names!
PAT: I am not!**

**PIGEON: Quickly children, get behind me! Grab a tail feather! Now let’s go for her!**

**PIGEON, PETE and PAT: SSSSSsssssssserpent!!!**

**ALICE #2: I am not a serpent!**

**PIGEON: A SSSSSsssssserpent, I say! You’re after my hatchlings and my eggs. I know you serpents.**

**PETE: You tell ‘em, Mama!**

**PAT: You better watch out, you serpent!**

**PETE: Don’t mess with Mama!**

**ALICE #2: I'm very sorry if I've annoyed you.**

**PIGEON: I build my nest in the highest tree I can find and what happens? Another one comes wriggling down from the sky!**

**PAT: Ugh, Serpent!**

**ALICE #2: But I'm not a serpent, I tell you!**

**PIGEON: Well! What are you then?**

**PETE: She’s trying make something up!**

**ALICE #2: I’m not, I’m a little girl!**

**PIGEON: A likely story, indeed! I've seen a good many little girls in my time but never one with a neck as long as that!**

**PAT: No use denying it.**

**PIGEON: I suppose you'll be telling me that you don't eat eggs.**

**ALICE #2: I do eat eggs, of course. But little girls eat eggs just as much as serpents do.**

**PIGEON: I don't believe it. At any rate, you're looking for eggs, I know that well enough so what difference does it make if you're a little girl or a serpent?**

**ALICE #2: It matters a good deal to me. But I'm not looking for eggs and if I was, I wouldn't want yours. I don't like them raw!**

**PIGEON: Well be off, then!**

**PETE: That’s telling ‘em, Mama!**

**PAT: Yeah! And don’t come back!**

**PIGEON: Stay behind me children! No playing in the clouds. Tail feathers, tail feathers!**

**ALICE #3: Oh dear, I've never had so much trouble getting along with people before. I must get back to my right size.**

**SOUND CUE #5**

**ALICE #3: There now! That's about right! How nice to be the exact size a little girl should be. Now the next thing I must do is find my way back to that beautiful little garden!**

**CHESHIRE CAT: Meow.**

**ALICE #3: Oh! A kitty!**

**CHESHIRE CAT: Meow.**

**ALICE #3: Oh!
CHESHIRE CAT: Oooohhh?**

**ALICE #3: Excuse me. You startled me just now. Why are you grinning like that?**

**CHESHIRE CAT: Because I am a Cheshire Cat.**

**ALICE #3: I didn't know that Cheshire Cats always grinned. In fact, I didn't know that cats could grin at all.**

**CHESHIRE CAT: They all can and most of them do.**

**ALICE #3: I don't know any that do.**

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

**ALICE #3 : If you please, Cheshire Cat, could you tell me which way I ought to go from here?**

**CHESHIRE CAT: That depends on where you want to get to.
ALICE #3: Oh well, I thought I wanted to go to that pretty garden, but I'm becoming so tired. I don't care much where I go...
CHESHIRE CAT: Then it doesn't matter which way you go!**

**ALICE #3: Oh! Oh, no! Please come back. I do so want to get somewhere.**

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

**ALICE #3: What sort of people live around here?**

**CHESHIRE CAT: In that directions lives a Hatter...And in that direction lives a March Hare. Visit either you like. They're both mad.**

**ALICE #3: But I don't want to visit mad people.**

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

**ALICE #3: What makes you think I'm mad?**

**CHESHIRE CAT: You must be or you wouldn't have come here.**

**ALICE #3: Well, I don't think that proves it at all.**

**CHESHIRE CAT: Believe whatever you like. Do you play croquet with the Queen today?**

**ALICE #3: I'd like to very much. But I haven't been invited yet.**

**CHESHIRE CAT: You will be.**

**ALICE #3: That's the most curious cat I've ever seen in my life! Oh, I would so like to play croquet with the Queen, I do wish he'd told me which way to go. I'm so lost. So lost. It seems that I'll just wander around forever! I'll just wander around and around and around...**

**SOUND CUE #6**

**MAD HATTER: Twinkle, twinkle, little bat... Ah! The March Hare. What a pleasure! What a delight! Welcome to my little tea party.**

**MARCH HARE: How very thoughtful of you.
MAD HATTER: Now you sit right down there. Not there! Oh no no no! Did I say there? Absolutely not. Oh no, that will never do, not there. You'll sit right here. Oh so sorry. So dreadfully sorry. Did I say there? I meant over here. Dormouse! How kind of you to join us. You may sit in the teapot.**

**DORMOUSE: Not at all.**

**MAD HATTER: No? Oh well, then, you'll do quite nicely as my pillow. Did you squeak? Mustn't complain, Dormouse. No complaining at my tea party! Is that understood? Now puff yourself up! That's better. And try to stay awake!**

**ALICE #3: A tea party! Oh, I would like to have some tea!
MAD HATTER & MARCH HARE & DORMOUSE: No room! No room!**

**DORMOUSE: No room! No room!**

**ALICE #3: But there's plenty of room!**

**MARCH HARE: Have some juice.**

**ALICE #3: I don't see any juice.**

**MARCH HARE: There isn't any.**

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

**ALICE #3: Then it wasn't very civil of you to offer it.**

**MARCH HARE: It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited.**

**DORMOUSE: Uninvited**

**ALICE #3: I didn't know it was your table. You have all of these places set and there are only three of you.**

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

**ALICE #3: Riddle! I love riddles, I believe I can guess that.**

**MAD HATTER: Do you mean you can find out the answer to it?**

**ALICE #3: Well, yes.**

**MAD HATTER: What day of the month is it?**

**ALICE #3: The fourth.**

**MAD HATTER: Two days wrong!**

**ALICE #3: What a funny watch! It tells the day of the month and doesn't tell what time it is!**

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

**DORMOUSE: What year is it?
ALICE #3: Of course not. But that's because it stays the same year for such a long time.**

**DORMOUSE: Twinkle, twinkle, little bat...**

**MAD HATTER: Stop that! Stop that!**

**ALICE #3: Oh, but I like that song!**

**MAD HATTER: Stop it! The both of you!**

**ALICE #3: It's just a song.**

**DORMOUSE: Just a song.**

**MAD HATTER: Just a song! Just a song? He sang it before the Queen, you know.**

**ALICE #3: Really? Did she like it?**

**MAD HATTER: Like it? He'd hardly finished the first verse when the Queen bawled out "Off with his head!"**

**ALICE #3: How dreadfully savage!**

**MARCH HARE: Take some more tea.**

**DORMOUSE: More tea.**

**ALICE #3: But I haven't had any yet. So I can't take more.**

**MARCH HARE: You mean you can't take less. It's very easy to take more than nothing.**

**DORMOUSE: Very easy.**

**ALICE #3: Oh, this is all so impossible.
MAD HATTER: I want a clean cup, let's all move down one.
ALICE #3: You just keep moving around the table?
MAD HATTER: Of course, we keep moving as all the cups get used up.**

**ALICE #3: But what happens when you come to the beginning again?**

**MARCH HARE: Suppose we change the subject.
ALICE #3: This is the stupidest tea party I was ever at in all my life.**

**DORMOUSE: How rude.**

**MAD HATTER: The very idea. Come along March Hare, Dormouse. We can do without her very nicely, I am sure.**

**BLUE: Just as the Mad Hatter disappeared...**

**GREEN: Alice noticed a tree that had a door leading right into it.**

**ALICE #3: That's very curious! But everything's curious today. I may as well go in.**

**RED: At last, Alice found herself in the beautiful garden.**

**SOUND CUE #7**

**BLUE: A large rose tree stood near the entrance of the garden.**

**ALICE #4: What pretty flowers!**

**GREEN: The roses growing on it were white but ...
RED: There were several gardeners busily painting them red.**

**ALICE #4: Would you tell me please, why are you painting those roses?**

**FLORA: We paint them every day, don’t you see?
ALICE #4: But why?
DIGGER: Everyone needs a change of pace.**

**ALICE #4: Yes, but roses are so pretty anyway.
HERB: Pretty to you perhaps but what about those who like them blue?**

**FLORA: Or purple?
DIGGER: Or shar-truce?
ALICE #4: But roses don’t come in those colors.**

**HERB: It don’t matter a whit. The Queen wants them red today...**

**FLORA: And there’s nothing for it but to paint them red, don’t you see?**

**DIGGER: That is if you’d like to keep your head about you.**

**HERB: You see the Queen likes everything just so...**

**ALICE #4: Well, I think it’s a waste of time. Not to mention paint.**

**FLORA: Don’t even think of crossing the Queen, young lady!**

**DIGGER: If her Majesty should come along and see these roses were white why she’d have our heads cut off she would.**

**ALICE #4: Oh! How beastly!
RED: At that moment the Gardeners saw a terrible sight.**

**GARDENERS: The Queen! The Queen! Run for your life!!!!!!!!!
SOUND CUE #8**

**QUEEN OF HEARTS: Thank you my royal subjects. You’re all so small and worthless. It warms my heart…WHO is this?**

**ALICE #4: My name is Alice, so pleased your Majesty.**

**QUEEN: You may kiss my hand. How sweet. And what is this I see? White roses? Off with this girl’s head.**

**ALICE #4: Nonsense!**

**QUEEN: OFF...OFF...OFF...OFF...OFF! Can you play croquet?**

**ALICE #4: Yes, I can.**

**QUEEN: Come then. Croquet everyone! Get to your places! May I remind you all that a moment's delay will cost you your lives.**

**ALICE #4: But this isn't like a place for croquet at all. It's all ridges and furrows and the balls are......live hedgehogs! And the mallets are...**

**QUEEN: One for you and one for me.**

**ALICE #4: Flamingos?
QUEEN: Arches! Arches! Where are the arches? If something is not done about this in less than no time we shall have executions all around. You! And you! Come with me.**

**ALICE #4: Live people for arches?**

**QUEEN: Absolutely. Very good. And now we shall begin. Who shall go first?**

**ALICE #4: Oh, you may go first, your majesty.
QUEEN: Excellent choice. Observe my technique, Alice. You grip your flamingo like so. Stop that! Off with this flamingo's head.
ALICE #4: But your majesty. You couldn't play if the flamingo lost his head.**

**QUEEN: Oh? Yes. Quite right. PARDON!! You hold your flamingo like so, gently tapping your hedgehog like so...You see, Alice?**

**ALICE #4: But you...you...**

**QUEEN: Yes, yes, you're right. I am a remarkable croquet player. Don't you agree? Well, don't you? I order you to applaud!! Thank you, thank you. I don't know what to say. And now, Alice, let's see you try it.**

**ALICE #4: All right.**

**QUEEN: Proceed.
ALICE #4: Yes, your majesty.**

**QUEEN: Hold it! Proceed. You missed!**

**ALICE #4: But how can the hedgehog go through the arch if you told the arch to sit down?**

**QUEEN: Let’s not have any sour grapes, young lady. Boo! I order you to boo! You really must work on winning the affection of the crowd, Alice.**

**ALICE #4: I think...**

**QUEEN: You think?**

**ALICE #4: I think you cheat! ... your majesty.**

**QUEEN: WHAT!!!!!**

**ALICE #4: I don't think you play fairly at all, your majesty. You don't seem to have any rules, at least if you do, nobody follows them.**

**QUEEN: OOOOoooooooffffffFFFFFF with her HEAD!!!!!!!!
ALICE #4: Nonsense. You must have a trial before you cut off anybody's head, you know.**

**QUEEN: I must?**

**ALICE #4: You must.
QUEEN: Is that true?**

**NARRATORS: Yep. Uh-huh. Sure is.**

**QUEEN: LET THE TRIAL BEGIN!!
SOUND CUE #9**

**QUEEN Psst. Bring me my wig.**

**ALICE #4: Oh yes, of course.**

**BLUE: Alice had never been in a court of justice before...**

**GREEN: But she had read about them in books...**

**RED: She was quite pleased to find that she knew the names for nearly everything there.**

**ALICE #5: That's the judge...That’s the witness stand. And that’s the jury.
QUEEN: Silence in the court! Members of the jury, consider your verdict.**

**ALICE #5: Oh, your majesty! Not yet. There's a great deal to come before that!**

**QUEEN: Ah! Yes, yes, of course.**

**ALICE #5: Call the first witness.**

**QUEEN: Call the first witness! Alice, step up to the stand. What have you to say about this? It is a letter written to somebody! What do you have to say about that, Alice?**

**ALICE #5: Is it in my handwriting?**

**QUEEN: No.**

**ALICE #5: Well, then.**

**QUEEN: You must have imitated somebody else’s writing.**

**ALICE #5: Nonsense. Look at the bottom. I never signed that letter.**

**QUEEN: If you didn't sign it, that proves you're guilty. If you weren't guilty you'd have signed it like an honest person!**

**ALICE #5: It doesn't prove anything of a sort!**

**QUEEN: Sentence! Sentence! Let us have the sentence!**

**ALICE #5: But you don't have the verdict yet.**

**QUEEN: Sentence first, verdict afterwards.**

**ALICE #5: Nonsense. The idea!**

**QUEEN: Hold your tongue.**

**ALICE #5: I won't!**

**QUEEN: Off with her head! Off with her head!**

**ALICE #5: Begging your pardon, your majesty. I think we should all like to see you off with your head!**

**QUEEN: WHAT????
ALICE #5: What do you think? Off with her head? Off with her head! Off with her head! Off with her head!**

**QUEEN: Treason! This is treason I say! What is this? Why it’s a herd of Alices! I won’ t have this! No more than one Alice at a time! But, but , but... I’m the Queen!**

**ALL: Off with her head! Off with her head!**

**QUEEN: TREASON!!!!
SOUND CUE #10**

**ALL: Off with her head, off with her head, off with her head!**

**QUEEN: TREASON!!!!!!**

**ALICE #5: You don't scare me! You don’t scare me at all! Do you hear me? Hello? Oh, your majesty... Hello?**

**Where did everybody go? Well! It's just as well. Such a strange place this is. Why one would almost think it wasn't real at all... Just a long strange dream...**

**LEWIS: Do you remember the song we sang for Alice? Twinkle, twinkle...**

**ALL: Twinkle, twinkle little star...**

**LEWIS: Perfect! Excellent photograph, Alice. Excellent!**

**ALICE #5: Photograph? But, you...oh...I...the Queen! She was here! Oh, Mr. Carroll, she was here, the Queen! And there was the Mad Hatter and the strangest tea party! Oh, and Mr. Carroll, I kept growing down and growing up, up, up...**

**LEWIS: Yes, you are.**

**ALICE #5: I am what?**

**LEWIS: Growing up. It won't be long now and you'll be almost as grown up as me. With children of your own.**

**ALICE #5: Oh, that will be a long time.**

**LEWIS: Not as long as you think, really. Why do you think I take so many pictures?**

**ALICE #5: Will you tell my children about Wonderland?**

**LEWIS: You may have to do that for me. Do you think you can?**

**ALICE #5: Oh yes! There was a Cheshire Cat who grinned all the time and a White Rabbit who lost his gloves and he was always in a hurry...**

**SOUND CUE #11**

**ALICE #5: But you were in a hurry, too. Can we take our time now, Mr. Carroll?**

**LEWIS: Yes, Alice, let's take our time.**

**Curtain Call**