

**ALICE in WoNderLaNd by Lewis Carroll adapted by Gwen Christie
for The Centre for Learning @ Home Class at Dramavita Studio Theatre**

No part of this script may be re-produced without the consent of Gwen Christie

Characters:

Alice: Summer

White Rabbit: Natalie

Caterpillar & Card 2: Sophia

Mad Hatter & Card Ace: Naomi

Marche Hare & Card 3: BV

Red Queen: Newt

Cheshire Cat- puppet run by various people who are not on stage voice recorded

Tweedle dumb and tweedle dee- recording and figurines

Sister - Voice recording

Scene 1 FOLLOW THE WHITE RABBIT

SND Q 1 31 secs

Sister voice: Will you kindly pay attention to your history lesson?

Alice: I'm sorry, but how can one possibly pay attention to a book with no pictures in it?

Sister voice: My dear child, there are a great many good books in this world without pictures.

Alice: In this world perhaps. But in my world, the books would be nothing but pictures.

Sister voice: Your world? Huh, what nonsense. Now...

Alice: That's it, If I had a world of my own, everything would be nonsense. Nothing would be what it is, because everything would be what it isn't. And contrariwise, what it is, it wouldn't be, and what it wouldn't be, it would. You see? In my world... *Cats and rabbits, would reside in fancy little houses, and be dressed in shoes and hats and trousers. In a world of my own. All the flowers would have very extra special powers, they would sit and talk to me for hours, when I'm lonely in a world of my own. I could listen to a babbling brook and hear a song, that I could understand. I keep wishing it could be that way, because my world would be a wonderland.*

White Rabbit: Oh my fur and whiskers! I'm late, I'm late I'm late!

Alice: Now this is curious! What could a rabbit possibly be late for? Please, sir!

White Rabbit: I'm late, I'm late, for a very important date! No time to say hello, goodbye! I'm late, I'm late, I'm late!

Alice: It must be awfully important, like a party or something! Mister Rabbit! Wait!

White Rabbit: No, no, no, no, no, no, no, I'm overdue. I'm really in a stew. No time to say goodbye, hello! I'm late, I'm late, I'm late!

Alice: My, what a peculiar fellow.

Alice: I really shouldn't...uhh...uhh...be doing this... After all, I haven't been invited! And curiosity often leads to troubl – l – l – e – e – e.. **SND Q 2 31 secs**

Oh, ha ha. Oh, mister Rabbit! Wait! Please! ... Curiouser and curiouser!

White Rabbit: Oh, my goodness! I'm late! I'm late!

Alice: Oh, don't go away! I'll be right back!

White Rabbit: I'm late, I'm late, I'm late!

Alice: Mister Rabbit! Oh, mister Rabbit! Oh dear, I'm sure he came this way. Do you suppose he could be hiding? (*talking to audience*) Hmmm... not here. I wonder... No, I suppose he must have... Oh! Why, what peculiar little figures! Tweedle Dee... and Tweedle Dum! (little figures on a shelf!)

SND Q 3 Tweedle Dee voice: If you think we're wax-works, you ought to pay, you know!

Tweedle Dum voice: Contrariwise, if you think we're alive you ought to speak to us!

Alice: Well, it must be my imagination. These little things can't be talking to me.

Tweedle Dee voice: First verse: *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, is right, do you think at your age it is right? Well, in me youth, father William replied to his son, I'd do it again and again and again and I'd done it again and again and again...* (*Alice walks away*)

SND Q 4 30-31 secs transition bring in house

Scene 2 THE RABBIT'S HOUSE

Alice: Now I wonder who lives here...

White Rabbit: Mary Ann! Drat that girl. Where did she put 'em? Mary Ann!

Alice: The rabbit!

White Rabbit: Mary Ann! No use, can't wait, I'm awfully late, oh me oh my oh me oh my!

Alice: Excuse me sir, but- but I've been trying to...

White Rabbit: Why, Mary Ann! What are you doing out here?

Alice: Mary Ann?

White Rabbit: Don't just do something stand there! Uh... no no! Go go! Go get my gloves! I'm late!

Alice: But late for what? That's just what I...

White Rabbit: My gloves! At once, do you hear!

Alice: Goodness. I suppose I'll be taking orders from a caterpillar next. Hmmm, now let me see. If I were a rabbit, where would I keep my gloves? (*hand reaches out and gives her something*) Oh! Thank you. Don't mind if I do I'm simply famished. . *Hmhm. Hmhm. Hmhmhmhmhmhm.*

SND Q 5 10 secs go big (on ladder behind flat) Oh no no, not again!

White Rabbit: Oh! Mary Ann! Now you see here, Mary Ann... Help! No! No! Help! Monsters! Help, assistance!

Alice: Oh... dear!

White Rabbit: A monster! A monster,

Alice: I'm not a monster! My name is Alice

White Rabbit: Oh my, poor little bitty house... my poor roof and rafters, all my walls and... there 'it' is! Well, somebody do something!

Alice: Stop making such a fuss!

White Rabbit: But- but- but- but- but....

Alice: Oh dear, this is serious! I simply must... oh! A garden! Perhaps if I eat something it will make me grow smaller...

White Rabbit: Ahhhh! Oh, let go! Help!

Alice: I'm sorry, but I must eat something!

White Rabbit: Not me, you- you- you- you- you barbarian! Help! Monsters! Help! **SND Q 6**
10 secs to small

White Rabbit: Ah! I'm late! Oh dear, I'm here, I should be there! I'm late, I'm late, I'm late! Must go. Goodbye. I'm late, I'm late, I'm late!

Alice: Wait!

Scene 3 THE FLOWERS

SND Q 7 36 secs (house out flower garden in caterpillar on parachute in)

Alice: Wait! Please! Just a minute! Oh, dear. I'll never catch him while I'm this small.

SND Q 8 **Rose:** voice Naturally!

Alice: I beg your pardon, but uhh... did you... oh, that's nonsense. Flowers can't talk.

Rose voice : But of course we can talk, my dear.

Tulip voice : If there's anyone worth talking to.

Daisy voice : Or about! Hahahaha!

Rose voice: And we sing too!

Alice: You do?

Tulips voice: Oh, yes. Would you like to hear 'Tell it to the tulips'?

Violets voice: We know one about the shy little violets...

Alice: Oh dear. I'm sorry but I simply must find the white rabbit. Goodbye.

Lily voice: Well she was certainly rude. Can't expect anything else from a weed. Did you see her stems. Someone should tell the Red queen.

SND Q 9 15 secs transition

Scene 4 THE CATERPILLAR

Caterpillar: *A, e i o u, a e i o u, a e i o u, o, u e i o a, u e i a, a e i o u...* Who are you?

Alice: I- I- I hardly know, I've changed so many times since this morning, you see...

Caterpillar: I do not see. Explain yourself.

Alice: Why, I'm afraid I can't explain myself, because I'm not myself, you know...

Caterpillar: I do not know.

Alice: Well, I can't put it anymore clearly for it isn't clear to me!

Caterpillar: You? Who are you? (*Blows bubbles in Alice's face*)

Alice: Well, don't you think you ought to tell me- cough-cough, cough-cough, who you are first?

Caterpillar: Why?

Alice: Oh dear. Everything is so confusing.

Caterpillar: It is not.

Alice: Well, it is to me.

Caterpillar: Why?

Alice: Well, I can't remember things as I used to, and, oh never mind (*starts to walk away*)...

Caterpillar: You there! Girl! Wait! Come back! I have something important to say!

Alice: Oh dear. I wonder what he wants now. Well...?

Caterpillar: Keep your temper!

Alice: Is that all?

Caterpillar: No. Exacitically, what is your problem?

Alice: Well, it's exacitici-, exaciti-, well, it's precisely this: I should like to be a little larger, sir.

Caterpillar: Why?

Alice: Well, after all, this is such a wretched height, and...

Caterpillar: I am exacitically the same height, and it is a very good height indeed! Recite.

Alice: Hmm? Oh! Oh, oh, yes, sir! Um... how doth the little busy bee, improve each shi...

Caterpillar: Stop! That is not spoken correcitically. It goes: *how... (stops to blow bubbles)How doth the little crocodile improve his shining tail. And pour the waters of the Nile, on every golden scale. How cheer... how cheer... How cheerfully he seems to grin, how neatly spreads his claws. And welcomes little fishes in, with gently smiling jaws.*

Alice: Well I must say I've never heard it that way before...

Caterpillar: I know, I have improved it.

Alice: Well, cough-cough-couch, if you ask me...

Caterpillar: You? Huh, who are you?

Alice: I already told you once.

Caterpillar: Well you can never be too repetitive.

Alice: I hate being so small. and...

Caterpillar: Good things come in Small packages. (shouts this) Didn't your parents ever teach you that?

Alice: But I'm not used to it. And you needn't shout! Oh dear!

Caterpillar: By the way, I have a few more helpful hints. One side will make you grow taller...

Alice: One side of what?

Caterpillar: ...and the other side will make you grow shorter.

Alice: The other side of what?

Caterpillar: The mushroom, of course!!

Alice: Hmm. One side will make me grow... but which is which? Hmm. After all that's happened, I- I wonder if I... I don't care. I'm tired of being only three inches high –**SND Q 10**
pause after 7 secs small to tall yi -yi -yi -yi -yi! Goodness... I wonder if I'll ever get the
knack of it. **SND Q 11 unpause 7 to 10 secs tall to normal** There, that's much better.
Hmmm... I better save these. Now let's see, where was I? Hmmm, I wonder which way I ought to
go...

Scene 5 THE CAT

SND Q 11

Cheshire Cat voice:)(Use puppet) *'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves, did gyre and
gimble in the wabe. All mimsy were the borogoves, and the momeraths outgrabe.*

Alice: Now where in the world do you suppose that...

Cheshire Cat: Uh... loose something?

Alice: Oh! Hehe, Oh uhhh... hehe... I- I was... no, no, I- I- I- I mean, I uhh... I was just
wondering...

Cheshire Cat: Oh uhh, that's quite all right! Oh, hrmm, one moment please... Oh!
Second chorus... *'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves, did gyre and gimble in the wabe...*

Alice: Why, why you're a cat!

Cheshire Cat: A Cheshire Cat. *All mimsy were the borogoves...*

Alice: Oh, wait! Don't go, please!

Cheshire Cat: Very well. Third chorus...

Alice: Oh no no no... thank you, but- but I just wanted to ask you which way I ought to go.

Cheshire Cat: Well, that depends on where you want to get to.

Alice: Oh, it really doesn't matter, as long as I g...

Cheshire Cat: Then it really doesn't matter which way you go! *Ah-hmm... and the
momeraths outgrabe...* Oh, by the way, if you'd really like to know, he went that way.

Alice: Who did?

Cheshire Cat: The white rabbit.

Alice: He did?

Cheshire Cat: He did what?

Alice: Went that way?

Cheshire Cat: Who did?

Alice: The white rabbit!

Cheshire Cat: What rabbit?

Alice: But didn't you just say... I mean... oh dear!

Cheshire Cat: Can you stand on your head?

Alice: What?

Cheshire Cat: However, if I were looking for a white rabbit, I'd ask the Mad Hatter.

Alice: The Mad Hatter? Uh... no, no, I don't- I don't...

Cheshire Cat: Or, there's the March Hare. In that direction.

Alice: Oh, thank you. I- I think I shall visit him.

Cheshire Cat: Of course, he's mad too.

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

Cheshire Cat: Oh, you can't help that. Almost everyone is mad here. Ha... ha ha ha ha ha! You may have noticed that I'm not all there myself.... hahaha... *and the momeraths outgrabe...*

Alice: Goodness. If the people here are like that, I- I must try not to upset them. How very curious! **SND Q 12 32 secs transition to tea party**

Scene 6 THE TEA PARTY

March Hare: *...to us. If there are no objections, let it be unanimous!*

Mad Hatter: *A very merry unbirthday...*

March Hare: *A very merry unbirthday...*

Mad Hatter & March Hare: *A very merry unbirthday to us! ...*

March Hare: *A very merry unbirthday to me.*

Mad Hatter: *To who?*

March Hare: *To me.*

Mad Hatter: *Oh you!*

March Hare: *A very merry unbirthday to you.*

Mad Hatter: *Who, me?*

March Hare: *Yes, you.*

Mad Hatter: *Oh me!*

March Hare: *Let's all congratulate us with another cup of tea, a very merry unbirthday to you!*
(Alice tries to sit down)

March Hare & Mad Hatter: No room, no room, no room, no room, no room, no room, no room!

Alice: But I thought there was plenty of room!

March Hare: Ah, but it's very rude to sit down without being invited!

Mad Hatter: I say it's rude. It's very very rude, indeed! Hah!

Alice: Oh, I'm very sorry, but I did enjoy your singing and I wondered if you could tell me...

March Hare: You enjoyed our singing?

Mad Hatter: Oh, what a delightful child! Hah! I'm so excited, we never get compliments! You must have a cup of tea!

March Hare: Ah, yes indeed! The tea, you must have a cup of tea!

Alice: That would be very nice. I'm sorry I interrupted your birthdayparty... uh, thank you.

March Hare: Birthday? Hahaha! My dear child, this is not a birthdayparty!

Mad Hatter: Of course not! Hehehe! This is an unbirthdayparty!

Alice: Unbirthday? Why, I'm sorry, but I don't quite understand.

March Hare: Its very simple. Now, thirty days have sept- no, when... an unbirthday, if you have a birthday then you... haha... she doesn't know what an unbirthday is!

Mad Hatter: How silly! Ha ha ha ha! Ah-hum... I shall elucidate! Now statistics prove, prove that you've one birthday.

March Hare: Imagine, just one birthday every year.

Mad Hatter: Ahhh, but there are 364 unbirthdays!

March Hare: Precisely why we're gathered here to cheer!

Alice: Why, then today is my unbirthday too!

March Hare: It is?

Mad Hatter: What a small world this is.

March Hare: In that case... *a very merry unbirthday.*

Alice: *To me?*

Mad Hatter: *To you!*

Alice: *For me?*

Mad Hatter: *For you! Now blow the candle out, my dear and make your wish come true!*

March Hare & Mad hatter: *A very merry unbirthday to you!*

Mad Hatter: And uh, and now my dear, hehe, uh... you were saying that you would like to sea.. uh...? You were seeking some information some kind!

Alice: Oh, yes. You see, I'm looking for a...

Mad Hatter: Clean cup, clean cup! Move down!

Alice: But I haven't used my cup!

March Hare: Clean cup, clean cup, move down, move down, clean cup, clean cup, move down!

Mad Hatter: Would you like a little more tea?

Alice: Well, I haven't had any yet, so I can't very well take more...

March Hare: Ahh, you mean you can't very well take less!

Mad Hatter: Yes! You can always take more than nothing!

Alice: But I only meant that...

Mad Hatter: And now, my dear, something seems to be troubling you. Uh, won't you tell us all about it?

March Hare: Start at the beginning.

Mad Hatter: Yes, yes! And when you come to the end, stop! See?

Alice: Well, it all started while I was sitting on the riverbank with Beth.

March Hare: Very interesting. Who's Beth?

Alice: Why, Beth is my sister. You see...

Mad Hatter: Clean cup! Clean cup! Move down, move down, move down!

Alice: But I still haven't used....

Mad Hatter: Move down, move down,... And now my dear, as you were saying?

Alice: Oh, yes. I was sitting on the riverbank with uh...

Mad Hatter: Tea?

March Hare: Just half a cup if you don't mind.

Mad Hatter: Come, come my dear. Don't you care for tea?

Alice: Why, yes, I'm very fond of tea, but...

Mad Hatter: If you don't care for tea, you could at least make polite conversation!

Alice: Well, I've been trying to ask you...

March Hare: How about a nice cup of tea?

Alice: A nice cup of tea, indeed! Well, I'm sorry, but I just haven't the time!

March Hare: The time, the time! Who's got the time?

White Rabbit: No, no, no, no! No time, no time, no time! Hello, goodbye! I'm late! I'm late!

Alice: The white rabbit!

White Rabbit: Oh, I'm so late! I'm so very very late!

Mad Hatter: Well, no wonder you're late! Why, this clock is exactly two days slow!

White Rabbit: Two days slow?

Mad Hatter: Of course you're late. Hahaha! My goodness. We'll have to look into this. A-ha! I see what's wrong with it! Why, this watch is full of wheels!

White Rabbit: Oh, my poor watch! Oh, my wheels! My springs! But- but- but- but, but- but-but...

Alice: Oh, my goodness!

White Rabbit: And it was an unbirthday present too.

March Hare: Well, in that case...

March Hare & Mad Hatter: *A very merry unbirthday to you!*

Alice: Mister Rabbit! Oh, mister Rabbit! Oh, now where did he go to?

March Hare & Mad Hatter: *A very merry unbirthday to us, to us. A very merry unbirthday to us, to us...*

Alice: Of all the silly nonsense, this is the stupidest tea party I've ever been to in all my life. Well, I've had enough nonsense. I'm going home. Straight home.

SND Q 13 19 secs tea party out

Alice: That rabbit. Who cares where he's going anyway. Why, if it hadn't been for him I... 'Tulgey Wood'... Hmm, curious. I don't remember this. Now let me see... Oh! Uh, no no, please. No more nonsense. Now, if I came this way, I should go back this way!

SND Q 14

Cheshire Cat: *Hmhmhmhm... and the momeraths outgrabe.*

Alice: Oh, Cheshire Cat, it's you!

Cheshire Cat: Whom did you expect? The white rabbit, perchance?

Alice: Oh, no no no no. I- I- I'm through with rabbits. I want to go home! But I can't find my way.

Cheshire Cat: Naturally. That's because you have no way. All ways here you see, are the queen's ways.

Alice: But I've never met any queen.

Cheshire Cat: You haven't? You haven't? Oh, but you must! She'll be mad about you, simply mad! Hahaha! *And the momeraths outgrabe...*

Alice: Please, please! Uh... how can I find her?

Cheshire Cat: Well, some go this way, some go that way. But as for me, myself, personally, I prefer the shortcut. **SND Q 15 16 secs transition flowers roses half painted to trumpet**

Scene 7 THE QUEEN

Voice: The Queen! The Queen!

Alice: The Queen!

Card painters: The Queen! ...

Queen: Cards, halt! Count off!

Cards: Ace, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, Jack. (3 cards randomly counting)

Alice: The rabbit!

White Rabbit: He...he... her imperial highness, he... her grace, her excellency, her royal majesty, the Red queen- the Queen of Hearts!

A card : Hurray! (with no enthusiasm)

Queen: Hum... Who's been painting my roses red? Who's been painting my roses red? Who dares to taint, with vulgar paint, the royal flower bed? For painting my roses red, someone will loose his head!

Three: Oh, no! Your majesty! Please, it's all his fault! Points to 2

Two: Not me, your grace! The Ace, the Ace!

Queen: You?

Ace: No, Two!

Queen: The Deuce you say?

Two: Not me, the Three!

Queen: That's enough! Off with their heads!

Cards: *We're going to loose our heads, for painting the roses red, it serves us right, we planted white, the roses should be red. Oh, we're going to loose our head...*

Queen: Silence!

Alice: Oh, please, please! They were only trying to...

Queen: Why, it's a little girl.

Alice: Yes, and- and I was hoping...

Queen: Look up, speak nicely, and don't twiddle your fingers! Turn out your toes. Curtsey. Open your mouth a little wider, and always say 'yes, your majesty'!

Alice: Yes, your majesty!

Queen: Hmhmhmhm. Now, um, where do you come from, and where are you going?

Alice: Well, um, I'm trying to find my way home...

Queen: Your way? All ways here are my ways!

Alice: Well, yes, I know, but I was just thinking...

Queen: Curtsey while you're thinking, it saves time.

Alice: Yes, your majesty, but I was only going to ask...

Queen: I'll ask the questions! Do you play croquet?

Alice: Why, yes, your majesty.

Queen: Then let the game begin! The Cards become the wickets for ball to go through.

SND Q 16 music while they play.

Queen: Silence! (talking about music-points to tech upstairs) Off with their heads!

Alice: Oh, but...

Queen: Hahaha... I won! Oh My dear not everyone plays croquet well. Game away!

Alice: But we didn't really play... I mean this is rather silly!

SND Q 17

Cheshire Cat: *La la la da da dum... la la la hmm...* I say, how are you getting on?

Alice: Not at all.

Cheshire Cat: Beg your pardon?

Alice: (yells) I said 'not at all'!

Queen: Whom are you talking to?

Alice: Oh, uh... a cat, your majesty!

Queen: Cat? Where?

Alice: There! Oh... Oh there he is again!

Queen: I warn you child, if I loose my temper, you loose your head, understand?

Cheshire Cat: You know, we could make her really angry. Shall we try?

Alice: Oh no no!

Cheshire Cat: Oh, but it's lots of fun! (knocks crown off queen's head)

Alice: No, no, no! Stop! Oh no!

White Rabbit: Oh my fur and whiskers!

Queen: Someone's head will roll for this! Yours! Off with her...

Alice: Oh for.....pity sake.... your majesty! Your majesty indeed! Why, you're not a queen, but just a pompous, bad tempered old ty- tyrant...

Queen: Hmhmhm... and uh... what were you saying, my dear?

Cheshire Cat: Well, she simply said that you're a pompous, bad tempered old tyrant, hahahaha!

Queen: Off with her head!

Card: You heard what her majesty said! Off with her head! ... **SND Q 18 5-7 secs**

All in circle around Alice: *Forward, backward, inward, outward, here we go again! No one ever loses and no one can ever win. Backward, forward, outward, inward, bottom to the top! (Alice keeps trying to break out of the circle but gets stopped)*

Queen: Off with her head!

March Hare: Just a moment! You can't leave a tea party without having a cup of tea, you know!

Alice: But- but I can't.....

March Hare: Ah, but we insist! You must join us in a cup of tea!

Queen: Off with her head!

Alice: Mister Caterpillar! What will I do?

Caterpillar: Who are you? *(Blows bubbles in Alice's face and she breaks out of circle)*

Queen: There she goes! Don't let her get away! Off with her head! *(all run through audience after Alice)*

Scene 8 THE END OF SORTS

SND Q 19 9-15 secs

Voice: Alice, what are you doing! Alice! (Echo)

Sister voice: Alice! Will you kindly pay attention and recite your lesson?

Alice: Huh? Oh. Oh! Uh... *how doth the little crocodile, improve his shining tail. And pour the waters of the...*

Sister voice: Alice, what are you talking about?

Alice: Oh, I'm sorry, but you see, the Caterpillar said...

Sister voice: Caterpillar? Oh, for goodness sake.....Oh, well. Come along, it's time for tea.

SND Q 20 9 secs

*Alice in Wonderland, over the hill or here or there, I wonder where.
Over the hill or under sand, Where can be wonderland?*

SND Q 21 curtain Call 38 seconds