

ALICE IN WONDERLAND
AUDITION MONOLOGUES

Choose ONE of the following to memorize or read for auditions. You may be considered for other roles also.

ALICE: Should I or shouldn't I? You know what they say: "If you don't explore, you'll never discover." But my sister Mathilda always says "Look before you leap". Well, I'm looking and it looks pretty deep and dark and I can't see the bottom and maybe it goes all the way to the center of the earth and I'll be burnt to a crisp in the molten core like the bad marshmallow we've all heard so much about! *(Pause)* Or not. *(Pause)* Ok, I looked. Now it's time to leap! *(Alice jumps down the rabbit hole.)*

ALICE: Remember Alice, Look before you leap. I really don't know what's in this bottle, but it looks so pretty. But it could be poison, or mayonnaise, or floor polish, or a frothy combination of all three! But I have to find the White Rabbit. Oh well, if you don't explore, you'll never discover. Bottoms up! *(Alice drinks from the bottle)*

MATHILDA: *(Reading from a book)* And during the American Revolution, King George the Third, or Old Mad George, as some have so called him...blah, blah, blah.. And he was so angry at General George Washington that he made all his own royal soldiers dress in bright red uniforms that...blah, blah, blah... made them look like giant walking lobstersEeeek! Alice, honestly when are you ever going to grow up? You're just a silly little girl pretending to be a lion. Remember what the Immortal Bard said: "To thine own self be true." Oh, let me find that book and I'll show you....

CHESHIRE CAT: Alice is about to discover that Wonderland is nothing like she expected! It's a land filled with racing Lobsters, singing Flowers, painting Cards, and even a Cheshire Cat, that's me! Alice first meets a pallid, long-eared, carrot-munching quadruped known only as...The White Rabbit! Ahem, I saiiidd, first she meets The White Rabbit! Oh, he's always late. (*Yelling off stage*) Yo, White Rabbit, you're on!

THE WHITE RABBIT: OH dear, dear, dear! I'm late! Mary Anne, Mary Anne, hurry, I can't find my gloves—Mary Anne, Ginger, Gilligan, I don't care what your name is., don't argue with me. You're making me later than I already am. Hurry, hurry my gloves, somewhere in my house, **I'M LATE!!!**

Announcing the Queen's entrance)

Attention, attention, inhabitants and subjects and all other direct or indirect objects of Wonderland: fall to your knees and tremble before her majestic majesty, her royal regality, yes, folks, your favorite monarch of mean and mine, The One, the Only, Queen of Hearts! Oh yeah, and the King too.

CATERPILLAR: Oh, don't let those dried out little flowers get you down, kid. Sweetiepie, lambchop, honeydew – they're just gonna wind up sitting around in somebody's imitation cut glass vase for three days 'til they wither and die, then it's "thanks a lot" and out with the garbage! But enough about them. Whooooo pray tell, are youuuuuuuuuuu? I am whoever you want me to be, if I, in fact, am indeed whoever I say I am or someday hope to be. You dig? I'm the Caterpillar, kiddo, your wonder of wonders, your miracle of miracles, your happy, happy day!

QUEEN OF HEARTS: And just what do we have here, hmmmm? SILENCE! We speak the Queen's English here, you nameless little whelp! Alice? That's impossible, everyone knows that Alice doesn't live here anymore! YOUR way home?? You'll find MY way home or we'll cut off your head! You'll be who I say you are and no one else, do you understand? Now, before you go anywhere, you'll have to beat me in Wonderland's favorite pastime. My dear young girl, croquet is SO nineteenth century. I want to play Simon Says!

KING OF HEARTS: (*Interrupting the Queen*) Wait my dearest, why don't we have a trial. Just this once, you know, shake things up a bit. (*Speaking like a seasoned trial lawyer*) The prisoner is charged with enticing her majesty, the Queen of Hearts into a game of Simon Says, and thereby willfully and with ALICE of forethought, didst put a bee in her royal bonnet and cause our beloved Queen to lose her royal temper!

TWEEDLE DUM & TWEEDLE DEE (Combined)

Oh, how do you do, Sorry! I'm Tweedle Dum. And I'm Tweedle Dee. I've never met anyone named Sorry before. No, I'm Tweedle Dee. Your Tweedle Dum. Oh, am I? I'm sorry. What a coincidence, so is she.! Are we related? Oh how do you do? I'm Tweedle Dum. And I'm Tweedle Dee. Meeting and running ain't very polite. Don't you have no couth? There's a right way...And a wrong way....To do things!

MAD HATTER & MARCH HARE (Combined)

It's not a birthday party. It's an unbirthday party. Well, you only have one birthday each year, but you have 364 unbirthdays! It's so much more fun to make up your own rules! (*To White Rabbit*)

Did you say you're late? Well, your watch must be slow, silly. Here let me fix it for you. Scalpel! Forceps! Axel Grease! Peanut Butter! Hurry, we're losing him! Bring me the liverwurst! (*Like a mad scientist*) Live, live, I command you to liiiiive!!!!