

SCENE 1 THE CLASSROOM

MISS PRIM: Alice, you're daydreaming again! This imagination of yours will cause nothing but trouble. Class! What will imagination cause?

ALL STUDENTS (monotone): "Nothing but trouble!"

MISS PRIM: Now, maths. What is the square root of 602?

STUDENT 1: 24.5!

MISS PRIM: Correct! Now, geography! The capital of Belgium?

STUDENT 2: Brussels!

MISS PRIM: Correct. History! Now, recite the British monarchs from William the Conqueror

ALL STUDENTS: *First William, the Norman, then William, his son,*
Henry, Stephen, Henry, Richard and John,
Henry and Edward, one, two and three,
And again after Richard, three Henrys we see.
Two Edwards and Richard, if rightly I guess -
Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queen Mary, Queen Bess.*

***ALICE 1:** (yawns)

MISS PRIM: Alice...! Will you kindly pay attention to your history lesson?

ALICE 1: I'm sorry, but how can one possibly pay attention to a book with no pictures in it?

WHITE RABBIT: Oh my fur and whiskers! I'm late, I'm late I'm late!

ALICE 1: 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 1: Please, Mr Rabbit! Oh dear, I'm fallingggggg!

SCENE 2 THE DOOR

ALICE 1: Oh, mister Rabbit! Wait! Please! ... Curiouser and curiouser!

DOORKNOB: Hellooooo

ALICE 1: You're the smallest door I've ever seen! I can see the White Rabbit through your keyhole! I must get through!

DOORKNOB: Sorry, you're much too big. Simply impassible.

ALICE 1: Don't you mean impossible?

DOORKNOB: No—impassible. Nothing's impossible! Try that box over there.

ALICE 1: "Eat Me!" (shrinks) Whoa! Wow, wow, wow, wow!

DOORKNOB: Where have you gone? That worked! You've almost gone out like a candle!

ALICE 1: But look! I'm just the right size!

DOORKNOB: Oh, no use! I forgot to tell you, I'm locked! You've left the key up there!

ALICE 1: Oh, dear! What ever will I do?

DOORKNOB: Try the bottle, naturally.

ALICE 1: "Drink Me" ... hmm... (*drinks, grows tall*) Oh! This won't do at all!

(crying)

DOORKNOB: Bwbwlwbbwlwbl! Say, this won't do at all! You, you up there, stop! Stop, I say! Oh look! Try the cake again!

ALICE 1: That's better! I should fit through perfectly now!

SCENE 3 TWEEDLE DUM AND TWEEDLE DEE

ALICE 2: Mister Rabbit! Oh, mister Rabbit! Oh dear, I'm sure he came this way. Oh! Why, what peculiar little figures! Tweedle Dee... and Tweedle Dum!

TWEEDLE DEE: If you think we're wax-works, you ought to pay, you know!

TWEEDLE DUM: Contrariwise, if you think we're alive you ought to speak to us!

DEE & DUM: That's logic!

ALICE 2: Well, it's been nice meeting you. Goodbye!

TWEEDLE DEE: You're beginning backwards!

TWEEDLE DUM: Aye, the first thing in a visit is to say: *How do you do and shake hands and state your name and business.*

DEE & DUM: That's manners!

ALICE 2: Really? Well, my name is Alice and I'm following a white rabbit. So...

TWEEDLE DEE: You can't go yet!

TWEEDLE DUM: No, the visit has just started!

ALICE 2: I'm very sorry...

TWEEDLE DEE: Nice to meet you sorry!

TWEEDLE DUM: I thought you said your name is Alice?

ALICE 2: I have to go, I am following a white rabbit!

DEE & DUM: Why?

ALICE 2: Well, I- I'm curious to know where he is going!

TWEEDLE DEE: Why, he'll be going to the queen's palace

TWEEDLE DUM: There's an important game of croquet today!

DEE & DUM: There he goes now!

ALICE 2: Mr Rabbit, wait for me!

SCENE 4 THE FLOWERS

ALICE 3: Wait! Please! Oh, dear. I'll never catch him. What curious butterflies!

LORIANA: You mean bread-and-butterflies.

ALICE 3: Oh, yes, of course. Wait - Who's there?

ALL FLOWERS: (*bursting to life*) Welcome to Wonderland!

SEREN: Hello and welcome, you funny-looking thing!

ALICE 3: Flowers can't talk!

OTTILIA: Of course we can talk, my dear.

GRACE: If there's anyone worth talking to.

ETTIE: Or worth talking about!

ALICE 3: I'm sorry—I don't understand!

PAISLEY: A few petals short of a daisy, are you?

ELLIE: Or a few leaves short of a lettuce!

MIA Z: What we mean is... GOOD MORNING!

LILLIE: Welcome to Wonderland!

ARIA: What kind of garden are you from?

MIRA: She's got no petals!

HARRIET: Her stem's all bendy!

SAVANNAH: No fragrance at all! (*sniffs dramatically*)

EMILY: Oh, do you suppose she's a wildflower?

ALICE 3: But I'm not a flower

ALL FLOWERS: Euuuuuugh!

AMELIA: I knew it! A weed!

MIA P: A common weed!

OTTILIA: That's disgusting!

ALL FLOWERS: Euuuuuugh!

GRACE: We don't want weeds in our bed!

LORIANA: Move along, move along!

ETTIE: Leave our garden

SEREN: before you contaminate the soil!

MIA Z: Get out of here... now!

ALICE 3: Oh, all right, if that's the way you feel about it. If I were my right size, I could pick every one of you if I wanted to!

SCENE 5 THE CATERPILLAR

CATERPILLAR: *A e i o u*, Whooooo are you?

ALICE 4: I- I- I hardly know, sir! I changed so many times since this morning, you see...

CATERPILLAR: I do not see. Explain yourself.

ALICE 4: Why, I'm afraid I can't explain myself, sir, because I'm not myself, you know...

CATERPILLAR: I do not know.

ALICE 4: Oh dear. Everything is so confusing.

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

ALICE 4: Well...?

CATERPILLAR: Keep your temper!

ALICE 4: Is that all?

CATERPILLAR: No. Exacitically, what is your problem?

ALICE 4: Well, it's exacitici-, exaciti-, well, it's precisely this: I should like to be a little larger, sir.

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

ALICE 4: This side of what?

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

ALICE 4: The other side of what?

CATERPILLAR: The mushroom, of course!!

ALICE 4: There, that's much better. Now, I wonder which way I ought to go...

SCENE 6 THE CHESHIRE CAT

ALICE 5: Oh! You're a cat!

CHESHIRE CAT: A *Cheshire* Cat, if you please. Wouldn't you say I have the most purrfect smile?

ALICE 5: It's lovely! But I was wondering—

CHESHIRE CAT: Everyone's wondering here! That's why it's called Wonderland!

ALICE 5: Could you tell me which way I ought to go from here?

CHESHIRE CAT: That depends entirely on where you want to get to.

ALICE 5: It doesn't really matter—

CHESHIRE CAT: Then it doesn't really matter which way you go!

ALICE 5: Oh!

CHESHIRE CAT: Do you play croquet with the queen today? If so, I'll see you there.

ALICE 5: Well, I don't know! I'm just trying to find the White Rabbit!

CHESHIRE CAT: If I were looking for a white rabbit, I'd ask the Mad Hatter.

ALICE 5: The Mad Hatter? Uh... no, no, I don't- I don't...

CHESHIRE CAT: Or, there's the March Hare. In that direction.

ALICE 5: Oh, thank you. I- I think I shall visit him.

CHESHIRE CAT: Of course, he's mad too.

ALICE 5: 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...

SCENE 7 THE MAD TEA PARTY

MARCH HARE, DORMOUSE & MAD HATTER: No room, no room, no room, no room, no room, no room, no room!

ALICE 5: 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!

DORMOUSE: Very very very rude, indeed...

ALICE 5: I'm sorry I interrupted your birthday party... uh, thank you.

MARCH HARE: Birthday? Hahaha! My dear child, this is not a birthday party!

DORMOUSE: Of course not! Hehehe! This is an unbirthday party!

ALICE 5: Unbirthday? Why, I'm sorry, but I don't quite understand.

MAD HATTER: 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!

ALICE 5: Why, then today is my unbirthday too!

MARCH HARE: In that case... *a very merry unbirthday.*

DORMOUSE: Twinkle, twinkle, little bat, how I wonder what you're at! Up above the world you fly, like a tea-tray in the sky!

ALICE 5: Oh, that was lovely!

MAD HATTER: Why is a raven like a writing desk?

ALICE 5: Riddles? Let me see now. Why is a raven like a writing desk?

MAD HATTER: I beg your pardon?

DORMOUSE: Careful! She's stark raving mad!

ALICE 5: But- but it's your silly riddle! You just said...

MARCH HARE: How about a nice cup of tea?

ALICE 5: A nice cup of tea, indeed! Well, I'm sorry, but I just haven't the time!

MAD HATTER: 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 5: The white rabbit! Oh wait for me!

MAD HATTER: How rude! Leaving before dessert!

MARCH HARE: There was dessert?

DORMOUSE: There was jam. That counts. (*Alice bows politely.*)

ALICE 5: Thank you for the tea – and the nonsense.

SCENE 8A THE CARDS – PAINTING THE ROSES RED

GEORGIA: Oh no! Oh no! This is the worst day ever!

TEDDY: The roses are white! They're supposed to be RED!

LILIA: Who planted white rose bushes in the first place?

OSCAR: It wasn't me! I only dug the hole!

DIXIE: The Queen will be furious when she sees this!

ANNIKA: Everyone stay calm... though I don't feel calm at all!

PHOEBE: Calm? CALM? The Queen of Hearts never stays calm!

JEAN: Should we paint them red quickly?

MYA: What if she's already on her way?

ELIZ: I hear footsteps! Or maybe it's my imagination!

FRANKIE: Why didn't we check the plants first?

ELSA B: The label said "Roses"... not "WHITE roses"!

AILSA: That's not helpful right now!

ROSE: We need a plan, and we need it fast!

EMILY: Wait! If we all paint together, maybe we can fix it in time!

ALICE 6: Oh, pardon me, but, why must you paint them red?

SIENNA: Huh? Oh! Well, the fact is, miss: we planted the white roses by mistake.

SPARE: And, the queen, she likes them red.

WINIFRED: If she sees the white roses, we'll all lose our heads!

SCENE 8B THE CARDS – PAINTING THE ROSES RED

ALICE 6: Goodness! I'll help you!

CARD PAINTERS: The Queen! The Queen!

ALICE 6: The Queen? The rabbit!

QUEEN: Cards, halt!

WHITE RABBIT: He...he... her imperial highness, he... her grace, her excellency, her royal majesty, the Queen of Hearts! And the King...

KING: hellooo!

QUEEN: Hum... WHITE ROSES?? Who's been painting my roses red? Off with their heads!

CARDS: *oh no oh no oh no oh no*

QUEEN: Silence!

ALICE 6: Oh, please, please! They were only trying to...

KING: Why, it's a little girl.

ALICE 6: 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 6: Yes, your majesty!

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

ALICE 6: Well, um, I'm trying to find my way home...

QUEEN: Your way? All ways here are my ways! Time for croquet!

KING: In your places, in your places, By order of the king! Hurry, hurry, hurry!

QUEEN: Shuffle deck! Cards cut! Deal cards! Cards, halt! ... Silence! Someone's head will roll for this! Yours! Off with her...

KING: But- but consider, my dear. Couldn't she have a trial... uh... first?

QUEEN: Trial?

KING: Well, just a... uh... little trial? Hmm?

QUEEN: Hmm. Very well then. Let the trial begin!

SCENE 9 THE TRIAL

WHITE RABBIT: Huh... your majesty... members of the jury... loyal subjects...

KING: A-hem...

WHITE RABBIT: ...and the king. The prisoner at the bar is charged with enticing her majesty, the Queen of Hearts, into a game of croquet, and thereby willfully...

ALICE 6: But...

WHITE RABBIT: ...and with malice aforethought, teasing, tormenting, and otherwise annoying our beloved...

QUEEN: Don't mind all that! Get to the part where I lose my temper.

WHITE RABBIT: Bwbwbwl... thereby causing the queen to lose her temper.

QUEEN: Now, Ha ha... are you ready for your sentence?

ALICE 6: Sentence? Ah, but there must be a verdict first!

QUEEN: Disagreement is not suitable for the classroom!

ALICE 6: Wait – did you say courtroom? Or classroom?

SCENE 10 BACK IN THE CLASSROOM

MISS PRIMM: Alice, Alice, wake up!

ALICE 1: *(half awake)* Why is a raven like a writing desk?

MISS PRIMM: Why is a raven like a writing desk? What on earth?

ALICE 1: *(looking around confused)* Am I in Wonderland?

MISS PRIMM: You're at school Alice!

ALICE 1: *(still confused)* I suppose it's my unbirthday today.

MISS PRIMM: Oh Alice! What an imagination you have!

ALICE 2: And then I woke up.

ALICE 3: It was all a dream.

ALICE 4: Just my imagination

ALICE 5: Curiouser and curiouser....

ALICE 6: Just a dream

ALICE 1: *(smiling)* Or was it?