

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!