

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Based on the original novel by Lewis Carroll

Adapted by Diane Vanden Hoven

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SYNOPSIS: Lewis Carroll's *Alice in Wonderland* comes to life again in this dramatized version of the timeless classic. Join Alice on her strange and wonderful adventures into the world of the Queen of Hearts, the Cheshire Cat, the White Rabbit, and the Hatter.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(12-23 either)

CAST NOTE: All characters can be played by any gender person. Character gender designation above shows what the voice type should sound like (male or female.)

ALICE (f).....	(261 lines)
SISTER (f)	(11 lines)
WHITE RABBIT (m)	(42 lines)
MOUSE (m).....	(14 lines)
DUCK (m/f).....	(4 lines)
DODO (m/f).....	(8 lines)
PARROT (m/f).....	(3 lines)
PAT (m)	(9 lines)
BILL (m).....	(1 line)
CATERPILLAR (m).....	(20 lines)
FISH (m/f).....	(10 lines)
DUCHESS (f)	(22 lines)
CHESHIRE CAT (m)	(18 lines)
MARCH HARE (m/f).....	(17 lines)
HATTER (m).....	(49 lines)
DORMOUSE (m)	(21 lines)
TWO (m).....	(8 lines)
FIVE (m).....	(5 lines)
SEVEN (m).....	(3 lines)
QUEEN (f).....	(35 lines)
KNAVE (m).....	(9 lines)

KING (m)..... (38 lines)
 MOCK TURTLE (m)..... (14 lines)

SCENE 1 – Alice’s Garden
 SCENE 2 – Down the Rabbit Hole
 SCENE 3 – The Rabbit Hole
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 SCENE 6 – White Rabbit’s House – The Edge of the Woods
 SCENE 7 – The Woods
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 SCENE 9 – Inside the Duchess’ House
 SCENE 10 – The Woods – Outside the March Hare’s House
 SCENE 11 - The Queen’s Garden
 SCENE 12 – Another part of the Garden - Who Stole the Tarts
 SCENE 13 – Alice’s Garden

PROFESSIONAL AUDIO RECORDING AVAILABLE

Scan the QR Code below to purchase the professional Audio Recording of *Alice in Wonderland*. With stellar performances by ATC Seneca Award Nominee Georgia Lee Schultz as Alice, and multi-award winning voice actor Barbara Rosenblat as the Mouse, Duchess, Cheshire Cat, and the Queen.



SCENE 1
Alice's Garden

INTRO MUSIC: BRIGHT AND SPARKLING

MUSIC: OPENING MUSIC A BIT SLOWER FADING TO

SFX: BIRDS CHIRPING UNDER

ALICE: Absolutely, positively nothing exciting ever happens in our garden.

SISTER: Why don't you play a game of croquet?

ALICE: It's no fun by one's self. It's far too hot to do anything.

SISTER: You could make a daisy chain.

ALICE: I'm too tired to get up and look for flowers.

SISTER: Then close your eyes and rest.

ALICE: And be like Dinah? Napping all day and dreaming of mice.

SISTER: Alice, could you please be quiet, I'm trying to read.

ALICE: What good is a book without pictures or conversation?

SISTER: You need only use your imagination.

ALICE: Big sisters have no understanding of little girls.

MUSIC: DREAMY MUSIC UNDER

ALICE: (*Falling asleep.*) I'm sure wonderful things are happening in other wonderful gardens. (*Sighing sleepily.*) All we have are birds (*Yawn.*) and caterpillars and rabbits.

MUSIC: FEW BARS OF RABBIT MUSIC, HOPPING, HURRIED

ALICE: Like that one over there, hopping about. Is he wearing a waistcoat? With a watch!

RABBIT: (*Running off, fading into distance.*) Oh Dear! Oh Dear! I shall be too late!

ALICE: This is very curious. (*Calling after RABBIT.*) White Rabbit! White Rabbit! Wait for me!

SFX: RUSTLING/FOOTSTEPS RUNNING

RABBIT: (*Treated echo, extended as he falls.*) I shall be too laaaaaate!

ALICE: There he goes. Should I follow? What harm can come of going down a Rabbit Hole? Here I (*Treated echo, extended as she falls.*) gooooo!

SCENE 2

Down the Rabbit Hole

MUSIC: FALLING MUSIC UNDER

ALICE: (*Treated echo effect.*) Either this hole is very deep or I am falling very slowly. After this fall I shall think nothing of tumbling down the stairs. Or off my roof for that matter. I wonder how many miles I've fallen? I must be near the center of the earth. That would be around four thousand miles. What if I fall right through the earth? I will come out where people are upside down. The Antipathies I think. That doesn't sound right. It's rather lonely falling by one's self. If I'm gone too long Dinah will miss me. I hope they remember to give her a saucer of milk. If only she were here. But there are no mice in the air. But she might catch a bat. Do cats eat bats? (*Sleepily.*) Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?

MUSIC: BUTTON

SFX: THUMP/HITTING DIRT

ALICE: Ow! One would think after such a long journey there would be a sign "the end is ahead". Or at hand. Or something's afoot.

SCENE 3

The Rabbit Hole

ALICE: (*Voice treated in a cave.*) Now, where did that Rabbit go? I never knew a rabbit hole had so many doors.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS/JINGLING HANDLES AND LOCKS

ALICE: All locked. What about this little door? It's not locked!

SFX: SMALL DOOR CREAKING OPEN

ALICE: (*Struggling.*) All I can get through ... is my

SFX: POPPING SOUND/HEAD THROUGH DOOR

ALICE: (*Voice clear.*) ... head

MUSIC: PASTORAL HARP UNDER

SFX: BIRDS CHIRPING UNDER

ALICE: What a perfect little garden! I'm sure absolutely wonderful things happen here. (*Struggling.*) But the door is too small for the rest of me.

SFX: POP

ALICE: (*Voice treated, back in cave.*) If only I could fold up like a telescope.

SFX: DOOR CLICKING SHUT

ALICE: Oh dear, now I've locked the little door. There must be a way in.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS

ALICE: A key! And a bottle! (*Reading the bottle.*) "Drink me". I'll look first to see if it's marked poison. Because if you drink from a bottle marked "poison" it's almost certain to disagree with you sooner or later.

SFX: BOTTLE OPENING

ALICE: Mmm, it tastes like cherry-tart, custard, roast turkey and hot buttered toast. I'm all tingly. What a curious feeling. I'm folding up like a telescope!

MUSIC: SHRINKING MUSIC, DESCENDING SCALE

ALICE: How brilliant! I'm small enough to get into the garden. Oh no, I forgot the key! (*Sobbing.*) This is terrible. I shall never get into the little garden. Come on now Alice, wipe your tears, there's no use crying. If there was a drink to make me small there must be something to make me big. If I search around...A cake! Just the thing. (*Reading.*) "Eat me" There's no label to say poison.

MUSIC: GROWING MUSIC, ASCENDING SCALE

ALICE: I'm unfolding! "Good bye feet. I shall write to you! I'll send you a Christmas present". I think I may be the largest telescope ever. Oh my, this is far too big. I've gone entirely in the wrong direction. (*Crying.*) What shall I do?

SFX: WATER DRIPPING

ALICE: (*Pulling herself together.*) What a great load of tears you are crying, they shall fill buckets and buckets.

RABBIT: (*Running in the distance.*) Oh, the Queen, the Queen! I've kept her waiting!

ALICE: (*To herself.*) The Queen! How exciting!

SFX: SPLASHING, WALKING THROUGH PUDDLES

ALICE: (*Calling after RABBIT.*) White Rabbit! White Rabbit! Wait! You've dropped your glove and fan! Do come back. Oh! (*To herself.*) I must find him. He's sure to know the way to the Garden.

SFX: WIND WHISTLING

ALICE: How queer everything is today. I think I've changed, for I'm certainly not who I was this morning. I wonder who I am. I'm sure I'm not my friend Mabel because I know a lot and she knows very little, and she's she and I'm I. Let me see what I know: four times five is twelve, and four times six is thirteen, and four times seven is – I shall never get to twenty at this rate. It's so very hot in here. How fortunate White Rabbit dropped his fan.

SFX: FAN UNFOLDING/FLAPPING.

ALICE: This will keep me cool. What's happening?

MUSIC: SHRINKING MUSIC

ALICE: I'm folding in again. It's the fan that's shrinking me! Whew! That was a narrow escape. Now I'm the right size for the – (*Loosing balance, screaming.*) Ahhhhh!

SCENE 4 In the Pool of Tears

SFX: SPLASH, FALLING INTO WATER

SFX: LAPPING WATER/GULLS

ALICE: (*Sputtering.*) I don't remember there being a lake here. It's a pool. Of my own tears. I shall drown in my own sorrow!

SFX: WATER SPLASHING/BIRDS SQUAWKING/ DUCKS QUACKING

ALICE: There certainly are a lot of birds in this lake! What's that over there? A hippopotamus?

SFX: MOUSE SQUEAKING

ALICE: It's only a mouse. (*Calling to MOUSE.*) Oh Mouse, do you know the way out of this pool?

SFX: WATER SPLASHING

ALICE: Why is he swimming away? Perhaps it doesn't understand English. I daresay it's a French mouse, come over with William the Conqueror. (*Yelling to MOUSE.*) Ou est ma chatte?

SFX: MOUSE SQUEAKING/WATER SPLASHING

ALICE: Oh, I beg your pardon. I quite forgot you didn't like cats.

MOUSE: (*Moving closer.*) Would you like cats if you were me?

ALICE: Perhaps not. But you'd like my cat, Dinah. She purrs so nicely and is such a nice soft thing to nurse and she's a capital one for catching mice. Oh, I beg your pardon! We won't talk about her any more.

MOUSE: (*Beside ALICE.*) We indeed! I would never talk about such a subject. Nasty, vulgar things.

ALICE: Are you fond of dogs?

SFX: WATER SPLASHING

ALICE: Mouse dear, do come back we won't talk of cats or dogs.

MOUSE: (*Off in the distance.*) Let us go ashore and I'll tell you why I hate cats and dogs.

SCENE 5

On the shore of the Pool of Tears

SFX: SPLASHING/SQUAWKING/FEATHERS SHAKING OFF WATER

MOUSE: Come everyone, sit down and listen to my story.

SFX: RUSTLING/WINGS FLAPPING

ALICE: I'm sure to catch cold if I don't dry off.

MOUSE: My tale will make you dry.

ALICE: I don't think it's big enough to go round me.

MOUSE: Now where was I?

ALICE: Sitting between the Duck.

SFX: QUACK

ALICE: The Dodo,

DODO: Charmed.

ALICE: And the Parrot.

PARROT: (*Mimicking.*) Parrot. (*Whistle.*)

MOUSE: Silence please. This is the driest thing I know. (*Monotonously.*) William the Conqueror had been of late much accustomed to usurpation and conquest and even Sigand, the patriotic Archbishop of Canterbury, found it advisable—

SFX: QUACK

DUCK: Found what?

PARROT: (*Mimicking.*) "Found what?" (*Whistle.*)

MOUSE: Found it.

PARROT: (*Mimicking.*) Found it. (*Whistle.*)

MOUSE: Of course you know what "it" means.

DUCK: Of course I know what "it" means when I find a thing. But what did the archbishop find?

MOUSE: Found it advisable to go with Edgar Atheling to meet William and offer him the crown. (*To ALICE.*) How are you getting on now, my dear?

ALICE: As wet as ever. But it doesn't seem to dry me at all.

DODO: (*Haughtily.*) I move that the meeting adjourn for the immediate adoption of more energetic remedies.

DUCK: Speak English!

DODO: What I mean is the best thing to get us dry would be a Caucus race.

ALICE: What is a Caucus race?

DODO: The best way to explain is to do it! Go!

SFX: SQUAWKING/FLAPPING/ FOOTSTEPS RUNNING

ALICE: (*Running and yelling with a Doppler effect.*) But how do you know...

SFX: SQUAWKING/ FLAPPING/RUNNING

ALICE: Who wins the race?

SFX: SQUAWKING/ FLAPPING/RUNNING

ALICE: If there is no start or finish?

DODO: The race is over!

ALICE: Who won?

DODO: Everybody has won!

ALL: Hurrah!

ALICE: (*Out of breath.*) Now, you must tell me your history of why you hate (*Whispers.*) cats and dogs.

MOUSE: Mine is a long and sad tale.

ALICE: Your tail is long, almost three feet, but why do you call it sad?

MOUSE: (*Reciting.*) Fury said to a mouse, That he met in the house,
Let us both go to law; I will prosecute you. Come I'll take no denial,
We must have a trial, For this morning I've nothing to do. (*To Alice.*)
You are not listening!

ALICE: I beg your pardon. You had got to the last part.

MOUSE: My tale had not!

ALICE: You have a knot in your tail? Oh do let me help you undo it.

MOUSE: You shall do nothing of the sort. (*Exiting.*) You insult me by talking such nonsense.

ALICE: What did I do?

SFX: MOUSE SQUEAKING OFF

ALICE: (*Calling after him.*) Please come back and finish your story!

DUCK: What a pity he wouldn't stay.

DODO: Let this be a lesson to you, young lady, never lose your temper.

ALICE: I wish Dinah was here. She'd soon fetch him back.

DODO: And who is Dinah?

ALICE: My cat.

SFX: SQAWKING/FLAPPING WINGS/BIRDS FLYING AWAY

ALICE: (*Beat.*) Maybe I shouldn't mention Dinah.

MUSIC: HIPPIITY HOPPITY RABBIT MUSIC

RABBIT: (*Running towards Alice.*) The Queen! The Queen! Oh my dear paws! Where can I have dropped them? (*To Alice.*) Why Mary Ann, what are you doing out here?

ALICE: I beg your pardon?

RABBIT: Run home this minute and fetch me a pair of gloves and a fan.

ALICE: But I'm not Mary Ann...

RABBIT: Quick, Quick. The Queen will have my head for sure!

ALICE: Oh, how savage! Oh dear! Yes, I shall run and fetch them!

SFX: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING AWAY

SCENE 6

White Rabbit's House – The Edge of the Woods

SFX: BIRDS CHIRPING/FOOTSTEPS ON/TWIGS CRACKING

ALICE: This must be the Rabbit's house.

SFX: KNOCK ON DOOR

ALICE: Of course there is no answer because there is no one home.

SFX: DOOR OPENING/FOOTSTEPS ON WOODEN FLOOR

ALICE: Ah ha. Here we are. White gloves. Fan. And a Bottle. (*Beat.*) Bottle? (*Reading.*) "Drink me". I know something interesting is bound to happen whenever I eat or drink anything. I do hope it will make me grow large for really I'm quite tired of being as small as a mouse.

MUSIC: GROWING MUSIC

ALICE: This is quite enough! I don't want to grow anymore!

SFX: TIMBER CREAKING/WOOD BREAKING

ALICE: It was much pleasanter at home when one wasn't always growing larger and smaller.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) Mary Ann! Mary Ann! Fetch me my gloves this moment.

ALICE: (*To herself.*) This is most uncomfortable. My head is quite jammed against the roof, my foot is against the door and I my arm is...

SFX: WINDOW BREAKING

ALICE: (*Apologetically.*) Oh dear.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) Let me in.

SFX: DOOR BANGING

ALICE: Ow!

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) Blocked! Then I'll go around and get in through the window.

ALICE: (*To herself.*) Oh no you won't.

SFX: WINDOW BREAKING

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) I shall have to get Pat.

ALICE: (*To herself.*) Now who is Pat?

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) Pat! Pat! Where are you?

PAT: (*Outside.*) Here I am your honour, digging for apples.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) Digging for apples indeed. Help me; my foot is stuck in the window. There's no room for me to get in.

SFX: GLASS BREAKING

PAT: (*Outside.*) Why not use the door?

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) Why not, indeed! Tell me, Pat, what's that in the window?

PAT: (*Outside.*) Sure it's an arm, your honour.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) An arm! Who ever saw one that size? Why it fills the whole window.

PAT: (*Outside.*) Sure it does, your honour, but it's an arm for all that.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) It's got no business there, at any rate: go and take it away.

ALICE: (*To herself.*) What are they up to?

PAT: (*Outside.*) Where's the other ladder? Fetch it over here Bill. That's it. Now tie em together. They don't reach half high enough. Put em in the corner.

SFX: HAMMER BANGING ON WOOD

PAT: (*Outside.*) Here, Bill, catch hold of the rope. You're a limber little Lizard.

ALICE: A Lizard!

PAT: (*Outside.*) The master says you're to go down the chimney.

ALICE: They seem to put everything upon Bill. I wouldn't be in Bill's place. This fireplace is narrow to be sure, but I think I can kick up it a little.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) What's happening?

PAT: (*Outside.*) Bill's gone down the chimney, your honour.

ALICE: One....two...three...Kick!

BILL: (*Flying out the chimney through the air.*) Ah hooo ah.

PAT: (*Outside.*) But now he's out again.

SFX: THUMP ON DIRT/BODY HITTING THE GROUND

ALICE: Poor Bill.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) We must burn the house down.

ALICE: (*Yelling.*) If you do, I'll set Dinah on you. (*To herself.*) That does it! If they had any sense they'd take the roof off.

RABBIT: (*Outside.*) We'll use the stones then.

SFX: STONES HITTING BRICK/GLASS BREAKING

ALICE: Ow! Ow! (*Yelling.*) I say! Stop throwing those stones. You'd better not do that again. (*To herself.*) This is curious. The stones have turned into cakes. And since the last time I ate cake I grew bigger, it only logical that this time I shall grow smaller.

MUSIC: SHRINKING MUSIC

SFX: FOOTSTEPS ON WOODEN FLOOR/DOOR OPENING

RABBIT: There she is! Mary Ann! Where are you going?

SFX: FOOTSTEPS RUNNING

ALICE: (*Running away.*) I'm not May Ann.

RABBIT: (*Off calling.*) Mary Ann, come back here!

SCENE 7
The Woods

ALICE: (*Out of breath.*) The first thing to do is to grow to my right size; and the second thing is to find my way into that lovely garden. I suppose I ought to eat something or other but the question is what. Everything is bigger than I – the grass, buttercups, the mushrooms...

CATERPILLAR: Who ... are ... you?

ALICE: Ah! Who said that?

CATERPILLAR: (*Inhaling.*) Who ... are... you? (*Exhaling.*)

ALICE: Oh, there you are on the mushroom, Sir Caterpillar. For a moment I thought it was Pat, or Bill, or White Rabbit...

CATERPILLAR: Who are you?

SFX: PUFFING SMOKE

ALICE: (*Coughing.*) If you please, sir, must you blow smoke from that ...that...

CATERPILLAR: Hoo...kah.

ALICE: I'm afraid I don't know who Kah is...

CATERPILLAR: Who are you?

ALICE: I hardly know at present – at least I know who I was when I got 30up this morning, but I think I must have been changed several times since then.

CATERPILLAR: Explain yourself.

ALICE: I can't explain myself, I'm afraid, Sir, because I'm not myself, you see.

CATERPILLAR: I don't see.

ALICE: I'm afraid I can't put it more clearly, for I can't understand it myself. Being so many sizes in one day is very confusing.

CATERPILLAR: No...it isn't.

ALICE: I'm sure you will find it confusing when you turn into a chrysalis and then after that into a butterfly. I think you should feel a bit odd, won't you?

CATERPILLAR: Not a bit.

ALICE: Maybe not to you, you live on a mushroom, but it would feel very odd to me.

CATERPILLAR: (*Contemptuously.*) You! Who are you?

ALICE: I think you should tell me who you are first.

CATERPILLAR: Why?

ALICE: (*Frustrated.*) You are most exasperating and I am done with this conversation.

CATERPILLAR: Wait, I have something very important to say.

ALICE: What?

CATERPILLAR: Don't lose your temper.

ALICE: Is that all?

CATERPILLAR: No. (*Puffing.*) So you think you're changed, do you?

ALICE: I'm afraid I am, Sir, I can't remember the things I used to and I don't keep the same size for ten minutes together.

CATERPILLAR: What size do you want to be?

ALICE: Oh, I'm not particular as to size only one doesn't like changing so often you know.

CATERPILLAR: I don't know.

ALICE: (*Annoyed.*) I have never been contradicted so much in my life.

CATERPILLAR: Are you content now?

ALICE: I should like to be a little larger, Sir, if you wouldn't mind. Three inches is such a wretched height.

CATERPILLAR: It is a very good height!

ALICE: But I'm not used to it! Where are you going?

CATERPILLAR: (*Moving away.*) One side will make you grow taller, the other side will make you grow shorter.

ALICE: One side of what?

CATERPILLAR: (*Further away.*) The mushroom.

ALICE: But which side is which. Oh, do come back. Oh. (*To herself.*) The only thing to do is to try both sides.

SFX: SHRINKING MUSIC

ALICE: No, no, no, no. This is most definitely the wrong size. Where is my neck? And my shoulders? I must hurry and eat the other side before the bird's mistake me for a worm!

SFX: GROWING MUSIC

ALICE: Ah ha! It's been so long since I been anything near my right size that it feels quite strange. Right, there's half my plan done. The next thing to do is to get into that beautiful garden. Which way to go? Hmm? There's a little house over there. It would never do to come upon them this size; I should frighten them out of their little wits. (*Resigned.*) I suppose I'll have to eat from the other side of the mushroom – but just a nibble.

SFX: SHRINKING MUSIC

ALICE: I never know what size I'm going to be from one minute to another! I wonder who lives in that house. Only one way to find out.

MUSIC: SPRITELY TRAVELLING MUSIC TO TAKE US TO THE DUCHESS' HOUSE

SCENE 8

The Woods - Outside the Duchess' House

SFX: BIRDS CHIRPING

ALICE: (*To herself.*) I wonder if I should knock or let myself in?

FISH: I beg your pardon.

ALICE: Ah! You're a fish! Shouldn't you be in water?

FISH: I am a footman.

ALICE: Yes, of course you are. I should have realized.

FISH: I have an invitation for the Duchess. From the Queen, to play croquet.

ALICE: But I'm not the Duchess.

FISH: That is evident. This is her house.

ALICE: Then shall I knock or will you?

SFX: MUFFLED NOISE FROM INSIDE THE HOUSE/PLATES BREAKING/BABY CRYING/SNEEZING

FISH: There's no use in knocking for two reasons. First, I am on the same side of the door as you.

ALICE: That's true.

FISH: And secondly, they are making such noise inside no one could possibly hear you.

SFX: PLATE BREAKING INSIDE

ALICE: How am I to get in?

FISH: I shall sit here until tomorrow...

SFX: ANOTHER PLATE BREAKING

FISH: Or possibly the next day

ALICE: But how shall I get in?

FISH: The question is; are you to get in at all?

ALICE: All the creatures are so contrary around here. It's enough to drive one crazy.

FISH: I may sit here for days and days.

ALICE: (*To herself.*) There is no use in talking to him, he's perfectly idiotic. I'll go in myself.

SFX: DOOR OPENING

SCENE 9

Inside the Duchess' House

SFX: FOOTSTEPS/PLATES CRASHING/BABY CRYING/ POT BOILING OVER

ALICE: (*Yelling to be heard above the din.*) If it please, your ... your... Duchessness.

DUCHESS: There you are! Have you brought the invitation from the Queen?

ALICE: But I'm not the Fish – I mean the Footman.

DUCHESS: Then why are you here? To sample my soup?

ALICE: I'm looking for – (*Sneezing.*) ah ah ah choo! There is certainly too much pepper in your soup.

DUCHESS: Nonsense. (*Sneezing.*) Ah ah ah choo! There is no such thing as too much pepper. I must put more in. Here, hold the baby.

ALICE: If you wish. My what a beautifulbig...

SFX: PIG SQUEALING

ALICE: Baby?

DUCHESS: He needs to be nursed. Sit over there by the cat.

ALICE: You have a cat? I do love cats!

SFX: CAT PURRING

ALICE: Duchess, would you please tell me why your cat has such a huge grin?

DUCHESS: It's a Cheshire cat.

ALICE: I didn't know that Cheshire cats always grinned; in fact, I didn't know that cats could grin.

DUCHESS: They all can and most of them do.

ALICE: I don't know of any that do.

DUCHESS: You don't know much and that's a fact.

ALICE: I have in my mind a great many things.

DUCHESS: If everybody minded their own business the world would go round a good deal faster than it does.

ALICE: Which would not be an advantage. What would happen to day and night?

DUCHESS: Oh don't bother me. Look after the baby; (*Moving away.*) I must get ready to play croquet with the Queen.

SFX: FOOTSTEPS OFF

ALICE: (*To herself.*) How wonderful it must be to play croquet with the Queen.

SFX: PIG SQUEALING

ALICE: (*Soothing.*) There, there, don't cry. I'll look after you.

SFX: PIG GRUNTING

ALICE: And don't grunt either. That is not the proper way to express yourself. What am I to do with you? I certainly can't leave you here with breaking plates and too much pepper. And I can't take you home for you might not get on with Dinah. The only thing is to set you down and let you make up your own mind.

SFX: PIG SQUEALING/CLATTERING OF HOOVES RUNNING OFF

ALICE: It's probably for the best it left. If it had grown up it would have made a dreadfully ugly child, but it makes a rather handsome pig.

SFX: PURRING

ALICE: Ah, Cheshire Kitty, can you tell me which way I ought to go from here?

CHESHIRE: That depends a good deal on where you want to get to.

ALICE: I don't much care where...

CHESHIRE: Then it doesn't matter which way you go.

ALICE: So long as I get somewhere.

CHESHIRE: You're sure to do that if you walk long enough.

ALICE: What sort of people live about here?

CHESHIRE: In that direction lives the Hatter and in this direction lives the March Hare. Visit either if you like they're both mad.

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

CHESHIRE: You can't help that, we're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad.

ALICE: How do you know I'm mad?

CHESHIRE: You must be or you wouldn't be here. Do you play croquet with the Queen today?

ALICE: I should like it very much but I haven't been invited yet.

CHESHIRE: You'll see me there.

SFX: DISAPPEARING POP

ALICE: (*To herself.*) Just like that. Into thin air. I'm not surprised she's gone; I'm very much used to odd things happening.

SFX: POP

CHESHIRE: By-the-bye, what became of the baby?

ALICE: It turned into a pig.

CHESHIRE: I thought as much.

SFX: POP

ALICE: (*To herself.*) Should I wait for her to come back? I suppose not. Let's see, I've seen hatters before so I shall head off in the direction of the March Hare. And perhaps as this is May it won't be raving mad – at least not so mad as it was in March.

SFX: POP

CHESHIRE: Did you say pig or fig?

ALICE: I said pig. And I wish you wouldn't keep appearing and disappearing so suddenly.

CHESHIRE: All right. I'll do it slowly. Tail...

SFX: POP

CHESHIRE: Legs...

SFX: POP

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ALICE IN WONDERLAND

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