

PLEASE PICK ONE OF THE FOLLOWING SCENES AND PREPARE ONE OF THE CHARACTERS' LINES.

**Option #1: QUEEN/ALICE SCENE**

*(Alice is confused and lost, and runs into the Queen. She has been running away from the Queen, because she thinks the Queen will behead her for eating her tarts.)*

**QUEEN** What are you crying for? Who are you talking to? Have you lost your tongue? Show me. I feel as if I've seen you before. Where do you come from? And where are you going?

**ALICE** Um.

**QUEEN** Look up, speak nicely, and don't twiddle your fingers all the time.

**ALICE** I believe I've lost my way.

**QUEEN** I don't know what you mean by your way, all the ways round here belong to me. Why did you come here at all?

**ALICE** Um—

**QUEEN** Curtsy while you're thinking what to say, it saves time.

**ALICE** Well I—

**QUEEN** Open your mouth a little wider when you speak and always say, "Your Majesty."

**ALICE** I only wanted to see what the garden was like, your majesty.

**QUEEN** Hm, I've seen gardens compared with which this would be a wilderness.

**ALICE** I'd like to get to the top of that hill so I might see where I am.

**QUEEN** I could show you hills in comparison to which you'd call that a valley.

**ALICE** No—a hill can't be a valley, that would be nonsense.

*(There is a dreadful silence. The Queen glares down at Alice.)*

**QUEEN** You may call it nonsense if you like.

**ALICE** Thank you. I will.

**QUEEN** You've got something Queen-like about you—I can't say it's very nice. But being nice is not as fashionable as it used to be. If you wish to see the hill you'll have to walk quickly. Take my hand.

**ALICE** Take your hand?

**QUEEN** Yes, don't be frightened. You've done nothing wrong have you?

**ALICE** No.

**QUEEN** Because there is a girl running around here with a taste for jam. Now she has every reason to be frightened, but not you.

**Option #2: 5 OF HEARTS/9 OF HEARTS SCENE**

*(The 5 and 9 of Hearts are busy painting white roses red, and getting on each other's nerves.)*

**5 + 9**            White red  
                      White Red  
                      Who cares she'll have our heads  
                      When she does we'll both be sorry.

*(They hear a cry offstage, which is Alice falling down the rabbit hole.)*

**5**                 Jabberwocky?  
**9**                 No—something else.  
**5**                 Something worse?  
**9**                 There's nothing worse. Just paint. Hey.  
**5**                 I couldn't help it. You jogged my elbow.  
**9**                 That's you all over. Always blame someone else.  
**5**                 That's the privilege of being a low number.  
**9**                 Hey—Just watch your step—*(Number 5 watches his step.)* Ha-ha, very funny—not. The Queen said only yesterday you deserved to be beheaded.  
**5**                 Why?  
**9**                 That's none of your business—another privilege of being a very low number.  
**5**                 I don't deserve to be beheaded. I've done nothing wrong.  
**9**                 You brought the cook tulip roots instead of onions.  
**5**                 That's a lie. *(This last line results in paint going over nine.)* Sorry.  
**9**                 I am your superior officer. Now paint. Paint.  
**5**                 And if I don't. *(More paint goes on nine.)* Sorry.  
**Alice**            Why are you painting those roses?  
**5**                 Why the fact is, Miss, this should have been a red rose tree, and he put in a white one by mistake. And if the Queen was to find out he should have his head cut off.  
**9**                 And you.  
**5**                 But you first, because you're superior. So, I'm doing my best, Miss, to save his superior neck before the Queen notices his superior error.

### **OPTION #3: CATERPILLAR/ALICE SCENE**

*(Alice meets a curious caterpillar.)*

**Caterpillar** Who are you talking to?

**Alice** I don't know.

**Caterpillar** What do you mean by that, explain yourself.

**Alice** I can't explain myself, I'm afraid, because I'm not myself, you see.

**Caterpillar** I don't see.

**Alice** I'm afraid—I can't put it more clearly. I can't understand it myself and being so many sizes in a day is very confusing.

**Caterpillar** No, it isn't.

**Alice** Well, perhaps your feelings may be different.

**Caterpillar** I should hope so.

**Alice** All I know is it would feel very different to me.

**Caterpillar** How do you know you've changed?

**Alice** I used to be bigger than a Caterpillar. Three inches is such a wretched height to be.

### **OPTION #4: TWEEDLEDEE/TWEEDLEDUM SCENE**

*(Tweedledee and Tweedledum are twins who fight with each other most all the time.)*

**Tweedledee** It's only the King snoring.

**Tweedledum** Come and look at him. Isn't he a lovely sight, snoring his head off.

**Tweedledee** Contrawise—he could be snoring it back on—if it was so, it might be; and if it were so, it would be; but as it isn't it ain't. That's logic.

**Tweedledum** He's dreaming now, and what do you think he's dreaming about?

**Tweedledee** Why, about you, and if he stopped dreaming, where do you suppose we'd be?

**Tweedledum** We'd be nowhere. Why, we're only a sort of thing in his dream!

**Tweedledee** If that there King was to wake, we'd go out—bang—like a candle!

**Tweedledum** Hush, you'll be waking him.