



Alice in Wonderland

by Helen Gard

Pantoscripts Perusal

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All the parts listed, including minor roles, have some lines/chorus singing...some can double up but this production requires **12 main cast** you can add more cards and creatures depending on your group numbers.

Character list

Principal – major roles

Alice	Daughter of William and sister to Henrietta
Mona Lott	Proposed wife of William and Queen of hearts in Wonderland – Baddie – Female
William	Father of Alice and Henrietta and King in Wonderland – kind and gentle
Nanny Nellie	Long term Nanny to the girls and Lady In waiting in Wonderland – Dame – Male
White Rabbit	Male or Female
Cheshire Cat	Male or Female can be on stage or pre filmed and projected

Medium Roles

Henrietta	Sister to Alice and daughter of William – Can double up
Mad Hatter	Male
March Hare	Male
Mouse	Male or female
Dormouse	Child or adult, male or female
Cards 2,5 and 7	Male or female – chorus parts and lines
Creatures x 4	Children or adults – chorus parts and lines
Duchess	Male or female but <i>acting</i> as a female

Minor roles

Knave	Can double as a card/creature, if limited cast
Executioner	Can double as a card/creature, if limited cast
Cook	Female

Prologue

Opening song 1:

Blackout.

Stage clears...

Act I Scene 1

Lights up - daylight

Opening in Alice's house...

The father William, Alice, her sister Henrietta, Nanny Nellie, and father's fiancé - Mona on stage celebrating the engagement of William with Mona.

William and Mona stage left and Alice, Nanny nellie and Henrietta stage right

Mona: So here we are, engaged at last. I thought you'd never ask. Where are those servants? They should have brought the champagne in by now! Come along William, you need to speak to them.

William: Very well Mona. Be back in a jiffy, girls.

Exit Mona and William stage left

Alice: I wish he wasn't going to marry *her*!

Henrietta: Me too.

Nanny: Imagine how I feel!

Henrietta: Did father know her surname when he proposed?

Nanny: I don't think he did

Alice: Why do you ask?

Henrietta: Because her surname is *Lott*.

Alice: Mona Lott! That's funny.

Nanny: It's also rather fitting...you'll see. And by the way, your father didn't propose to her. She proposed to him!

Alice and

Henrietta: Oh No!

Nanny: She also doesn't know yet that he's had to let all the other servants go...he's run out of money.

Henrietta: I bet she won't like that, when she finds out.

Nanny: Shhh! They're coming back.

Re-enter Mona and William

Mona: I don't understand where the butler has got to...It's really not good enough that we had to fetch the champagne ourselves.

William: *(Looking a bit uncomfortable)* Let's not spoil the event by discussing that now Mona... Here we are! So, Nanny, let's raise a toast to my new wife to be...Mona.

Henrietta: What about us?

Mona: You're far too young to drink champagne.

Alice: Even on such a special occasion?

Mona: Of course...as I said, you're far too young and what a waste of good champagne it would be.

Nanny: Forgive me Sir, but I must decline...I have work to do and need to get on.

Mona: You most certainly do Nellie, and it's best that you take these girls away with you too.

William: But perhaps they don't want to leave and besides, that leaves just the two of us, Mona...

Henrietta: Don't worry father, we have things to do as well.

Alice: Yes, I'm going to go and read a book on the river bank.

Nellie, Alice and Henrietta exit stage right.

William: How disappointing.

Mona: I'd rather have you all to myself anyway and I'm sure you'd rather be alone with me. We don't want children hanging around us all the time... Anyway, they have Nanny Nellie to look after them.

William: But the children have always spent time with us...I mean with me and my last wife ...God rest her soul...Nellie is a big part of our lives too.

Mona: Don't you mean Nanny Nellie was a big part of your life. There's no need for her any more... now that you have me. I will look after *all* your needs.

William: Oh...

Mona: Come along, I'll show you what I can do.

Lights down...William and Mona exit stage left

Lights up and Nanny re-enters stage right

Nanny: Oh, they've gone... (*looking around*) Now I can tell you how I really feel. Oh, woe is me! I've always loved William and helped him raise the girls since his dear wife died. I've cooked for him, washed for him and the girls and generally given my life to them all. Then along comes Mona Lott and ruins everything. (*Smothers a sob*)

Audience...Ahhh

Nanny: Oh, it's worse than that!

Audience...Ahhh – encouraged by Nanny

Nanny: That's a bit more sympathetic! Now what was I saying? Oh yes...She thinks William is rich but he really isn't. The last servant had to leave only last week because he could no longer afford to pay their wages. I don't think he's told Mona that yet.

It didn't bother me or the girls...We've always been happy to do things for ourselves. especially me. I'm very resourceful you know.

If only William would look at me and see an available and loving woman...that's what I am... available...Yes, and I think I'm rather beautiful, even if I do say so myself, don't you think so? Well, don't you?

I would have had plastic surgery to get William to fancy me but my plastic surgeon melted when he sat too close to the fire. Hahahaha...I have such a good sense of humour too.

My name, **Nellie**, means ray of sunshine...I bet you didn't know that either! You see I'm not just a pretty face...educated as well! Just an example of how clever I am...yesterday, I finished a puzzle in an hour and it said on the box three to five! Yes, truly!

Oh, but I love the girls as if they were my own and how I wish they were. It would mean that I would be William's wife...I dream of being his wife you know...

Song 2: *Dame*

Lights down

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Act 1 – Scene 2

Alice and Henrietta sat by a river or in a field. Alice with her back against a tree reading silently to herself. Henrietta brushing her hair.

Henrietta: I don't know what you think, Alice, but I smell a rat where that Mona Lott is concerned.

Alice: I must admit, I'm not too keen on her but what do you mean about smelling a rat?

Henrietta: She's a rubbish cook. I heard that she uses the fire alarm as a timer. She **thinks** she won't have to cook ever again because she *thinks* father is so wealthy. I bet she's just after father's money.

Alice: Well, she's going to be disappointed then isn't she? Nanny says he's run out of surplus money. We can afford to live as any ordinary family but without servants.

Henrietta: I saw her eyeing up the silver. I wouldn't mind betting that she'd sell it if she got her hands on it. Oh, I wish we could change things. I often lie in bed at night and imagine what our life could be like if we still had mother.

Alice: Or if father married Nanny Nellie instead of that awful Mona Lott.

Henrietta: I dream of how we can change things and make a world we want to live in, that doesn't include Mona Lott!

Song 3: *Alice and Henrietta*

Henrietta: I'm going back to the house to keep an eye on that awful woman. Let's hope father sees the light before they actually get married.

Alice: I'm going to try not to worry about that at the moment...it's such a lovely day to sit here listening to the bird song and reading a good book.

Henrietta: I'll see you later then...

Exit Henrietta stage right. Alice carries on reading, Yawns and stretches

Alice: The sun is so warm it's making me feel drowsy.

Lighting softens, maybe some smoke effect for transition

The music of a million dreams plays quietly and Alice gradually drops asleep...

Enter white rabbit stage right...

White rabbit: Oh dear, oh dear. Oh dear, oh dear! What ever can I do...she'll be furious, she'll chop of my head or my whiskers at the very least!

He takes out pocket watch and keeps looking at it, shakes it a bit and puts it back in his waistcoat pocket

Song 4: White Rabbit

During the song, Alice wakes up and watches with interest and surprise

Alice: I must say, it's very surprising to see you here.

WR: Why is it surprising? I'm a rabbit, this is grass, there's a rabbit hole! I have as much right to be here as you do. I could ask you the same question...what are *YOU* doing here *asleep*? Don't humans normally sleep in beds, in a house?

Alice: Yes, I suppose we do, *usually*. But Rabbits don't *usually* talk, let alone sing, so this is very curious!

WR: I can't stop here talking to you...I'm late! Oh, deary me, what can I do? she'll never forgive me...It will be, 'Off with my head!' I wouldn't like that, no, no, no, I wouldn't like that at all!

Alice: Curiouser and curiouser! Who won't forgive you?

WR: The queen, she's mean as mean can be.

Alice: The queen, she's mean?

WR: Yes, the Queen, she's mean! *(Keeps repeating this in a panic)*
Ask any of these people here *(gesturing to the audience)* They know, don't you? What's the Queen like? Tell her...

Audience... The queen, she's mean!...

Alice looks out to the audience and says...

Alice: *What people? I can't see any people...How curious, one minute I'm quietly reading my book and then next there are white rabbits singing and talking nonsense!*

WR: How very rude. *(To audience)* I'm not talking nonsense, am I?

Alice: Oh yes you are!

WR: *(Encouraging the audience)* Oh no I'm/he's not!

WR: Anyway...I. must be off...I keep telling you, I'm late!

Alice: What are you late, for?

WR: I'm late for the Queen and we all know she's mean, don't we everyone?

Audience...The Queen, she's mean!' Led by WR and prompt.

Alice: That's **who** you're late *for*, but **why** are you late?

WR: I told you, my ears and whiskers took me too much time to shave and now she's likely to cut them off anyway, so that was pretty much a waste of time!

Alice: **What** does the queen **want** you for?

WR: You do ask a lot of silly questions! I've been invited to a party...and I'm **so** late! You see my pocket watch has been playing up...I think it's slow. Rather like you!

Alice: Now who's being rude. I'm not slow at all. In fact, I'm top of my class!

WR: Boastful too! Now look here, young lady...I'm late for a very important date so if **you** don't want to be late, you'd better come with me, right now. I'll show you the way.

Alice: But surely, **I'm** not invited, am I? I don't know the Queen at all and if as you say she's very mean, I don't think I want to go, anyway!

WR: She'll be most offended if you don't go! You don't want to displease this queen, she's very mean! Isn't she everyone?

Audience 'The queen is mean...'

Alice: How can she be offended by someone she doesn't know?

WR: Oh, for Goodness' sake...Just come along with me or go back to sleep but I'm not going to stay here arguing with you any longer. It will be your fault if she chops off my head!

Music starts again and WR leaves the stage down the rabbit hole (or through the wings) whilst singing his song.

Alice: What to do...shall I follow the White Rabbit? I must admit I'm rather curious. Shall I go?

Audience Yes go...

Alice: I think I will...

Stage in total darkness and Alice is heard falling down the rabbit hole... Pre-recorded VO.

Alice VO: 'ooohs and ahhs! How curious...I seem to be falling... It's very dark...etc

Echoing sound of falling and all sorts of mutterings from Alice...

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Act 1 - Scene 3

Lights up

Alice finds herself in a beautiful garden with a very small door... Alice looks around in wonder...

Enter a mouse...

Mouse: Oh hello, what are you doing here?

Alice: I've really no idea, I just followed a white rabbit down a rabbit hole and found myself in this garden.

Mouse: Oh, is the White rabbit around, then? I've been meaning to talk to him about the Queen's party. I want to borrow his waistcoat. You see I have nothing very smart to wear and I'm afraid that the queen will be angry if I attend the party looking like this.

Alice: You look perfectly fine to me.

Mouse: That's kind of you to say so but I'm afraid that the Queen won't think so. Will she everyone?

Audience "no"

Mouse: And why won't she think so everyone?

Audience led by prompt...The Queen is mean...

Alice: Who are you talking to?

Mouse: All the other animals out there *(indicating the audience)*

Alice: But I can't see any other animals!

Mouse: That's because you aren't magic and perhaps you don't believe in magic, do you?

Alice: I really don't know. I've read about magic in fairy tales. Is that what you mean?

Mouse: I mean, if you don't believe that there is such a thing as magic then you won't enjoy it in Wonderland...You'll get very confused.

Alice: Wonderland?

Mouse: Yes, this is Wonderland...What's your name?

Alice: Alice.

Mouse: So, Alice, You're in Wonderland and if you believe in magic, you'll meet all sorts of wonderful creatures. Do you like music?

Alice: Well, yes, I do as a matter of fact.

Mouse: Well, you're half way to believing in magic then...magic is in music you know...

Enter other creatures, mostly rabbits, mice, woodland creatures (however many you have and in assorted costumes)

Song 5: *Alice, Mouse & Chorus*

Mouse: Now do you believe in magic, Alice? Can you see the other creatures here and out there? *(Pointing to the audience)*

Alice: Yes, I can see them now. How curious!

Creature 1: Nice to meet you, Alice.

Creature 2: What are you doing here?

Creature 3: Are you going to the Queen's un birthday party?

Alice: Well, I was following the White rabbit who said *he* was going to the Queen's party... I've never heard of an un birthday party. However, I seem to have lost the White Rabbit now...

Creature 4: He's always in a hurry and he's very scared of the Queen.

Creature 1: Well, she is rather mean, isn't she everyone?

Audience... "The Queen, She's mean!"

Alice: So everyone keeps telling me! I feel a little nervous about meeting her now.

Creature 2: And so you should!

Alice: I wish I had my sister here with me.

Mouse: You have a sister?

Alice: Yes, Henrietta.

All creatures gasp.

Mouse: I'm very sorry to hear that!

Alice: Why?

Mouse: It must be very upsetting to have your sister eaten by Henry. Is Henry a cat?!

Alice laughs

Alice: No, my sister's **name** is Henrietta.

Mouse: Oh, I see...I think.

Alice: Why should I be so afraid of the queen?

Creature 3: Do you know her favourite saying?

Alice: No

Creature 4: It's, "Off with her head!"

Mouse: Not always...she sometimes says, "Off with **his** head"

All: Or, "Off with **their** heads!"

All creatures huddle together and quake...saying things like "eek!" "I'm scared." Etc.

Alice: I don't think I should like to meet her after all.

Creature 1: Oh, but you must!

Creature 2: If she finds you in Wonderland by accident and you haven't introduced yourself, She's bound to chop off your head.

Alice clutches at her neck and looks scared

Creature 3: Don't worry, you might not meet her at all.

Creature 4: Hopefully you won't.

Some music starts and the Cheshire cat appears ...

Mouse: Cat alert, run everyone!

All other creatures run off stage to nearest exit...

- Cat:** Who are you?
- Alice:** I'm a little confused, I was Alice when I got up this morning but I seem to keep changing. I was small just now and then tall again. It's very upsetting. I'm not sure who I am.
- Cat:** Ah, you must be '**Silly** Alice.'
- Alice:** I beg your pardon! I am **not** silly; I've already told the White Rabbit that I'm top of my class at school.
- Cat:** A lot of good that will do you in Wonderland. It's much better to be **silly** in Wonderland. That way you won't question all the strange things that go on around you.
- Alice:** Do you always grin like that?
- Cat:** Most Cheshire cats do!
- Alice:** Oh really, I've never seen one who grins all the time.
- Cat:** Where are you going anyway?
- Alice:** I'm looking for the White Rabbit, he told me to go with him to the Queen's party.
- Cat:** Really? Is the queen a friend of yours?
- Alice:** Well, no. Could you tell me which way to go?
- Cat:** That very much depends on where you want to get to. March Hare, that way and Hatter, that way... It doesn't really matter, they're both mad.
- Alice:** But I don't want to be with mad people.
- Cat:** You can't help that. We're all mad here. I'm mad, you're mad, we're all mad.
- Alice:** How do you know I'm mad?
- Cat:** You must be or you wouldn't have come here.
- Alice:** I told you...I need to get to the Queen's party.
- Cat:** But you said that she's **not** a friend of yours.

Alice: She's not! I don't even know her yet!

Cat: Then I suggest that you *DON'T* go to her party! She's very particular about her guests.

Alice: But I was advised to go in case she met me by accident. The mouse and other woodland creatures warned me!

Cat: Oh, what do they know. They aren't very bright at all. In fact, they're daft. The lot of them.

Enter mouse from wings...slowly followed by the other creatures...

Mouse: How dare you say we're daft... we most certainly are not.

Cat: But you must be, to come here and stand in front of me when you know that I like to eat mice!

Mouse is cowering behind Alice. Others are keeping their distance.

Mouse: If I was scared of you would I be here now?

All creatures: Yeah, we're not scared of you!

Cat: Well, you should be, because I am intelligent and you are not! Intelligence is the greatest power you can have, you know!

Alice: I'm afraid I don't agree and I dare say that ***I'm*** more intelligent than you are, anyway!

Emboldened they all move forward... Alice slips off stage unannounced and unnoticed by the creatures and the cat.

Creature 1: Yes, she's right.

Creature 2: There are much more important things than intelligence.

Cat: Like what?!

Creature 3: Like 'love.'

Cat: *(To the audience)* Really?! See! I told you they were daft.

Creature 4: Oh no we're not, are we everyone?

Cat: Oh yes they are!

Audience... no they're not etc

Mouse: You might be intelligent, but you're not kind.

Creature 1: You always try to scare us.

Creature 2. You always try to catch and eat the mice.

Creature 3: And the birds and rabbits!

Creature 4: That doesn't impress us!

Song 6: *Cat*

Enter white rabbit...

WR: Goodness, what was all the noise about?

Cat: This lot here do not value my intelligence. You know I'm intelligent, don't you?

WR: I suppose so, but have you got the correct time. My pocket watch is playing up and I'm trying to get to the Queen's tea party in good time.

Cat: The time is one minute past, then.

WR: Well, what time was 'then'?

Cat: When you first entered. So it's one minute and 30 seconds past then, now.

WR: Oh, dear Lord, I really am late ...

He rushes off

Cat: I think I'll go to the queen's party too. Goodbye daft creatures!

cat exits

Mouse: Let's go everyone, I know where there's some cheese...

Lights down and all exit...

Act 1 - Scene 4

Lights up, still in the woods and the Queen of Hearts, a lady in waiting, and her pages... Queen is strutting back and forth. Her Pages are all dressed as cards. (Queen is Mona Lott in Scene 1...King is William ...Lady in waiting is Nanny Nellie)
Alice is stood behind a tree watching all this.

King: But my dear, it's your un birthday today. Shouldn't we be getting back to the palace for your party.

Queen: I need some fresh air, so fresh air I shall have!

Card 2: But it's 3 0'clock already your majesty and your party starts at 4.00.

Card 5: You know how long it takes you to get ready.

Lady I W: Let us take you back and help you.

Card 7: You know that you like to look your best.

Queen: Off with his head! (*pointing at card 5*) How dare you suggest that I need to look better than I do now. I am beautiful enough already, aren't I?

King: Oh yes, you are, your majesty. Isn't she everyone?

Audience led by prompt...Oh no she's not etc.

Queen: (*Indicating the audience*) How dare they? (*to audience*) How dare you! Off with their heads!

Lady I W: I'm sure that's not what they meant, your majesty. You are indeed very beautiful. We really just want to take you back to the palace and help you into your beautiful party gown.

King: That is so, my dear Queen.

L I W sidles up to King and links arms with him.

Lady I W: Shall we go ahead and prepare everything for her return? (*quietly as an aside*) It would be nice to have some time together on our own.

Queen: You will do no such thing! Now tell me about this stranger called 'Alice.' I hear she is wandering around Wonderland without my permission!

King: I know nothing of her, dear Queen.

Queen: Well, find out! Now!

Lady I W: How might we do that your majesty?

Queen: Look for her, ask around but bring her to me so that I may approve or disapprove of her.

King: Shall I go with your Lady In waiting, dear heart??

Queen: Oh, for goodness sake...can you never make a decision on your own?
I'll tell you one thing, though, if you don't find her it will be off with your heads!

King: And if we do find her?

Queen: It will be off with your heads if I don't approve of her!

Lady I W: We will do our best your majesty.

King and Lady I W exit right in search of Alice.

Queen: How hard it is to rule over a pack of cards...No one understands what I'm **dealing** with! *(starts laughing at her own joke)*

Card 2: What shall we do to pass the time until you are ready to go back and get ready for the party, your Majesty.

Queen: Something to amuse me.

Card 2: Like telling a joke?

Card 5: Or singing a song?

Queen: None of you is a Joker...I doubt that you know any jokes funny enough to amuse me...try...

Card 7: When is a piece of wood like a Queen.

Card 2: When it's a ruler? *(Falls about laughing)*

Queen: Ridiculous!

Card 5: What do you call a queen when she climbs a ladder.

Card 7: Your highness?

Queen: I am still not amused.

Card 2: Marriage is like a pack of cards.

Card 5: Oh, why do you say that?

Card 7: I know...because marriage starts out with hearts and diamonds and ends up with clubs and spades.

Queen: **Not** funny and **not** in my case. I'm so desirable and the king loves me dearly.

Audience led by prompt...Oh no he doesn't etc.

Queen: Who asked you lot...mind your own business!

Card 2: *(Trying to take the attention away...To audience)* This is a good one...Where does the queen of hearts keep her armies?

Card 5: *(To audience)* I don't know that one, do you?

Queen: I do, I do...this lot are too stupid... *(indicating the audience)*

Card 7: So where **do** you keep your armies?

Queen: Up my sleeves!

Queen falls about laughing and can't stop, she sinks to the ground convulsed and cards get anxious.

Card 2: We must take you back now your majesty.

Card 5: Yes, you'll do yourself a mischief laughing so hard.

Queen: Best fun I've had with my clothes on...ever.

Card 7: Come along now your majesty.

They lead her off stage...

Lights down

Act 1 - Scene 5

Lights up - Opens in the kitchen of the Duchess with the baby and a cook who keeps throwing things at the Duchess.

Alice knocks on the door. The cook opens the door.

Cook: Why are you knocking?

Alice: Because I'd like to come in, if I may.

Cook: It's not May it's February and you'll catch your death of cold out there. Come in, come in. don't let all our heat out.

Duchess: Who are you?

Alice: I'm Alice. At least I think I am. Who are you?

Duchess: I'm the Duchess and this is my pig...I mean baby. *(tosses it in the air and catches it again...rocks it violently)*

Cook: She'd like to find the Swine of a father.

Alice peers at the baby

Alice: How curious! It certainly looks like a pig.

Cook: How rude. *(Throws something at Alice)*

Lots of sneezing sounds and grunts

Duchess: Tell me something.

Alice looks surprised and thinks for a minute...

Alice: I met a Cheshire cat who grins all the time.

Duchess: They all do! *(she sneezes)*

Alice: I don't know any others who do.

Cook: You don't know much. *(sneezes)*

Duchess starts rocking the baby violently and tossing it in the air.

Alice: Please mind what you're doing.

Duchess: If everyone minded their own business the world would go around a good deal faster than it does.

Alice: That would not be an advantage. Just think what would happen to day and night!

Duchess: Explain yourself!

Alice: It takes 24 hours for the earth to go round its axis.

Duchess: Talking of Axes, "Off with her head!"

Alice: Or is it 12 hours?

Duchess: Don't bother me with numbers. I can't abide them.

Cook throws sponge at the baby and Duchess continues to rock the baby violently shouting "pig" into its face, then breaks into song...

Song 7: *Duchess*

Duchess: I speak severely to my boy,
I beat him when he sneezes,
For he can thoroughly enjoy
The pepper when he pleases.

Alice: You really shouldn't beat him!

Duchess: Mind your own business! (*continues singing*)

I speak severely to my boy,
I beat him when he sneezes,
He only does it to annoy
Because he knows, it teases!

Cook: Don't forget that you're playing croquet with the queen this afternoon.

Duchess: Ah yes, (*throws the baby to Alice*) Here...you can look after him, I'm off to see the Queen for her un birthday.

Exit Duchess with a flourish

Alice: (*looking down at the baby*) I'm looking for the Queen too but I couldn't possibly take you with me. But if I leave you here, you're bound to be hit by a flying object.

Cook: *(throwing another object) I'm doing my best to hit the pig. (sneezes)*

The pig sneezes and grunts some more...Alice looks down in horror

Alice: Ooh, you **are** a pig! *(starts to cry)* Oh dear, this is all so curious. I'm getting home sick and I don't even know the way home! *(To audience)* It's no good, I must try to find the White Rabbit perhaps he will help me. *(looking down at the baby again)* And as you're a pig, I couldn't possibly take you home.

Alice throws the baby off stage to left wings and runs off stage right.

The cook throws objects after her.

Lights down...

Interval

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Act 2 – Scene 1

Back to a clearing in the forest...we hear the white rabbit singing just before he enters...

Enter Alice St right as WR enters other side...meet front centre

WR: Oh, it's you again...where have you been?

Alice: To see the Duchess and look after the baby.

WR: What happened to the baby?

Alice: It turned into a pig!

WR: I thought it would.

Alice: It cried and grunted a lot.

WR: I expect it was disgruntled...maybe it needed some oinkment! Hahaha!
Come on cheer up, that was meant to be funny.

Alice: I'm sorry. I don't feel like laughing. I'm rather home sick and I want to go home. Please, can you help me?

WR: That's not possible, I'm late already. Have you seen the Queen Of hearts yet?

Alice: No, have you?

WR: I'm afraid I've been delayed and I'm still on my way.
You mustn't hold me up any further. She's bound to cut off my ears!
(starts singing) I'll run and then I'll hop, hop, Hop, I wish that I could fly, there's danger if I dare to stop...

Rushes off stage singing... Alice is left standing there crying quietly. Enter King and L I W

Lady I W: Oh look, a lovely young girl...you must be Alice.

Alice: Hello, and you are?

Lady I W: I am Nellie, a Lady I W to the Queen of hearts.

Alice: Pleased to meet you, I'm Alice.

King: And I am the King of Hearts...William, to my friends.

- Alice:** How curious, my father's name is William... *(peering at him closely)* I do see a similarity
- Lady I W:** I thought you must be Alice. You're far too pretty.
- King:** Indeed, she is!
- Alice:** Well, you are very kind...that's the nicest thing anyone has said to me all day!
- King:** But you don't want to be **too** pretty.
- Alice:** Why ever not?
- Lady I W:** Because the queen will be jealous of you, that's why not.
- King:** She sent us to look for you.
- Alice:** She did?
- Lady I W:** But we'll say we can't find you.
- Alice:** But you can and you have.
- King:** Can and have what?
- Alice:** Found me.
- Lady I W:** Yes, we have but we won't tell **her** that, because she's so jealous. It's a clever ploy. I am very clever you know. I can even tell the gender of ants. If they sink, they're girl ants and if they float they're Bouyants! *(waits for laughter from audience)* Oh come on! It was funnier than that!
- But back to business...We won't tell the Queen that we found you.
- King:** No, we won't! It will be off with your pretty head, if she has anything to do with it.
- Alice:** That's very mean of her. We shouldn't judge people by their looks.
- Audience led by prompt, "The queen, she's mean"*
- Lady I W:** You're quite right my dear, but **she does** judge people by their looks. So of course, she's very jealous of me.
- King:** That's because you love **me** and she wants me stay as her King and to devote myself to her.