Synopsis - Act 1

A Victorian Garden

Sitting under the big old tree at the bottom of the garden, Alice allows her thoughts to drift by, observing them and then moving onto the next. Her sister, Edith, tries to make Alice concentrate to no avail and is frustrated with Alice's daydreaming.

As Alice considers whether the pleasure of making a daisychain would be worth the trouble of getting up to pick the daisies, a White Rabbit with pink eyes runs close by her.

'Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!' proclaimed the White Rabbit

Down the Rabbit Hole

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well.

Delighted to discover a little red door at the end of a corridor, Alice is disappointed to find she is too small to fit through!

The Pool of Tears

Alice cries and cries, and in another moment, splash! She was up to her chin in salt water. Her first idea was that she had somehow fallen into the sea, however, she soon made out that she was in the pool of tears which she had wept when she was nine feet high.

The Flower Patch

This time she came upon a large flower-bed.

'O Tiger-lily,' said Alice, addressing herself to one of the flowers that was waving gracefully about in the wind, 'I wish you could talk!'

'We can talk,' said the Tiger-lily: 'when there's anybody worth talking to.'

"That's right!' said the Tiger-lily. 'The daisies are worst of all. When one speaks, they all begin together,

The Forest's

Edge: The Tweedles

ain't. That's logic.'

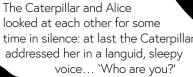
'Contrariwise,' continued Tweedledee, 'if it was so, it might be; and if it were so, it would be; but as it isn't, it

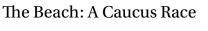
and it's enough to make one wither to hear the way they go on!'

'How is it you can all talk so nicely?' Alice said, hoping to get it into a better temper by a compliment. 'I've been in many gardens before, but none of the flowers could talk.'

In the Shade of a Mushroom: The Caterpillar

looked at each other for some time in silence: at last the Caterpillar addressed her in a languid, sleepy voice... `Who are you?'

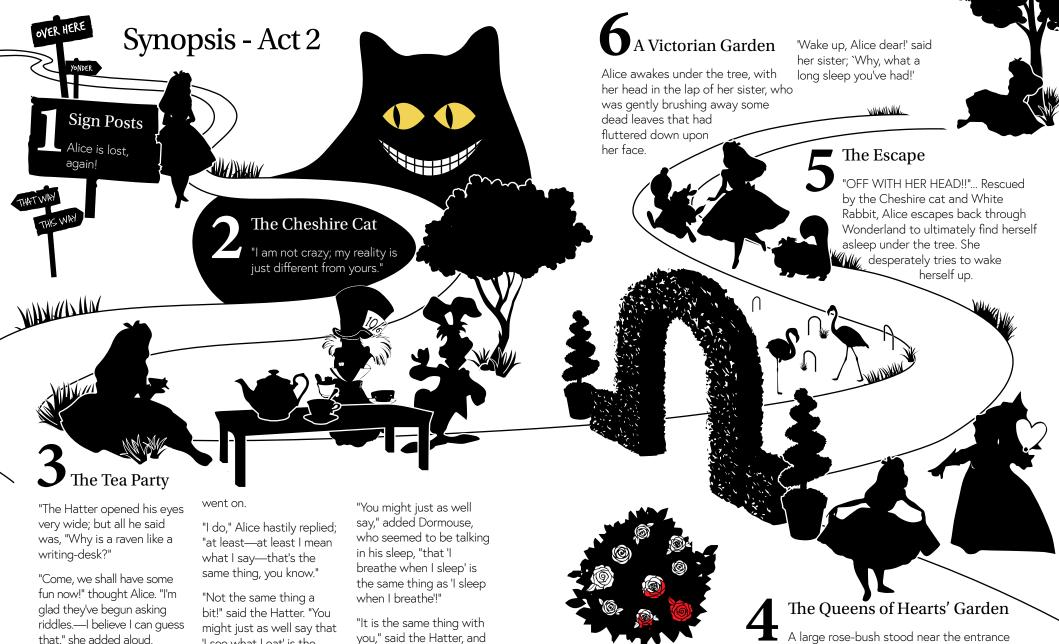




'The best thing to get us dry would be a Caucus-race.'

'What is a Caucus-race?'

'The best way to explain it is to do it...'



to the garden: the roses growing on it

were white, but there were gardeners at

it, busily painting them red. Alice thought

this a very curious thing, and she went

nearer to watch them, and just as she

splashing paint over me like that!'

came up to them she heard one of them say, `Look out now, Five! Don't go

"Exactly so," said Alice.

"Then you should say what vou mean." the March Hare

"Do you mean that you think

you can find out the answer

to it?" said the March Hare.

'I see what I eat' is the same thing as I eat what I see'!"

"You might just as well say," added the March Hare, "that I like what I get' is the same thing as 'I get what I like'!"

here the conversation dropped, and the party sat silent for a minute, while Alice thought over all she could remember about ravens and writing-desks, which wasn't much