ALICE IN WONDERLAND

(Cd track 1 and lights up)

SCENE 1 : A Park

(At rise we see Mathilda, a demure and proper young woman, reading from a large volume of text, and her bored [yet infinitely curious] younger sister is lying nearby. The year is 1865. People of all shapes and sizes wander the park.)

MATHILDA:

And so, on the night of the fifth, the King and his knights set forth to reclaim the lost-- Alice, are you listening to me? Alice? (in a shrill, penetrating yelp) Alice?!

ALICE:

(As if awaking from a dream) Oh, sorry, sister. I wasn't paying attention.

MATHILDA:

Well, you'd better pay attention, you have a reading in front of your class tomorrow. Honestly, Alice, I don't know where your head gets to sometimes. I doubt it would make a difference if it were even there or not!

ALICE:

(*Mildly offended*) My head is fine where it is, thanks. And I am not reading tomorrow. But what's the use of a book without pictures or conversations, anyway? It's a terrible bore. There's no adventure, no excitement!

MATHILDA:

Well, you're going to have to learn to like books without pictures or conversations. As you'll soon find out, one spends a good number of years of her life with her nose buried in them.

ALICE:

How terrible!

MATHILDA:

Come, Alice, surely my lessons aren't too boring. They're only for your proper upbringing. Everyone should be educated in the ways of the world.

(CD Track 2)

ALL

ALICE IN WONDERLAND
HOW DO YOU GET TO WONDERLAND?
OVER THE HILL AND UNDERLAND

OR JUST BEHIND THE TREE?
WHERE CLOUDS GO ROLLING BY
THEY ROLL AWAY AND LEAVE THE SKY
WHERE IS THE LAND BEYOND THE EYE THAT PEOPLE CANNOT SEE?
WHERE CAN IT BE?

MATHILDA:

And during the American Revolution, King George the third, or old mad George as some have called him... (her voice fades as she continues the history lesson)

ALICE (wandering with magnifying glass):
CATS AND RABBITS WOULD RESIDE IN FANCY LITTLE HOUSES
AND BE DRESSED IN SUITS AND TROUSERS
IN A WORLD OF MY OWN

MATHILDA:

...and he was so angry at General Washington, that he made his soldiers dress in bright red uniforms that...

ALICE:

ALL THE FLOWERS WOULD HAVE VERY EXTRA SPECIAL POWERS
THEY COULD SIT AND TALK TO ME FOR HOURS
WHEN I'M LONELY IN A WORLD OF MY OWN

MATHILDA:

...and of course the bright red uniforms made them look like giant walking lobsters--(sees Alice's huge face) EEEK! (Takes magnifying glass away from Alice) Alice! Honestly, when are you going to grow up?

ALICE:

Look, Mathilda, I'm a lion! Rooooarrr!

MATHILDA:

Alice, you're a silly girl pretending to be a lion. Remember what the immortal bard said: "To thine own self be true." Oh, let me get that book and I'll show you.

(CD TRACK 3)

ALICE:

BOOKS ARE BORING!
I WOULD RATHER LIVE MY LIFE EXPLORING
LIKE COLUMBUS ON A VOYAGE, TOURING:
THROUGH A WORLD OF MY OWN.

MATHILDA:

Columbus discovered the New World. What are YOU going to discover except more trouble, just like you always do...

ALICE:

NO MORE TROUBLE
FOR THE GREATEST PROBLEM
WOULD BE THINGS A CHILD UNDERSTANDS.
MAYBE SOMEHOW, IF THE WORLD COULD RUN
ON DREAMS AND MAKE BELIEVE AND FUN,
THEN I COULD BE MOST ANYONE! MY WORLD WOULD BE A WONDERLAND!

MATHILDA:

Well, Miss Columbus, just remember look before you leap, so you don't get hurt searching for your little wonderland. Now getting back to King George, wait, where's that book gone off too.. I'll be right back.

ALICE:

(Yawns) Yes, a wonderland that's all my own where... (yawns) anything is possible...possible...

ENSEMBLE (overlapping)

LIFE COULD BE A WONDERLAND.

JUST REMEMBER "LOOK OUT BEFORE YOU LEAP"

IT'S A WORLD OF WONDERS; THE MEMORIES YOU KEEP.

ALICE IN WONDERLAND, WHERE IS THE PATH TO WONDERLAND?

OVER THE HILL OR HERE OR THERE? I WONDER WHERE?

(BLACKOUT)

SCENE 2:

ALICE'S GARDEN AND ITS UNEXPECTED GUEST

(A white rabbit runs from nowhere - possibly the aisles. He proceeds to run circles around the young girl, hopping madly, gibbering to himself.)

(CD TRACK 4)

WHITE RABBIT:

Oh, I'm late! So very late! So very, very, late!

ALICE:

A white rabbit in a waistcoat! How very curious! I've never seen a white rabbit with a waistcoat and a watch! Excuse me, Mr. Rabbit?

(CD TRACK 5)

WHITE RABBIT:

Oh, my fur and whiskers! I'm late! I'm late! I'm LATE!

ALICE:

I can't imagine what a rabbit could possibly be late for... Please, sir rabbit!

WHITE RABBIT:

I'm late!! The Queen will have my head for this!!! Oh, I have to go...!

ALICE:

Please, sir rabbit... If you don't mind my asking, what are you late for?

WHITE RABBIT:

What am I late for? What am I late for?! (Looks at his watch) I have no time to chat away! OH, NO! OH, NO! OH, NO! OH, NO!

I'M LATE, I'M LATE, FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE

NO TIME TO SAY HELLO, GOODBYE! I'M LATE,

I'M LATE, I'M LATE!

I'M OVERDUE. I'M IN A RABBIT STEW,

CAN'T EVER SAY GOODBYE HELLO, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE!

I RUN THEN I HOP, HOP, HOP. I WISH THAT I COULD FLY!

THERE'S DANGER IF I DARE TO STOP AND REASON WHY

YOU SEE,

ALICE:

I KNOW! YOU'RE LATE.

IT'S CLEAR.

THEN WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE?

W. RABBIT

I'LL NEVER MAKE IT NOW I FEAR I'M LATE! I'M LATE! I'M LATE!

ALICE:

But where are you running to?

W. RABBIT

Well, since you asked, the Queen of Hearts is throwing a party I'VE GOT TO GO
I THINK MY WATCH IS SLOW
I WOUND IT UP, BUT NOW IT'S WOUND,
IT MAKES A FUNNY TICKING SOUND
TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK

ALICE:

IT'S RATHER LIKE A CLOCK

W. RABBIT

AND THANKS TO THAT I HAVE TO RUN
WHEN I'D PREFER TO WALK
I REALLY HATE TO RUSH RUSH RUSH
IT MAKES ME AWFULLY DIZZY
BUT STILL IT'S ALWAYS MUSH MUSH MUSH
IT HAPPENS WHEN YOU'RE BUSY!
YES! YES! AND NOW AS YOU CAN GUESS
NO TIME TO SAY HELLO, GOODBYE! I'M LATE.
I'M LATE, I'M LATE.

ALICE:

Curiouser and curiouser! Hadn't you better be going, then?

W. RABBIT

(Calming down) I don't believe I've explained myself fully.

ALICE:

I think you have.

W. RABBIT

Please be quiet. Time is of the essence.

ALICE:

THE TIME IS REALLY FLYING BY
WE MUST BE HAVING FUN
BUT NOW THERE'S NO DENYING

W. RABBIT

WHY, I HAVEN'T YET BEGUN

ALICE

OH, NO!

W. RABBIT

I MUSTN'T STAY
THERE MUST BE NO DELAY
AND NOW I MUST BE ON MY WAY
I'M LATE!

ALICE:

NOW DON'T FORGET TO WRITE;
I KNOW YOUR SCHEDULE'S REALLY TIGHT

W. RABBIT:

I'M LATE! I'M LATE! I'M LATE! WAIT! I'M LATE! WELL... LATE! I'M LATE!

ALICE:

OH, LOOK, IT'S HALF PAST TEN; HE MUST BE THERE AND BACK AGAIN. I KNOW! SO GO! LATE! LATE! LATE! LATE! LATE! LATE! LATE! WHAT? WELL....LATE! YOU'RE LATE!

(The rabbit runs off at the song's conclusion)

ALICE:

It must be something awfully important, like a party or something! (*She calls after him*) Wait, Mr. Rabbit! (*She looks around for him. She see something*). He went through here. What a peculiar place to have a party. You know I really should do this... I mean, I haven't been invited. And curiosity often leads to trouble. Should I or shouldn't I? You know what they say, "If you don't explore, you'll never discover." But my sister Mathilda says, "Look before you leap." It looks deep. Ok, I looked. Now it's time to leap (*Alice jumps, the stage does dark*).

(Blackout) (CD Track 6)

SCENE 4: THE DOOR TO WONDERLAND

(Lights up - when actors enter and form door and key).

(The White Rabbit scampers through the door, leaving behind the three actors who form the door)

ALICE:

Oh, Mr. Rabbit! Wait! Please!

(She turns the "knob" on the door)

DOOR ONE:

Ouch!

ALICE:

Oh, I beg your pardon!

DOOR ONE:

It's all right. You gave me quite a turn, and one good turn deserves another! (*The door laughs, her compatriots groan*). So, what can I do for you?

ALICE:

Well, I was following the white rabbit. I simple must get through, or I'm afraid I'll never catch up with him.

DOOR TWO:

Sorry, you're much too big. Simply impassible.

DOOR THREE:

Yes, simply impassible! Impossibly passed! Passably impossible!

ALICE:

How terribly confusing.

DOOR ONE:

Don't mind them. Look, why don't you just drink from that bottle there? (She gestures)

DOORS:

Drink...drink... drink!

ALICE:

This bottle? (She picks it up)

DOOR TWO:

Read the directions.

DOOR THREE:

And directly you will be directed in the right direction!

DOOR TWO:

To the direct direction, you'll be directfully directed...

DOOR ONE:

Shh! (They all small as Alice eyes them curiously. She turns her attention back to the bottle)

ALICE:

Drink me.... Well, those were simple instructions. Hmmm... I'll look to see whether it's marked poison or not. I've heard if you drink much from a bottle marked poison, it's certain to disagree with you sooner or later. (*After some consideration*) No, it's not marked poison. (*She drinks*) How very nice! It's sort of a mixed flavoring of cherry tart, custard, pineapple, roast turkey, toffee and hot buttered toast!

DOOR TWO:

There used to be ham...

(Alice "shrinks" as indicated to maneuvers made by the doormen.)

DOOR ONE:

Well, not that you fit, you seem to have forgotten the key.

DOORS:

Key...key...key!

ALICE:

Key?

DOOR ONE:

It's over there, and I cannot be unlocked without it.

ALICE:

And now it's too big for me to use. Now what do I do?

DOOR TWO:

Have a cookie from that box!

ALICE:

(Lifting the box, reading its label) Well, all right then. (She does so. The same door maneuvers reversed).

DOOR THREE:

Well done!

ALICE:

What a day I am having! (She gets the key and unlocks the door)

DOOR ONE:

Well, I'm unlocked, but you're still too big!

ALICE:

Just you wait! (She drinks from the bottle and shrinks) How is that, Mr. Smarty pants?

DOOR ONE:

Good for you, you've used your head!

DOOR TWO AND THREE:

Now be sure not to lose it!

ALICE:

What?

DOOR ONE:

Nothing! (The doors disappear)

ALICE:

Wait! Come back! Could you help me--it's gone.

(The white rabbit runs on, looks frantically about, checks his watch)

W. RABBIT:

Oh dear, oh dear! I'm so veeery late! The Queen will have my head, I'm so very late!

(Alice follows rabbit as Cheshire Cat prowls on, stares at Alice and proceeds to preen himself)

SCENE 5: WONDERLAND

ALICE:

Oh, Mr. Rabbit, please wait!!! (*He's gone*) This is madness...where did he go? Oh, what would Mathilda say now? She'll probably say something like "Alice, if you weren't so curious, you

would never get into so much trouble!" (*Notices Cat*) Oh! What a peculiar creature... I wonder why it grins like that?

CAT:

Well, quite obviously, I'm a Cheshire Cat. You're not very bright, are you?

ALICE:

You can talk!

CAT:

Certainly, and so can you! A lot, apparently.

ALICE:

I beg your pardon! I am so, bright! I just didn't know cats could grin.

CAT:

We all can, and most of us do. Now, who are you?

ALICE:

My name is Alice.

CAT:

Alice! Just as I thought! A dreadfully common name.

ALICE:

(Offended) Well, what's your name, then?

CAT:

Nothing so dreadfully common as Alice, I can assure you! My name is Cat.

ALICE:

Cat?

CAT:

Yes, Cat. C-A-T. Do you know what a cat is?

ALICE:

Well, that's a silly question! Of course I know what a cat is. I have a cat at home; her name is Dlnah. She's very precious.

CAT:

Well, is Dinah purple, and can she stand on her head?

ALICE:

Well...no (beat) Can you?

CAT:

(Thinks) No.

ALICE:

(Sighs) Oh, Cat. I want to get out here... Surely the White Rabbit knows the way out...

CAT:

Where do you want to go?

ALICE:

Back home, to our garden. My sister had been teaching me at my lessons.

CAT:

Why do you want to go there?

ALICE:

I miss it there. And it's a great deal less strange than this place!

CAT:

Well, you're bound to get where you ought to be. You just have to keep a clear head, relax and try not to worry.

ALICE:

That's easier said than done.

I GIVE MYSELF VERY GOOD ADVICE

BUT I VERY SELDOM FOLLOW IT.

THAT EXPLAINS THE TROUBLE THAT I'M ALWAYS IN.

CAT:

TROUBLE THAT YOU'RE ALWAYS IN.

ALICE:

BE PATIENT IS VERY GOOD ADVICE
BUT THE WAITING MAKES ME CURIOUS
BUT I'LL LOVE THE CHANCE SHOULD SOMETHING STRANGE BEGIN

CAT:

SHOULD SOMETHING STRANGE BEGIN

ALICE:

I'M SURE THAT I KNOW RIGHT FROM WRONG AND I HAVE THE BEST INTENTIONS LIFE SHOULD BE A MERRY SONG BUT THERE

CAT:

BUT THERE

ALICE

IS WHERE?

CAT:

IS WHERE?

ALICE:

I GIVE MYSELF VERY GOOD ADVICE BUT I VERY SELDOM FOLLOW IT WILL I EVER LEARN

CAT:

TO DO THE THINGS

ALICE: CAT: 1 SHOULD? YOU SHOULD?

(The white rabbit has wondered on during the applause for the song)

ALICE:

Thank you, Mr. Cat. That was wonderful.

CAT:

No problem, just call me Cat. Who was it you were looking for again?

ALICE

The White Rabbit.

CAT:

(Gesturing toward the rabbit) Would that be him? (At the sudden realization that they are aware of his presence, the rabbit books)

ALICE:

Follow that rabbit (she runs off).

CAT:

Alice, wait for me. Great, I have to run now. (He follows).

BLACKOUT

White Rabbit runs on sets up beach blanket and puts on sunglasses as if sitting on a beach. Cat and Alice run past and then do a double take. Rabbit waves and runs off.

ALICE:

Wait, Mr. Rabbit.

CAT:

I guess we ruined his tanning session. Do we have to stay here by the water, cats do not like getting wet.

DODO BIRD (entering from off stage)

I AM THE MONARCH OF THE SEA, THE RULER OF THE QUEEN'S NAVY

ROCK LOBSTERS

WE SAIL THE OCEAN BLUE,
AND OUR SAUCY SHIP'S A BEAUTY,
WE ARE LOBSTERS BRAVE AND TRUE AND ATTENTIVE.
Stroke, you hard-shelled crustaceans! Stroke or I'll boil some butter and eat you for brunch!

(A lobster spits water at Alice)

ALICE:

Yech, I'm all wet! Anybody got a towel? A blow dryer? An extra pinafore?

DODO BIRD:

My dear young damsel, the only way to get yourself dry in Wonderland is to initiate an officially sanctioned Caucus Race.

EVERYBODY TAKE YOUR PLACE BEFORE WE START THE CAUCUS RACE.

CREATURES:

WITH YOUR WINGS AND FEET AND FINS SOON THE RACE BEGINS DONKEY AND ELEPHANT IN THE RAIN ELECT TO RACE 'TIL DRY AGAIN,

DODO:

WHEN YOU HEAR THEM SNEEZE AND COUGH, THEY'RE OFF!

CREATURES:

FORWARD, BACKWARD, INWARD, OUTWARD BOTTOM TO THE TOP
MAKES NO DIFFERENCE WHEN YOU RUN
AS LONG AS YOU DON'T STOP.
NEVER ANY FINISH LINE
YOU MIGHT WEAR OUT YOUR SHOES
BUT WHEN THE RACE IS OVER
NO ONE EVER SEEMS TO LOSE.
PRIZES?

ALICE:

PRIZES?

CREATURES:

PRIZES, PRIZES.
FORWARD, BACKWARD, INWARD, OUTWARD
BOTTOM TO THE TOP
NEVER A BEGINNING
THERE CAN NEVER BE A STOP
TO SKIPPING, HOPPING, TRIPPING, CLOPPING,
FANCY, FREE AND GAY
STARTED IT TOMORROW BUT WE'LL FINISH YESTERDAY.
ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND WE GO
UNTIL FOREVER MORE
FOR ONCE WE WERE BEHIND BUT NOW WE FIND WE ARE BE
FORWARD, BACKWARD, INWARD, OUTWARD
COME AND JOIN THE CHASE
NOTHING COULD BE DRIER THAN A JOLLY CAUCUS

JOLLY CAUCUS, JOLLY CAUCUS, JOLLY CAUCUS RACE

(This ends with a big conga line in which the rabbit has joined. Alice and Cat notice)

White Rabbit:

What's up, Doc?

ALICE:

There he is.

C	A	J	Γ	

Get him. (They chase again and lose him as flowers have wandered on)

SCENE 6: THE GARDEN OF LIVE FLOWERS

ALICE:

Oh, where did he go now?

CAT:

Through there, the garden!

ALICE:

The garden? That sounds safe.

CAT:

Sometimes, things that look safe, turn out to be nasty... and things that look nasty turn out to be safe. That's a moral.

ALICE:

Is it?

CAT:

No. (Giggles are heard)

ALICE:

What was that?

CAT:

Them. (points to flowers)

ALICE:

Oh, now I know flowers can't talk. That's impossible! (*The plants on stage come to life*)

CAT:

Hello? I'm a talking cat...It's Wonderland... anything is possible.

DAISY:

But of course we can talk, my dear.

ROSE:

If there's anyone worth talking to.

n	Λ	IQV.
ı,	Д	15 1

Or about. (The flowers giggle)

ALICE:

Oh, how pretty you are!

ROSE:

We know! Right, Sunflower.

SUNFLOWER:

That's right, Rosey.

VIOLET:

Everybody loves us because we're...

FLOWERS:

The "girls of the golden afternoon."

ALICE:

The golden afternoon? What's that?

LILY:

It's the name of our very exclusive garden club, right Petunia?

PETUNIA:

Totally, Lily. If you want to be cool, you have to be one of us!

DAFFODIL:

We're a cut above everyone else.

ROSE:

No one gets in unless we say.

VIOLET:

And we don't let in just anyone.

FLOWERS:

Mmmmmm Hmmmm

(CD TRACK)

FLOWERS:

ROSE AND VIOLET GOT IN LAST SEPTEMBER AND PETUNIA MADE THE CUT IN JUNE

IT'S NOT EASY TO BECOME A MEMBER
OF THE GOLDEN AFTERNOON!
AFTERNOON, AFTERNOON, AFTERNOON.
FOR A GOLDEN AFTERNOON NEVER SETTLES:
EVERY DAY YOU HAVE TO PREEN AND PRUNE
IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR STEM AND PETALS
IN THE GOLDEN AFTERNOON!
AFTERNOON, AFTERNOON.

ROSE:

OH WE CAN'T JUST LET IN ANYONE

PETUNIA:

WE'RE SWARMED BY WANNA BEES.

LILY:

ALL THE WEEDS THAT WE'VE EXCLUDED

DAISY:

ARE THE WEEDS WE LOVE TO TEASE

VIOLET:

THISTLE!

SUNFLOWER:

HEDGEROW!

FLOWERS:

POISON IVY! EWWW!

IF YOU WANT TO BE A BUD IN OUR BOWER,

LEARN THE SECRET SONG AND STAY IN TUNE

OTHERWISE YOU'RE JUST A DRIED WALL-FLOWER

TO THE GOLDEN AFTERNOON!

AFTERNOON, AFTERNOON!

ROSE:

What kind of flower are you?

ALICE:

Oh, i'm not a flower. I'm...an Alice.

VIOLET:

An Alice? What on earth is an Alice?

DAFF	OD	IL:
------	----	-----

She has long, ugly stems.

LILY:

You're just a silly, uncool weed.

ALICE:

I'm not a weed. I'm a little girl!

FLOWERS:

Ewwww!

CAT:

Such lovely people.

(CD TRACK)

CATERPILLAR:

Oooh, don't let those dried up little annuals get you down, kid.

ALICE:

I wish I could be as pretty as they are, then life would be so easy.

CATERPILLAR:

Oh, don't let those dried out little annuals get you down, kid. Sweetiepie, lambchop, honeydew – they're just gonna wind up sitting around in somebody's imitation cut glass vase for three days 'til they wither and die, then it's "thanks a lot" and out with the garbage! But enough about them. (*Snaps her fingers, flowers leave*) Whooooo, pray tell, are youuuuuuu?

ALICE:

My name is Alice and this is the Cheshire Cat.

CAT:

Hello.

ALICE:

Who, pray tell, are you?

CATERPILLAR:

I am whoever you want me to be, if I, in fact, am indeed whoever I say I am or someday hope to be. You dig?

CAT:

Yes. Um, no.

CATERPILLAR:

I'm the Caterpillar, kiddo, your wonder of wonders, your miracle of miracles, your happy, happy day!

ALICE:

Oh. I'm so confused.

CATERPILLAR:

Alice, the caterpillar's gonna share two magical, hyphenated little words with you guaranteed to make even your very worst day, absolutely fabulous! Ready?

ALICE:

Ready.

CATERPILLAR:

Repeat after me: Zip-a-dee-doo-dah.

ALICE:

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah.

CATERPILLAR:

Zip-a-dee-ay!

ALICE:

Zip-a-dee-ay! Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, Zip-a-dee-ay!

CATERPILLAR:

You've been holding out on me! Hit it!

(CD TRACK)

CATERPILLAR:

THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF DAY YOU DREAM ABOUT: WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR MOUTH, A SONG POPS OUT! ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH, ZIP-A-DEE-AY MY, OH, MY, WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY! PLENTY OF SUNSHINE HEADING MY WAY ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH, ZIP-A-DEE-AY

ALICE:

But what does it mean?

CATERPILLAR:

I have no idea, but it sure makes you feel good when you say it! Now you try it.

ALICE:

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH, ZIP-A-DEE-AY MY, OH, MY, WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY! PLENTY OF SUNSHINE HEADING MY WAY ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH, ZIP-A-DEE-AY

CATERPILLAR:

MISTER BUBBLE ON MY SHOULDER IT'S THE TRUTH, IT'S ACTUAL EV'RYTHING IS SATISFACTUAL.

ALL:

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH, ZIP-A-DEE-AY WONDERFUL FEELING, WONDERFUL DAY!

CATERPILLAR:

You see?

ALICE:

I do feel a little better.

CATERPILLAR:

A little better? Girl, you got to try! Now say, "zip."

ALICE:

Zip.

CATERPILLAR:

No, ZIP!

ALICE:

Zip!

CATERPILLAR:

C'mon, ZIP!!

ALL: Zip.		
CATERPILLAR: Yeah! Zip!		
ALL: Zip!		
CATERPILLAR: That's it, I say zip zip		

ALL:

Zip-a-dee-doo!

CATERPILLAR:

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah-day! I say zip -- zip

ALL:

Zip-a-dee-dah

CATERPILLAR:

Now that's the doo-day way. Doo-dah, doo dah!

ALL:

Doo-dah, doo dah!

CATERPILLAR:

Doo-dah, doo dah!

ALL:

Doo-dah, doo dah!

CATERPILLAR:

Doo-dah, doo dah!

ALL:

Doo-dah, doo dah! Zip-a-dee-doo-dah-day!
ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH, ZIP-A-DEE-AY
MY, OH, MY, WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY!
PLENTY OF SUNSHINE HEADING MY WAY
WONDERFUL FEELING, A-WUH, A-WUH, A-WUH, A-WUH, WAH WAH WAH WONDERFUL DAY!

CATERPILLAR:

ZIP-A-DEE-DOO-DAH-DAY!

ALICE:

Oh, Miss Caterpillar, thanks for the song!

CATERPILLAR:

Just getting in touch with my inner fabulousity, kiddo, and so can you!

ALICE:

But what should I do?

CATERPILLAR:

Be yourself and be happy! Come on, kids. Take me home!

(CD TRACK)

ALICE:

Hey! Where are they all going?

CAT:

It's time for intermission! Want to get a Snickers or Skittles or something?

ALICE:

Isn't the rainbow for Dorothy?

CAT:

Oh, right. Well, maybe a 3 Musketeers or something.

ALICE:

Ok. (She starts to go).

CAT:

Wait, we need some cool exit music...hit it!

CD TRACK

CAT:

(To audience) See you guys later.

END OF ACT I

ACT 2

(Lights up)

SCENE 7: THE CROSSROADS

(As expected, the rabbit runs across. Alice and Cat wander on. Two players stand center stage, comically posed as signposts, perfectly still. Our heroes remain unaware).

ALICE:

My, that was the nicest Caterpillar I've ever met, though that was a very rude floral arrangment.

CAT:

Nothing here is as it seems.

ALICE:

You're a lot of help.

CAT:

I try. (Notices players) Eh!

ALICE:

(Her eye catches the inanimate gentlemen). Oh, what peculiar figures!

TWEEDLEDEE:

If you think we're wax words, you ought to pay, you know.

ALICE & CAT:

Ahhhh!

TWEEDLEDUM:

Contrariwise to that, if you think we're alive, we ought to pay you!

ALICE & CAT:

Ahhhh!

DEE AND DUM:

That's logic!

CAT:

That's crazy.

ALICE:

(*Shushing him*) Well, it's nice meeting you both. My name is Alice, and this is the Cheshire Cat. We're following the White Rabbit.

DEE: I am Mr. Tweedledee.
DUM : Um and I am, uhTweedledum! (He waves).
CAT: You don't say.
ALICE: Well, we really must be off
DEE: You can't go yet!
DUM : No, the visit just started! Do you want to play hide and seek?
CAT & ALICE: No.
DEE : Or button, button, who's got the button?
CAT & ALICE: No.
DUM & ALICE : If you stay long enough, we might have a BATTLE! (He gestures "explosion" with his hands, and stumbles to the ground).
CAT: Yeah, well, you're both very nice but we're going to leave you and let you sort out your late onset identity crisis and acute co-dependency.
DEE & DUM: Why?
ALICE: Because, as I've said, I am following the White Rabbit.

DEE & DUM:

Why?

ALICE: Because I am trying to get home!
DEE & DUM: Why?
CAT : You two were the brightest ones in your class, weren't you?
ALICE: Are you two always this bothersome?
DUM : Meeting and running ain't very polite.
DEE : Don't you have no couth?
DUM : There's a right way
DEE : And a wrong way
DEE & DUM: To do things!
(CD TRACK)
DUM : WHEN FIRST YOU MEET A GENTLEMAN OF CALIBER AND CLASS,

DEE:

YOU DON'T JUST MEET AND RUN MY DEAR; THAT'S CALLOUS, COARSE AND CRASS!

DUM:

SO LISTEN WHILE WE SPELL THEM OUT

DEE:

AND YOU'LL BE DISTINGUE'

DEE & DUM:

SAY... HOW DO YOU DO AND SHAKE HANDS, SHAKE HANDS, SHAKE HANDS! HOW DO YOU DO? AND SHAKE HANDS! NOW STATE YOUR NAME AND BUSINESS!

ALICE:

Well, that's just...

DUM:

Ah, ah, ah

ALICE:

(Resigned) How do you do?

DEE:

Excellent, excellent! And... (Alice offers her hand)

DEE & DUM:

Perfect!

IF MANNERS COULD PRE-VAIL

CAT:

AND YOU DO NOT ACT LIKE A PIG.

DEE & DUM:

THE PROBLEMS THAT THE WORLD PRESENTS MIGHT NOT SEEM QUITE SO BIG

ALICE:

A BOW OR CURTSEY (MORE OR LESS)
CAN BRIGHTEN UP THE DAY

CAT:

AND IF YOU KNOW WHAT FORK TO USE...

ALL:

THEN YOU ARE ON YOUR WAY!
HOW DO YOU DO AND SHAKE HANDS,
SHAKE HANDS, SHAKE HANDS!
HOW DO YOU DO? AND SHAKE HANDS!
NOW STATE YOUR NAME AND BUSINESS!

(The Tweedles end the song tied up in an elaborate handshake knot)

DUM:

Uh-oh! I think we're stuck.

DEE:

How de'classe'. Now what do we do?

CAT:

Watch this.... I believe it's proper to start with an introduction. Tweedle Dum, this is Tweedle Dee, Tweedle Dee meet Tweedle Dum.

DUM:

Oh, how do you do, Tweedle Dee? Wait I'm Tweedle Dee.

DEE:

I beg to differ, but I believe I'm Tweedle Dee!

DUM:

But if you're Tweedle Dee, then I'm Tweedle Dum and that would mean I'm shaking my own hand.

DEE:

But you're shaking my hand. So you must be Tweedle Dee.

DUM:

Oh, dear!

(CD TRACK)

DEE & DUM:

HOW DO YOU DO AND SHAKE HANDS, SHAKE HANDS, SHAKE HANDS! HOW DO YOU DO? AND SHAKE HANDS! NOW STATE YOUR NAME AND BUSINESS! Run! Run now! (They exit)

CAT:

(BLACKOUT) (CD TRACK)

SCENE 8: A BRIDGE

(Alice and the Cat set a carrot trap for the White Rabbit and then hide. W. Rabbit scampers through the audience and across the stage).

W. RABBIT:

I'm late! So very late! (Sees carrot) But maybe I could pause to pick up a snack. (He bends to pick it up, Alice and Cat jump out with a net, the Rabbit books it. The cat falls.)

CAT:

Close, but no banana.

ALICE:

Oh, well, he's gone! Now, which way do we go?

CAT:

That depends on a good deal on where you want to get?

ALICE:

I don't much care where.

CAT:

Then it doesn't matter which way you walk.

ALICE:

So long as I get somewhere!

CAT:

Oh, you're sure to do that, if you only walk long enough!

ALICE:

I see you're in quite the playful mood. (She looks around) What sort of people live about here?

CAT:

In that direction lives a Hatter, and in that direction (*he points again*) lives a March Hare. Visit either you like, they're both mad.

ALICE:

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

CAT:

Oh, you can't help that. We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad.

Λ	•	ı	$\boldsymbol{\sim}$	
м	ᆫ	ı	v	

How do you know I'm mad?

CAT:

You must be, or you wouldn't have come here.

ALICE:

Fair enough, I suppose. I think I shall visit the March Hare, then. She sounds a bit more sane than the Mad Hatter. Will you come with me?

CAT:

No, I think I'll stay here. I need a cat nap. I'll catch up with you later (he yawns, and sprawl out on the floor). Besides, I don't associate with their type.

ALICE:

What's their type?

CAT:

You'll see.

(Blackout)

(CD TRACK)

(Lights up with table and chairs are set).

SCENE 9: The MAD TEA PARTY

(The Mad Hatter, The March Hare and The Dormouse are sitting down to tea).

HARE AND HATTER:

No room! No room!

DORMOUSE:

(Delayed as if just waking up) No room! (He is hit by the March Hare) Ouch!

ALICE:

There's plenty of room!

HARE:

Have some coffee!

ALICE:

I don't see any coffee.

Ц	Λ	D		
	~	Г	_	

There isn't any!

HATTER:

And you're way too young to drink it! It stunts your growth.

ALICE:

Then it wasn't very polite of you to offer it.

HARE:

Well, it wasn't very polite of you to sit down without being invited.

ALICE:

I didn't know it was your table. It's set for more than three.

DORMOUSE:

(Waking up again) Is it three already?

HATTER:

No, Mousy, it's four!

DORMOUSE:

Four?! Good heavens.

ALL THREE:

FOUR O'CLOCK
TIME FOR TEA
TABLE SET BENEATH A TREE
NOW IT'S FOUR, TIME TO POUR
TEA BENEATH A TREE FOR THREE

HATTER:

Lemon squeeze!

DORMOUSE:

Sugar, please!

HARE:

Dash of cream!

HATTER:

Let it steam!

DORMOUSE: Stir it up!
HARE: Drain the cup!
ALL THREE: Let's drink up!
ALICE: Why are there so many things set out for tea?
HARE: Because it's always tea time, and we've no time to wash things between time!
ALICE: So you go on moving around, I suppose?
HATTER: Exactly so.
ALICE: What happens when you come to the beginning again?
HARE: We sing!
ALICE: You sing?
HATTER: Yes, it's a party, isn't it?
ALICE: A party?
HATTER: An un-birthday party.
ALICE: I've never heard of an un-birthday party!
(CD TRACK)

HATTER:

A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY TO YOU, TO YOU!
A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
IT'S GREAT TO DRINK TO SOMEONE AND
I GUESS THAT YOU WILL DO!
A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY

ALICE:

Oh, excuse me. I didn't mean to crash your birthday party.

HARE:

No, it's not a birthday party. It's an UN-birthday party.

HATTER:

Yes, you have only one birthday each year, but you have 364 un-birthdays!

ALL

Happy un-birthday!

HARE:

A VERY MERRY UNBIRTHDAY TO US.

ALL:

TO US

HARE:

A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY TO US

ALL:

TO US

HARE:

IF THERE ARE NO OBJECTIONS LET IT BE UNANIMOUS

ALL:

A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY TO US

ALICE:

A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY TO ME

ALL

TO WHO?

ALICE: TO ME

ALL:

OH YOU, A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY TO YOU

ALICE

WHO ME?

ALL

YES YOU

ALICE

I SEE

ALL

LET'S ALL CONGRATULATE OURSELVES ANOTHER CUP OF TEA A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY TO WE.

HATTER:

WE OUGHT TO THROW A PARTY TO A VERY SPECIAL PARTY

ALICE:

YOU MEAN?

ALL:

GUESS WHO?

HARE:

I HAVE TO BE SPECIFIC BUT THIS GIRL IS TERRIFIC

ALICE

YOU MEAN?

ALL:

WE DO! THIS DAMSEL IS SO WONDERFUL LET'S TREAT HER ROYALLY A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY A VERY MERRY UN-BIRTHDAY
A VERY MERRY UN-VERY VERY MERRY-UN
BIRTHDAY TO YOU, TO YOU, TO YOU, TO YOU
TO YOU, TO YOU, TO YOU, TO YOU

ALICE:

I simply can't stay here any longer! I'm having too much fun! I'm supposed to be following the White Rabbit!

HATTER:

Well, why don't you go to the palace then?

ALICE:

Why would I go to the palace?

HARE:

That's where he is. The White Rabbit works for the Queen of Hearts. He's her herald.

ALICE:

Her what?

DORMOUSE:

Her secretary!

(The White Rabbit has wandered on and decided to drink a cup of tea)

WHITE RABBIT:

I prefer the term executive assistant.

ALICE:

It's you! I've been looking for you everywhere!

W. RABBIT:

Well, it was lovely seeing you again, I must be off (He books)

ALICE:

Wait for me! (She runs off)

HATTER:

And you wonder why we don't invite people to our parties. Hmmph!

(CD TRACK)

(Blackout)

(Lights up when table is cleared away)

SCENE 10: ANOTHER BRIDGE

(The Cat is asleep in the center of the stage, the White Rabbit jumps over him, waking him from his apparently peaceful slumber).

W.RABBIT:

I'm late! I'm late!

CAT:

What else is new? (Just as the Cat stands, Alice runs into him, literally)

ALICE:

Oh, hello again!

CAT:

Oh, it's you, and where are we off to now?

ALICE:

Following the White Rabbit.

CAT:

Of course you were, you don't do much of anything else, do you? If you really want to know, he went that-a-way.

ALICE:

Who did?

CAT:

The White Rabbit

ALICE:

He did?

CAT:

He did what?

ALICE:

He went that way?

CAT:

Who did?

ALICE:

The White Rabbit!

CAT:

What rabbit?

ALICE:

You make me confused, Cheshire Cat. Wonderland is too crazy for me. I want to go home, where I know I fit in. If I can just find my way.

CAT:

But, Alice in Wonderland. There's only the queen's way.

ALICE:

I never even met a queen.

CAT:

This is your lucky day. You're going to meet the biggest queen of all. This way to the royal rose garden. (*They exit*)

(CD TRACK)

SCENE 11: THE COURTYARD OF HEARTS

THE CARDS:

WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED
WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED
WE DARE NOT STOP OR WASTE A DROP
SO LET THE PAINT BE SPREAD!
WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSE RED
WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED
OH, PAINTING THE ROSES RED
AND MANY A TEAR WE SHED

THE THREE:

BECAUSE WE KNOW

THE DEUCE:

THEY'LL CEASE TO GROW

THE ACE:

IN FACT THEY'LL SOON BE DEAD!

ALICE:

PAINTING THE ROSES RED THEY'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED OH, PARDON ME, BUT MISTER THREE WHY MUST YOU PAINT THEM RED?

ALL CARDS:

STOP! AT FIRST WE PLANTED WHITE BECAUSE WE THOUGHT IT WAS RIGHT AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN COME UPON THIS SONG.
BUT NOW WE'RE IN A PICKLE. FOR THE ROYAL MIND IS FICKLE.
AND IT TURNED OUT WE WERE WRONG.
THE QUEEN, SHE LIKES THEM RED
IF SHE SAW WHITE INSTEAD, SHE'D RAISE A FUSS,
AND EACH OF US WOULD QUICKLY LOSE HIS HEAD!

ALICE

Oh, my.

CARDS:

SINCE THIS IS THOUGHT WE DREAD WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED

ALICE:

PAINTING THE ROSES RED...

ALL

WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED
DON'T TELL THE QUEEN THAT'S WHAT YOU HAVE SEEN
OR TELL HER WHAT WE'VE SAID! WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED

ACE:

NOT PINK

THREE:

NOT GREEN

ALICE

NOT AQUAMARINE!

ALL

WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES, PAINTING THE ROSES, PAINTING THE ROSES RED

(CD TRACK) (The White Rabbit runs on. All snap to attention)

W. RABBIT:

Attention! Attention! Inhabitants and subjects and all other direct and indirect objects of Wonderland: fall to your knees and tremble before her majestic majesty, her royal regality, yes, folks, your favorite monarch of mean and mine, The One, The Only, Queen of Hearts!

(The King of Hearts pokes around the curtain)

KING OF HEARTS:

And, uhm, well, let's not forget the King of Hearts.

W. RABBIT:

Oh, yeah, him too.

(Much hubbub and shuffling of Cardsmen as they fall to knees. Like Godzilla arriving in Tokyo, the Queen stomps onstage)

QUEEN OF HEARTS:

WHO'S BEEN PAINTING MY ROSES RED?
WHO'S BEEN PAINTING MY ROSES RED?
WHO DARES TO TAINT WITH VULGAR PAINT THE ROYAL FLOWER BED?
FOR PAINTING MY ROSES RED SOMEONE WILL LOOSE HIS HEAD.

TWO:

OH YOUR MAJESTY! PLEASE, IT'S ALL HIS FAULT.

THREE:

OH NOT ME YOUR GRACE, THE ACE, THE ACE.

QUEEN:

YOU? IT WAS YOU?

ACE:

OH NO, IT WAS THE TWO.

QUEEN:

THE DEUCE YOU SAY?

TWO:

NOT ME THE TRES'

QUEEN:

THAT'S ENOUGH NUMERICAL STUFF!

ENOUGH OF YOUR SCARLETS AND CRIMSON VERMILIONS AND ROUGES AND CHERRIES AND REDS. OFF WITH YOUR HEADS.

ALL:

YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE YOUR HEADS! YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE YOUR HEADS FOR PAINTING THE ROSES RED!

ALICE:

What happens to all those people? Do they really lose their heads?

CAT:

Oh, of course not. No one really takes her seriously when it comes to that sort of thing, she just likes the sound of it.

QUEEN:

And just what do we have here, hmmmm?

ALICE:

Who, me?

QUEEN:

Yes, you, I'm not in the habit of talking to myself. Thought that's the only way I can get an intelligent conversation around here. What is your name?

ALICE:

Alice, I think. At least it was when I got here. Oh, all I want to do is get out of here and find my way back home.

CARDSMEN:

Her way home?

QUEEN:

Your way home? You'll find my way home or we'll cut off your head! You'll be who I say you are and no one else; do you understand?

ALICE:

Oh, nothing makes sense here!

QUEEN:

And don't you forget it. Now, before you go anywhere, you'll have to beat me at Wonderland's favorite past time.

CARDSMEN:

Yay!

ALICE:

Wonderland's favorite past time? (*The Cat whispers into her ear, gesturing wildly. Alice gives the Cat a thumbs up*). Well, Your Majesty, I bet you probably want to play a game of croquet using upside-down flamingos instead of croquet mallets, right?

QUEEN:

My dear young girl, croquet is so nineteenth-century. I want to play Simon Says!

ALICE:

Simon says?

ALL:

Simon Says!

RABBIT & KING:

Simon says?

QUEEN:

Yes, Simon Says!

W RABBIT:

All Royal Cardsmen on deck for the royal tournament of Simon Says!

(CD TRACK)

QUEEN:

SIMON SAYS, CURTSEY.

SIMON SAYS, BOW.

SIMON SAYS, GENUFLECT.

SIMON SAYS, MEOW.

SIMON SAYS, SWIM UP STREAM.

SIMON SAYS, THINK ABOUT WHAT I'M SAYING

SIMON SAYS, GROVEL AT MY FEET LIKE SPINLESS DOGS!

QUEEN:

Now stand up! (*All but Alice stands up*). I didn't say Simon Says. Off with their heads! (The Rabbit leads some of the cards off stage).

CAT:

How do you like the game?

ALICE:

Not very much! It's very intense.

CAT:

How do you like the Queen?

ALICE:

Oh, not at all! She's a mean, nasty, bad-tempered, ill-mannered... (*The Cat makes several hand gestures indicating that the Queen is directly behind her*)... Lovely, sweet, and so likely to win that's it's not worth finishing the game!

QUEEN:

Such a good, good little girl. Charming! Simply charming! But you're nothing compared to me! I see you played this game before.

ALICE:

Oh, I love Simon says.

QUEEN:

(with cunning) But does Simon love you, I wonder? Simon says stand up. Time for the lightning round!

(CD TRACK)

QUEEN:

SIMON SAYS, HOP ON ONE LEG!

SIMON SAYS, DO JUMPING JACKS!

SIMON SAYS, LEAP LIKE A FROG!

SIMON SAYS, MELT LIKE WAX!

SIMON SAYS, WALK LIKE A MONSTER!

SIMON SAYS, SCREAM WITH NO SOUND!

SIMON SAYS, TAP DANCE!

SIMON SAYS, SIT ON THE GROUND! (ALL stand except Alice, the crowd gasps).

Stand up! Simon says, "Stand up!"

Simon says hold one foot behind your back and wave your arms and sing at the top of your lungs!

ALICE:

WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED
WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RD
WE DARE NOT STOP OR WASTE A DROP
SO LET THE PAINT BE SPREAD!

WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED!

PAINTING THE ROSES, PAINTING THE ROSES, PAINTING THE ROSES...

QUEEN (overlapping with song)

Oh, I loathe that song! Stop singing before my ears explode. Did you hear me? I stand stop that singing! Royal Cardsmen, drag her away!!

ALICE:

(Being dragged away) But you didn't say Simon Says!

ALL:

Gasp!

KING OF HEARTS:

I'm afraid the match goes to Alice.

(CD TRACK)

QUEEN:

You may have won the match, but you've just lost your head! Royal Cardsmen! Off with her....

KING OF HEARTS:

Wait my dearest, why don't we have a trail. Just this once, you know, shake things up a bit.

QUEEN OF HEARTS:

Well, all right, but make it fast. I want to see her head rolling around like a bowling ball.

W. RABBIT:

All assemble for the high tribunal of Alice versus the Queen of Hearts.

(CD TRACK during which all assemble)

W. RABBIT:

The prisoner is charged with enticing her majesty, the Queen of Hearts, into a game of Simon Says, and thereby willfully and with Alice of forethought, didst put a bee in her royal bonnet and cause our Beloved Queen to lose her royal temper!

ALICE:

Don't be silly, I just beat her at her own game.

QUEEN:

(weeping like a distraught witness) She beat me, do you hear, she confesses, she beat me.

	nLL: in sympathy) Awwww.
	QUEEN: suddenly happy again) Hurry, get to the good part where we cut off her head!
	ALICE: But we haven't heard any witnesses yet.
	V. RABBIT:
_	SAT: Better make that plural
	V. RABBIT: weedle Dee and Tweedle Dum, take the witness stand!
((CD TRACK while Tweedles, still knotted up in a handshake, take the stand)
	WEEDLES: Oh, how do you do!
	V. RABBIT: weedle Dee and Tweedle Dum, can you please introduce yourself to the court?
	WEEDLE DUM: hat's just the problem.
	WEEDLE DEE: Ve can't!
	ALL: Gasp!
	WEEDLE DUM: Ve don't know who we are anymore!!!
	ALL: Gasp!

TWEEDLE DEE:

That horrible little girl got us all tied up in a knot!

QUEEN: You see? You see?
ALICE: I didn't do that. It was the Cheshire Cat.
CAT: Shh. Crazy talk!
W. RABBIT: I call my next witness, the girls of the golden afternoon!
(CD TRACK as the girls take the stand. They curtsy before Queen)
W. RABBIT: Now, girls, did you observe any incredibly suspicious behavior on the part of the incredible guilty party?
ROSE: Well, your honor, she wanted to become a member of our club!
ALL: Gasp!
QUEEN: (shocked) Oh, no she didn't!!
PETUNIA: She did.
LILY: I know, right?
SUNFLOWER: lck.
ROSE: She wanted to be like us!
KING: And what did you tell her?

FLOWERS: Ewwww.
W. RABBIT: Next witnesses. The Mad Hatter, March Hare and Dormouse!
(CD TRACK) QUEEN: Off with yourhat.
W. RABBIT: What have you to add to the already rock solid evidence against the soon-to-be-guilty usurper?
HATTER: She's rude!
HARE: She runs out of parties and never says goodbye!
ALL: Murmur, Murmur
QUEEN: This rebellion must be quelled!
W. RABBIT: And just where were you when this horrible crime was committed?
HARE: Well, we were having a tea party.
HATTER: You know, today is my un-birthday.
KING: Why, my dear, today is YOUR unbirthday, too!
QUEEN: It is?
(CD TRACK)

HATTER: WE OUGHT TO THROW A PARTY TO A VERY SPECIAL PARTY
QUEEN: YOU MEAN?
KING: GUESS WHO?
HATTER: I HATE TO BE SPECIFIC
HARE: BUT HER HIGHNESS IS TERRIFIC
QUEEN: YOU MEAN
ALL THREE: WE DO
ALL: THE QUEEN OF HEARTS IS ALL THE RAGE LET'S TREAT HER ROYALLY, A VERY, VERY, VERY, VERY, VERY, WERRY UNBIRTHDAY TO WHO? WHAT? WHERE? WHY? WE! HOORAY!
QUEEN: What a lovely, lovely, song. Now, off with her head!
ALICE: Oh, I'm not afraid of you! You're nothing but a pack of playing cards.
ALL: Gasp!
QUEEN: What did you call us?
ALICE: I should shuffle you and cut you in half!

QUEEN:

Revolution! Revolution! Off with her head, I say!

ALICE:

Wait! Don't I get a defense attorney? Isn't anyone going to help me?

(CD TRACK for Caterpillar entrance)

CATERPILLAR:

Hey, kiddo, I'll help you. If it so please the court.

KING:

It doesn't.

W. RABBIT:

But I guess one question couldn't hurt.

QUEEN:

One question, then off with her head!

CATERPILLAR:

Chill, Queenie! Remember, Alice, inner fabulousity. Now answer this one simple question: Who are you?

ALICE:

(overlapping with song)

Well, I'm not a silly pair of Tweedles who get all bent out of shape and tied up in knots if you don't know the proper way of saying hello! And I'm certainly not a bunch of snooty flower girls who act like they're better than everybody else and whose only ambition in life is to look pretty. And I'm not some party animal Mad Hatter, who wastes other people's time with silly songs and run around tables all day long! I'm not a crazy White Rabbit who never has time to visit and play and get to know me, when all I wanted to do was be his friend. And I'm absolutely, positively, categorically, NOT a big old nasty Queen of Hearts who bosses people around! I'll tell you who I am. I'm Alice! Alice... Alice... Alice... Alice...

SONG-

DEE & DUM:
HOW DO YOU DO AND SHAKE HANDS,
SHAKE HANDS, SHAKE HANDS!
HOW DO YOU DO AND SHAKE HANDS!

FLOWERS:

IN THE GOLDEN AFTERNOON!
IN THE GOLDEN AFTERNOON!

HATTER, HARE, DORMOUSE
A VERY MERRY UNBIRTHDAY TO TO, TO YOU!
A VERY MERRY UNBIRTHDAY TO YOU!

W. RABBIT:

I'M LATE, I'M LATE FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE.
I'M LATE, I'M LATE FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE.

QUEEN & CARDSMEN
WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED
WE'RE PAINTING THE ROSES RED

ALICE:

Quiet!

(Blackout)

(CD TRACK)

(Wait until everyone has cleared the stage and Mathilda has returned for lights up)

EPILOGUE: BACK AT PARK

MATHILDA:

(shaking her sister) Alice, Alice, wake up, Alice. Alice!

ALICE:

(waking up) She's going to cut off my head!

MATHILDA:

Who's going to do what?

ALICE:

The Queen of Hearts!

MATHILDA:

Oh, Alice, you've been dreaming again. You were asleep, silly.

ALICE:

I was? (Looks around) I was! I'm back home. And you're Mathilda! (Hugs her) And I never want to be anyplace else.

(A big clock chimes. Alice pulls the W. Rabbit's watch out of her pocket)

MATHILDA:

Where did you get that watch?

(CD TRACK)

ALICE:

Curiouser and curiouser...

ALL:

ALICE IN WONDERLAND
HOW DO YOU GET TO WONDERLAND?
OVER THE HILL AND UNDERLAND
OR JUST BEHIND THE TREE? WHERE CAN IT BE?
PAST THE RAINBOW, FOLLOW THE BRIGHTEST STAR.
YOUR HEART WILL LEAD YOU STRAIGHT TO WHERE YOU ARE!
ALICE IN WONDERLAND. WHERE IS THE PATH TO WONDERLAND?
OVER THE HILL OR HERE OR THERE? I WONDER WHERE?

(BLACKOUT) (CD TRACK FOR CURTAIN CALL)