

hours When I'm lone-ly... ..in a world of your

March $\text{♩} = 106$ **rit.**

145-153 154-155 156-157 158-159

own.

MATHILDA

and of course these bright red uniforms made them look just like
int walking lobsters that went...

(looking up into ALICE's huge face)
eek!!!

(taking the magnifying glass away from ALICE)
ce, honestly, when are you ever going to grow up?

ALICE

ok, Mathilda, I'm a lion! Roooarrrrrr!!!

(ALICE slinks through the grass, pretending to be a lioness.)



MATHILDA

re, you're just a silly little girl pretending to be a lion. Remember
at the Immortal Bard said: "To thine own self be true." Oh, let me
l that book and I'll show you...

*(MATHILDA searches for The Complete Works of
Shakespeare while ALICE gets comfy on the grass.)*

DODGSONLAND (PT. 2) **ICE IN WONDERLAND / I WORLD OF MY OWN**

wing $\text{♩} = 160$

ALICE:

Books are boring! I would rather live my life ex-

SCENE 1

(The CHESHIRE CAT enters with a stage manager's clipboard and flashes a big smile.)

CHESHIRE CAT 1

Alice is about to discover that Wonderland is nothing like she expected!

CHESHIRE CAT 2

It's a land filled with racing Lobsters, singing Flowers, painting Cards, and even a Cheshire Cat, that's me!

CHESHIRE CAT 3

He means us. But I—

CHESHIRE CAT 1

Meaning me—

CHESHIRE CAT 3

That is, we—

CHESHIRE CAT 1

Come in later. First—

CHESHIRE CAT 2

Alice meets a pallid, long-eared, carrot-munching quadruped known only as...

CHESHIRE CAT 1,2,3

The White Rabbit!

(The CHESHIRE CAT gestures offstage, setting up a big entrance. Nothing. They look at each other and throw a huge smile at the audience.)

CHESHIRE CAT 1

Ahem, I saaiidd, first she meets...

CHESHIRE CAT 1,2,3

The White Rabbit!

(Nothing. We hear crickets chirping.)

CHESHIRE CAT 2

Oh, he's always late.

138 **W. R.:** **ALL:** (*shouting him off*)

Well... Late! — YOU'RE LATE!!!!

(The WHITE RABBIT jumps into a rabbit hole. ALICE follows him but stops short of the hole.)

CHESHIRE CAT 1

Alice followed the White Rabbit to the edge of the Rabbit Hole.

ALICE

Should I or shouldn't I? You know what they say: "If you don't explore, you'll never discover." But my sister Mathilda always says, "Look before you leap." Well, I'm looking and it looks pretty deep and dark and I can't see the bottom and maybe it goes all the way to the center of the earth and I'll be burnt to a crisp in the molten core like the bad marshmallow we've all heard so much about!

(pause)

Or not.

(pause)

Ok, I looked. Now it's time to leap!

(ALICE jumps down the rabbit hole and falls a long way. Her dress acts as a parachute.)

CHESHIRE CAT 1

Alice jumped into the dark rabbit hole—

CHESHIRE CAT 2

And fell for what seemed like three and a half weeks.

CHESHIRE CAT 3

More like four and a quarter.

CHESHIRE CAT 2

She fell and fell and fell.

CHESHIRE CAT 1

But she wasn't alone!

(As ALICE falls through the dark, WONDERLAND CHARACTERS fall past her and offer advice.)

SCENE 2

ALICE

This is where the White Rabbit went. I have to get in.

(ALICE tugs on the DOORKNOB, which yelps in pain.)

DOORKNOB

Yeeooowwww! Leggo my schnazzola already!

ALICE

Oh, I'm sorry. I have to find the White Rabbit.

DOORKNOB

Who taught you to go around pulling on people's proboscises...
essess... ss.

ALICE

You're not a person, you're a piece of housing material.

DOORKNOB

Well, doorknobs have feelings too.

ALICE

I'm very sorry I pulled on your proboscis, but I have to find the
White Rabbit.

DOORKNOB

You're far too big to enter Wonderland.

ALICE

Oh no, no! But I just have to get in, I just have to!

(ALICE starts to cry.)

DOORKNOB

Don't cry, please don't cry. Maybe if you drank some of the magic
potion in that convenient, floating-nearby bottle, you might fit in.

*(CHESHIRE CAT 2 brings out a bottle with a large label that
says "DRINK ME" and floats it in front of ALICE.)*

ALICE

Remember, Alice: Look before you leap. I really don't know what's
in this bottle, but it looks so pretty. But it could be poison, or
mayonnaise, or floor polish, or a frothy combination of all three!
But I have to find the White Rabbit. Oh well, if you don't explore,
you'll never discover. Bottom's up!

DODO BIRD

(to the ROCK LOBSTERS)

Stroke, you hard-shelled crustaceans! Stroke or I'll boil some butter
and eat you for brunch!

*(SMALL ALICE lands on the shore and joins the ROCK
LOBSTERS and WALKING FISH and other CREATURES as they
gather in a circle.)*

SMALL 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!

THE CAUCUS RACE

Pompous $\text{♩} = 76$

1-2 2 **DODO BIRD:**

Ev - 'ry - bod - y take your place be -

5 **CREATURES:** *rit.*

fore we start the cau - cus race. With your wings and

8 **Faster** $\text{♩} = 100$

feet and fins, soon the race be - gins.

12

Don - key and el - e - phant in the rain e - lect to race 'til

15 **DODO BIRD:**

dry a - gain, when you hear them sneeze and cough, They're

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TWEEDLE DUM

Oh, how do you do, Sorry! I'm Tweedle Dum.

TWEEDLE DEE

And I'm Tweedle Dee. I've never met anyone named Sorry before.

(ALICE and the TWEEDLES shake hands at the same time in a confusing, elaborate handshake.)

ALICE

Oh, I'm sorry, but I'm not Sorry. I'm sorry.

TWEEDLE DEE

Oh, how do you do! I'm Tweedle Dee.

TWEEDLE DUM

No, I'm Tweedle Dee.

(ALICE and the TWEEDLES shake hands.)

TWEEDLE DEE

No, I'm Tweedle Dee. You're Tweedle Dum.

TWEEDLE DUM

Oh, am I? I'm sorry.

TWEEDLE DEE

What a coincidence! So is she!

TWEEDLE DUM

(to ALICE)

Are we related?!

ALICE

I'm sorry?

TWEEDLE DUM

Oh, how do you do! I'm Tweedle Dum.

TWEEDLE DEE

Then I must be Tweedle Dee.


(ALICE and the TWEEDLES shake hands.)


ALICE


Don't you know who you are?

TWEEDLE DUM

Well, there's no need to attack us!

69

 wise you're just a dried wall - flow - er to the "Gol -

74

 den Af - ter - noon!" Af - ter -

78

 noon, af - ter - noon, af - ter - noon!

SMALL ALICE

Oh, I wish I could be just like you!

LILY

Keep dreaming, crabgrass!

PETUNIA

You're just a silly little uncool weed.

SMALL ALICE

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

ROSE

Violet, she says she's a little girl!

FLOWERS

Eeeeeuuuuuuuuuu!

VIOLET

Whatever!

PETUNIA

You're way too uncool to become a Girl of the Golden Afternoon.

SMALL ALICE

You wouldn't talk to me like that if I weren't three inches tall.

ROSE

(cackling)

But you are, Alice, you are three inches tall!

LILY

Beat it slug, before you wind up on the bottom of somebody's shoe.

DAISEY

Look girls, I think she has bugs!

FLOWERS

Eeeeeeeeeuuuuuu!

(The FLOWERS laugh at SMALL ALICE as she stomps away.)

SMALL ALICE

Oh, they make me so mad! They think they can be mean to me just because I'm smaller than they are.

(The CATERPILLAR enters, blowing bubbles.)

CATERPILLAR

Oh, don't let those dried out little annuals get you down, kid.

SMALL ALICE

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

CATERPILLAR

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. Whooooo, pray tell, are youuuuuuu?

SMALL ALICE

My name is Alice. Whooo, pray tell, are youuuuu?

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?

SMALL ALICE

Yes. Uhm, no.

CATERPILLAR

(snaps his fingers)

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

SMALL ALICE

Oh, I'm so confused. Nothing makes any sense here. Life can be so hard when you're only three inches tall.

ALICE

Say, where I come from we play by the rules!

MAD HATTER

Yes, but rules can be so limiting.

MARCH HARE

It's so much more fun to make up your own rules.

ALICE

But if everyone makes up their own rules, how do you know if you're playing the game right?

MAD HATTER

Well, that's part of the game, I guess.

(The WHITE RABBIT enters, late as usual.)

ALICE

Oh, it's the White Rabbit! Hi, Mr. Rabbit, it's me, it's—

I'M LATE (REPRISE)

Harried $\text{♩} = 156$

WHITE RABBIT:

I'm late, I'm late, for a

ver - y im - por - tant date! No time to say, "Good -

bye" Hel - lo! He's late! I'm late. He's late! I'm

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ALL

Axel Grease!!!

MAD HATTER

Peanut butter!

WHITE RABBIT

Peanut butter?!?

MARCH HARE

Crunchy or smooth?!

MAD HATTER

Hurry, we're losing him!!

WHITE RABBIT

Oh no no no!

MAD HATTER

Bring me the liverwurst!

MARCH HARE

The liverwurst!!

ALL

The liverwurst!!!

CHESHIRE CAT 1, 2, 3

(like Groucho Marx)

This is the worst liver I've ever seen!

MAD HATTER

(like a mad scientist)

Live, live, I command you to lllllive!!!!

(The CHESHIRE CAT makes the flatline sound: the watch is dead!)

Oooops. You might want to get a new watch.

ALICE

Oh no, you broke it!

MAD HATTER

I know! Wasn't it fun? Let's do it again!!

WHITE RABBIT

Oh noooo! Now I'll never get there on time!

86

GROUP 2:

ALL:



painting the ros - es, painting the ros - es, painting the ro -

89



- ro - ses red!

(The WHITE RABBIT runs on, blasting a trumpet. ALL snap to attention.)

WHITE RABBIT

Attention, attention, inhabitants and subjects and all other direct or 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.

WHITE RABBIT

Oh yeah, him too.

(Much hubbub and shuffling of ROYAL CARDSMEN as they fall to their knees. Like Godzilla arriving in Tokyo, the QUEEN OF HEARTS stomps onstage.)

PAINTING THE ROSES RED (REPRISE)

Furious $\text{♩} = 130$

Heavy $\text{♩} = 120$

QUEEN OF HEARTS:



Who's been painting my ro-ses

17

ALL:

QUEEN OF HEARTS:



red? Who's been painting her ro - ses red? Who

20



(The CHESHIRE CAT stands behind ALICE and nudges her forward. The QUEEN OF HEARTS turns her attention to ALICE, who curtsies in fear.)

QUEEN OF HEARTS

And just what do we have here, hmmmmm?

ALICE

I believe you mean "whom do we have here."

CHESHIRE CAT 2

And there was much hubbub.

ROYAL CARDSMEN

Hubbub, hubbub, hubbub!

QUEEN OF HEARTS

(bellowing)

Silence! We speak the Queen's English here, you nameless little whelp!

ALICE

Yes, your Loudness. I mean your Largeness. I mean your Highness! And my name is Alice.

ROYAL CARDSMEN

(gasping)

Alice!?

ALICE

Yes, Alice. I think. At least it was when I got here.

QUEEN OF HEARTS

That's impossible, everyone knows Alice doesn't live here anymore!

ALICE

Okay, well, uhm, that works, too, because all I want to do is get out of here and find my way back home.

ROYAL CARDSMEN

(gasping)

Her way home?!?

QUEEN OF HEARTS

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

But you didn't say Simon Says!!!

CHESHIRE CAT

The crowd gasped!

ROYAL CARDSMEN

Gasp!

KING OF HEARTS

I'm afraid the match goes to Alice!

QUEEN OF HEARTS

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 trial. 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.

WHITE RABBIT

(blowing his trumpet)

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

(All the WONDERLAND CHARACTERS crowd in for the grand trial.)

KING OF HEARTS

(like a seasoned trial lawyer)

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 OF HEARTS

(weeping like a distraught witness)

She beat me, do you hear, she confesses, she beat me, beat me.

ALL

(in sympathy)

Awwwwwwwwwwwwww.