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0 ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN  
1 WONDERLAND

0 Lewis Carroll

0 THE MILLENNIUM FULCRUM EDITION  
1 3.0

0 CHAPTER I

0 Down the Rabbit-Hole

0 Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting  
1 by her sister on the bank, and of having

0 nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped  
1 into the book her sister was reading, but it had  
2 no pictures or conversations in it, 'and what is  
3 the use of a book,' thought Alice 'without  
4 pictures or conversation?'

0 So she was considering in her own mind (as  
1 well as she could, for the hot day made her  
2 feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the  
3 pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be  
4 worth the trouble of getting up and picking  
5 the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit  
6 with pink eyes ran close by her.

0 There was nothing so VERY remarkable in  
1 that; nor did Alice think it so VERY much out of  
2 the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, 'Oh  
3 dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!' (when she  
4 thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her  
5 that she ought to have wondered at this, but  
6 at the time it all seemed quite natural); but  
7 when the Rabbit actually TOOK A WATCH OUT  
8 OF ITS WAISTCOAT-POCKET, and looked at it,  
9 and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet,  
10 for it flashed across her mind that she had  
11 never before seen a rabbit with either a  
12 waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it,  
13 and burning with curiosity, she ran across the  
14 field after it, and fortunately was just in time to  
15 see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the  
16 hedge.

0 In another moment down went Alice after it,  
1 never once considering how in the world she  
2 was to get out again.

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

0 Either the well was very deep, or she fell very  
1 slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went  
2 down to look about her and to wonder what  
3 was going to happen next. First, she tried to  
4 look down and make out what she was  
5 coming to, but it was too dark to see anything;  
6 then she looked at the sides of the well, and  
7 noticed that they were filled with cupboards  
8 and book-shelves; here and there she saw

0 maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took  
1 down a jar from one of the shelves as she  
2 passed; it was labelled 'ORANGE  
3 MARMALADE', but to her great  
4 disappointment it was empty: she did not like  
5 to drop the jar for fear of killing somebody, so  
6 managed to put it into one of the cupboards  
7 as she fell past it.

0 'Well!' thought Alice to herself, 'after such a  
1 fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling  
2 down stairs! How brave they'll all think me at  
3 home! Why, I wouldn't say anything about it,  
4 even if I fell off the top of the house!' (Which  
5 was very likely true.)

0 Down, down, down. Would the fall NEVER  
1 come to an end! 'I wonder how many miles  
2 I've fallen by this time?' she said aloud. 'I must  
3 be getting somewhere near the centre of the  
4 earth. Let me see: that would be four  
5 thousand miles down, I think--' (for, you see,  
6 Alice had learnt several things of this sort in  
7 her lessons in the schoolroom, and though  
8 this was not a VERY good opportunity for  
9 showing off her knowledge, as there was no  
10 one to listen to her, still it was good practice to  
11 say it over) '--yes, that's about the right  
12 distance--but then I wonder what Latitude or  
13 Longitude I've got to?' (Alice had no idea  
14 what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but  
15 thought they were nice grand words to say.)

0 Presently she began again. 'I wonder if I shall  
1 fall right THROUGH the earth! How funny it'll  
2 seem to come out among the people that  
3 walk with their heads downward! The  
4 Antipathies, I think--' (she was rather glad  
5 there WAS no one listening, this time, as it  
6 didn't sound at all the right word) '--but I shall  
7 have to ask them what the name of the  
8 country is, you know. Please, Ma'am, is this  
9 New Zealand or Australia?' (and she tried to  
10 curtsy as she spoke--fancy CURTSEYING as  
11 you're falling through the air! Do you think  
12 you could manage it?) 'And what an ignorant  
13 little girl she'll think me for asking! No, it'll  
14 never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written  
15 up somewhere.'

0 Down, down, down. There was nothing else to  
1 do, so Alice soon began talking again.

0 'Dinah'll miss me very much to-night, I should  
1 think!' (Dinah was the cat.) 'I hope they'll  
2 remember her saucer of milk at tea-time.  
3 Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here  
4 with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm  
5 afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that's  
6 very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat  
7 bats, I wonder?' And here Alice began to get  
8 rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in  
9 a dreamy sort of way, 'Do cats eat bats? Do  
10 cats eat bats?' and sometimes, 'Do bats eat  
11 cats?' for, you see, as she couldn't answer  
12 either question, it didn't much matter which  
13 way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off,  
14 and had just begun to dream that she was  
15 walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying  
16 to her very earnestly, 'Now, Dinah, tell me the  
17 truth: did you ever eat a bat?' when suddenly,  
18 thump! thump! down she came upon a heap  
19 of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over.

0 Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up  
1 on to her feet in a moment: she looked up,  
2 but it was all dark overhead; before her was  
3 another long passage, and the White Rabbit  
4 was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was  
5 not a moment to be lost: away went Alice like  
6 the wind, and was just in time to hear it say, as  
7 it turned a corner, 'Oh my ears and whiskers,  
8 how late it's getting!' She was close behind it  
9 when she turned the corner, but the Rabbit  
10 was no longer to be seen: she found herself in  
11 a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row of  
12 lamps hanging from the roof.

0 There were doors all round the hall, but they  
1 were all locked; and when Alice had been all  
2 the way down one side and up the other,  
3 trying every door, she walked sadly down the  
4 middle, wondering how she was ever to get  
5 out again.

0 Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged  
1 table, all made of solid glass; there was  
2 nothing on it except a tiny golden key, and  
3 Alice's first thought was that it might belong  
4 to one of the doors of the hall; but, alas! either  
5 the locks were too large, or the key was too  
6 small, but at any rate it would not open any of  
7 them. However, on the second time round,  
8 she came upon a low curtain she had not  
9 noticed before, and behind it was a little door

0 about fifteen inches high: she tried the little  
1 golden key in the lock, and to her great  
2 delight it fitted!

0 Alice opened the door and found that it led  
1 into a small passage, not much larger than a  
2 rat-hole: she knelt down and looked along the  
3 passage into the loveliest garden you ever  
4 saw. How she longed to get out of that dark  
5 hall, and wander about among those beds of  
6 bright flowers and those cool fountains, but  
7 she could not even get her head through the  
8 doorway; 'and even if my head would go  
9 through,' thought poor Alice, 'it would be of  
10 very little use without my shoulders. Oh, how I  
11 wish I could shut up like a telescope! I think I  
12 could, if I only know how to begin.' For, you  
13 see, so many out-of-the-way things had  
14 happened lately, that Alice had begun to think  
15 that very few things indeed were really  
16 impossible.

0 There seemed to be no use in waiting by the  
1 little door, so she went back to the table, half  
2 hoping she might find another key on it, or at  
3 any rate a book of rules for shutting people up  
4 like telescopes: this time she found a little  
5 bottle on it, ('which certainly was not here  
6 before,' said Alice,) and round the neck of the  
7 bottle was a paper label, with the words  
8 'DRINK ME' beautifully printed on it in large  
9 letters.

0 It was all very well to say 'Drink me,' but the  
1 wise little Alice was not going to do THAT in a  
2 hurry. 'No, I'll look first,' she said, 'and see  
3 whether it's marked "poison" or not'; for she  
4 had read several nice little histories about  
5 children who had got burnt, and eaten up by  
6 wild beasts and other unpleasant things, all  
7 because they WOULD not remember the  
8 simple rules their friends had taught them:  
9 such as, that a red-hot poker will burn you if  
10 you hold it too long; and that if you cut your  
11 finger VERY deeply with a knife, it usually  
12 bleeds; and she had never forgotten that, if  
13 you drink much from a bottle marked 'poison,'  
14 it is almost certain to disagree with you,  
15 sooner or later.

0 However, this bottle was NOT marked  
1 'poison,' so Alice ventured to taste it, and

0 finding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of  
1 mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard,  
2 pine-apple, roast turkey, toffee, and hot  
3 buttered toast,) she very soon finished it off.

0 \* \* \* \* \*  
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0 'What a curious feeling!' said Alice; 'I must be  
1 shutting up like a telescope.'

0 And so it was indeed: she was now only ten  
1 inches high, and her face brightened up at the  
2 thought that she was now the right size for  
3 going through the little door into that lovely  
4 garden. First, however, she waited for a few  
5 minutes to see if she was going to shrink any  
6 further: she felt a little nervous about this; 'for  
7 it might end, you know,' said Alice to herself,  
8 'in my going out altogether, like a candle. I  
9 wonder what I should be like then?' And she  
10 tried to fancy what the flame of a candle is like  
11 after the candle is blown out, for she could not  
12 remember ever having seen such a thing.

0 After a while, finding that nothing more  
1 happened, she decided on going into the  
2 garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when  
3 she got to the door, she found she had  
4 forgotten the little golden key, and when she  
5 went back to the table for it, she found she  
6 could not possibly reach it: she could see it  
7 quite plainly through the glass, and she tried  
8 her best to climb up one of the legs of the  
9 table, but it was too slippery; and when she  
10 had tired herself out with trying, the poor little  
11 thing sat down and cried.

0 'Come, there's no use in crying like that!' said  
1 Alice to herself, rather sharply; 'I advise you to  
2 leave off this minute!' She generally gave  
3 herself very good advice, (though she very  
4 seldom followed it), and sometimes she  
5 scolded herself so severely as to bring tears  
6 into her eyes; and once she remembered  
7 trying to box her own ears for having cheated  
8 herself in a game of croquet she was playing  
9 against herself, for this curious child was very  
10 fond of pretending to be two people. 'But it's  
11 no use now,' thought poor Alice, 'to pretend

0 to be two people! Why, there's hardly enough  
1 of me left to make ONE respectable person!'

0 Soon her eye fell on a little glass box that was  
1 lying under the table: she opened it, and  
2 found in it a very small cake, on which the  
3 words 'EAT ME' were beautifully marked in  
4 currants. 'Well, I'll eat it,' said Alice, 'and if it  
5 makes me grow larger, I can reach the key;  
6 and if it makes me grow smaller, I can creep  
7 under the door; so either way I'll get into the  
8 garden, and I don't care which happens!'

0 She ate a little bit, and said anxiously to  
1 herself, 'Which way? Which way?', holding her  
2 hand on the top of her head to feel which way  
3 it was growing, and she was quite surprised to  
4 find that she remained the same size: to be  
5 sure, this generally happens when one eats  
6 cake, but Alice had got so much into the way  
7 of expecting nothing but out-of-the-way  
8 things to happen, that it seemed quite dull  
9 and stupid for life to go on in the common  
10 way.

0 So she set to work, and very soon finished off  
1 the cake.

0 \* \* \* \* \*  
0 \* \* \* \* \*  
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## 0 CHAPTER II

### 0 The Pool of Tears

0 'Curiouser and curiouser!' cried Alice (she was  
1 so much surprised, that for the moment she  
2 quite forgot how to speak good English); 'now  
3 I'm opening out like the largest telescope that  
4 ever was! Good-bye, feet!' (for when she  
5 looked down at her feet, they seemed to be  
6 almost out of sight, they were getting so far  
7 off). 'Oh, my poor little feet, I wonder who will  
8 put on your shoes and stockings for you now,  
9 dears? I'm sure \_I\_ shan't be able! I shall be a  
10 great deal too far off to trouble myself about  
11 you: you must manage the best way you can;  
12 --but I must be kind to them,' thought Alice,  
13 'or perhaps they won't walk the way I want to  
14 go! Let me see: I'll give them a new pair of

0 boots every Christmas.'

0 And she went on planning to herself how she  
1 would manage it. 'They must go by the  
2 carrier,' she thought; 'and how funny it'll  
3 seem, sending presents to one's own feet!  
4 And how odd the directions will look!

0 ALICE'S RIGHT FOOT, ESQ.  
1 HEARTHUG, NEAR THE FENDER,  
2 (WITH ALICE'S LOVE).

0 Oh dear, what nonsense I'm talking!

0 Just then her head struck against the roof of  
1 the hall: in fact she was now more than nine  
2 feet high, and she at once took up the little  
3 golden key and hurried off to the garden door.

0 Poor Alice! It was as much as she could do,  
1 lying down on one side, to look through into  
2 the garden with one eye; but to get through  
3 was more hopeless than ever: she sat down  
4 and began to cry again.

0 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself,' said  
1 Alice, 'a great girl like you,' (she might well say  
2 this), 'to go on crying in this way! Stop this  
3 moment, I tell you!' But she went on all the  
4 same, shedding gallons of tears, until there  
5 was a large pool all round her, about four  
6 inches deep and reaching half down the hall.

0 After a time she heard a little pattering of feet  
1 in the distance, and she hastily dried her eyes  
2 to see what was coming. It was the White  
3 Rabbit returning, splendidly dressed, with a  
4 pair of white kid gloves in one hand and a  
5 large fan in the other: he came trotting along  
6 in a great hurry, muttering to himself as he  
7 came, 'Oh! the Duchess, the Duchess! Oh!  
8 won't she be savage if I've kept her waiting!'  
9 Alice felt so desperate that she was ready to  
10 ask help of any one; so, when the Rabbit came  
11 near her, she began, in a low, timid voice, 'If  
12 you please, sir--' The Rabbit started violently,  
13 dropped the white kid gloves and the fan, and  
14 skurried away into the darkness as hard as he  
15 could go.

0 Alice took up the fan and gloves, and, as the  
1 hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all  
2 the time she went on talking: 'Dear, dear!

0 How queer everything is to-day! And  
1 yesterday things went on just as usual. I  
2 wonder if I've been changed in the night? Let  
3 me think: was I the same when I got up this  
4 morning? I almost think I can remember  
5 feeling a little different. But if I'm not the same,  
6 the next question is, Who in the world am I?  
7 Ah, THAT'S the great puzzle!' And she began  
8 thinking over all the children she knew that  
9 were of the same age as herself, to see if she  
10 could have been changed for any of them.

0 'I'm sure I'm not Ada,' she said, 'for her hair  
1 goes in such long ringlets, and mine doesn't  
2 go in ringlets at all; and I'm sure I can't be  
3 Mabel, for I know all sorts of things, and she,  
4 oh! she knows such a very little! Besides, SHE'S  
5 she, and I'm I, and--oh dear, how puzzling it all  
6 is! I'll try if I know all the things I used to know.  
7 Let me see: four times five is twelve, and four  
8 times six is thirteen, and four times seven  
9 is--oh dear! I shall never get to twenty at that  
10 rate! However, the Multiplication Table  
11 doesn't signify: let's try Geography. London is  
12 the capital of Paris, and Paris is the capital of  
13 Rome, and Rome--no, THAT'S all wrong, I'm  
14 certain! I must have been changed for Mabel!  
15 I'll try and say "How doth the little--" and she  
16 crossed her hands on her lap as if she were  
17 saying lessons, and began to repeat it, but her  
18 voice sounded hoarse and strange, and the  
19 words did not come the same as they used to  
20 do:--

0 'How doth the little crocodile  
1 Improve his shining tail, And pour the  
2 waters of the Nile On every golden  
3 scale!

0 'How cheerfully he seems to grin,  
1 How neatly spread his claws, And  
2 welcome little fishes in With gently  
3 smiling jaws!'

0 'I'm sure those are not the right words,' said  
1 poor Alice, and her eyes filled with tears again  
2 as she went on, 'I must be Mabel after all, and I  
3 shall have to go and live in that poky little  
4 house, and have next to no toys to play with,  
5 and oh! ever so many lessons to learn! No, I've  
6 made up my mind about it; if I'm Mabel, I'll  
7 stay down here! It'll be no use their putting

0 their heads down and saying "Come up again,  
1 dear!" I shall only look up and say "Who am I  
2 then? Tell me that first, and then, if I like being  
3 that person, I'll come up: if not, I'll stay down  
4 here till I'm somebody else"--but, oh dear!  
5 cried Alice, with a sudden burst of tears, 'I do  
6 wish they WOULD put their heads down! I am  
7 so VERY tired of being all alone here!'

0 As she said this she looked down at her  
1 hands, and was surprised to see that she had  
2 put on one of the Rabbit's little white kid  
3 gloves while she was talking. 'How CAN I have  
4 done that?' she thought. 'I must be growing  
5 small again.' She got up and went to the table  
6 to measure herself by it, and found that, as  
7 nearly as she could guess, she was now about  
8 two feet high, and was going on shrinking  
9 rapidly: she soon found out that the cause of  
10 this was the fan she was holding, and she  
11 dropped it hastily, just in time to avoid  
12 shrinking away altogether.

0 'That WAS a narrow escape!' said Alice, a good  
1 deal frightened at the sudden change, but  
2 very glad to find herself still in existence; 'and  
3 now for the garden!' and she ran with all  
4 speed back to the little door: but, alas! the  
5 little door was shut again, and the little golden  
6 key was lying on the glass table as before,  
7 'and things are worse than ever,' thought the  
8 poor child, 'for I never was so small as this  
9 before, never! And I declare it's too bad, that it  
10 is!'

0 As she said these words her foot slipped, and  
1 in another moment, splash! she was up to her  
2 chin in salt water. Her first idea was that she  
3 had somehow fallen into the sea, 'and in that  
4 case I can go back by railway,' she said to  
5 herself. (Alice had been to the seaside once in  
6 her life, and had come to the general  
7 conclusion, that wherever you go to on the  
8 English coast you find a number of bathing  
9 machines in the sea, some children digging in  
10 the sand with wooden spades, then a row of  
11 lodging houses, and behind them a railway  
12 station.) However, she soon made out that  
13 she was in the pool of tears which she had  
14 wept when she was nine feet high.

0 'I wish I hadn't cried so much!' said Alice, as

0 she swam about, trying to find her way out. 'I  
1 shall be punished for it now, I suppose, by  
2 being drowned in my own tears! That WILL be  
3 a queer thing, to be sure! However, everything  
4 is queer to-day.'

0 Just then she heard something splashing  
1 about in the pool a little way off, and she  
2 swam nearer to make out what it was: at first  
3 she thought it must be a walrus or  
4 hippopotamus, but then she remembered  
5 how small she was now, and she soon made  
6 out that it was only a mouse that had slipped  
7 in like herself.

0 'Would it be of any use, now,' thought Alice,  
1 'to speak to this mouse? Everything is so  
2 out-of-the-way down here, that I should think  
3 very likely it can talk: at any rate, there's no  
4 harm in trying.' So she began: 'O Mouse, do  
5 you know the way out of this pool? I am very  
6 tired of swimming about here, O Mouse!'  
7 (Alice thought this must be the right way of  
8 speaking to a mouse: she had never done  
9 such a thing before, but she remembered  
10 having seen in her brother's Latin Grammar, 'A  
11 mouse--of a mouse--to a mouse--a mouse--O  
12 mouse!') The Mouse looked at her rather  
13 inquisitively, and seemed to her to wink with  
14 one of its little eyes, but it said nothing.

0 'Perhaps it doesn't understand English,'  
1 thought Alice; 'I daresay it's a French mouse,  
2 come over with William the Conqueror.' (For,  
3 with all her knowledge of history, Alice had no  
4 very clear notion how long ago anything had  
5 happened.) So she began again: 'Ou est ma  
6 chatte?' which was the first sentence in her  
7 French lesson-book. The Mouse gave a  
8 sudden leap out of the water, and seemed to  
9 quiver all over with fright. 'Oh, I beg your  
10 pardon!' cried Alice hastily, afraid that she had  
11 hurt the poor animal's feelings. 'I quite forgot  
12 you didn't like cats.'

0 'Not like cats!' cried the Mouse, in a shrill,  
1 passionate voice. 'Would YOU like cats if you  
2 were me?'