

Alice in Wonderland

(Text 3)

“Now which way shall I go?” Alice wondered. The signposts she found along the path we no help — they pointed all over.

“If I were looking for the White Rabbit, I’d ask the Mad Hatter,” said a grinning Cheshire Cat up in a tree. “He lives down there.”

Alice found the Mad Hatter and the March Hare celebrating their un-birthdays at a tea party. She joined them for a while.

After that nonsensical tea party, Alice wanted to go home. But none of the strange creatures seemed to know the way.

Alice wandered into the Queen’s Garden. Soon, along came the Royal Procession. And who should be the royal trumpeter but the White Rabbit himself!

The Queen of Hearts asked Alice to play croquet. But Alice did not like the looks of the game.

“Off with her head!” cried the Queen.

Away Alice ran, while the army of cards gave chase, down all the tangled paths of Wonderland, and back to the riverbank.

“I’m glad to be back where things are really what they seem,” said Alice as she woke up from her strange Wonderland dream.