



**HOMEGROWN  
THEATRE  
CAMP**

# **Alice in Wonderland**

In a new version by Kathryn Evans

*1 or 2 Performer Edition*

## CAST

<b>Alice:</b>	A curious explorer
<b>Rabbit:</b>	A worried white rabbit
<b>Mad Hatter:</b>	An over the top character
<b>Cheshire Cat:</b>	A sneaky cat
<b>The Queen of Hearts:</b>	An eccentric ruler
<b>Narrator:</b>	A story teller

**1 Person Cast - Performer 1 plays all parts**

**2 Person Cast - Performer 1 plays Alice  
Performer 2 plays Narrator & all other parts**

**Narrator:** Once upon a time, there was a young child named Alice. One day, they visited a riverbank with their older sister, but it was dreadfully boring. Nothing remotely exciting was going on, not one bit. But that ordinary day was about to turn into an unordinary adventure. One of the whitest rabbits Alice had ever seen hopped by with a pocket watch in his hand. Looking for excitement, Alice followed the rabbit to a hole, which they soon took a rather large tumble down.

*(ALICE pantomimes falling down a hole and stumbles when they reach the bottom.)*

**Alice:** Well! After a fall like that, I shall think nothing of tumbling down the stairs! Now the question remains, where am I? This certainly isn't New Zealand, is it? It can't be. Hm, I've never been to a place quite like this before. How strange. How wonderful! But what of these doors? And why can't I open any of them? Well, this is no good. What use is a door if I can't open it? What's on the other side?

*(ALICE bends down and begins peering through the keyhole of one of the doors.)*

**Alice:** A garden! And a beautiful one at that! How wonderful! But how can I get there with no key?

*(ALICE begins to look in search of a key but instead finds a small bottle labeled "DRINK ME TO ENTER THE DOOR.")*

**Alice:** Drink Me? Hm, perhaps I will, once I see it is not labeled as a poison, that is. Otherwise it wouldn't be very smart.

*(ALICE drinks the bottle and looks way up as if they had shrunk 10 sizes and everything is now out of reach.)*

**Alice:** What a curious feeling! I've shrunk in size! Quite a bit, too.

**Narrator:** In their current size, Alice was now perfectly capable of climbing through the keyhole in the door to enter the beautiful garden. As Alice began to explore the garden, they came upon the white Rabbit who brought them to this wonderful place to begin with.

**Narrator/Rabbit:** Mary Ann! Mary Ann! Mary Ann, you must fetch me the Duchess's fan and gloves- and quickly, or she will surely have my head! The house! The house, Mary Ann! Retrieve them from the house! Quickly!

**Alice:** The Duchess? Your head? How awful! But sir, you must understand, I-

*(ALICE looks to the direction the RABBIT had pointed towards.)*

**Alice:** He must have mistaken me for someone else. No matter, I will retrieve his fan and gloves for him, anyway.

*(ALICE enters the house.)*

**Alice:** Oh my, what a quaint little place. Now, if I were to live here, where would I keep my things? Especially my important things.

*(One by one they find what the rabbit had asked for: The beautiful fan and then one elegant glove followed by the other.)*

**Alice:** Wonderful! That was almost like a game... oh? What's this?

*(ALICE finds a cake labelled "EAT ME TO RETURN TO NORMAL," similar to the bottle they had drunk before.)*

**Alice:** Eat me to return to normal? I've been here so long I'm not quite sure I know what normal is...Well, I suppose it wouldn't hurt. I've been fine so far...

*(ALICE eats the cake and pantomimes growing back to their normal size.)*

**Alice:** All these size altering treats are making me nauseous. I believe that should be my last.

*(ALICE exits the house.)*

**Alice:** Oh, Mr. Rabbit? Mr. Rabbit, sir! Your gloves! Mr Rabbit!

*(They cannot find the RABBIT.)*

**Alice:** Well, he couldn't have gone far. I will simply have to look for him.

*(ALICE begins to walk when the CHESHIRE CAT appears.)*

**Alice:** A cat!... A Cheshire Cat...Would you tell me please, which way I ought to walk- I don't much care where-

**Narrator/Cheshire Cat:** Then it doesn't matter which way you walk.

**Alice:** Well, I need to get *somewhere*.

**Narrator/Cheshire Cat:** Oh you're sure to do that, so long as you walk long enough.

**Alice:** Well, what sort of people live around here?

**Narrator/Cheshire Cat:** *(while pointing in ridiculous directions)* In that direction lives a Hatter, and in that direction lives a March Hare. Visit either you like; they're both mad. And before you say how much you hope to avoid those "kinds" of people, I must warn you that there aren't any others to choose from. You simply must embrace the madness. *(smiling widely)* We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad. Believe me, you most certainly are. Why, you might ask? Well you must be, or else you wouldn't have come here.

**Alice:** I don't think that proves much of anything.

**Narrator/Cheshire Cat:** Whatever you say. Goodbye, I must be going now. Much to not do and little to see.

**Alice:** Goodbye... Where shall I go? I've seen plenty of Hatters, so the March Hare will have to do.

*(ALICE begins walking again.)*

**Alice:** What a silly cat. I'm not mad. Everyone else here may be, but not me. There must be one other person here who isn't mad. I will just have to look harder. The Rabbit seemed alright to me. Perhaps he's not mad. Perhaps he can help me home! But how will I find him?

*(ALICE soon walks into the Mad Hatter's tea party.)*

**Alice:** Oh, wonderful! A person! Excuse me, sir! Have you seen a Rabbit who-

**Narrator/Mad Hatter:** No room! No room! I'm sorry, but there is no room at this table.

**Alice:** I'm sorry, but your table is laid out for more people than just you. It's silly.

**Narrator/Mad Hatter:** Silly? No no no, I shall tell you what is silly! Tell me, why is a raven like a writing desk?

**Alice:** Ooh, a riddle! How fun! I believe I can guess that. But sir, I must ask, have you seen a Rabbit-

**Narrator/Mad Hatter:** Do you mean you believe you can find out the right answer to it? Because if so,  
Then you should say what you mean...  
A rabbit I may have seen or I may have not.  
Up or down he went I do not know.  
Is he in my tea pot?  
If so I must have drunk him.  
If not he may have gone left  
He may have gone right.

I do believe visiting a Queen was in sights.

Which way you try could make you late.

“Im late, I'm late!”

It's a test.

Have you guessed the riddle yet?

Do you give up?

**Alice:** I suppose I do. What's the answer?

**Narrator/Mad Hatter:** I haven't the slightest idea.

**Alice:** *(sighs)* I think you should find better ways to spend your time than thinking of silly riddles with no answers. You, sir, are preposterous, and I must be going. This is for certain the stupidest tea party I have ever been to.

*(ALICE leaves obviously irritated and with a huff, but the HATTER makes no indication to stop them)*

**Narrator.** So Alice continued their walk and eventually stumbled upon one of the most peculiar gardens they had ever seen. A garden of white roses that were painted to look red. And inside that garden there was a Queen. A Queen in red clothing with hearts decorating the seams. And this Queen was playing croquet. Just like the Hatter had suggested earlier.

*(The Queen pantomimes the swing of a mallet and watches the ball fly. She becomes angry at not making her shot and yells into the distance.)*

**Narrator/Queen of Hearts:** You ruined my shot! Off with his head! *(noticing ALICE)* You, little child, do you play? Yes! You! Do you play croquet? Actually, I don't care to hear the answer because today you do. Come on, then!

*(ALICE begins to pantomime playing croquet with the Queen)*

**Narrator/Queen of Hearts:** You play rather well. That is unacceptable. So, stop it. It's rude and annoying.

*(The two continue to pantomime playing)*

**Narrator/Queen of Hearts:** Y-You... you've won? That can't be right. I never lose. A Queen never loses! It's simply not possible. No no no, you must have cheated! You must have! Guards! Off with their head!

**Alice:** My head? Oh no, please, Your Majesty, I would much like to keep my head. Please.

**Narrator/Queen of Hearts:** OFF WITH THEIR HEAD!!!!!!

**Alice:** Oh no please, please, I beg you. I wish to leave this place. Leave me with my head, I wish to keep it. Take me away from here. Take me away! I want to go home!

**Narrator:** At the Queen's declaration, all the guards began to walk towards Alice, all looking like members of a playing deck. However, none of them seemed too interested in playing at all. Closing their eyes, Alice waited for the end. But just before the guards descended upon them, Alice opened their eyes to see that it was not cards descending upon them, but leaves from the tree that grew by the riverbank where Alice and their sister played.

**Alice:** Why... it was all a dream! A crazy, mad, wonderful dream.

*End of Play*

## Production Specifications

\*Signifies an item covered in the Tech Day Video.

### Costumes

- Alice:** Any identifiable top, bright colors work best.
- Queen:** A crown\*
- Mad Hatter:** A particularly mad hat\*
- White Rabbit:** An overcoat. Rabbit ears\*
- Cheshire Cat:** Cat ears\*

### Props

- A fan\*
- 2 small bottles
- Gloves
- Tea Cups (Can be regular cups)
- Croquet Set (Can be pantomimed if not found)
- Cakes (Can be pantomimed if not found)
- Desserts (Can be pantomimed if not found)

### Set

- Table for tea party
- Chairs for tea party

### Sound

Music is not necessary or required, but if you'd like to include it, here are a few options.

- Romeo & Juliet Fantasy Overture - Tchaikovsky
- Carnival of the Animals - Saint-Saëns
- Ballet of the Unhatched Chicks - Mussorgsky
- Children's Corner - Debussy