



**HOMEGROWN
THEATRE
CAMP**

Alice in Wonderland

In a new version by Kathryn Evans

3 to 5 Performer Edition

CAST

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

3-5 Person Cast - Performer 1 plays Alice
Other parts divided as you see fit

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.")

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!

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.

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!

Alice: I beg your pardon, sir?

Rabbit: Now, Mary Ann! Quickly!

Alice: The Duchess? Your head? How awful! Well, we certainly can't have that. But where would I find these things, sir?

Rabbit: The house! The house, Mary Ann! Retrieve them from the house! Quickly!

(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 ALICE finds what the rabbit had asked for.)

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

(They find a cake labelled EAT ME, similar to the bottle labeled DRINK ME.)

Alice: 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! Oh, he's gone? Well, he couldn't have gone far. I will simply have to look for him.

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

Cheshire Cat: Oh he's gone, young one. Gone, gone, gone.

Alice: A cat!... A Cheshire Cat... The Rabbit is gone? But.. well, you must've seen...Would you please tell me which way I ought to walk-

Cheshire Cat: Where do you want to end up?

Alice: I don't much care where-

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

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

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?

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.

Alice: Oh, but I don't want to go among mad people.

Cheshire Cat: *(smiling wide)* Oh, you can't help that. We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad.

Alice: How do you know that I'm mad?

Cheshire Cat: You must be, or else you wouldn't have come here.

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

Cheshire Cat: Whatever you say. Goodbye, I must be going now. Much not to do and little to see. I wish you luck with the Rabbit. Make sure he rubs his foot. That ought to help.

Alice: Goodbye... All mad? That can't be right. The rabbit seemed rather sure of himself. Perhaps he's an exception... Perhaps he can help me home! But where could he be? Where shall I go? I've seen plenty of Hatters, so the March Hare will have to do.

Narrator: So Alice began walking again. She walked and walked and walked until she stumbled upon the house of the March Hare, only to see it was the Hatter that sat in front of it! The Hatter sat at a long, long table filled with desserts and cups and chairs.

Alice: Oh, sir! Excuse me sir, could you help me? You see, I'm quite lost and I'm looking for a Rabbit-

Mad Hatter: No room! No room!

Alice: I beg your pardon?

Mad Hatter: I'm sorry, but there is no room at this table.

Alice: *(sits down at the table)* Why, there's plenty of room!

Mad Hatter: Fine. Would you like some water?

Alice: I don't see any water.

Mad Hatter: That's because there isn't any.

Alice: Well, then it wasn't very nice of you to offer some.

Mad Hatter: Well, it wasn't very nice of you to sit at a table that you weren't invited to.

Alice: I'm sorry, but your table is laid out for more people than just you. It's silly. But sir, I must ask-

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.

Mad Hatter: Do you mean you believe you can find out the right answer to it?

Alice: Yes.

Mad Hatter: Then you should say what you mean.

Alice: I must say, you are rather rude.

Mad Hatter: Have you guessed the riddle yet?

Alice: No, I haven't.

Mad Hatter; So you give up?

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

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. I do not have time for these ridiculous games. I must find the Rabbit. You, sir, are preposterous, and I must be going. This is for certain the stupidest tea party I have ever been to. I have no confidence that you would be able to find the Rabbit. Goodbye.

Mad Hatter: If that's what you think, then I suggest you don't talk. But if a Rabbit is what you seek, the Queen I suggest you meet.

(ALICE gets up and leaves the Tea Party in a huff, and the HATTER makes no attempt to stop her.)

Alice: The Queen? But I have yet to see any royalty around here. Perhaps she can help me find the Rabbit. Or better yet, find me a way home.

Narrator: So, Alice continued their walk in search of the Rabbit and saw many more exciting things in this wonderful place; flowers, trees, birds... but sadly, there were no Rabbits to be found. Eventually, Alice stumbled upon one of the most peculiar gardens they had ever seen. A garden of white roses that were painted to look red.

(Inside the garden the QUEEN is dressed in red and swinging a mallet, watching her imaginary ball fly.)

Alice: The Queen... The Queen of Hearts. Perhaps she has seen the rabbit-

(ALICE looks to see the rabbit right behind the QUEEN.)

Alice: Oh Mr. Rabbit! Sir! Mr. Rabbit!

Rabbit: Oh dear, oh dear...

Alice: I found your things! Sir, I must ask you a question. You see, I need to go home, and could use-

(The QUEEN pantomimes the swing of a mallet and watches the ball fly. She becomes angry at not making her shot, and she interrupts ALICE to yell into the distance.)

Queen of Hearts: You ruined my shot! Off with his head! *(noticing ALICE)* You, little child, do you play?

Alice: Me?

Queen of Hearts: Yes! You! Do you play croquet?

Alice: Well I- yes, I have- but ma'am, I must speak to-

Queen of Hearts: Today you do. Come on, then!

(ALICE pantomimes playing croquet with the QUEEN.)

Queen of Hearts: You play rather well.

Alice: Why, thank you.

Queen of Hearts: Stop it. Now.

(The two continue to pantomime playing.)

Alice: It seems I've won the game, your Majesty.

Queen of Hearts: Nonsense! Off with their head!

Alice: My head! Oh no, please your Majesty, I would much like to keep my head. Please.

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