

I. Down the Rabbit-hole Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but she had no pictures or conversations in it, 'and what is the use of a book?' thought Alice 'without pict-  
ures or conversation?' So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.  
er. There was nothing so VERY remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so VERY much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, 'Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!' (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when t  
he Rabbit actually TOOK A WATCH OUT OF ITS WAISTCOAT-POCKET, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, a  
nd fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge. In another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world she was to get out again. The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a mo-  
ment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well. Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look about her and to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was  
so dark to see into anything; then she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; it was labelled 'ORANGE MARMALADE', but to her great disappointment it was  
empty: she did not like to drop the jar for fear o f killing somebody, so managed to put it into one of the cupboard as she fell past it. 'Well!' thought Alice 'I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?' she said aloud. 'I mu-  
st be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think--' (for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort I  
n her lessons in the schoolroom, and though this was not a VERY good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, as there was no one to listen to her, still it was good p  
eople to say it over) '--yes, that's about the right distance--but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I've got to?' (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either,  
o as you're falling through the air! Do you think you could manage it?' And what an ignorant little girl she'll think me for asking! No, it'll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written  
he cat.) 'I hope they'll remember her saucer of milk at tea-time. Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bat, a  
Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?' and sometimes, 'Do bats eat cats?' for, you see, as she couldn't answer either question, it didn't matter which way she put it. She felt  
ou ever eat a bat? when suddenly, thump! thump! down she came upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over. Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped u  
- There was a not a moment to be lost: she was in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, 'Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!' She  
ors all round the hall, but they were all locked; and when Alice had been all the way down one side and up the other, trying every door,  
e, and the little golden key that it might belong to one of the doors of the hall; but, alas! either the locks were too large, or the key w  
d the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight it fitted! Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not mu  
e cool fountains, but she could not even get her head through the doorway; 'and even if my head would go through,' thought poor Alice, 'it w  
d begun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible. There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to  
nd round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words 'DRINK ME' beautifully printed on it in large letters. It was all very well to say 'Dri  
got burnt, and eaten up by wild beasts and other unpleasant things, all because they WOULD not remember the simple rules their friends had taught  
e marked 'poison'; it is almost certain to disagree with you, sooner or later. However, this bottle was NOT marked 'poison,' so Alice ventured to taste it,  
eling!' said Alice; 'it must be shutting up like a tele scope.' And so it was indeed: she was now only ten inches high, and her face brightened up at the tho  
y further: she felt a little nervous about this; 'for it might end, you know,' said Alice to herself, 'in my going out altogether, like a candle. I wonder what I sh  
finding that nothing more happened, she decided to go on going into the garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when she got to the door, she found she had fo  
to climb up one of the legs of the table, but it was too slip pery; and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down and cried. 'Come, th  
dit), and sometimes she scolded herself so severely as to bring tears into her eyes; and once she remembered trying to box her own ears for having cheated hers  
e two people! Why, there's hardly enough of me to put to mak e ONE respectable person!' Soon her eye fell on a little glass box that was lying under the table: she open  
e key; and if it makes me grow smaller, I can cre e into the door; so either way I'll get into the garden, and I don't care which happens!' She ate a little bit, and said an  
same size: to be sure, this generally happens w hen one eats cake, but Alice had got so much into the way of expecting nothing but out-of-the-way things to happen, tha  
nd curiously: cried Alice (she was so much surpr ised, that for the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English); 'now I'm opening out like the largest telescope  
will put on your shoes and stockings for you no w, dears? I'm sure I shan't be able! I shall be a great deal too far off to trouble myself about you: you must manage the  
tmas.' And she went on planning to herself how she would manage it. They must go by the carrier, she thought; 'and how funny it'll seem, sending presents to one's  
e I'm talking! Just then her head struck against the roof of the hall: in fact she was now more than nine feet high, and she at once took up the little golden key and h  
ugh was more hopeless than ever: she sat down and began to cry again. 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself,' said Alice, 'a great girl like you, (she might well say t  
our inches deep and reaching half the height of the hall. After a time she heard a little pattering of feet in the distance, and she hastily dried her eyes to see what was coming,  
ering to himself as he came, 'Oh! the Duchess, the Duchess! Oh! won't she be savage if I've kept her waiting!' Alice felt so desperate that she was ready to ask help of  
n, and skurried away into the darkness as ha d as he could go. Alice took up the fan and gloves, and, as the hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all the time  
as I the same when I got up this morning?' 'I almost think I c an remember feeling a little different. But if I'm not the same, the next question is, Who in the world is  
for any of them. 'I'm sure I'm not Ada,' she said, 'for her hair goes in such long ringlets, and mine doesn't go in ringlets at all; and I'm sure I can't be Mabel,  
used to know. Let me see: four time s five is twel ve, and four times six is thirteen, and four times seven is--oh dear! I shall never get to twenty at that r  
I'm certain! I must have been c hang ed for Ma- be! I'll try and say "How doth the little--" and she crossed her hands on her lap as if she were saying le  
ning tale. And pour the water s of the N ile On every golden scale! "How cheerfully it seems to grin, How neatly spread his claws, And welcome little  
have to go and live in the st, and then, if I like bein g that person, I'll come up; if not, I'll stay down here till I'm somebody else"--but, oh dear!' cried Alice, with a sudden bu  
on one of the Rabbit's little white kid gloves while she was talking. 'How CAN I have done that?' she thought. 'I must be growing small again.' Sh  
he cause of this was e doo! was shut a gain, and the little golden key was lying on the glassy table as before, 'and things are worse than ever,' thought the poor child,  
st idea was that she had somehow fallen into the sea, and in that case I can go back by railway,' she said to herself. (Alice had been to the sea  
es, then a row of lodging houses, and behind them a railway station.) However, she soon made out that she was in the pool of te  
own tears! That WILL be a queer thing, to be sure! However, everything is queer to-day.' Just then she heard something splashi  
oon made out that it was only a mouse that had slipped in like herself. 'Would it be of any use, now,' thought Alice, 'to speak to this m  
very tired of swimming about here, O Mouse!' (Alice thought this must be the right way of speaking to a mouse: she had never do  
ed to her to wink with one of its little eyes, but it said nothing. 'Perhaps it doesn't understand English,' thought Alice; 'I daresay it's a Fren  
which was the first sentence in her French lesson-book. The Mouse gave a sudden leap out of the water, and seemed to quiver all over  
e. 'Would YOU like cats if you were me?' 'Well, perhaps not,' said Alice in a soothing tone: 'don't be angry about it. And yet I wish I cou  
ing so nicely by the fire, licking her paws and washing her face--and she is such a nice soft thing to nurse--and she's such a capital one f  
the not.' 'We indeed!' cried the Mouse, who was trembling down to the end of his tail. 'As if I would talk on such a subject! Our family alwa  
The Mouse did not answer, so Alice went on eagerly: 'There is such a nice little dog near our house I should like to show you! A little b  
m--and it belongs to a farmer, you know, and he says it's so useful, it's worth a hundred pounds! He says it kills all the rats and--oh dear! he  
ent. So shall catch softly after it, 'Mouse dear! Do come back again, and we won't talk about cats or dogs either, if you don't like them! When t  
o the shore, and then I'll tell you my history, and you'll understand why it is I hate cats and dogs.' It was high time to go, for the pool was getting  
Alice led the way, and the whole party swam to the shore. CHAPTER III. A Caucus-Race and a Long Tale. They were indeed a queer-looking party th  
ble. The first question of course was, how to get dry again: they had been a consultation about this, and after a few minutes it seemed quite natu  
st turned sulky, and would only say, 'I am older than you, and must know better'; and this Alice would not allow without knowing how h  
ong them, called out, 'Sit down, all of you, and listen to me! I'LL soon make you dry enough! They all sat down at once, in a large ri  
Ahem!' said the Mouse with an important air, 'are you all ready? This is the driest thing I know. Silence all round, if you please! "W  
stomed to usurpation and conquest. Edwin and Morcar, the earls of Mercia and Northumbria--" "Ugh!" said the Lory, with a shiv  
oceed. "Edwin and Morcar, the earls of Mercia and Northumbria, declared for him; and even Stigand, the patriotic archbishop  
means well enough, when I find a thing," said the Duck: "it's generally a frog or a worm. The question is, what did the arch  
illiam's conduct at first was moderate. But the insolence of his Normans--" How are you getting on now, my dear? It co  
sing to its feet, 'I move that the meeting adjourn, for the immediate adoption of more energetic remedies--" 'Speak En  
to hide a smile: some of the other birds tittered audibly. 'What I was going to say,' said the Dodo in an offended to  
d as if it thought that SOMEBODY ought to speak, and no one else seemed inclined to say anything. 'Why,' said  
a race-course, in a sort of circle, ('the exact shape doesn't matter,' it said,) and then all the party were placed a  
as over. However, when they had been running half an hour or so, and were quite dry again, the Dodo sudd  
or a long time with one finger pressed upon its forehead (the position in which you usually see Shakespe  
sated. 'Why, SHE, of course,' said the Dodo, pointing to Alice with one finger; and the whole party at a  
said Alice sadly. 'Hand it over here,' said the Dodo. Then they all crowded round her once more, while  
absurd, but they all looked so grave that she did not dare to laugh; and, as she could not think of  
plained that they could not taste theirs, and the small ones choked and had to be patted on the b  
s you hate--C and D,' she added in a whisper, half afraid that it would be offended again. 'Mine i  
out it while the Mouse was speaking, so that her idea of the tale was something like this:--" F  
d, dear Sir, With no jury or judge, would be wasting our breath." "I'll be judge, I'll be jury,"  
ith bend, I think?" 'I had NOT!' cried the Mouse, sharply and very angrily. 'A knott' said Ali  
it! pleaded poor Alice. 'But you're so easily offended, you know!' The Mouse only growl  
s soon as it was quite out of sight; and an old Crab took the opportunity of saying to h  
dressing nobody in particular. 'She'd soon fetch it back!' And who is Dinah, if I migh  
at a little bird as soon as look at it! This speech caused a remarkable sensation amo  
way, my dears! It's high time you were all in bed!' On various pretexts they all move  
more! And here poor Alice began to cry again, for she felt very lonely and low-sp  
Little Bill It was the White Rabbit, trotting slowly back again, and looking anx  
Alice guessed in a moment that it was looking for the fan and the pair of white  
n the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and called out to her in a  
ad made. 'He took me for his housemaid,' she said to herself as she ran. 'I  
ithout knocking, and hurried upstairs, in great fear lest she should m  
Miss Alice! Come here directly, and get ready for your walk!" "Co  
e had hoped) a fan and two or three pairs of tiny white kid glo  
resting is sure to happen," she said to herself, 'whenever  
ing, and had to stoop to save her neck from being br  
another minute there was not even room for this  
become of me?' Luckily for Alice, the little m  
and smaller, and being ordered about b  
ought to be a book written about  
t then--always to have less on  
n of it altogether; but aft  
e failure, quite for  
d a house, Al  
ything,