

the LIGHTS come up again the ~~part is no more~~ ~~not less than a pig.~~ († 14.) Now what am I going to do with this creature when I get it home? (Feeling it would be quite absurd for her to carry it any further, she sets the little creature down, center, and ~~it starts off right.~~) If it had grown up it would have been a dreadfully ugly child. But it makes a rather handsome pig, I think.

## SCENE 7

## THE CHESHIRE CAT

(† 15 and 16. \* 7)

ALICE suddenly finds herself standing near a large tree, and is a little startled when, presently, the CHESHIRE CAT appears on one of its boughs (\* 7a).  
CHESHIRE CAT (as it appears)

Prrrraiow . . . eaiouw.

ALICE

Cheshire Puss, would you tell me, please, which way ought to walk from here?

CHESHIRE CAT

That depends a good deal on where you want to go to.

ALICE

I don't much care where . . .

CHESHIRE CAT

Then it doesn't matter which way you walk.

Start

ALICE

So long as I get *somewhere*.

CHESHIRE CAT

Oh, you're sure to do that if you only walk long enough.

ALICE

What sort of people live about here?

CHESHIRE CAT

To the right lives a Hatter. To the left lives a March Hare. Visit either you like. They're both mad.

ALICE

But I don't want to go among mad people.

CHESHIRE CAT

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 you wouldn't have come here. Do you play croquet with the Queen today?

ALICE

I should like it very much but I haven't been invited yet.

CHESHIRE CAT

You'll see me there. (~~It vanishes.~~ ALICE stands looking at the place where it has been. ~~It reappears.~~)

STOP