

ALICE

I see nobody on the road.

KING

I only wish I had such eyes! To be able to see nobody, and at that distance, too! Why, it's as much as I can do to see real people by this light!

ALICE

I see somebody now. But he comes very slowly, and what curious attitudes he goes into!

KING

Not at all. He's an Anglo-Saxon messenger, and those are Anglo-Saxon attitudes. He only does them when he's happy. His name is Haigha. (*Pronounced to rhyme with Mayor.*)

ALICE

I love my love with an H, because he is Happy. I hate him with an H because he is Hideous. I feed him with Ham-sandwiches, and Hay. His name is Haigha and he lives ——

KING (*in a matter-of-fact tone*)

He lives on the Hill. The other messenger is called Hatta. I must have two, you know, one to come, and one to go.

ALICE

I beg your pardon?

KING

It isn't respectable to beg. (*The MARCH HARE enters, skipping up and down, wiggling like an eel, with his*