

Alice Adaptation Montage  
Transcript #1

*This first montage transcript has been edited with the intention of eliminating adjacent examples of repetition, and of streamlining the adapted text to make it more readable. All the quotes here are directly from the original text, although in certain instances minor punctuation has been added and/or deleted.*

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 on straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down what seemed to be a very deep well.

Down, down, down. Would the fall *never* come to an end?

Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look around her, and to wonder what was going to happen next. "I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?" she said aloud. She tried to look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything.

Down, down, down. Would the fall *never* come to an end?

Down, down, down ... 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 to her feet in a moment: she looked up, but it was all dark overhead. She looked up, wondering how she was ever to get out again.

Behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high. Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: she knelt down and she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door. She tried 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. She knelt down and looked along the passage, trying every door. The little door was shut, shut, shut.

Alice opened the door and found that it led into a rat-hole: she knelt down and in she went. She came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high: she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw. How she longed to get out of that dark hall, and wander about among those beds of bright flowers and those 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 would be of very little use without my shoulders.'

There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to the table, half hoping she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes: this time she found a little bottle on it.

She looked up, wondering how she was ever to get out again.

She found a little bottle on it, ('which certainly was not here before,' said Alice,) so Alice ventured to taste it, and finding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour) she very soon finished it off, off, off.

This bottle was NOT marked 'poison,' so Alice ventured to taste it, and she very soon finished it off, off.

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‘What a curious feeling!’ said Alice.

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‘I must be shutting up like a telescope.’

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‘Curiouser and curiouser!’ cried Alice (she was so much surprised, that for the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English); ‘now I’m opening out like the largest telescope that ever was!’

She ate a little bit, and was going on shrinking rapidly: and in another moment, splash! She was up to her chin in salt water.

‘What a curious feeling!’ said Alice; ‘I must be shutting up like a telescope.’

And so it was indeed: she was now only ten inches high, and her face brightened up at the thought that she was now the right size for going though the little door into that lovely garden.

‘Curiouser and curiouser!’ cried Alice, ‘now I’m opening out like the largest telescope that ever was! Just then her head struck against the roof of the hall: in fact she was now rather more than nine feet high.

‘I must be growing small again.’

‘Now I’m opening out like the largest telescope that ever was!’

‘Curiouser and curiouser!’ cried Alice. And she went on planning to herself how she would manage it.

‘How CAN I have done that?’ she thought. ‘I must be growing small again.’

She was up to her chin in salt water. Her first idea was that she had somehow fallen into the sea. However, she soon made out that she was in the pool of tears which she had wept when she was nine feet high.

She swam about, trying to find her way out. ‘I shall be punished for it now, I suppose, by being drowned in my own tears! That WILL be a queer thing, to be sure! However, everything is queer to-day.’

Just then she heard something splashing about in the pool a little way off, and she swam nearer to make out what it was.

‘I wish I hadn’t cried so much!’ said Alice, as she swam. She swam nearer, nearer to make out what it was.

She ate a little bit, and when she had tired herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down and cried. She sat down and began to cry again.

Alice ventured to taste it, but she went on all the same, shedding gallons of tears.

So Alice set to work, shedding gallons of tears. Finding it very nice, she very soon finished it off. It had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast turkey, toffee, and hot buttered toast.

After a time she heard a little pattering in the distance, and she hastily dried her eyes to see what was coming. She ate a little bit, until there was a large pool all round her, about four inches deep and reaching half down the hall.

‘Curiouser and curiouser!’ cried Alice.

Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was nothing on it except a tiny golden key, and Alice’s first thought was that it might belong to one of the doors of the hall. However, on the second time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high: she tried 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: she knelt down and looked along the passage. The hole went on straight like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself.

Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again.