TRINITY COLLEGE LONDON

anthology

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Evelyn Smith

ALICE: Don't move your arms and legs about like that, in all directions – just like a star-fish. (*Thoughtfully.*) If i don't take this child away with me they're sure to kill it in a day or two. Wouldn't it be murder to leave it behind? (*The baby grunts.*) (*Sharply.*) Don't grunt. That's not at all a proper way of expressing yourself. (*Baby grunts again. Alice pulls back the veil from its face and looks at it very anxiously.*) You have a very turned-up nose, my dear! It's more like a snout than a real nose! Your eyes are extremely small for a baby ...i don't like the look of this thing at all. (*The cat laughs. Alice looks at it, and again looks at the baby.*) If you are going to turn into a pig, my dear, i'll have nothing more to do with you. Mind now! (*Baby grunts so violently that alice jumps and looks at it in horror.*) It is a pig1 (*goes quickly to side and puts it out. Stands for a minute looking after it.*) If it had grown up, it would have made a dreadfully ugly child, but it makes rather a handsome pig, i think ...lots of babies would do very well as pigs, if only one knew the right way to change them...(*turns to cat*). Cheshire puss – (*cat grins.*) - Would you tell me, please, which way i ought to go from here?