# **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 it had no pictures or conversations in it, ‘and what is the use of a book,’ thought Alice ‘without pictures 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.

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| There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it sovery 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 the

* ***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, **and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole** under the hedge.