alice was beginning to get very tired of **sitting** $_1$ **by** $_1$ her sister on the bank and of having nothing **to** $_2$ **do** $_2$: 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 conversations?"

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 $\mathbf{getting}_1 \mathbf{up}_1$ and picking the daisies , when suddenly a white rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her .

there was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did alice think it \mathbf{so}_1 very $_1$ much \mathbf{out}_2 of $_2$ the way to hear the rabbit say to itself "oh dear! oh dear! i shall be too late!" (when she thought it over afterwards it occurred $_3$ to $_3$ 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 \mathbf{watch}_4 out $_4$ of its waistcoat-pocket, and \mathbf{looked}_5 at $_5$ it, and then hurried on, alice started to her feet, $_{14}$ for $_6$ it $_6$ flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to $\mathbf{take}_{7,8}$ out $_{7,8}$ of $_8$ it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, and was $\mathbf{just}_{10,11,12}$ in $_{9,10,11,12}$ time $_{9,10,11,12}$ to $_{11,12}$ see $_{12}$ it \mathbf{pop}_{13} down $_{13}$ a large rabbit-hole under the hedge.

in another moment down went alice after it , never once considering how in $_1$ the $_1$ world $_1$ she was to get $_2$ out $_2$ again .

the rabbit-hole \mathbf{went} ₁ $\mathbf{straight}$ ₁ 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 .

either the well was very deep , or she fell very slowly , for she had plenty of time as she **went** $_1$ **down** $_1$ to **look** $_2$ **about** $_2$ her , and to wonder what was **going** $_3$ **to** $_3$ happen next .

first , she tried to \mathbf{look}_1 \mathbf{down}_1 and \mathbf{make}_2 \mathbf{out}_2 what she was coming to , but it was too dark to see anything : then she \mathbf{looked}_3 at $_3$ the sides of the well , and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves : \mathbf{here}_4 and $_4$ there $_4$ she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs .

she \mathbf{took} ₁ \mathbf{down} ₁ ajar from one of the shelves as she passed : it was labeled "orange marmalade" but to her great disappointment it was empty : she did not like to drop the jar , for fear of killing somebody underneath , so managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell past it .

" $_3$ well ! " thought alice to herself " after such $_1$ a $_1$ fall as this , i shall think nothing of tumbling down-stairs ! how brave they 'll all think me at $_2$

home $_2$! why , i would n't say anything about it , even if i fell off the top of the house ! " (which was very likely true .)

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down, _1 down, _1 down. _1
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would the fall never come to an end? " i wonder how many miles i 've fallen by this time?" she said aloud.

"i must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth .

let me see : that would be four thousand miles down , i think- " (for , you see , alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the school-room , and though this was not a very good opportunity for showing off her knowledge , as there was no one to listen to her , still it was good practice to say it over) " – yes that 's about the right distance – but then i wonder what latitude or longitude i 've got to ? " (alice had not the slightest idea what latitude was , or longitude either , but she thought they were nice grand words to say .)

presently she began again.

" i wonder if i shall fall fight through the earth! how funny it 'll seem to \mathbf{come}_1 out $_1$ among the people that walk with their heads downwards! the antipathies , i think-" (she was rather glad there was no one listening , this time , as it did n't sound at $_2$ all $_2$ the right word) "-but i shall have $_3$ to $_3$ ask them what the name of the country is , you know .

please , ma'am , is this new zealand ? or australia ? " (and she tried to curtsey as she spoke- fancy , curtseying as you 're **falling** $_1$ **through** $_1$ the air ! do you think you could manage it ?) " and what an ignorant little girl she 'll think me for asking ! no , it 'll never do to ask : perhaps i shall see it **written** $_2$ **up** $_2$ somewhere . "

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down, _1 down, _1 down. _1
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there was nothing else to $_1$ do $_1$, so alice soon began talking again .

"dinah 'll miss me very much to-night, i should think!" (dinah was the cat.)

"i hope they 'll remember her saucer of milk at tea-time.

dinah , my dear ! i wish you were down here with me ! there are no mice in the air , i 'm afraid , but you might catch a bat , and that 's very like a mouse , you know .

but do cats eat bats , i wonder ? " and here alice began to get rather sleepy , and \mathbf{went}_1 \mathbf{on}_1 saying to herself , in a dreamy son of way , " do cats eat bats

? do cats eat bats? " and sometimes " do bats eat cats? " for , you see , as she could n't answer either question , it did n't much matter which way she put it .

she felt that she was dozing off , and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in $_1$ hand $_1$ with dinah , and was saying to her , very earnestly , "now , dinah , tell me the truth : did you ever eat a bat ? " when suddenly , thump! thump! $_3$ down she **came** $_2$ **upon** $_2$ a heap of sticks and dry leaves , and the fall was over .

alice was not a bit hurt, and she **jumped** $_1$ **up** $_1$ on to her feet in a moment: she looked up, but it was all dark overhead: before her was another long passage, and the white rabbit was still in $_2$ sight $_2$, hurrying $_3$ down $_3$ it.

there was not a moment to be lost: $_1$ away $_1$ went alice like the wind, and was **just** $_3$ **in** $_{2,3}$ **time** $_{2,3}$ to hear it say, as it turned a comer, "oh my ears and whiskers, how late it 's getting!" she was close behind it when she turned the comer, but the rabbit was no longer to be seen: she found herself in a long, low hall, which was **lit** $_4$ **up** $_4$ by a row of lamps hanging from the roof.

there were doors all round the hall , but they were all locked ; and when alice had been all $_1$ the $_1$ way down one side and up the other , trying every door , she walked sadly down the middle , wondering how she was ever to \mathbf{get} $_2$ \mathbf{out} $_2$ again .

suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table , all \mathbf{made}_1 of $_1$ solid glass : there was nothing on it but a tiny golden key , and alice 's first idea was that this might belong to one of the doors of the hall ; but , alas! either the locks were too large , or the key was too small , but at any rate it would not open any of them .

however, on the second time round, she \mathbf{came}_1 \mathbf{upon}_1 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 \mathbf{led}_1 into $_1$ a small passage , not $_2$ much $_2$ larger than a rat-hole : she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw .

how she longed to **get** $_1$ **out** $_1$ 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** $_2$ **through** $_2$," thought poor alice , " it would be of very little use without my shoulders .

oh , how i wish i could \mathbf{shut} $_1$ \mathbf{up} $_1$ like a telescope ! i think i could , if i only knew how to begin . "

for , you see , so many out-of-the- way things had happened lately , that alice had begun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible .

there seemed to be **no** $_1$ **use** $_1$ in **waiting** $_2$ **by** $_2$ the little door , so she **went** $_{3,4}$ **back** $_{3,4}$ **to** $_4$ 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 , ("which certainly was not here before , "said alice) , and tied round the neck of the bottle was a paper label , with the words "drink me" beautifully **printed** $_5$ **on** $_5$ it in large letters .

it was all **very** $_1$ **well** $_1$ to say "drink me , " but the wise little alice was not **going** $_2$ **to** $_2$ do that **in** $_3$ **a** $_3$ **hurry** $_3$.

" no , i 'll look first , " she said , " and see whether it 's marked 'poison ' or not " ; for she had read several nice little stories about children who had got burnt , and \mathbf{eaten} $_1$ \mathbf{up} $_1$ by wild beasts , and other unpleasant things , all because they would not remember the simple rules their friends had taught them : such as , that a red-hot poker will burn you if you hold it too long ; and that , if you cut your finger very deeply with a knife , it usually bleeds ; and she had never forgotten that , if you drink much from a bottle marked " poison , " it is almost certain to disagree with you , sooner or later .

however , this bottle was not marked "poison , " so alice ventured to taste it , and , finding it very nice (it had , in fact , a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart , custard , pine-apple , roast turkey , toffy , and hot buttered toast) , she very soon finished it off .

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"what a curious feeling!" said alice.
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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 \mathbf{going}_1 through $_1$ the little door into that lovely garden.

first , however , she **waited** $_1$ **for** $_1$ a few minutes to see if she was **going** $_2$ **to** $_2$ shrink any further : she felt a little nervous about this ; " $_6$ **for** $_3$ **it** $_3$ might end , **you** $_4$ **know** $_4$," said alice to herself ; "in my **going** $_5$ **out** $_5$ altogether , like a candle .

i wonder what i should be like then? " and she tried to fancy what the flame of a candle looks like after the candle is ${\bf blown}$ 1 ${\bf out}$ 1, for she could

[&]quot;i must be shutting up like a telescope!"

[&]quot;what a curious feeling!" said alice.

[&]quot; i must be shutting up like a telescope!"

not remember ever having seen such 2 a 2 thing.

after a while , finding that nothing more happened , she decided on **going** $_1$ **into** $_1$ the garden at once ; but , alas for poor alice ! when she **got** $_2$ **to** $_2$ the door , she found she had forgotten the little golden key , and when she **went** $_{3,4}$ **back** $_{3,4}$ **to** $_4$ the table for it , she found she could not possibly reach it : she could see it quite plainly through the glass , and she tried her best to **climb** $_5$ **up** $_5$ one of the legs of the table , but it was too slippery ; and when she had tired herself out with trying , the poor little thing **sat** $_6$ **down** $_6$ and cried .

" come , there 's ${\bf no}_{-1}$ ${\bf use}_{-1}$ in crying like that ! " said alice to herself rather sharply .

" i advise you to leave $_1$ off $_1$ this minute!" she generally gave herself very good advice (though she very seldom followed it), and sometimes she scolded herself so severely as to bring tears into her eyes; and once she remembered trying to box her own ears for having cheated herself in a game of croquet she was playing $_2$ against $_2$ herself, for this curious child was very fond $_3$ of $_3$ pretending to be two people.

" $_5$ but it 's **no** $_1$ **use** $_1$ now , " thought poor alice , " $_2$ **to** $_2$ **pretend** $_3$ **to** $_3$ be two people! why , there 's hardly enough of me **left** $_4$ **to** $_4$ make one respectable person!"

soon her eye fell on a little glass box that was lying under the table : she opened it , and found in it a very small cake , on which the words " eat me " were beautifully marked in currants .

" $_2$ well , i 'll eat it , " said alice , " and if it makes me grow larger , i can reach the key ; and if it makes me grow smaller , i can creep under the door : so either way i 'll \mathbf{get} 1 \mathbf{into} 1 the garden , and i do n't care which happens!"

she ate a little bit , and said anxiously to herself "which way? which way? ", holding her hand on the top of her head to feel which way it was growing; and she was quite surprised to find that she remained the same size.

to be $_1$ sure $_1$, this is what generally happens when one eats cake; but alice had got so $_2$ much $_2$ into the way of expecting nothing but out-of-the-way things to happen, that it seemed quite dull and stupid for $_3$ life $_3$ to go $_4$ on $_4$ in the common way.

so she set to work, and very soon finished off the cake.