

CHAPTER

11

DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE

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 - cha