

"Curiouser and curiouser!" cried Alice (she was so 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! Good-bye, feet!" (for when she looked down her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, like the key-hole she getting so far off.) "Oh, my poor little feet, I wonder who will put on your shoes and stockings for you now, dears? I'm sure I'll

CHAPTER II. The Pool of T



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"Oh dear, what nonsense I'm talking!" Just then her mother struck against the roof of the hall; in fact she was now more than nine feet high, and she at once took up the little golden key and hurried off to the garden door. Poor Alice! It was much as she could do, lying down on one side, to look through into the garden with one eye; but to get through was more hopeless than ever. "She sat down and began to cry again. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" said Alice, "such a great girl like you" (she might well say this), "to go on crying in this way! Stop this moment, I tell you!" But she went on all the same, shedding gallons of tears, until there was a large pool all round her, about four inches deep and reaching half-way up Alice's knee. After a time she heard a little patterning of feet in the distance, and she hastily dried her eyes to see what was coming. It was the White Rabbit, returning, splendidly dressed, with a pair of white kid gloves in one hand and a large fan in the other; he came trotting along in a great hurry, muttering to himself as he came. "Oh! the Duchess, the Duchess! Oh! won't she be savage if I've kept her waiting so long?" Alice felt so desperate that she was ready to ask help of any one; so, when the Rabbit came near her, she began, in a low, timid voice, "If, you please, sir—" The Rabbit started violently, dropped the white kid gloves and the fan, and scurried away into the darkness as hard as he could go. Alice took up the fan and gloves, and, as the hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all the time she went on talking. "Dear, dear! How much I have to tell you!"

Heads, Tails, and Alice's Love

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CHAPTER I. Down the Rabbit-Hole

Adventures in Wonderland

by Lewis Carroll

THE MILLENNIUM FULCRUM EDITION 3.0

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f hoping she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes: this time I found a little bottle on it, ('which certainly was not here before,' said Alice,) and round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words "DRINK ME," beautifully printed in large letters. It was all very well to say "Drink me," but as, that a redhot 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 time it 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, toffee, and hot buttered toast,) she very soon finished it off.

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"Curiouser and curiouser!" cried Alice (she was so surprised that for the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English); "now I'm opening out like the largest 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 through the little door into that lovely den. First, however she waited for a few minutes to see if anything else was going to shrink any further: she felt a little nervous about this; "for it might end, you know," said Alice to herself, "if my going out altogether, like a candle. I wonder what I would be like then?" And she tried to fancy what the flame of a candle is like after the candle is blown out, for she could not remember ever having seen such a thing. After a while, however, nothing more happened: she decided on going out into the garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when she got to the door, she found she had forgotten the little golden key. When she went back to the table for it, she found she had not possibly reach it: she could see it quite plainly through the glass, and she tried her best to climb up one of the legs of the table, but it was too slippery, and when she had tried herself out with trying, the poor little thing down and cried. "Come, there's no use in crying like this minute!" She generally gave herself very good advice (though she very seldom followed it), and sometimes scolded herself so severely as to bring tears into her eyes; once she remembered trying to box her own ears for having cheated herself in a game of croquet she was playing against herself, for this curious child was very fond of pretend to be two people. "But it's no use now," thought poor Alice, "and if it makes me grow larger, I can reach left to 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 "ME" were beautifully marked in currants. "Well, I'll eat said Alice, "and if it makes me grow smaller, I can creep under door, so either way I'll get into the garden, and I don't care which happens!" She ate a little bit, and said anxiously to herself, "Which way? Which way?" holding her hand on top of her head to feel which way it was growing, and she quite surprised to find that she remained the same size: to be sure, this generally happens when one eats cake, but Alice had got so much into the way of expecting nothing but out-of-the-way things to happen, that it seemed quite dull and stupid for life to go on in the common way. So she set to work, very soon

CHAPTER II. The Pool of Tears

"Curiouser and curiouser!" cried Alice (she was so surprised that for the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English); "now I'm opening out like the largest telescope," (when she looked down her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, they were getting so far off). "Oh, my poor little feet, I wonder who put on your shoes and stockings for you now, dears? I'm

house."

"Fury said to the mouse, 'That he'.

"To death,'"

Condemned,

Whose

House,"

and

Death."

Spared,

she

had

the

House,"

and

Death."

Spared,

its sleep, "that I breathe? When I sleep?" Is that the same thing with you?" said the Hatter, and here the conversation dropped, and the party sat silent for a minute, while Alice thought over all she could remember "about ravens and writing-desks; which wasn't much." The Hatter was the first to break the silence. "What day is the month in?" he said, turning to Alice; he had taken his watch out of his pocket, and was looking at it uneasily, shaking it every now and then, and holding it to his ear. Alice considered a little, and then said "The Fourth." "Two days wrong!" signed the Hatter. "I told you butter wouldn't suit the works!" he added, looking angrily at the March Hare. "It was the best butter," the March Hare meekly replied. "Yes, but some crusts must have got in as well," the Hatter grumbled: "you shouldn't have put it in, with the bread-knife." The March Hare took the watch and looked at it gloomily; then he dipped it into his cup of tea, and looked at it again; but he could think of nothing better to say than his first remark. "It was the best butter, you know," Alice had been looking over his shoulder" with some curiosity. "What a funny watch!" she remarked. "It tells the day of the month, and doesn't tell what o'clock it is!" "Why should it?" muttered the Hatter. "Does your watch tell you what year it is?" "Of course not," Alice replied very readily; "but that's because it stays the same year for such a long time together." "Which is just the case with mine," said the Hatter. Alice felt dreadfully puzzled. The Hatter's remark seemed to have no sort of meaning in it, and yet it was certainly English. "I don't quite understand you," she said, as politely as she could. "The Dormouse is asleep again," said the Hatter, and he poured a little hot tea upon its nose. The Dormouse shook his head impatiently and said, "I'm not without opening its eyes. "Of course," of course; just what I was going to remark myself." "Have you guessed the riddle yet?" the Hatter said, turning to Alice again. "No, I give it up," Alice replied: "what's the answer?" "I haven't the slightest idea," said the Hatter. "Nor I," said the March Hare. Alice signed weakly. "I think you might do something better with this time," she said, "than waste it in asking riddles that have no answers." "If you knew Time as well as I do," said the Hatter, "you wouldn't talk about wasting it. It's him," "I don't know what you mean," said Alice. "Of course you don't" the

CHAPTER VII. A Mad Tea-Party

“Suppose if I should be raving mad after all! I almost wish I'd gone to see the Hatter instead!”	<p>There was a table set out under a tree in front of the house, and the March Hare and the Hatter were having tea at it; Dormouse was sitting between them, fast asleep, and the other two were using it as a cushion, resting their elbows on it, and talking over its head. “Very uncomfortable for the Dormouse,” thought Alice; “only, as it's asleep, I suppose it doesn't mind.” The table was a large one, but the three were all crowded together at one corner of it: “No room! No room!” they cried out when they saw Alice coming. “There's plenty of room for you!” said Alice indignantly, and she sat down in a large arm-chair at one end of the table. “Have some wine,” the March Hare said in an encouraging tone. Alice looked all round the table, but there was nothing on it but tea. “I don't see any wine,” she remarked. “There isn't any,” said the March Hare. “Then it wasn't very civil of you to offer it,” said Alice angrily. “It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited,” said the March Hare. “I didn't know it was your table,” said Alice: “it's laid for a great many more than three.” Your hair wants cutting,” said the Hatter. He had been looking at Alice for some time with great curiosity, and this was his first speech. “You should learn not to make personal remarks,” Alice said with some severity; “it's very rude.” The Hatter opened his eyes very wide on hearing this; but all he said was, “Why is a raven like a writing-desk?” “Come, we shall have some fun now!” thought Alice. “I'm glad they've begun asking riddles.—I believe I can guess what they're about.” “Do you mean that you think you can find out the answer to it?” said the March Hare. “Exactly so,” said Alice. “Then you should say what you mean,” the March Hare went on. “I do,” Alice hastily replied; “at least—<u>at least</u> I mean what I say”—that's the same thing, you might just as well say that I say.—but you might just as well say that I <u>eat</u> what I eat!” said the Hatter. “You might just as well say that I <u>see</u> what I eat!” “You might just as well say,” added the March Hare, “that ‘I like what I get’ is the same thing as ‘I get what I like!’” “You might just as well say,” added the Dormouse, who seemed to be talking in</p>
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" See mouth pine
nudged me: "I'm sorry!"
I believe in b in b, sis-
ses com says king,
" we," s king, king,
but they say king,
Married Ali.
Ali met me
make Ali
and tried so
thee y dy
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it "SS
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With the Krupp family Kriegsmarine and the Luftwaffe, he was promoted to the rank of Captain in 1940. He was awarded the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross on 10 January 1941 as a captain of the 1st Flak Division. He was promoted to the rank of Major in 1942. He was awarded the Oak Leaves to his Knight's Cross on 10 January 1943 as a captain of the 1st Flak Division. He was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in 1944. He was awarded the Oak Leaves to his Knight's Cross on 10 January 1945 as a captain of the 1st Flak Division.

"Young lady," said Alice, "use shall!" enriched it on of a well",
I heard every took the M took him quickly before it's done
"Alice gently were Elsie, "Alice gently replied the Doctor
what such it puzzled "They have
"live at the minute com Alice gently replied the Doctor
"Alice gently replied the Doctor
more than one minute
"Who's n
she helped her
in turned to her
did they live
a minute
treacle-well,
"What did you
omise. "The
ring at all th

and flat, with
our courtiers,
and wall
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e little dead
e up little; they
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only a chil-
d said to the
carefully, w-

"...tells us a story," added Alice, "but I don't understand it." "It's a story about a girl named Alice who goes down a rabbit hole and finds herself in a magical land called Wonderland. She meets many奇妙的 creatures, including a Cheshire Cat, a Mad Hatter, and a Queen of Hearts. The story ends with Alice returning home, but she has changed and grown wiser." "Wow, that sounds like an interesting story," said the girl. "I'd like to hear more about it." "Well, I'm afraid I have to leave now," said Alice, "but I hope you enjoyed my story. Goodbye!"

"I won't, indeed!" said the Dormouse, "I have had it all my life, and then, I suppose, you will be saying, 'What a horrid thing!'"

ned like the hands and feet at the moment of carnal union, as the saying goes; there we were, merrily all bent up with him, between us, and it was talkin' about the following that we had all to see it?" So he processed on, doubtfully and timidly, and, turning back, looked at her, and said, "I could be the first to tell you what would be the best way to get rid of him."

L	all shapes hands were o and two children jumping ornamen and Qu Rabbit: everythin Then fo on a c process was rat face lik ever ha what w people couldn't When t and loo She sa smiled impati Alice v the onl "And w gardene they we was th whether three o surprisi Queen a mom — "No Queen timidly Queen "Turn t
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"I am sorry, but I have no time to speak with you now," said Hatter. "I must be off." He turned and walked away, leaving Alice alone in the garden.

er this time
a little gold
garden. Then
he had kept
it of high; the
the found he
bright flower

Croquet-G
entrance of the
, but ther-
red. Alice
earer to wa-
the first and one of the
aint over m-
y tone." Se-
and said,
"You'd b-
yesterday one
the one wh-
Two?" said
I'll tell him
an "Well, of
fall upon
himself. He
them howeve-
rly, "why Yo-
nothing, but
fact is, you
tree, and w-
was to f-
one know. So
nes, to—" A
cking across
" and the th-
in their face
looked round
arrying clu-

"But they're mouse-trappers," said Alice, "and if I ever see such a thing as a door-latch I'll ..."

The Queen's bangle belt
near the em-
broidered white
taking the
laid into the
mushroom (sh-
e about a foot
and then—she
among the br-

“Now, I’ll make myself, and began by locking the door that nibbling at the mu-
; pocket till she was a
the little passage:
beautiful garden, and
fountains.

CHAPTER VIII. 7

A large rose-tree stood
es growing on it.”
deners at it, busily p-
curious thing, and
as it came up to the
now, Five! Don’t go
l: “I’ll help it,” said Five,
ow.” On which Seven
el Always lay the bla-
d Five. “I heard the Q-
be headed! ” “What
“That’s none of you
this business!” said
ing the cook tulip-
use roses? ” Five and Six
to began in a low voice
e ought to have been
e in by mistake; and
ould all have our head
re doing our best, as
e, who had been a
led out “The Queen!”
antly threw themselves
and of many footsteps
Queen. First came te-

"I see," said the Duchess, "you can't think how glad we were to see you again." "I'm sorry," said Alice, "and they find her in such a pitiful state, it perhaps it was only a dream."

"Only mustan't," said the Duchess. "I'm afraid I'll have to go back to the old experiment?"

"...and the moral of the world go root and branch, and the world will take care of us all, if we do our duty, and if we do our duty, we'll be happy, and if we're happy, we'll be good, and if we're good, we'll be rewarded, and if we're rewarded, we'll be happy again, and if we're happy again, we'll be good again, and if we're good again, we'll be rewarded again, and so on, ad infinitum." Alice said this last part with a smile, and the Duchess burst out laughing.

"I am sorry," said Alice, "but I can't help it; you see I've got to put them back together again."

APTER IX The Mock Turtle's Story

"I am sorry I only had time to speak the Mock Turtle went on. "Ceritainly," he said, "you need not go to such a place as that. You may be sure that the Gryphon and the Queen will be very angry if you tell them that you have been there." "I am afraid Alice," said the Mock Turtle, "that you will be very angry if you tell them that you have been there." "I am afraid Alice," said the Queen, "that you will be very angry if you tell them that you have been there."

"I am round you," said Alice, "and must be put together like a puzzle."

"things!" "It's a
said the Duuchess,
the moral of that
is of yours," "I
attended to think
like one, but it
and the mortal
or if you like
not to be other-
what you were
what you had
otherwise?" "I
said very politely
follow it as you
choose," the Duuchess
trouble yourself
"Oh, don't talk
a present" of ev-
present," though
presents like this
sharp little chit-
she was begin-
Thinking again-
in the middle
that was lunkcock
and there lunk-
folded, frownin-
Majesty," the Queen
give you fair w-
ground as she
here, to Alice's
even in a
Duchess took her
on with the gam-
much frightened
to the croquet-
of the Queen's
however, the m-
game, the Quee-

"Come on!" "Gryphon led the way. "We'll pass up the hill, and then we can go down into the valley. Alice followed him, looking back now and then to see if the Queen was still behind her.

