



# ALICE

A Journey Through Wonderland

WRITTEN BY CONNOR CLARKE MUSIC & LYRICS BY WILLIAM TOFT

Alice  
A journey through Wonderland

By

Connor Clarke  
Music & Lyrics By William Toft

## Cast of Characters

<u>ALL CAST:</u>	Characters can be played by actors of any age, race, or gender.
<u>Alice:</u>	12-17, Female. Alice is strong willed and courageous but unsure of who she wants to be. Hard shell and warm heart.
<u>Alexander:</u>	12-17, Male. Grows from a timid boy, to a young man who learns courage and faces their fears.
<u>Chester (Cheshire cat):</u>	Male. The Cheshire cat, Alice's cat, extremely mischievous and sarcastic. Strong comedic character.
<u>Mad Hatter:</u>	20s-30s, Androgynous and pronouns are they/them. The real antagonist of the show. Not your typical Lewis Carroll Hatter. Limitless options of representation; performance and costuming should combine traditionally gendered ideas (e.g. steampunk lace and frills with tails and trousers). They hate that Wonderland has become 'orderly' and boring under the Queen's rule, and plans to cause a calamity to re-spark the chaos of Wonderland. Very intelligent and conniving.

(MORE)

## Cast of Characters (cont'd)

<u>The Red Queen:</u>	Female, small in stature or played on knees. Power has corrupted their mind. The Queen is not evil - more a child that never had boundaries, with the means to remove all their problems via a guillotine.
<u>The White Rabbit:</u>	Male. Always running late, the White Rabbit is erratic and all over the place most of the time.
<u>Tweedle Dee &amp; Tweedle Dum:</u>	Excessively stupid but try to do the right thing, they just have no clue what that is.
<u>Caterpillar:</u>	Aged 347 years, Male. Mysterious and omniscient mystic of Wonderland, knows everything about everything and knows they can't share what they know, or fate would change.
<u>Jokers:</u>	Ensemble characters, high chaotic energy but a little weary of the Mad Hatter.
<u>Footmen:</u>	Ensemble characters, typical soldiers, never step a toe out of line.

ACT I

Casting Statement:

*Wonderland is for everyone. Please endeavour to actively engage in inclusive casting. When I say "inclusive casting," I am referring to casting actors of color, actors with disabilities, women, trans and gender non-conforming actors, and other members of historically and currently marginalized communities that are not well represented or misrepresented onstage in theatre productions.*

References:

*All references made in this script are permitted to be changed to locally or time appropriate versions.*

ACT IScene One

*Entr'acte.*

*Music slows and underscores dialogue. We hear the sound of a door locking. Alice runs onstage as we hear \*KNOCK\* \*KNOCK\* \*KNOCK\* and a harsh voice from offstage yells at her.*

MOTHER:

Alice. ALICE! Come back here, young lady!

*Alice dives onto her bed and buries herself under the covers.*

MOTHER:

Alice, you come back here right now! We're not finished!

ALICE:

Go away!

MOTHER:

I am your *mother*. Unlock this door at once.

ALICE:

No!

MOTHER:

You will come out here and explain what happened at school! Right now!

ALICE:

I'll- I'll run away!

*Alice dives under the covers again.*

MOTHER:

I'll pack you a bag. No supper until you're ready to explain what you did, young lady.

*Footsteps offstage as Mother walks away. Alice comes out from the covers.*

ALICE:

(as though speaking to Mother)  
What I've done. HA! All I did was stand up for myself. That bully had it coming, picking on everyone smaller than him. Shouldn't be surprised when the little girl bites back! Apparently, that's unladylike. I don't want to be a *lady*. I don't want to be *nice* and *polite*. I just want to be me! ...But honestly, I don't know what that means.

(CONTINUED)

*Alice picks up a book from under her pillow,  
flipping through the stories.*

Not like all of you. You know who you are: Kings,  
Queens, Witches, Champions, Heroes. It's easy when  
all you have to do to live happily ever after is slay  
a dragon. What about me? I've no prophecy written a  
thousand years ago to tell me my destiny. No kooky  
old lady telling me to "Go to the land of... of..."  
Oh, I don't know, "giants with acrophobia"?

*Looks pointedly to the cat on her bed.*  
It means afraid they're of heights, Chester.  
Sometimes I wish I just knew who I was, who I will  
be.

Song 1 - Wonderland

ALICE:

NOT LIKE ALL OF YOU.  
YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE.  
KINGS, QUEENS, CHAMPIONS HEROES, YOU'VE COME SO FAR.  
IT'S EASIER WHEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS

SLAY A DRAGON, CLIMB A WALL  
TELL THEM THE STORIES YOU NEVER DID FALL.  
RESCUE A PRINCE, FALL DOWN ON ONE KNEE.  
TELL HIM IT'S JUST, ME BEING ME.

STOP A CURSE FIND A KEY  
TO A DOOR IN THE MOUNTAINS NO ONES EVER DARED SEEN.  
RENAME A KINGDOM WHATEVER YOU WANT.  
CAUSE WITHOUT YOU THE KINGDOM IS LOST.

BUT THERE'S ON'LY ONE! DUH! THAT FILLS ME WITH WONDER  
AND THAT IS WONDERLAND

*Picking up a different book: "Wonderland"*

WONDERLAND WHERE EVER YOU MAY BE  
YOUR HIST'RIES IN MY MEM'RIES AND EVERY PAGE I READ.  
THE STAGES OF LIFE KEEP COMING DOWN FOR ME.  
WHY DON'T YOU JUST SET ME FREE

TELL ME WHERE I SHOULD GO.  
SHOW ME THE PATH WHERE I WILL GLOW.  
BE THE ONE I NEED WHEN I'M SLIPPING  
BE THE ONE WHO JUST STANDS BY ME.

I'M WRONG SHE'S RIGHT.  
NO POINT TO FIGHT  
SENT TO MY ROOM WITH NO FOOD JUST THE MOON AND ME FOR  
COMPANY.  
MY FANTASIES GROW ENDLESSLY.

WONDERLAND WHERE EVER YOU MAY BE.  
YOUR PAGES ARE SAVIOURS TUCKED BENEATH THE SHEETS.  
THE STAGES OF LIFE KEEP COMING DOWN FOR ME.  
WHY DON'T YOU JUST SET ME FREE

(CONTINUED)

TELL ME WHERE I SHOULD GO.  
SHOW ME THE PATH WHERE I WILL GLOW.  
BE THE ONE I NEED WHEN I'M SLIPPING  
BE THE ONE WHO JUST STANDS BY ME.

*END SONG*

Oh, Wonderland! This one is my favorite-

Scene Two

*Song ends. A rabbit runs on and off stage.*

ALICE:

My goodness! Who are you? Oh, Mister Rabbit, please come back!

*White Rabbit pops his head out from side stage. During this scene the bed and any other room set should be removed.*

WHITE RABBIT:

Who, me?

ALICE:

Yes, hello. Who are-

WHITE RABBIT:

I've no time! Goodbye!

ALICE:

Wait! Please. I just want to talk. Where are you going?

WHITE RABBIT:

I've no time! Didn't you hear me? I woke up late because my pocket watch's alarm didn't go off. Now, if I don't get to the Queen before too long, I'll be locked up!

ALICE:

Hold on. Your pocket watch has an alarm?

WHITE RABBIT:

No, of course not. That would be ridiculous!

ALICE:

But, you just said-

WHITE RABBIT:

Her clock does.

*Talking to his watch.*  
And SOMEONE forgot to set it this morning!



ALICE:

You're mad.

WHITE RABBIT:

No, I'm not. I'm Rupert, The White Rabbit. And you are...?

ALICE:

As of right now, I'm not entirely sure who I'm supposed to be.

WHITE RABBIT:

Well, that's not helpful. You're not helpful at all!  
(checking his pocket watch)  
ARGH! But *I'm* dead.

ALICE:

(Smugly)  
I thought you were Rupert.

WHITE RABBIT:

What- Oh. Shush you. I've got to go now before the Queen notices I'm not there! Hello!

*The White Rabbit exits. Alice leaps from the bed to chase the Rabbit. As she does, the stage transforms into Wonderland.*

Scene Three

ALICE:

Hey, wait! That's just great. Did he just say "hello"? What a curious rabbit he was.

*Alice realizes she is no longer in her bedroom. Where did my room go!? What is this place? Everything has changed. I wonder if I'm dreaming. If I am, it's a very realistic dream. I should try to wake up.*

*Alice closes her eyes and pinches herself.*

ALICE:

OUCH! Nope, not dreaming. At least, not a normal dream. One can't jump to conclusions at the first hint of an answer. For example, I could just as easily have fallen over Chester, hit my head, and be in hospital in a coma...! Well. I am a barrel of laughs today.

What am I going to do? They say if you find yourself lost then you should stay put and wait for an adult to come and find you. Hm. "Find yourself lost." How can I be lost if I'm found? That doesn't make any sense at all.

*Alice sits.*

And why is it up to an adult to find me if I *am* lost? I don't need help from my mother or any other adult.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALICE: (cont'd)

I can fix this myself! All I need is... um... directions! That rabbit said something about a Queen. I bet she'll know the way home. I'm sure if I find her she'll help me! That's what I'll do. Right! Now... Which way to the Queen?

*Alice begins to search her surroundings for any sign to lead her to the Queen when a voice sings offstage. The singing boy enters. Alice hides.*

ALEXANDER:

\*INSERT CHORUS OF NEXT SONG HERE\*

*Alice jumps from her hiding spot into a fighting stance and startles the boy to the ground.*

ALICE:

AH HA! Who are you!?

ALEXANDER:

ARGHHH! Don't hurt me! I'll give you everything I've got! Take my money, my sword, my clothes!

ALICE:

I would prefer it if you'd keep your clothes, thank you very much.

ALEXANDER:

You're not a highwayman... you're not a man at all.

ALICE:

(pointedly) And what does that have to do with anything?

ALEXANDER:

NOTHING! Just that these woods can be dangerous and, well, aren't you scared of them? I know I am.

ALICE:

Why ever should I be scared of the woods? I'm not entirely convinced they're even real.

ALEXANDER:

What-

ALICE:

Never mind. You didn't sound scared before.

ALEXANDER:

Oh, that? I was singing a song my mother taught me. She told me it's magic and will keep all the bad things away from me if I sing it loud enough.

ALICE:

That sounds wonderful. Can you teach me?

ALEXANDER:

Teach you? I don't know who you are.

*Alice helps him up.*

ALICE:

I'm sorry. My name is Alice. Alice Liddell. Ali for short.

ALEXANDER:

I'm Alexander. It's very nice to meet you, Ali. Besides the whole scaring the pants off me part.

ALICE:

I'm sorry for that. Sometimes I get a bit carried away. Anyway, why would you need a magic song?

ALEXANDER:

It's a bit embarrassing... I'm on a quest.

ALICE:

A quest?

ALEXANDER:

Given to me by a kooky old lady.

ALICE:

Of course you are.

ALEXANDER:

She told me there was a prophecy and I would have to-

ALICE:

You've got to be kidding! It all comes so easy for you, doesn't it?

ALEXANDER:

Excuse me? I'd hardly call having to save ALL of Wonderland easy.

ALICE:

Sorry. You have to save Wonderland?

ALEXANDER:

Well... Not exactly... or maybe? It's all a bit confusing and, to be completely honest, I don't know what I'm supposed to be doing.

ALICE:

Why don't you tell me what you do know?

ALEXANDER:

That's not much. The Kooky Old Lady just told me to enter the forest and (spooky voice) "Everything would become clear in time, ooh." Dumb prophecies.

ALICE:

Hm. Yeah, I don't think I can help you figure that out. But you're welcome to travel with me. I need to see the Queen so she can tell me how to get home.

ALEXANDER:

Beats singing to myself.

ALICE:

Oh I almost forgot! Your song. Will you teach it to me?

ALEXANDER:

Do I have to?

ALICE:

I won't take another step until you do.

*Alice sits.*

ALEXANDER:

Fine. But don't laugh!

Song 2 - Courage & Stuff

ALEXANDER:

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THERE IS TO COME.  
OVER THE MOUNTAINS SO  
BUT I KNOW THAT I WILL STAND TALL AND STRONG  
WITH COURAGE AND STUFF TO HELP ALONG.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THERE IS TO COME.  
OVER THE MOUNTAINS SO  
BUT I KNOW THAT I WILL STAND TALL AND STRONG  
WITH COURAGE AND STUFF TO HELP ALONG

I WAS LOST I WAS SCARED COULDN'T SEE THE LIGHT .  
IT'S HARD TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT WHEN IT'S DARK AS  
NIGHT  
COULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS TO BECOME THE ONE.  
THE CHOSEN SECOND SON I'LL MAKE YOU PROUD MUM.  
EVEN THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHAT THERE IS TO COME.

OVER THE MOUNTAINS SO  
BUT I KNOW THAT I WILL STAND TALL AND STRONG  
WITH COURAGE AND STUFF TO HELP ALONG

THERE'S A PROPHECY I HAVE BEEN ASKED TO COMPLETE.  
EVEN THOUGH I'M RATHER WEAK.  
NOT TOO FAST ON MY FEET.  
I GUESS THAT'S WHY I AM SINGING THIS SONG  
TO GAIN SOME COURAGE BE STRONG BRING IT ON,

BRING IT ON, BRING IT ON, BRING IT ON,  
BRING IT ON, BRING IT ON BRING IT ON,  
(Repeat while Alice Sings)

ALICE:

DON'T CLOSE YOUR EYES  
OPEN YOUR EYES  
THE WORLD IS FULL OF WONDER

OPEN YOUR EYES  
LOOK UP TO THE SKIES  
WE'LL FACE THIS WORLD TOGETHER

COME ON STAND  
TAKE MY HAND  
SOMETHING INSPIRING!

ALICE &amp; ALEXANDER:

CAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHAT THERE IS TO COME.  
OVER THE MOUNTAINS SO  
BUT I KNOW THAT I WILL STAND TALL AND STRONG  
WITH COURAGE AND STUFF TO HELP ALONG.

ALEXANDER:

WITH COURAGE AND STUFF TO HELP ALONG.

ALICE &amp; ALEXANDER:

WITH COURAGE AND STUFF TO HELP ALONG!

*The song ends with them laughing together.  
There a sudden rustling sound and they both  
hide.*

Scene Four

*Yelling from offstage as Alice and Alexander  
hide.*

TWEEDLE DEE:

(offstage)  
Get the thief!

TWEEDLE DUM:

(offstage)  
CAT BURGLAR!

TWEEDLE DEE:

(offstage)  
He stole the Queen's Magic Shoes!

*A cat runs onstage. Alice jumps out.*

ALICE:

Chester?

CHESTER:

Ali! Oh, thank goodness!

ALEXANDER:

(hiding behind Alice)  
You know this cat?

(CONTINUED)

ALICE:

Of course. He's my family's Cheshire cat. That's what mum says, at least.

ALEXANDER:

You don't look very happy for a Cheshire. Aren't you meant to be grinning?

CHESTER:

Grinning? At a time like this? Can't a cat get a day off?

ALICE:

Ches. What's wrong?

CHESTER:

The Queen - she's chasing me. She thinks I stole her Magic Shoes.

*Optional: Whenever "Magic Shoes" is said, prior to the Queen's reveal, the actor can use air quotes.*

*Footsteps approaching from offstage.*

ALEXANDER:

Oh, no! (To Chester) Quick, hide!

*Chester hides behind Alice and Alexander.  
Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum enter falling over each other. The White Rabbit follows.*

ALICE:

Rupert! There you are.

TWEEDLE DUM:

Excuse me, Miss, I believe we were talking.

ALICE:

No, you weren't.

TWEEDLE DEE:

Yes, we were. One and a half minutes ago.

ALICE:

That doesn't count.

TWEEDLE DEE &amp; DUM:

Why not!?

ALICE:

Well, because... You know, I'm not sure. It just doesn't.

WHITE RABBIT:

Urgh. Just say what you need to, Dum.

TWEEDLE DEE:

Have you seen-

TWEEDLE DUM:

I'm Dum. You're Dee.

TWEEDLE DEE:

No, I'm Dum, Dee.

TWEEDLE DUM:

(pointing at Dee's name badge)  
No, see: "Dee." I'm Dum.

TWEEDLE DEE:

Oh, Dee. Sorry.

WHITE RABBIT:

Please...

TWEEDLE DUM:

Have either of you seen a \*CHECKS NOTEPAD\* cat thief  
come by here?

ALICE:

Who would steal a cat?

TWEEDLE DEE:

No, it's a cat burger.

ALICE:

Gross!

TWEEDLE DUM:

You mean burglar!

TWEEDLE DEE:

Oh yeah. Burglar.

TWEEDLE DUM:

Burglar. A cat.

TWEEDLE DEE:

Who is a burglar.

TWEEDLE DEE & DUM:

A Cat Burglar Theif!

ALICE:

No.

TWEEDLE DEE & DUM:

No?

ALICE:

No, I haven't seen one. Right Alexander?