

Book of Words.

Mr. W. Payne Seddon's
COMPANY in

Alice in Wonderland.

A Dream Play for Children and others

IN TWO ACTS.

Founded upon LEWIS CARROLL'S

"Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," and "Through
a Looking Glass," with the express sanction of the
Author.

By H. Savile Clarke.

MUSIC BY WALTER SLAUGHTER.



As produced at the Opera Comique and
Vaudeville Theatres, London.



Echo Printing Works, Loughborough.

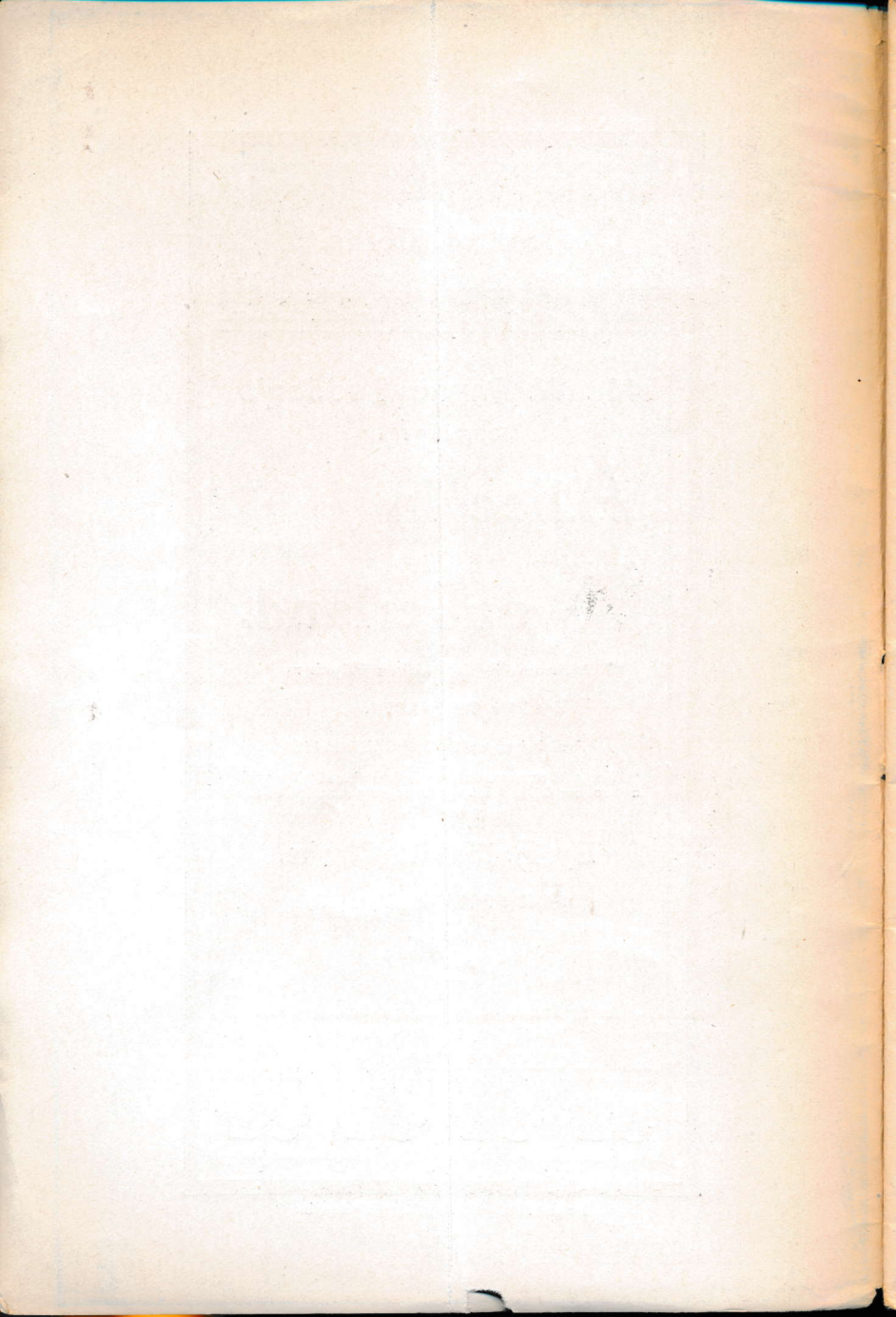




Photo by Ellis & Walery

Miss Ida Thompson

ALICE IN WONDERLAND.

PART I.

Chorus of Fairies.

Sleep, maiden, sleep! as we circle around thee
Lulled by the music of bird and of bee.
Safe in the forest since fairies have found thee
Here where we come to keep tryst by the tree.
Sleep, Alice, sleep! these are magical numbers,
Songs that we learnt from the mount and the
stream.
Ours be the task to keep watch o'er thy slumbers,
Wake, Alice, wake to the Wonderland dream.

Song.—“You are old, Father William.”

“You are old, Father William,” the young man said ;

“And your hair has become very white,
And yet you incessantly stand on your head ;
Do you think at your age it is right ? ”

“In my youth,” Father William replied to his son,

“I feared it might injure the brain,
But now that I’m perfectly sure I have none,
Why, I do it again and again ! ”

“You are old,” said the youth, “as I mentioned before,

And have grown most uncommonly fat,
Yet you turned a back-somersault in at the door !
Pray what is the reason of that ? ”

“In my youth,” said the sage, as he shook his grey locks,

“I kept all my limbs very supple,
By the use of this ointment, one shilling the box,
Allow me to sell you a couple.”

“You are old,” said the youth, “and your jaws are too
weak

For anything tougher than suet,
Yet you finished the goose with the bones and the beak !
Pray how did you manage to do it ? ”

“In my youth,” said his father, “I took to the law,

And argued each case with my wife,
And the muscular strength which it gave to my jaw
Has lasted the rest of my life.”

“You are old,” said the youth, “one would hardly
suppose

That your eye was as steady as ever,
Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose !
What made you so awfully clever ? ”

“I have answered three questions and that is enough,”

Said his father : “Don’t give yourself airs !

Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff ?

Be off or I’ll kick you downstairs.”

Song.—“Speak Foughly.”

DUCHISS.

Speak roughly to your little boy,
And beat him when he sneezes,
He only does it to annoy,
Because he thinks it teases.

CHO. (*in which ALICE, COOK, and CAT join*)

Wow, wow, wow,
Because he thinks it teases.
I speak severely to my boy,
I beat him when he sneezes,
For he can thoroughly enjoy
The pepper when he pleases.

CHO. Wow, wow, wow,
The pepper when he pleases.

Duet.

ALICE and CHESHIRE CAT.

AL. Cheshire Puss, my thanks to thee,
For the things you've told to me;
You've such information rare,
No cat with you can compare;
How I wish my Dinah, too,
Could converse as well as you.

Both. For { your } answers come so pat,
 { my }
 { You're } a wondrous Cheshire Cat.
 { I'm }

[*dance.*

CAT. Alice, you're extremely kind,
Thus to praise my active mind;
Let your Dinah to me come,
At a reasonable sum;
I will teach her all I know,
Make her manners *comme il faut*:

Both. Till folks marvel what { I'm }
 { he's } at,
 { I'm } a wondrous Cheshire Cat.
 { He's }

[*dance and exeunt.*

Couplets and Chorus.—“So They Say.”

- HARE. That poor hatter's very bad,
All. So they say, so they say !
 HARE. Most indubitably mad,
All. So they say !
- HARE. Though why hatters mad should be, dear,
 Is a puzzle unto me, dear ;
 But they *are* mad, all agree, dear ;
All. So they say, so they say !
- HAT. Hares in March get very queer,
All. So they say, so they say !
 HAT. Though the reason is not clear !
All. So they say !
- HAT. They are sane through all the autumn,
 But when Spring-tide winds have caught 'em,
 Very mad the world has thought 'em ;
All. So they say, so they say.
- HARE. He is very bad in March !
All. So they say, so they say !
 HARE. And he lives on soap and starch,
All. So they say !
- AL. He is mad and so's the hatter,
 And I do not wish to flatter
 When I say it doesn't matter :
All. So they say, so they say.

Trio and Chorus.—“I am the Executioner.”

- EX. I am the executioner, and think it very odd I
 Am asked to cut a head off when it hasn't got a
 body.
- All.* He is the executioner, and thinks it very odd he
 Is asked to cut a head off when it hasn't got a
 body.
- KING. Of old my executioner indubitably said he'd
 Be sure a thing that had a head could always
 be beheaded.



Photo by Ellis & Walery

The Hatter.

All. Of old his executioner indubitably said he'd
Be sure a thing that had a head could always
be beheaded.

QUEEN. With all this idle argument, my temper isn't
suited,
If something isn't done at once you'll all be
executed.

All. With all this idle argument her temper isn't
suited,
If something isn't done at once we shall be
executed.

Song and Chorus.

(Old Tune.)

MOCK TURTLE.

Beautiful soup so rich and green,
Waiting in a hot tureen,
Who for such dainties would not stoop ?
Soup of the evening, beautiful soup,
Soup of the evening, beautiful soup.

Chorus. Beau-ootiful Soo-oop,
Beau-ootiful Soo-oop,
Soo-oop of the e-e-evening
Beautiful, beautiful soup !

Beautiful soup ! Who cares for fish,
Game, or any other dish ?
Who would not give all else for two p-
ennyworth only of beautiful soup ?
Pennyworth only of beautiful soup ?

Chorus. Beau-ootiful Soo-oop,
Beau-ootiful Soo-oop,
Soo-oop of the evening,
Beautiful, beauti-FUL SOUP.

Solo and Chorus.*(Old Tune.)*

GRY. "Will you walk a little faster?" said a whiting
to a snail:

"There's a porpoise close behind us, and he's
treading on my tail.

See how eagerly the lobsters and the turtles
all advance;

They are waiting on the shingle, will you come
and join the dance?"

Chorus. Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will
you join the dance?

Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, won't
you join the dance?

GRY. You can really have no notion how delightful
it will be,

When they take us up and throw us with the
lobsters out to sea!"

But the snail replied, "Too far, too far," and
gave a look askance,

Said he thanked the whiting kindly, but he
would not join the dance.

Chorus. Would not, could not, would not, could not,
would not join the dance!

Would not, could not, would not, could not,
could not join the dance.

GRY. "What matters it how far we go?" his scaly
friend replied,

"There is another shore, you know, upon the
other side;

The further off from England the nearer is to
France;

Then turn not pale, beloved snail, but come
and join the dance!"

Chorus. Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, will
you join the dance?

Will you, won't you, will you, won't you, won't
you join the dance?

Song.—“’Tis the Voice of the Lobster.”

“’Tis the voice of the Lobster,” I heard him declare,
 “You have baked me too brown, I must sugar my hair;”
 As a duck with his eyelids, so he with his nose,
 Trims his belt and his buttons, and turns out his toes.
 When the sands are all dry he is as gay as a lark,
 And will talk in contemptuous tones of the Shark;
 But when the tide rises and the sharks are around,
 His voice has a timid and tremulous sound.

I passed by his garden, and marked with one eye,
 How the Owl and the Panther were sharing a pie;
 The Panther took pie-crust and gravy and meat,
 While the Owl got the dish as his share of the treat.
 When the pie was all finished, the Owl, as a boon,
 Was kindly permitted to pocket the spoon;
 While the Panther received knife and fork with a growl,
 And concluded the banquet by eating the Owl.

Finale to Act I.

ALICE. Not guilty, I declare,
 But let the knave take care
 In future not to steal the tempting tarts;
 KING. Not guilty, then, I fear,
 You cannot now, my dear,
 Behead for stealing that bad knave of hearts.
 QUEEN. Not guilty! oh, it’s shocking!
 Miss Alice must be mocking!
 Don’t tell me that the tarts themselves ran off
 And left the shelf;

 KING. Yes; that’s the view I’ve taken,
 If your nerves, my dear, are shaken,
 I would venture to advise you just to execute
 yourself.

Chorus. It's very hard upon the queen of hearts,
Who vowed the knave stole tarts;
To find that knave, by verdict of our friend,
Not guilty in the end;
Not guilty, we declare,
But let the knave take care
In future from the tarts to keep his hand;
Not guilty; now we know
Why these strange things are so,
And why our Alice came to Wonderland.





Photo by Ellis & Walery

Act I—King, Queen, Knave and Cards Ballet

PART II.

THROUGH A LOOKING GLASS.

Chess Chorus.

Here ranged in due order of battle we stand,
 With red king and white king and queens on each hand;
 The bishops move sideways to aid in the fight,
 And see how erratic the course of the knight;
 The pawns are our privates, and, both wings to guard,
 The four sturdy castles keep due watch and ward.

Song to Rabbits.

ALICE.

When a rabbit's good as gold,
 Always does as he is told,
 Nobody can frown or scold,
 Life is light and sunny;
 But if he should disobey,
 Things are all the other way,
 He will hear his parents say:
 "Naughty little bunny!"

Refrain :—

Naughty little bunny!
 Wicked little bunny!
 All in vain we'll squeal and cry
 When the big black dog comes by;
 Naughty little bunny!
 Wicked little bunny!
 He'll be cooked for rabbit pie;
 Wretched little bunny.

Little children, if you are wise,
 Never let your temper rise;
 Take a hint from rabbit pies,
 Do as you are told to;
 If you never disobey,
 Big black dogs won't come your way;
 Parents smile, and nurse will say
 You're as good as gold, too.

Refrain.

Do as you are told to !
 Be as good as gold, too !
 Life will be so bright, you see,
 If you take advice from me ;
 Do as you are told to,
 Be as good as gold, too !
 Think how happy you will be ;
 Do as you are told to.

Refrain.

Song.—“Jabberwocky.”

'Twas brillig and the slithy toves
 Did gyre and gimble in the wabe,
 All mimsy were the borogoves,
 And the mome raths outgrabe.

“Beware the Jabberwock, my son,
 The jaws that bite the claws that catch,
 Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
 The frumious Bandersnatch !”

He took his vorpal sword in hand,
 Loug time the manxome foe he sought,
 So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
 And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood,
 The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
 Came whiffing through the tulgey wood,
 And burbled as it came.

One two ! One two ! And through and through
 The vorpal blade went snicker-snack ;
 He left it dead, and with its head
 He went galumphing back.

“And hast thou slain the Jabberwock ?
 Come to my arms, my beamish boy !
 O frabjous day ! Callooh ! Callay !”
 He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig and the slithy toves
 Did gyre and gimble in the wabe,
 All mimsy were the borogoves,
 And the mome raths outgrabe.

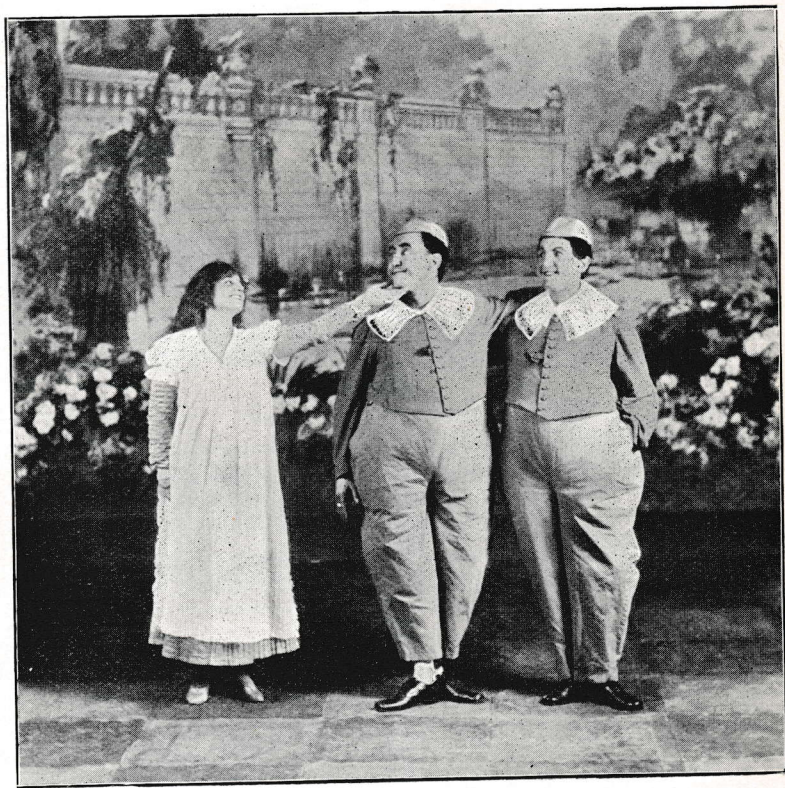


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2380° Act II.—Alice, Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee

Duet.

TWEEDLEDUM and TWEEDLEDEE.

Tweedledum and Tweedledee
 Agreed to have a battle ;
 For Tweedledum, said Tweedledee,
 Had spoiled his nice new rattle.

Just then flew down a monstrous crow,
 As black as a tar-barrel,
 Which frightened both the heroes so,
 They quite forgot their quarrel.

Trio.—“Here we go round the Mulberry Bush.”

Here we go round the Mulberry Bush, the Mulberry
 Bush, the Mulberry Bush
 Here we go round the Mulberry Bush
 On a fine and frosty morning.

[Suiting action to each verse.]

This is the way we wash our hands, wash our hands,
 wash our hands ;
 This is the way we wash our hands
 On a fine and frosty morning.

(dance) Here we go round the Mulberry Bush, &c.

This is the way we wash our face !

[Repeat as before with “Here we go round” and dance.]

This is the way we brush our hair, &c.

[Repeat as before, &c.]

This is the way we go to school, &c.

[Repeat as before, &c.]

This is the way we come from school, &c.

"The Walrus and the Carpenter."

- DUM. The sun was shining on the sea,
 Shining with all his might ;
 He did his very best to make
 The smooth billows and bright—
 And this was odd, because it was
 The middle of the night.
- DEE. The moon was shining sulkily,
 Because she thought the sun
 Had got no business to be there
 After the day was done—
 "It's very rude of him," she said,
 "To come and spoil the fun."
- DUM. The sea was wet as wet could be,
 The sands were dry as dry ;
 You could not see a cloud, because
 No cloud was in the sky :
 No birds were flying overhead—
 There were no birds to fly.
- DEE. The Walrus and the Carpenter
 Were walking close at hand :
 They wept like anything to see
 Such quantities of sand :
 CAR. If this were only cleared away,
 O wouldn't it be grand !
- WAL. If four small maids with four small mops
 Swept it for half a year,
 Do you suppose, O Carpenter,
 That they could get it clear ?
- CAR. I really doubt it very much !
 Excuse a bitter tear.
- WAL. O Oysters, come and walk with us !
 Young Walrus does beseech
 A pleasant walk, a pleasant talk,
 Along the briny beach :
 We cannot do with more than four,
 To give a hand to each.

- DUM. The eldest Oyster looked at him,
 But never a word he said ;
 The eldest Oyster winked his eye,
 And shook his heavy head—
 Meaning to say he did not choose
 To leave the oyster-bed.
- DEE. But four young oysters hurried up,
 All eager for the treat ;
 Their coats were brushed, their faces washed,
 Their shoes were clean and neat—
 And this was odd, because, you know,
 They hadn't any feet !
- DUM. The Walrus and the Carpenter
 Walked on a mile or so,
 And then they rested on a rock
 Conveniently low ;
 And all the little oysters stood
 And waited in a row.
- WAL. The time has come, O Carpenter,
 To talk of many things ;
 Of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax—
 Of cabbages and kings,
 And why the sea is boiling hot—
 And whether pigs have wings.
- OY. But wait a bit, good gentlemen,
 Before we have our chat ;
 For some of us are out of breath,
 And all of us are fat !
- CAR. There is no hurry, little ones !
- OY. We thank you much for that.
- WAL. Some butter and a loaf of bread
 Is what we chiefly need ;
 Pepper and vinegar besides
 Are very good indeed—
 Now, if you're ready, Oysters dear,
 We can begin to feed.

OY. You surely will not feed on us,
 Our very beards turn blue ;
 After such kindness that would be
 A dismal thing to do !
 WAL. The night is fine, dear oysters mine,
 Do you admire the view ?

It was so kind of you to come !
 And you are very nice !

CAR. Cut us another slice of bread !
 (*louder*) Cut us another slice ;
 I wish you were not quite so deaf—
 I've had to ask you twice !

WAL. It seems a shame, dear little things,
 To play them such a trick ;
 After we've brought them out so far,
 And made them trot so quick ;
 CAR. That may be ; but it seems to me
 The butter's spread too thick !

WAL. I weep for you, O oysterlings,
 I deeply sympathise.

DUM. With sobs and tears he sorted out
 Those of the largest size,
 Holding his pocket-handkerchief
 Before his streaming eyes.

CAR. O little oysters ; don't you think
 You've had a pleasant run ?
 Shall we be trotting home again ?

DEE. But answer came there none—
 And this was scarcely odd, because,

DUM. They'd eaten all but one.

[WALRUS and CARPENTER *put remains of feast into*
basket, yawning and half asleep.]

DUM. The Carpenter he ceased to sob ;
 The Walrus ceased to weep ;
 They'd finished all the Oysters,
 And they laid them down to sleep—
 DEE. And of their craft and cruelty
 The punishment to reap.

CAR. Forty winks for me ! [*Lies down and snores.*

WAL. Order another forty for me ! [*Lies down.*

[*Enter Ghost of OYSTERS.*

Song.—“ Humpty Dumpty.”

ALICE.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall ;
All the king's horses and all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.

Chorus :—

Humpty Dumpty's fallen down,
Humpty Dumpty, Humpty Dumpty ;
Humpty Dumpty's cracked his crown,
Humpty Dumpty, Humpty Dumpty.
But the king keeps his promise,
The king keeps his promise.

The king keeps his promise though horses and men
Can't put Humpty Dumpty together again ;
Though all the king's horses and king's men may race,
'Tis clear they can never restore to his place
Humpty Dumpty, Humpty Dumpty.

“ The Lion and the Unicorn.”

The Lion and the Unicorn were fighting for the crown,
The Lion beat the Unicorn all round the town !
Some gave him white bread and some gave him brown,
Some gave him plum cake and drumm'd him out of town ;
Rata-plan, ra-ta-plan, ra-ta-plan, plan, plan, plan, plan,
rata-plan, ra-ta-plan ;
They drumm'd him out of town, ra-ta-plan, ra-ta-plan,
ra-ta-plan, plan, plan, plan, plan ;
Some gave him plum cake and drumm'd him out of town !

Song.—Hatter.**“When the Wind is in the East.”**

When the wind is in the east
 On new-laid eggs I always feast ;
 When the wind is in the west,
 I steal them from the Dodo's nest.
 When the wind is in the south,
 I place a dozen in my mouth ;
 When the wind is in the north,
 On wintry nights I sally forth.

All the animals in the ark
 Come to life when the house is dark,
 Cocks and hens and the owl and crow
 Flap their wings and away they go !
 Up the passage and down the stairs,
 Over tables and under chairs,
 Pigs and puppies and polar bears,
 They follow their leader round.

Song.—“Alice.”

Tell me why
 You look so wild and strange ;
 Won't you try
 To smile, just for a change ;
 For I'm not ashamed to own
 Half afraid of you I've grown :
 Tell, me, hatter,
 What's the matter,
 Now that we're alone.

Say you only meant to tease me,
 For you've made me sad ;
 Won't you whisper, just to please me,
 You are not really mad !

Finale.—“ Alice's Health.”

Alice's health,
Long life and wealth,
Never a monarch so mighty was seen ;
Gaily fill up
Beaker and cup,
Drink to our Alice, to Alice the Queen.

Chorus of Fairies.

As ALICE 'wakes.

Wake, Alice, 'wake now no longer a rover,
Fast fade the wonderland visions away ;
'Wake at the Elve's call, the dream play is over,
'Wake, Alice, 'wake to the world of to-day.



