

# ALICE IN WONDERLAND

A DREAM PLAY FOR CHILDREN

IN TWO ACTS

FOUNDED UPON

MR. LEWIS CARROLL'S

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

BY

H. SAVILE CLARKE

ADAPTED BY

WALTER SLAUGHTER

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Performed at the Opera Comique Theatre under the Management  
of Mr. ARTHUR ELLIOT

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PRINTED BY RICHARD CLAY AND SONS, LIMITED  
LONDON AND BUNGAY

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## ALICE IN WONDERLAND.

### 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.—"HOW DOTHTHE LITTLE CROCODILE."

ALICE.

How doth the little crocodile

Improve his shining tail,

And pour the water of the Nile

On every golden scale.

How cheerfully he seems to grin,

How neatly spreads his claws,

And welcomes little fishes in

With gently smiling jaws.

## SONG:—"YOU ARE OLD, FATHER WILLIAM."

ALICE.

"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 down stairs."



## SONG.—"SPEAK ROUGHLY."

DUCRESS.

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 voices 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 Pass, 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  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{your} \\ \text{my} \end{array} \right\}$  answers come so pat,  
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{You're} \\ \text{I'm} \end{array} \right\}$  a wondrous Cheshire Cat.

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 assume *à la* feat:

Both. Till folks marvel what  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{I'm} \\ \text{he's} \end{array} \right\}$  at,  
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{I'm} \\ \text{he's} \end{array} \right\}$  a wondrous Cheshire Cat.

[*dance and exit.*]

## COUPLETS AND CHORUS.—"SO THEY SAY."

HARE. That poor hatter's very bad,  
So they say, so they say!  
HARE. Most indubitably mad,  
So they say!  
HARE. Though why hatters mad should be, dear,  
Is a puzzle unto me, dear,  
But they *are* mad, all agree, dear;  
So they say, so they say.  
HAT. Hares in March get very queer,  
So they say, so they say!  
HAT. Though the reason is not clear!  
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;  
So they say, so they say.  
AL. He is very bad in March!  
AL. So they say, so they say!  
AL. And he lives on soap and starch,  
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:  
So they say, so they say.

## TRIO &amp; 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.
- Kiss. Of old my executioner indubitably said he'd  
Be sure a thing that had a head could always be  
beheaded.
- 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. Beautiful Soo-ooop,  
Beautiful Soo-ooop,  
Soo-ooop 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-estifal Soo-oup,  
Beau-estifal Soo-oup,  
Soo-oup of the evening,  
Beautiful, beaut-FUL SOUP!

## SOLO AND CHORUS.

( *Old Time.* )

*Gay.* "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?

*Gay.* "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.

*Gay.* "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 it 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."

ALICE.

'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 bottoms, and turns out his toes.  
When the sands are all dry he is gay as a lark,  
And will talk in contemptuous tones of the Shark;  
But when the tide rises and 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.

## 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 winged guard,  
 The four sturdy castles keep due watch and ward.

## SONG.—" JABBERWOCKY."

## WHITE KNIGHT.

'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,  
 Long time the mannae for 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 whiffling through the tulgy 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.

## DUET.

## TWEEDLEDUM and TWEEDLEDIE.

Tweedledum and Tweedledie  
 Agreed to have a battle.  
 For Tweedledum said Tweedledie  
 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.

[*Singing 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.

(*chorus*) 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 chorus*]



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.

[*Repeat as before, &c. All stand still during verse, and dance at "Here we go round, &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 sultrily,  
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!  
Your 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.

OS. 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 !

OS. 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.

OS. You surely will not feed on us,  
 Our very heads 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 !  
*(aside)* 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 bought 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  
 These 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 snore.*
- WAL. Order another forty for me ! *[Lies down.*  
*[Ghost of first OYSTER appears.*

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'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.

SONG.—"I'LL TELL THEE EVERYTHING I CAN."

THE WHITE KNIGHT.

I'll tell thee everything I can,  
There's little to relate,  
I saw an aged, aged man,  
A-sitting on a gate.  
"Who are you, aged man ?" I said,  
"And how is it you live ?"  
His answer trickled through my head,  
Like water through a sieve.

He said, "I look for butterflies,  
That sleep among the wheat ;  
I make them into mutton-pies,  
And sell them in the street.  
I sell them unto men," he said  
"Who sell on stonny seas,  
And that's the way I get my bread,  
A wife, if you please."

"I sometimes dig for battered rolls,  
Or set lined twigs for crabs ;  
I sometimes search the grassy knolls  
For wheels of harness cabs.  
And that's the way—excuse a wink—  
By which I get my wealth,  
And very gladly will I drink  
Your honour's noble health."