

Transcript

Narrator

Hello! Alice is having some very **curious** adventures at the bottom of a rabbit hole. She drank a drink that made her very small indeed. But she wants to grow bigger so that she can reach the key that will unlock the tiny door to a beautiful garden. After eating some cake she found in a little glass box, Alice started to feel something ...

Alice

Curiouser and curiouser! I'm growing! My feet are so far away. Goodbye feet! How will I put my shoes and socks on, I wonder? Ouch!

Narrator

Alice grew so big that her head hit the **ceiling!** It was easy to reach the table now. She picked up the tiny key and rushed to the door. But in her excitement, she forgot something again...

Alice

Ohhhh... this is hopeless! I'm much too big for this door now! I'll never get into the garden! I can only look through the door with one eye! Oh...

Narrator

Alice was over nine feet tall, and when a girl that big cries, the **tears** are big too. Alice cried and cried until half the hall was filled with a salty pool of tears. After a time, Alice heard a little pattering of feet in the distance. She dried her eyes to see what was coming.

White Rabbit

Oh! I'm late! I'm so very late! I was told to be early and I'm going to be late. The Duchess will be waiting. Oh my! Oh my! She will be so very angry with me! Oh my!

Narrator

The sight of The White Rabbit, **splendidly** dressed in his best clothes, and carrying a large **fan** and a pair of white leather gloves was enough to stop Alice's tears.

Alice

If you please, sir...

White Rabbit

Oh!! Oh my!

Alice

Don't go! I won't hurt – Oh dear! You've dropped your gloves... But look: what a pretty fan. And crying is such hot work. Oh, that's better. Oh dear... how strange everything is today. Yesterday things were normal. But today I'm not sure if I am the same girl who woke up this morning. But, if I'm not the girl who woke up this morning, the question is, "Who am I?"

Narrator

Alice fanned herself while she talked. She felt much cooler. But after a minute or two, something started happening.

Alice

Oh: Here's that feeling again.

Narrator

Then something kept happening. Alice kept fanning herself.

Alice

I don't believe it. I must be... I am! I'm growing smaller again. Smaller than the table. Hello feet! It's good to see you again.

Narrator

Soon Alice was smaller than ever. She was still **shrinking** and shrinking and she didn't know why.

Alice

Oh dear - I'm getting very small. Oh... I'm getting much too small! Oh dear - I shall fade away altogether! Ohh...! The fan? The fan!

Narrator

Just in time. Alice threw the fan on the floor, so she wouldn't get any smaller.

Alice

That was a lucky **escape**! But now I'm small enough to get into the garden!

Narrator

Poor Alice! There she stood at the little door - but it was locked again. And there was the little key, back in its place, out of reach, on the table.

Alice

Oh not again! This is hopeless. I'll never get that key now. I so badly wanted to see the garden. And things are worse than ever - I've never been so small as this in my life. Never!

Narrator

Things were as bad as ever. And they were about to get worse...

Alice

Ohhh!

Narrator

And poor little Alice fell into a pool of her own tears. Luckily, she knew how to swim. But she wasn't the only one who had fallen into the pool. Next time, Alice meets a dodo, tries to make friends with a mouse, and joins in a very, very curious race. Goodbye.

Vocabulary**curious**

if you describe things as curious you mean they are strange; if you describe a person as curious, it means they're interested in everything

ceiling

the top part of a room

tears

the water that comes from your eyes when you cry

fan

an object made of material or paper that you move up and down, or from side to side to make cold air

shrinking (verb: shrink)

getting smaller

escape

get away from a difficult or dangerous situation or place