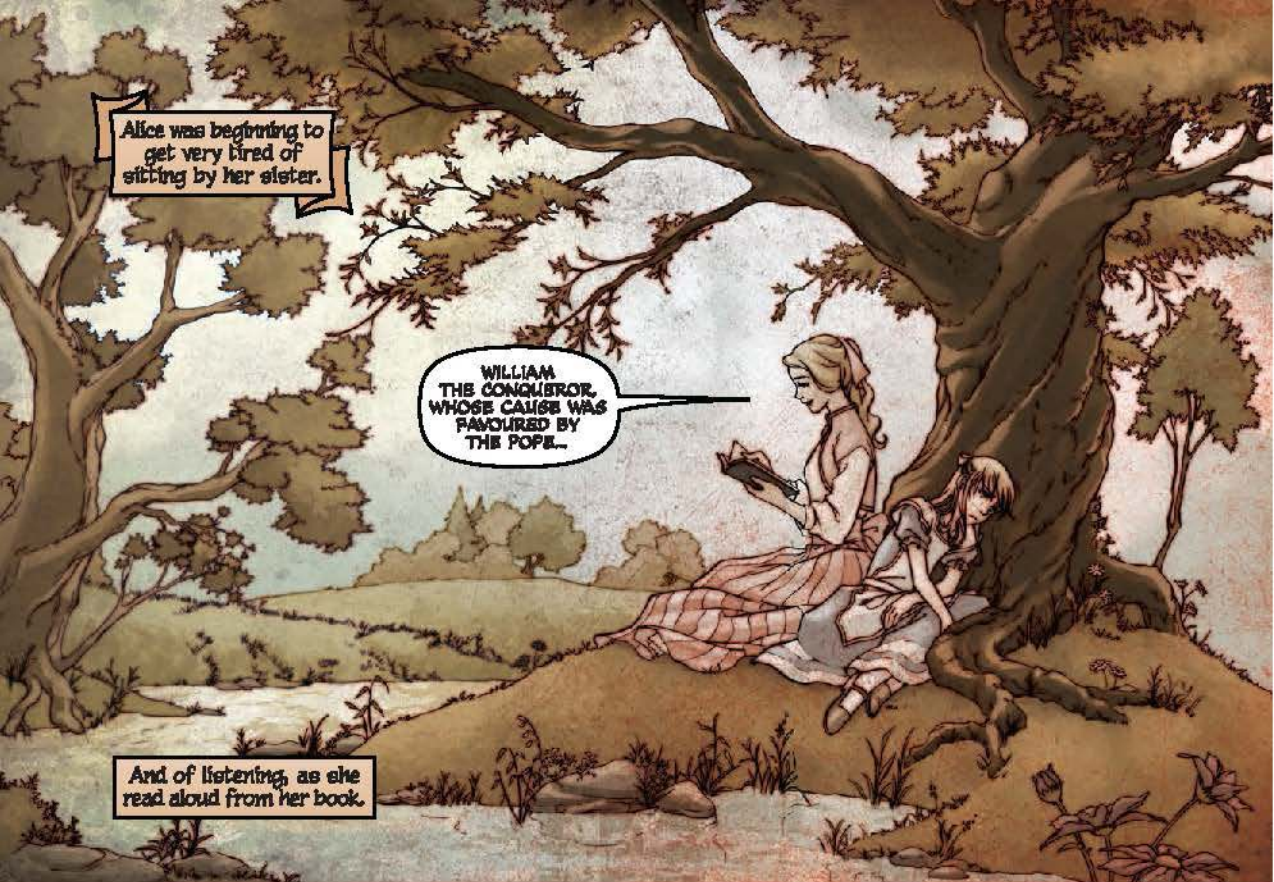




Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister.

WILLIAM  
THE CONQUEROR,  
WHOSE CAUSE WAS  
FAVOUR'D BY  
THE POPE...

And of listening, as she read aloud from her book.



She was considering whether the pleasure of making a daisy chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking them...

...when a white rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.



There was nothing so very remarkable about that, and the hot day was making her feel rather sleepy and stupid...



... but when she saw the rabbit take a watch out of its waistcoat pocket, and she heard it say to itself...

OH DEAR!  
OH DEAR! I  
SHALL BE  
TOO LATE!



Alice started to her feet, and, burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it.





The rabbit hole went along like a tunnel, and then dipped suddenly down, so Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself.



She found herself falling down what seemed to be a deep well.

Either the well was very deep or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look about her.



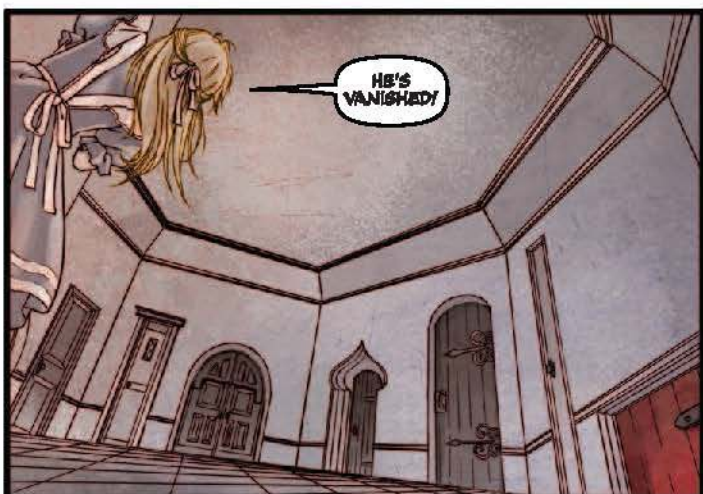
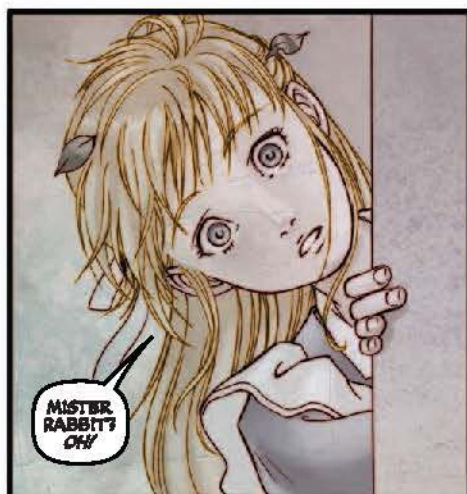
WELL! AFTER SUCH A FALL AS THIS I SHALL THINK NOTHING OF TUMBLING DOWNSTAIRS! HOW BRAVE THEY'LL ALL THINK ME AT HOME!

WHY, I SHOULDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT EVEN IF I FELL OFF THE TOP OF THE HOUSE!

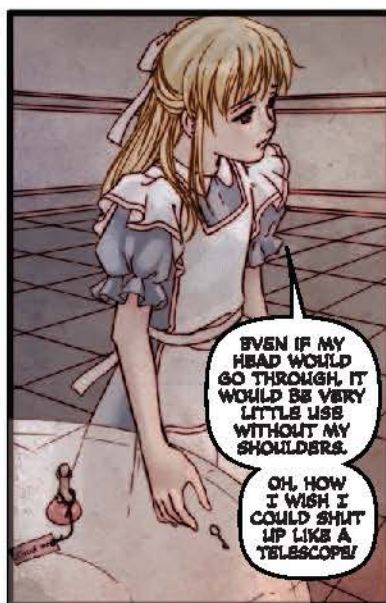








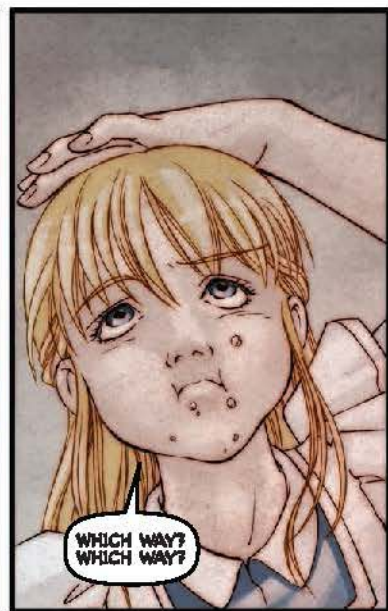
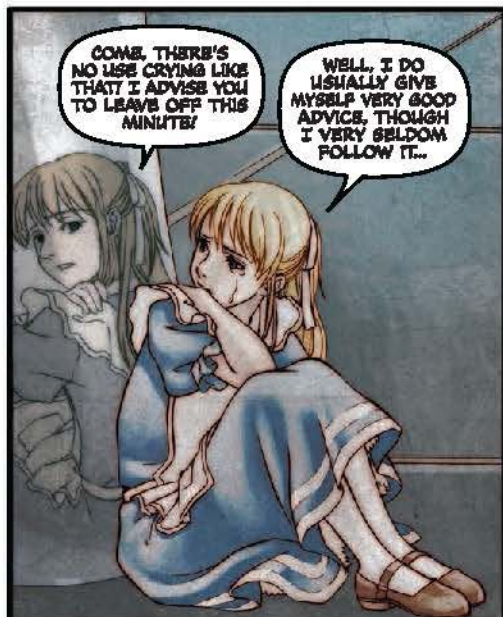














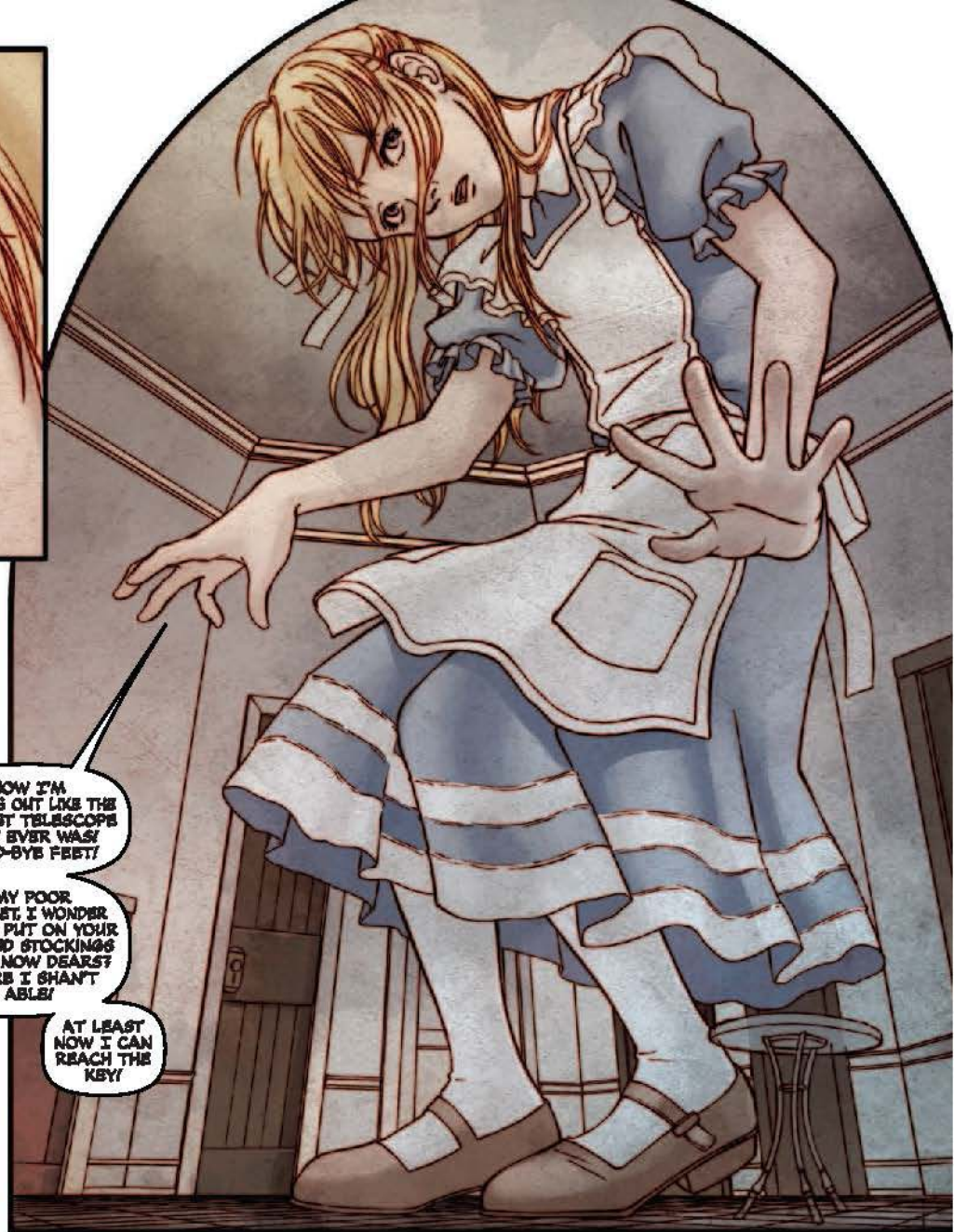


CURIOUSER  
AND  
CURIOUSER!

NOW I'M  
OPENING OUT LIKE THE  
LARGEST TELESCOPE  
THAT EVER WAS!  
GOOD-BYE FEET!

OH, MY POOR  
LITTLE FEET, I WONDER  
WHO WILL PUT ON YOUR  
SHOES AND STOCKINGS  
FOR YOU NOW DEAREST?  
I'M SURE I SHAN'T  
BE ABLE!

AT LEAST  
NOW I CAN  
REACH THE  
KEY!



OH IT'S MORE  
HOPELESS THAN EVER!  
I SHALL NEVER GET  
THROUGH!







OH! THE DUCHESS! THE DUCHESS!



OH! WON'T SHE BE SAVAGE IF I'VE KEPT HER WAITING!



IF YOU PLEASE, SIR...

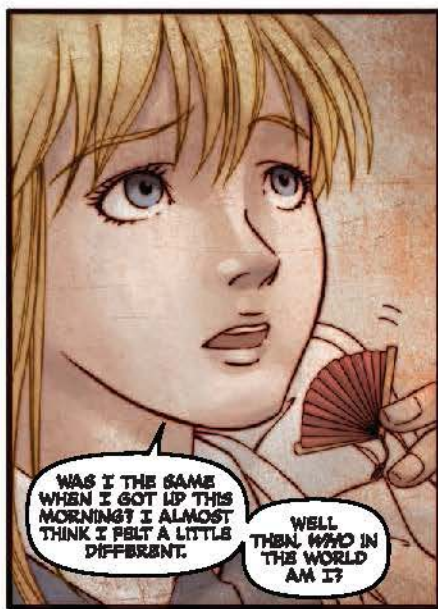


OH, DO COME BACK, MISTER RABBIT. I PROMISE I MEAN NO HARM!



DEAR, DEAR! HOW QUEER EVERYTHING IS TO-DAY! AND YESTERDAY THINGS WENT ON JUST AS USUAL.

I WONDER IF I'VE BEEN CHANGED IN THE NIGHT?



WAS I THE SAME WHEN I GOT UP THIS MORNING? I ALMOST THINK I FELT A LITTLE DIFFERENT.

WELL THEN, WHO IN THE WORLD AM I?





I'M SURE  
I'M NOT ADA. FOR  
HER HAIR GOES IN SUCH  
LONG RINGLETS, AND  
MINE DOESN'T GO IN  
RINGLETS AT ALL.

AND I CAN'T  
BE MABEL, FOR I  
KNOW ALL SORTS OF  
THINGS, AND SHE  
KNOWS A VERY  
LITTLE!

BESIDES,  
SHE'S SHE, AND  
I'M I, AND—OH  
HOW PUZZLING  
IT ALL IS!



I'LL TRY IF I  
KNOW ALL THE  
THINGS I USED  
TO KNOW. LET  
ME SEE.

FOUR TIMES  
FIVE IS TWELVE, FOUR  
TIMES SIX IS THIRTEEN,  
AND FOUR TIMES SEVEN  
IS—OH DEAR!

LET'S TRY  
GEOGRAPHY. LONDON  
IS THE CAPITAL OF  
PARIS, AND PARIS IS  
THE CAPITAL OF ROME,  
AND ROME—NO, THAT  
IS ALL WRONG!



I MUST BE  
MABEL! I'LL TRY  
AND SAY "HOW  
DOETH THIS  
LITTLE—"

"HOW DOETH THE  
LITTLE CROCODILE/IMPROVE  
HIS SHINING TAIL/AND FOUR  
THE WATERS OF THE MILE/  
ON EVERY SHINING  
SCALES!"

"HOW  
CHEERFULLY HE  
SEEMS TO GRIN/HOW  
NEATLY SPREADS  
HIS CLAWS/AND  
WELCOMES LITTLE  
FISHES IN/WITH  
GENTLY SMILING  
JAWS!"



I'M SURE  
THOSE ARE NOT  
THE RIGHT WORDS.  
I MUST BE MABEL  
AFTER ALL!

I SHALL HAVE TO  
GO AND LIVE IN THAT  
POKEY LITTLE HOUSE, AND  
I SHALL HAVE NEXT TO  
NO TOYS TO PLAY WITH,  
AND OH! EVER SO MANY  
LESSONS TO LEARN!

IF I'M  
MABEL I'LL  
STAY DOWN  
HERE.





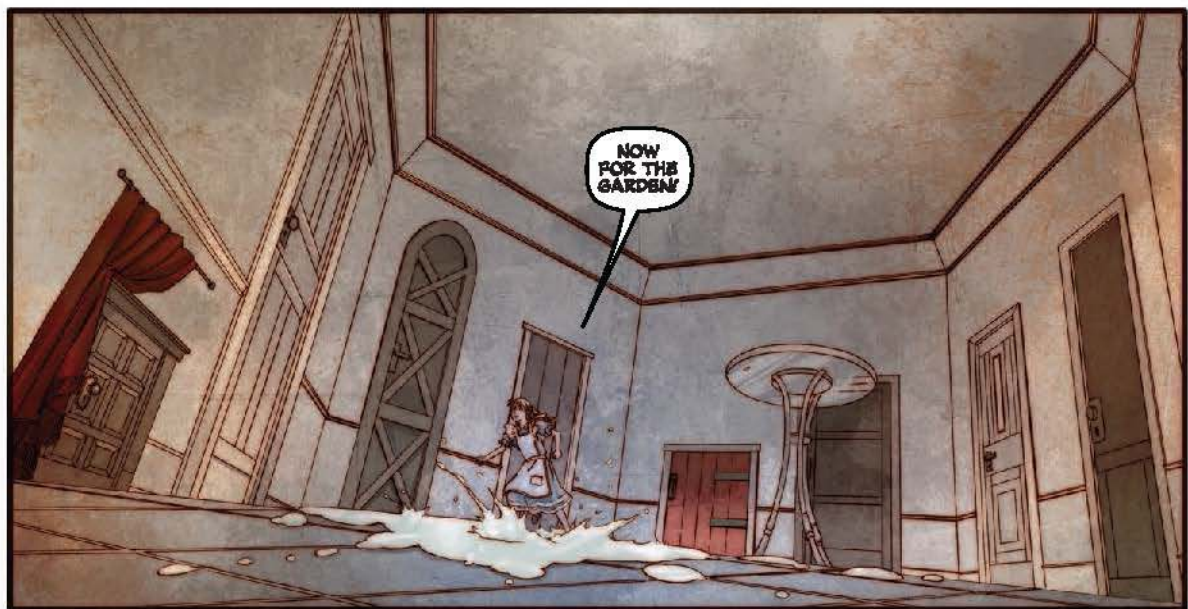
IT'LL BE NO  
USE THEIR PUTTING  
THEIR HEADS DOWN AND  
SAYING "COME UP AGAIN,  
DEAR!" I SHALL ONLY  
LOOK UP AND SAY  
"WHO AM I THEN?"



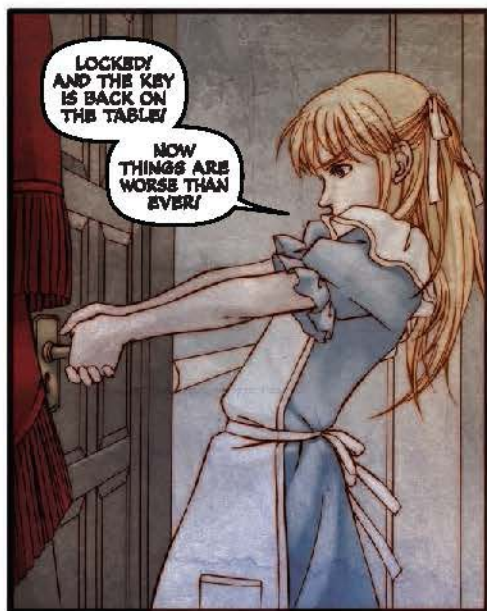
OH! I MUST  
BE GROWING SMALL  
AGAIN. I WONDER  
HOW? IT MUST BE  
THE FAN!



THAT WAS A  
NARROW ESCAPE!  
I COULD HAVE  
SHRUNK AWAY  
ALTOGETHER!



NOW  
FOR THE  
GARDEN



LOCKED!  
AND THE KEY  
IS BACK ON  
THE TABLE!

NOW  
THINGS ARE  
WORSE THAN  
EVER!



FOR I WAS  
NEVER SO SMALL  
AS THIS BEFORE.  
NEVER!

AND  
I DECLARE  
IT'S TOO BAD,  
THAT IT IS!

OH!



