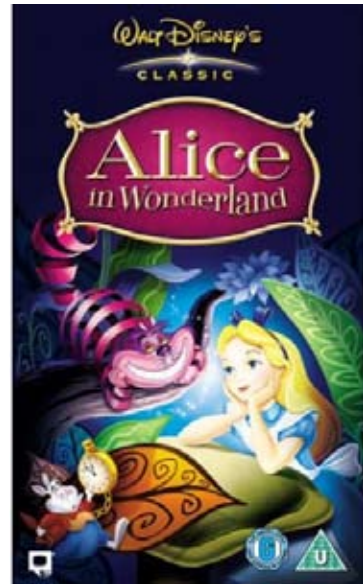
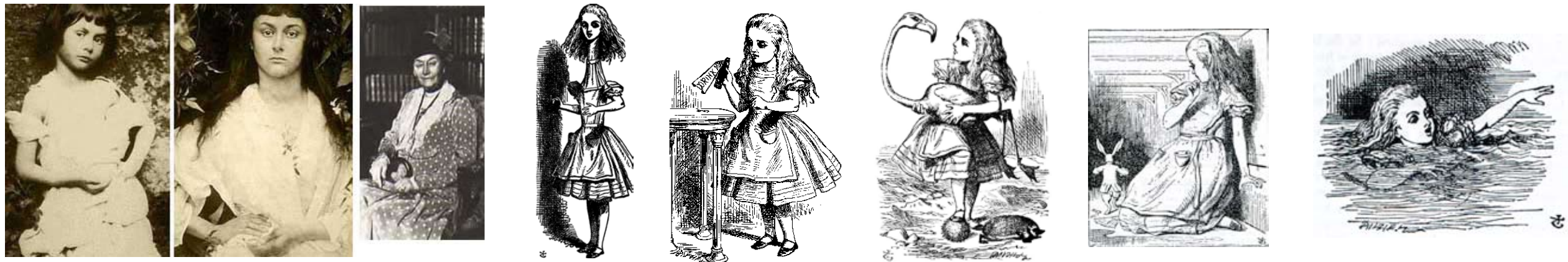
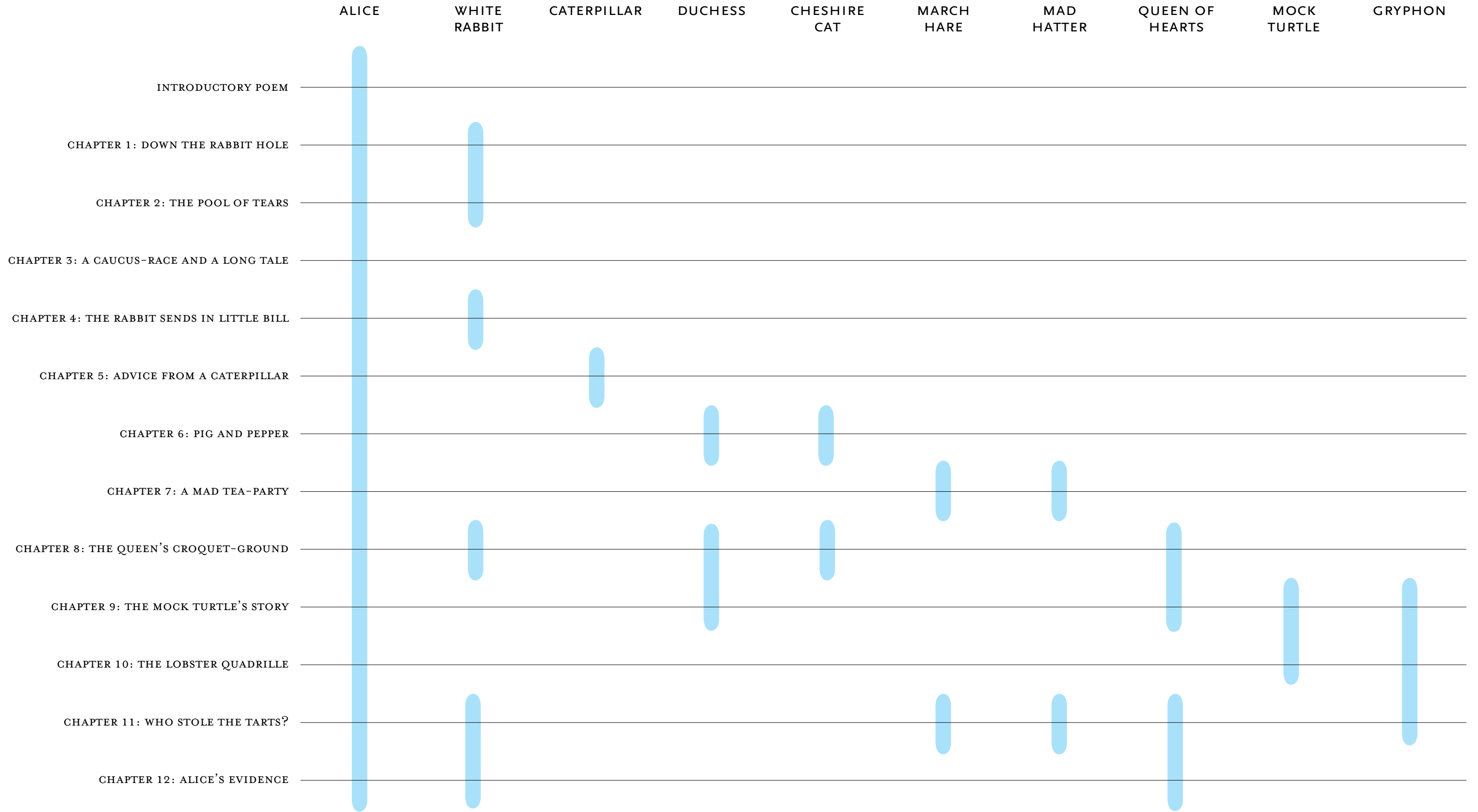


ALICE IN WONDERLAND



THEMES	ADULthood	SIZE CHANGE	DEATH	GAMES	RULES	LANGUAGE	LOGIC	CHILDHOOD	MATH
CHARACTERS	ALICE	TWO, FIVE, AND SEVEN	QUEEN OF HEARTS	KING OF HEARTS	WHITE RABBIT	CHESHIRE CAT			
INFORMATION	<p>RULES : Every new encounter is something of a game for Alice; there are rules to learn, and consequences for learning or not learning those rules. Games are a constant part of life in Wonderland, from the Caucus race to the strange croquet match to the fact that the royal court is a living deck of cards. And every new social encounter is like a game, in that there are bizarre, apparently arbitrary rules that Alice has to master. Learning the rules is a metaphor for the adaptations to new social situations that every child makes as she grows older. Mastering each challenge, Alice grows wiser and more</p>				<p>TWO, FIVE, AND SEVEN : These three unfortunate gardeners are struggling to repaint the Queen's roses, as they planted white roses by mistake and now fear for their lives. Like the other people working for the queen, they are shaped like playing cards. When the Queen orders their beheading, Alice hides them.</p>				
THE ADVENTURES OF ALICE IN WONDERLAND	<p>A large rose-tree stood near the entrance of the garden: the roses growing on it were white, but there were three gardeners at it, busily painting them red. ALICE thought this a very curious thing, and she went nearer to watch them, and just as she came up to them she heard one of them say,</p> <p>'Look out now, Five! Don't go splashing paint over me like that!'</p> <p>'I couldn't help it,' said FIVE, in a sulky tone; 'Seven jogged my elbow.'</p> <p>On which SEVEN looked up and said, 'That's right, Five! Always lay the blame on others!'</p> <p>'You'd better not talk!' said FIVE. 'I heard the Queen say only yesterday you deserved to be beheaded!'</p> <p>'What for?' said the one who had spoken first.</p> <p>'That's none of your business, Two!' said SEVEN.</p> <p>'Yes, it IS his business!' said FIVE, 'and I'll tell him—it was for bringing the cook tulip-roots instead of onions.'</p> <p>SEVEN flung down his brush, and had just begun 'Well, of all the unjust things—' when his eye chanced to fall upon ALICE, as she stood watching them, and he checked himself suddenly: the others looked round also, and all of them bowed low.</p> <p>'Would you tell me,' said ALICE, a little timidly, 'why you are painting those roses?'</p> <p>FIVE and SEVEN said nothing, but looked at TWO. TWO began in a low voice, 'Why the fact is, you see, Miss, this here ought to have been a RED rose-tree, and we put a white one in by mistake; and if the Queen was to find it out, we should all have our heads cut off, you know. So you see, Miss, we're doing our best, afore she comes, to—' At this moment FIVE, who had been anxiously looking across the garden, called out 'The Queen! The Queen!' and the three gardeners instantly threw themselves flat upon their faces. There was a sound of many footsteps, and ALICE looked round, eager to see the QUEEN.</p> <p>First came ten soldiers carrying clubs; these were all shaped like the three gardeners, oblong and flat, with their hands and feet at the corners: next the ten courtiers; these were ornamented all over with diamonds, and walked two and two, as the soldiers did. After these came the royal children; there were ten of them, and the little dears came jumping merrily along hand in hand, in couples: they were all ornamented with hearts. Next came the guests, mostly Kings and Queens, and among them ALICE recognised the WHITE RABBIT: it was talking in a hurried nervous manner, smiling at everything that was said, and went by without noticing her. Then followed the Knave of Hearts, carrying the King's crown on a crimson velvet cushion; and, last of all this grand procession, came THE KING AND QUEEN OF HEARTS.</p> <p>ALICE was rather doubtful whether she ought not to lie down on her face like the three gardeners; she could not remember ever having heard of such a rule at parties, 'and besides, what would be the use of a procession,' thought she, 'if all the people had all to lie down on their faces, so that they couldn't see one another?' she stood still where she was, and waited.</p> <p>When the procession came to ALICE, they all stopped and looked at her, and the Queen said severely 'Who is this?' she pointed it to the Knave of Hearts, who bowed and smiled in reply.</p> <p>'Idiot!' said the QUEEN to her head impatiently; and then she went on, 'What is your name, child?'</p>								
AUDIO	<p>THE ADVENTURES OF ALICE IN WONDERLAND</p> <p>BY LOUIS CARROLL</p> <p>CHAPTER VIII: THE QUEEN'S CROQUET-GROUND</p> <p>AUDIO ⏪ ▶ ⏩</p>								
MY STORY :	<p>Alice clicked on the Queen of Hearts and waited, her heart pounding. The screen rippled, then revealed the Queen of Hearts. She would win, she would, at least one game. Even if it were to take the whole afternoon.</p> <p>'Alice? Are you coming to tea?' she heard her father's voice.</p> <p>'Tea?' she repeated absent-mindedly. Her whole being was concentrating on the game. It was impossible that a one-kilogram machine could outsmart her every time. 'Dad, do you think computers are intelligent? As in, can they really think, the way you and I do?'</p> <p>'No, Alice, of course not,' her father appeared in the doorway. 'They are just a mass of cables with electronic impulses, a string of éoní and éoffí signals.'</p> <p>'But they can do incredible things! They beat us in chess and in Hearts, they schedule aeroplanes, they control product quality in large factories -'</p> <p>'True, in a matter of seconds they can perform arithmetic calculations that we would take hours to complete. But we can catch a ball without much trouble, while it takes years to explain to a computer how to play ball or recognised</p>								
YVONNE EVE WALUS									



THE ADVENTURES OF ALICE IN WONDERLAND
BY LOUIS CARROLL

CHAPTER VIII: THE QUEEN'S CROQUET-GROUND

A large rose-tree stood near the entrance of the garden: the roses growing on it were white, but there were three gardeners at it, busily painting them red. ALICE thought this a very curious thing, and she went nearer to watch them, and just as she came up to them she heard one of them say,



ALICE: THE HEROINE OF THE STORY. HER ADVENTURES BEGIN WITH HER FATEFUL JUMP DOWN THE RABBIT HOLE, AND THE TALE IS AN EXTENDED METAPHOR FOR THE CHALLENGES SHE WILL FACE AS SHE GROWS INTO AN ADULT. SHE POSSESSES UNUSUAL COMPOURE FOR A CHILD, AND SHE SEEMS BRIGHT BUT MAKES MANY CHARMING MISTAKES. SHE GROWS MORE CONFIDENT AS THE BOOK PROGRESSES.

SUMMARY: ALICE ENTERS THE GARDEN AND FINDS THREE GARDENERS, SHAPED LIKE PLAYING CARDS, HURRIEDLY PAINTING THE WHITE ROSES OF A ROSE TREE. ALICE ASKS WHY THEY ARE PAINTING THE ROSES RED, AND ONE OF THE GARDENERS (THE TWO) ADMITS TO HER THAT THE TREE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A RED ROSE TREE. IF THE QUEEN LEARNED ABOUT THE ERROR, SHE WOULD CUT OFF THEIR HEADS.

THE PROCESSION OF THE QUEEN ARRIVES. THERE ARE A GOOD MANY SOLDIERS SHAPED LIKE CARDS, LIKE THE GARDENERS; THERE ARE ALSO THE ROYAL CHILDREN, VARIOUS GUESTS, AND THE WHITE RABBIT. LAST COME THE KNAVE OF HEARTS AND THE KING AND QUEEN. THE PROCESSION STOPS OPPOSITE OF ALICE, AND THE QUEEN DEMANDS TO KNOW ALICE'S IDENTITY. ALICE POLITELY INTRODUCES HERSELF, BUT SHE THINKS BOLDLY THAT SHE HAS NOTHING TO FEAR: THEY ARE ONLY A PACK OF CARDS. HER REPLIES TO THE QUEEN ARE SASSY, AND SHE REFUSES TO BE INTIMIDATED BY THE QUEEN'S BLUSTER. THE QUEEN DEMANDS TO KNOW THE IDENTITIES OF THE THREE GARDENERS, WHO HAVE THROWN THEMSELVES, FACEDOWN, ONTO THE GROUND. SHE HAS THE UNFORTUNATE GARDENERS TURNED OVER, SO THAT THEIR NUMBERS AND SUITS ARE REVEALED, AND WHEN SHE SEES THE ROSES SHE ORDERS THEIR BEHEADING. THE SOLDIERS COME FORWARD, AND THE GARDENERS RUN TO ALICE FOR PROTECTION. ALICE SECRETLY HIDES THEM IN A LARGE FLOWERPOT.

THE SOLDIERS REPORT THAT THE GARDENERS ARE GONE, AND THE QUEEN SEEMS TO FORGET ABOUT THEM. SHE INVITES ALICE TO PLAY CROQUET. ALICE FOLLOWS THE QUEEN AND TALKS TO THE WHITE RABBIT: FROM HIM, SHE LEARNS THAT THE DUCHESS IS UNDER A SENTENCE OF EXECUTION. ALICE SOON LEARNS THAT CROQUET IN WONDERLAND IS QUITE DIFFICULT. THE BALLS ARE LIVE HEDGEHOGS, THE MALLETS ARE LIVE FLAMINGOES, AND THE HOOPS ARE THE CARD-PEOPLE, BENT OVER SO THAT THEIR BODIES MAKE ARCHES. NO ONE IS WAITING THEIR TURN, AND THE QUEEN IS SOON IN A FURY. ALICE BEGINS TO WORRY THAT THE QUEEN'S FURY WILL BE TURNED AGAINST HER.

THE HEAD OF THE CHESHIRE CAT APPEARS, TO ALICE'S RELIEF. FINALLY, SHE HAS SOMEONE CIVIL TO TALK TO. SHE COMPLAINS TO HIM ABOUT THE QUARRELSOME PLAYERS AND THE DIFFICULT GAME. WHEN THE CAT ASKS HOW SHE LIKES THE QUEEN, ALICE ADMITS SHE DOESN'T LIKE HER MUCH AT ALL. WHEN ALICE NOTICES THAT THE QUEEN IS EAVESDROPPING, SHE SMOOTHLY MAKES A SAVE AND THE QUEEN WALKS AWAY, SATISFIED. THE KING ASKS WHOM ALICE IS TALKING TO, AND FROM THE START THE KING AND CHESHIRE CAT DON'T GET ALONG. THE KING DEMANDS ITS EXECUTION AND GOES TO FETCH THE EXECUTIONER HIMSELF. ALICE TRIES TO PLAY CROQUET SOME MORE, BUT FINDS IT HOPELESS; SHE RETURNS TO FIND THE EXECUTIONER, THE KING, AND THE QUEEN ARGUING, WITH THE CHESHIRE CAT CALMLY WATCHING. THE EXECUTIONER ARGUES THAT SINCE THE CAT IS ONLY A HEAD, HE CANNOT BE BEHEADED. THE KING ARGUES THAT ANYTHING THAT HAS A HEAD CAN BE BEHEADED. THE QUEEN THREATENS TO BEHEAD EVERYONE IF THEY DON'T FIND A SOLUTION. THEY ASK ALICE TO MEDIATE, AND ALICE RECOMMENDS THAT THEY FETCH THE DUCHESS; IT'S HER CAT. AFTER ALL. BY THE TIME THE DUCHESS IS BROUGHT FORTH, THE CAT HAS VANISHED.

TWO, FIVE, AND SEVEN: THESE THREE UNFORTUNATE GARDENERS ARE STRUGGLING TO REPAINT THE QUEEN'S ROSES, AS THEY PLANTED WHITE ROSES BY MISTAKE AND NOW FEAR FOR THEIR LIVES. LIKE THE OTHER PEOPLE WORKING FOR THE QUEEN, THEY ARE SHAPED LIKE PLAYING CARDS. WHEN THE QUEEN ORDERS THEIR BEHEADING, ALICE HIDES THEM.



'Look out now, Five!
Don't go splashing paint over me like that!'

'I couldn't help it,'
said FIVE, in a sulky tone;

'Seven jogged my elbow.' On which SEVEN looked up and said,
'That's right, Five! Always lay the blame on others!'

'You'd better not talk!' said FIVE.
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A large rose-tree stood near the entrance of the garden: the roses growing on it were white, but there were three gardeners at it, busily painting them red. ALICE thought this a very curious thing, and she went nearer to watch them, and just as she came up to them she heard one of them say,

"You'd better not talk!" said FIVE. "I heard the Queen say only yesterday you deserved to be beheaded!"

"What for?" said the one who had spoken first.

"That's none of your business, Two!" said SEVEN.

"Yes, it IS his business!" said FIVE, and I'll tell him—it was for bringing the cook tulip-roots instead of onions."

SEVEN flung down his brush, and had just begun "Well, of all the unjust things— when his eye chanced to fall upon ALICE, as she stood watching them, and he checked himself suddenly: the others looked round also, and all of them bowed low.

"Would you tell me," said ALICE, a little timidly, "why you are painting those roses?"

FIVE and SEVEN said nothing, but looked at TWO. TWO began in a low voice, "Why the fact is, you see, Miss, this here ought to have been a RED rose-tree, and we put a white one in by mistake; and if the Queen was to find it out, we should all have our heads cut off, you know. So you see, Miss, we're doing our best, afore she comes, to—" At this moment FIVE, who had been anxiously looking across the garden, called out "The Queen! The Queen!" and the three gardeners instantly threw themselves flat upon their faces. There was a sound of many footsteps, and ALICE looked round, eager to see the QUEEN.



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First came ten soldiers carrying clubs, these were all shaped like the three gardeners, oblong and flat, with their hands and feet at the corners: next the ten courtiers; these were ornamented all over with diamonds, and walked two and two, as the soldiers did. After these came the royal children; there were ten of them, and the little dears came jumping merrily along hand in hand, in couples: they were all ornamented with hearts. Next came the guests, mostly Kings and Queens, and among them ALICE recognised the WHITE RABBIT: it was talking in a hurried nervous manner, smiling at everything that was said, and went by without noticing her. Then followed the Knave of Hearts, carrying the King's crown on a crimson velvet cushion; and, last of all this grand procession, came THE KING AND QUEEN OF HEARTS.

ALICE was rather doubtful whether she ought not to lie down on her face like the three gardeners, but she could not remember ever having heard of such a rule at processions: "and besides, what would be the use of a procession," thought she, "if people had all to lie down upon their faces, so that they couldn't see it?" So she stood still where she was, and waited.

When the procession came opposite to ALICE, they all stopped and looked at her, and the Queen said severely "Who is this?" She said it to the Knave of Hearts, who only bowed and smiled in reply.

"Idiot!" said the QUEEN, tossing her head impatiently; and, turning to ALICE, she went on, "What's your name, child?"

"My name is Alice, so please your Majesty," said ALICE very politely; but she added, to herself, "Why, they're only a pack of cards, after all. I needn't be afraid of them!"

"And who are THESE?" said the QUEEN, pointing to the three gardeners who were lying round the rose-tree; for, you see, as they were lying on their faces, and the pattern on their backs was the same as the rest of the pack, she could not tell whether they were gardeners, or soldiers, or courtiers, or three of her own children.

"How should I know?" said ALICE, surprised at her own courage. "It's no business of MINE."

The QUEEN turned crimson with fury, and, after glaring at her for a moment like a wild beast, screamed "Off with her head! Off--"

"Nonsense!" said ALICE, very loudly and decidedly, and the QUEEN was silent.

The KING laid his hand upon her arm, and timidly said "Consider, my dear: she is only a child!"

The QUEEN turned angrily away from him, and said to the Knave "Turn them over!"

The Knave did so, very carefully, with one foot.

"Get up!" said the QUEEN, in a shrill, loud voice, and the three gardeners instantly jumped up, and began bowing to the KING, the QUEEN, the royal children, and everybody else.

"Leave off that!" screamed the QUEEN. "You make me giddy." And then, turning to the rose-tree, she went on, "What HAVE you been doing here?"

"May it please your Majesty," said TWO, in a very humble tone, going down on one knee as he spoke, "we were trying--"

"I see!" said the QUEEN, who had meanwhile been examining the roses. "Off with their heads!" and the procession moved on, three of the soldiers remaining behind to execute the unfortunate gardeners, who ran to ALICE for protection.

"You shan't be beheaded!" said ALICE, and she put them into a large flower-pot that stood near. The three soldiers wandered about for a minute or two, looking for them, and then quietly marched off after the others.

"Are their heads off?" shouted the QUEEN.

"Their heads are gone, if it please your Majesty!" the soldiers shouted in reply.



ALICE: A LITTLE GIRL, PROBABLY 7 YEARS OLD. SHE HAS AN AMAZING DREAM ABOUT CHANGING SIZE AND MEETING VARIOUS STRANGE CREATURES UNDERGROUND IN WONDERLAND. ALICE IS CURIOUS, INTELLIGENT, TRUSTING, AND READY TO ACCEPT THE IMPOSSIBLE. SHE CAN BE QUITE BOLD; ADDITIONALLY, SHE TENDS TO TAKE HERSELF SERIOUSLY AND SOMETIMES HAS A RATHER QUICK TEMPER.

"That's right!" shouted the QUEEN. "Can you play croquet?"

The soldiers were silent, and looked at ALICE, as the question was evidently meant for her.

"Yes!" shouted ALICE.

"Come on, then!" roared the QUEEN, and ALICE joined the procession, wondering very much what would happen next.

"It's--it's a very fine day!" said a timid voice at her side. She was walking by the WHITE RABBIT, who was peeping anxiously into her face.

"Very," said ALICE: "—where's the Duchess?"

"Hush! Hush!" said the RABBIT in a low, hurried tone. He looked anxiously over his shoulder as he spoke, and then raised himself upon tiptoe, put his mouth close to her ear, and whispered "She's under sentence of execution."

"What for?" said Alice.

"Did you say "What a pity!""? the RABBIT asked.

"No, I didn't," said Alice: "I don't think it's at all a pity. I said "What for?""

"She boxed the Queen's ears—" the RABBIT began. ALICE gave a little scream of laughter. "Oh, hush!" the RABBIT whispered in a frightened tone. "The Queen will hear you! You see, she came rather late, and the Queen said—"

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IDENTITY 7: THE THREE GARDENERS WHO TRY TO HIDE THEIR MISTAKE OF PLANTING THE WRONG KIND OF ROSE TREES ALSO TRY TO HIDE WHO THEY ARE WHEN THE QUEEN OF HEARTS APPEARS. THE QUEEN DEMANDS TO KNOW WHO ALICE IS, SO ALICE INTRODUCES HERSELF. THEN SHE DEMANDS TO KNOW WHO THE CARDS ARE; ALICE TELLS THE QUEEN THAT IT IS NOT HER BUSINESS TO KNOW WHO THEY ARE.