

ALICE (2)

(Hare seats Alice.)

Alice: Well I'm in a real hurry. But I am thirsty. Maybe just *half* a cup.

(Hatter cuts a cup in half and gives it to Alice.)

Alice: The cat said you might be able to help me. I'm looking for a rabbit. A white rabbit.

Hatter: This isn't a pet shop Mary-Ann. **(Aside to Alice)** Although, I could possibly do you a good deal on a hare.

Alice: A hare?

Hatter: **(Aside to Alice)** A *March* Hare! On the chair. Right there. Don't stare.

Alice: No, I'm really looking for a rabbit.

Hatter: Not a hare?

Alice: No.

Hatter: Do you even know the difference between rabbits and hares?

Alice: Well I...

Hatter: Rabbits have *hairs*, but *hares* don't have rabbits.

Alice: I don't want to be rude. But if you can't help me then I really must be going.

Hare: Where to?

Alice: To look for the white rabbit.

(Alice makes to exit.)

Dormouse: He started a new job at the palace. He's probably there right now. But I wouldn't go there Miss.

Alice: Why not?

Dormouse: The queen.

Hare: Oh yes. The queen. She's a little bit scary.

Hatter: Very unstable.

Hare: Mentally unbalanced.

Hatter: A little bit mad if you ask me.

Alice: I don't care. I have to find the white rabbit. How do I get there? To the palace?

Hare: Well I wouldn't go *that* way!

Alice: You said that already. Can you please tell me how to get to the palace?

Hatter: From here?

Alice: Of course from here.

Hatter: Oh, well that's a very good question.

Hare: A very good question indeed Hatter.

(Hatter and Hare discuss directions to the palace.)

Alice: Oh never mind, I'll just find it myself.

Dormouse: Wait Miss. I'll take you there. I can't take any more of their nonsensical blathering.

Alice: Are they like this all the time?

Dormouse: No. Usually they're worse.

(Exit Alice and Dormouse. Hatter and Hare are still discussing directions. Blackout.)