

DOORMOUSE

(Dormouse appears from teapot.)

Dormouse: What's going on?

Hare: Mary-Ann here is trying to find a rabbit. A white rabbit.

Dormouse: She's probably looking for Sonny. He's a rabbit, and he's white as snow.

Hatter: Oh I don't think so Dormouse. Sonny's not a rabbit. He's a hare, a white hare. I'm sure of it.

Hare: No, no. Dormouse is right. He's a rabbit.

Hatter: Are you sure? I could have sworn he was a hare.

Dormouse: Don't you know the difference between rabbits and hares?

Hatter: Hares have habits but... haven't we done that one already?

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.)