

**The Original Production Company
Our Lady Queen of Peace School, Happy Valley- Goose Bay
presents**

“Alice”

Cast

**Alice: Grandmother of Red.....Vicki Beaufield
Snow: Spirit helper to Alice.....Catherine Emmens
Red: Granddaughter of Alice.....Danielle Bennett
Wolf: Friend of Red and Jack.....Jared Roberts
Jack: Friend of Red and Wolf.....Yanel Queval
Queen of Hearts: Mother of Wolf.....Ruth Kearney
Giant: Mother of Jack.....Kim Harding
White Rabbit: Wolf’s Imaginary Friend.....Timmy Elliott
Harp: Giant’s Assistant.....Jenni Rose Campbell**

Written by: Lou Byrne and Regina Smart

Choreography by: Tina Gaulton

Technicians: Alicia Seaward, Jessica Melindy

**Music wilfully stolen from : Pink Floyd, Super Tramp, Jefferson Airplane,
Rammstein and Mari Boine.**

**A play about fantasy, fairytale real and unreal, and the quest for the literal
and figurative meaning of freedom.**

SCENE I *(The forest. Enter Alice, stage right. Looks around, sits by tree. Takes out book and begins to read, Nods off to sleep. Enter White Rabbit, scurries across stage)*

Rabbit: I'm late, I'm late for a very important date. Oh my whiskers and paws. I'm late.
(Exits stage left)

Alice: What was that? A talking rabbit? Wait, that can't be right. Hey rabbit, come back. I want to talk to you. *(Enter Snow, stage right)* Who are you? Or is it, what are you?

Snow: The name by which I'm known is Snow. Do tell me Miss, by what name are you called?

Alice: Alice. Are you real? You look different somehow.

Snow: Well, you could say that I'm a captured sprite.

Alice: How did you get captured?

Snow: It was so long ago I don't recall.

Alice: Will you always stay this way?

Snow: I need a mortal's help to break the spell.

Alice: How?

Snow: I must be under mortal rule three days.

Alice: Well, I'm a mortal - I'm a girl. I will be your mortal for the three days. *(Aside)* this could be good. Who knows what sprites can do!

Snow: I give thee thanks. It will be good to be amid the likes of those that breathe again.

Alice: But do you really want to leave this place?

Snow: I find my days of late are all careworn.

Alice: Yes, I suppose a brief visit would be best. I'm not going to stay long myself.

Snow: Within this and others kith to me. Along your journey you will meet them all. *(Aside)* And some will seem familiar, others not. *(To Alice)* For some will think they know you and will act like kin and others, vilest enemy.

Alice: Will you help me know whom to trust and whom to avoid?

Snow: This will I do. Know this, o mortal mine: 'Tis you alone who can see truth in me. The others have naught but vague thoughts of me - like echoes of lost words or sleep bereft. Hark! Red draws near. You are her Grandmother, get into bed and hide your greying head.

(Snow drifts off to stage left. Enter Red, stage right)

Red: Grandma, how are you today? Look, I've brought you your favorite dessert - cherry tarts. *(Puts tarts on small table, tree stump)*

Alice: Why thank you very much dear. How have you been?

Red: Oh just great. Things are going really well at school. I just got an A for a poem I wrote.

Alice: What was your poem about?

Red: Why, you Grandma, and how nice it is to come visit you every day and how much I hope you get better real soon.

Snow: She has a sweetness all her friends do love.

Alice: *(Aside)* Yes. Very sweet and kind. *(To Red)* Could you recite it for me child?

Red: Sure. *(Standing in proper reciting stance)*
My Grandma by Red
I really love my grandma, in every type and way
I go along and see her every single day.
Right now she's feeling poorly and I hope she soon gets better
Because she said she'd teach me how to knit a sweater.
The end.

Alice: That was lovely my dear. You do have a talent for such things.

Red: Thanks grandma. Wolf and Jack think so too. They're in class with me. *(Yawns)*
Oh my. It was such a long walk. Would you mind if I put my head down on your bed for a little while?

Alice: Not at all dear. Sleep as long as you want. *(Red doses off)*

Snow: Her innocence does soften hearts of flint.

Alice: *(Gets out of bed carefully so as not to wake Red.)* Wolf and Jack. Who are they? Are they good friends? Will they hurt Red?

Snow: Jack is jack, with heart as good as gold. From him no harm will come her way. His thoughts lie upward to the golden harp and troves. Of Wolf take heed. He guards himself and keeps mean cohort of his thoughts. He'll play the game for thoughts and acts are oft in disarray. The voice is sole, but vices legion are.

Alice: How do you know all this?

Snow: My travels in these lands have taught me much and I keep all the secrets. Prithee soft, the child awakens.

Red: *(Awakens and looks around)* Grandma did I sleep long?

Alice: Not too long dear. But look the day is getting on and you should really be getting home.

Red: Okay Grandma! See you tomorrow. Love you Grandma! *(Exit stage left.)*

(Snow drifts off to one side. Lighting cue. Enter Wolf stage right. Music cue)

Wolf: Did Red come to see you today? She said she would at school today.

Alice: Yes she did. Actually she just left. You must be one of her friends.

Wolf: I'm Wolf. *(Aside, angrily)* SOME WOLF. THREE COURSE MEAL STANDING RIGHT I N FRONT OF YOU. WHY DON'T YOU JUST GET IT OVER WITH? *(Himself again)* Will you quit it?

Alice: Excuse me?

Wolf: Sorry. Sometimes I think too much out loud. Bad habit. *(Aside)* FORGET THAT, JUST EAT HE. *(Returning)* Give it up!

Alice: Are you sure you're okay?

Wolf: Yes, just fine. YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A FLEA-BITTEN EXCUSE FOR A WOLF. DO WHAT YOUR NATURE TELLS YOU. No I won't.

Alice: Would you like to sit down? Are you feeling okay? You look a little tired. *(Aside)* Snow was right - he's got more going on underneath than he wants to admit.

Wolf: No, I think I'll be fine.

Alice: Red brought over some dessert. Would you like some?

Wolf: *(Unable to control himself any longer)* WOULD I?' *(Lunges at Alice, but at last moment grabs tarts, stuffs them in his mouth, making quite a mess on his face)*

Alice: You were hungrier than you thought.

Wolf: Sometimes I act like an animal when it comes to dessert.

Alice: Well, it's getting late. Hopefully the tarts won't spoil your supper.

Wolf: Yes, it is late and I really should go home. YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE. YOU BLEW IT, YOU WORTHLESS FAILURE. YOU'LL NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING. *(Exits stage left snarling and muttering to himself.)*

(Snow drifts back to Alice's side)

Snow: And here you've met our darkling prince, whose tastes run from the sweet to the bitter, in life and in dinner. *(Aside)* For cherry tarts but whet the appetite, for meat well seasoned. Old Grandmother. *(To Alice)* Yonder comes the fair prince, Jack. Anon to make his acquaintance.

(Music cue. Enter Jack stage right)

Jack: *(To himself)* Wow, who would have thought you'd get such nice music way out here in the woods? Were those real birds singing or the music? Oh excuse me, I'm Jack. Who are you?

Alice: I'm Red's grandmother. Nice to meet you. Red has mentioned you.

Snow: *(Aside to Alice)* My, isn't he a pretty piece of flesh?

Jack: Oh she did. My, she's a really nice girl. She's going to be somebody some day. So am I. I'm going to make it right to the top. I've got plans to climb right to the top of the stalk. Once I'm there, there'll be no stopping me. I'll be able to have wealth and power, but I'm not afraid to work for it. Yessir, hard work and the rewards of hard work. That's my plan. And I won't forget those who helped me along the way either. Yessir, all the little people. Family, friends. Especially my mother. What a woman. She's the one who helped me come up with my plan. Everything planned out, step by step, day after day, year after year. Yessir, with a good plan, you can't fail. And you can't be sidetracked - not by anything or

anybody. No matter what comes along, the Plan comes first.

Alice: You seem like an ambitious young man.

Jack: Yes I am. Mother says a young man can't have enough ambition these days. That's what's wrong with things now, too many people don't have enough ambition to do anything worthwhile. Mother says that nothing beats a good plan and I've got one. Yes indeed, Mother spent months and months developing it and refining it and now we've got it absolutely perfect. Get a good education first, land a good job, climb the corporate beanstalk and finally settle down with a good girl when I'm 45.

(During this diatribe, White Rabbit re-enters, pauses, takes out watch, checks time, looks at Jack, shakes head and scurries off. Snow stifles a yawn)

Alice: *(Holding up remains of the plate of tarts)* Would you like a tart before you go?

Jack: No, Mother says it's best not to eat sweets before the main course. I must be going now. *(Begins to exit stage left, music cue)* Wow, who would have thought you'd get such nice music way out here in the woods?

(Snow drifts over to bed, stage right, falls in, exhausted by Jack's tirade. Alice stands holding the plate of tarts, looking first at Snow, then to audience)

Snow: *(Sits up, to audience)* Three days til the end, from this short briefing my service to Alice, I'll welcome its ceasing.

SCENE II: INSIDE WOLF'S HOUSE

(Enter White Rabbit, stage right)

Rabbit: My, my, my, I thought for a moment there..... *(Hides behind furniture)*

(Enter Wolf, music cue)

Wolf: *(Elmer Fudd voice)* Oh Mister Wabbit, come here Mister Bunny Wabbit. *(Himself again)* Am I seeing things? Rabbits don't carry pocket watches. I really must be losing it. Oh my head. What was in those tarts?

Rabbit: *(Jumps out)* Hello..... Good-bye. *(Crosses to stage left and hides)*

Wolf: I'm sure I just saw him. *(Turns to audience)* Didn't I? *(Sits)*

(Queen of Hearts enters)

Queen: You lazy good for nothing slob! Didn't I tell you to get to work and get this dump cleaned up. Just look at the mess you've got here. And you think that I've got time to pick up after you all the time. You don't care one single thought about me and my feelings. And stand up straight when I'm in the room. And don't look down at the ground, you'll ruin your posture. Did you see my Bingo bag? No, of course you didn't. How could you with this place in the state that it's in? And where are my pills? You know I just can't get through the day without my pills. The way you've got me upset, I'll never be able to calm down enough to enjoy my Bingo game. *(Begins to go about the room, looking for pills, Bingo stuff.....)*

(White Rabbit comes out and begins to tug at skirt, untie laces, move purse around and general mayhem)

Queen: *(To Wolf)* Now see here, I don't have any time for your tricks. Put my purse back where you found it.

Wolf: That wasn't me.

Queen: Do you see any one else in this room? *(Puts sceptre on table)*

Wolf: The White Rabbit over there. Don't you see him?

Queen: *(Accusingly)* You didn't take your medication today at all, did you? Don't bother denying it. Now you find those pills and you take a double dose just for good measure. And while you're at it, you can find mine too.

Wolf: That stuff's not working anyway.

(White Rabbit takes sceptre and moves it)

Queen: What do you mean, it's not working? It always worked before. You're just not trying. You've really got to work at it for it to succeed. But that's your way anyway. You never look on the bright side. I'm the one who's got to do all the hard work around here, while you just ride along. And what thanks do I get? Absolutely none. *(Goes to get her sceptre)* You did it again. Where did you put my sceptre? I don't know how you did it this time but you took my sceptre. Now give it here immediately, I command you.

Wolf: I didn't move your sceptre. How could I? You were looking at me the whole time. *(White Rabbit replaces the sceptre to its original location)* There's the Rabbit again! Don't you see him? *(Points to rabbit)*

Queen: Tut, tut, enough of your imaginary friends. *(Turns to table)* Oh, there it is after all. Well, I'm off to my Bingo game. Okay, big kiss. Mommy loves her little Wolfie. Ta ta. Don't forget to take your pills. *(Exits stage left)*

(Enter Snow. White Rabbit crosses to Wolf)

Rabbit: Bit of a bitch, eh Wolfie?

Wolf: *(Shakes his head in disbelief. Goes over to cupboard, takes out bottle and swallows handful)* Maybe you should leave now.

Rabbit: But we were just starting to have some fun. *(Sits and puts feet up)* The way I see it Wolfie, you and me are going to be good friends.

Wolf: How come she didn't see you?

Rabbit: But that's part of the joke, wolfie-boy, that's part of the game.

Wolf: One of these days I'm going to kill her.

Snow: *(To Audience)* If it were done, when tis done, then twere well it were done quickly. *(Snow lighting cue)*

SCENE III: JACK'S HOUSE

(Enter Jack's Mother - Giant.)

Giant: *(Checking palm pilot)* 5PM business dinner with stock holders and CEO of Three Magic Bean Incorporated. 7PM conference call to Silver lined Clouds and Fairy Dust, regarding takeover of Wizard's Wand factory and share options. 9PM check on Jack regarding The Plan.

(Enter Jack)

Jack: Good evening Mother. I trust all went well today?

Giant: Yes. I had a most productive day. My plan is fulfilling itself quite nicely. Can you say the same about yours?

Jack: Everything is up to date. By the way, I met Red's Grandmother today. What a nice lady. Didn't say much though.

(Enter Harp)

Harp: Good evening, Ms Giant. Here are the documents you need for your dinner with Three Magic Beans this evening.

Giant: Thank you Miss Harp. That will be all. Wait for me in the car. *(Exit Harp. Jack watches her leave)* Jack! You must keep you mind on The Plan at all times. You cannot afford to let your mind wander for one second. In that time, an opportunity could be lost forever. There is too much at stake here. We have worked too hard to let things slip through our fingers. And just who is this “Red” person?

Jack: Just a girl in my class. She’s kind of nice. I think you’d like her.

Giant: I just might, but right now Jack darling, there are much more important things to consider. There are things to prioritize, amalgamate, collate and correlate. And young girls just get in the way of a smooth and successful business plan. The can make demands just when you are achieving your goal and eat away at the profits so that the corporate framework becomes degraded. The bottom line is, Jack sweetheart, that you don’t have time for any girls right now. Not Red, not anyone.

(Enter Harp)

Harp: We need to leave now, Ms Giant, if we hope to avoid the traffic on the expressway.

Giant: Now, I’m in meetings for the next few hours, but remember to check your day planner. We’ve got a meeting tonight at nine to discuss the next phase of The Plan.

(Exit Giant and Harp. Enter Snow.)

Jack: Maybe she’s right. Of course she’s right. She knows much more about these things than I do. She’s worked hard all of her life and look where she is, president of the company, on the board of directors of three others, internationally known and respected and independently wealthy. And she did it all . Alone.

Snow: Thou wouldst be great, art not without ambition, but without the illness should attend it.

(Exit Snow. Enter Wolf, does a tap on the shoulder joke)

Wolf: Hey Jack, caught you again. You always fall for that old one.

Jack: Wolf! I was just talking to Red yesterday.

Wolf: Did she invite you over to meet her mother and grandmother?

Jack: Yes she did.

Wolf: She invited me over last week. I'd really like to go, but my mother doesn't want me to go anywhere near the place. Says she's a bad influence on me. *(Enter White Rabbit)*

Jack: My mother doesn't want me to get too friendly with any girls either. She thinks the same way as your mother does.

(White Rabbit starts to untie Jack's shoe laces)

Jack: I'm on a Plan. I've even got the palm pilot to keep every detail of my life organized. What a drag.

Wolf: Talk about a drag. My mother's got me so nervous about everything, I think I'm starting to see things. Hey, your shoelace is untied.

(White Rabbit makes face at Wolf)

Jack: No, I'm not falling for that one! That's too corny.

Wolf: Suit yourself, but if you trip, don't blame me.

Rabbit: Who else is there to blame? Me?

Wolf: Oh shut up you!

Jack: What did I say?

Wolf: Not you - him! *(Points to White Rabbit)*

Jack: You are seeing things. There's nobody here but us.

Wolf: Never mind. You don't believe me and you wouldn't if I told you. *(Exits dejected. Jack exits shaking his head)*

SCENE IV - WOLF'S HOUSE

(Snow enters. Enter Wolf and White Rabbit and sit at table)

Wolf: WHY DID YOU LET THAT FURBALL DO THAT? HE MADE YOU LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT. HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY BACKBONE AT ALL? He didn't mess things up. Jack's forgotten about it already. PEOPLE LIKE HIM DON'T FORGET THINGS LIKE THAT. HE KNOWS YOU'RE CRAZY AND SOON HE'LL START TELLING PEOPLE. THERE WHERE WILL YOU BE? Don't you mean where will YOU be? IT'S ALL THE SAME WOLF, WITHOUT ME, YOU'RE NOTHING. I'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF YOU FOR YEARS. YOU COULDN'T PROTECT A BUTTERFLY.

Rabbit: Who are you talking to? You're freaking me out!! Have you lost it altogether?

Wolf: WHO AM I? WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

Rabbit: Listen Wolf, you've got some serious problems here, but I think I've got the answer for you.

Wolf: What do you mean, the answer?

Rabbit: Yesterday, at Grandmother's house, you ate some of those cherry tarts and they seemed to help you. You didn't get angry when your mother got on with all her chattering and nattering.

Wolf: FAT LOT OF GOOD CHERRY TARTS DID HIM! DIDN'T DEFEND HIMSELF ONCE AGAINST THE OLD WINDBAG!

Rabbit: I wasn't talking to you, so shut up and go blow some houses down or something! Wolfie, you've got to listen. Those tarts are the answer. If you can get some more, they'll probably work better than that load of pills your mother keeps trying to put down your throat.

(Enter Queen of Hearts)

Queen: You wouldn't believe how loud and tacky some people can be. Here I was, calmly playing Bingo. When Mrs. Hatter, you know how her daughter is and how soon she'll be looking for a husband, and her arms and elbows flying as she's talking, and she knocks up against me and ruins a perfectly good Bingo game. And I was so close to having a full card too. Off with that woman's head, off with it. She ruined my game! As if her daughter was anything to look at!

Wolf: H Mom!

Rabbit: Evening Ma'am.

Queen: Oh yeah you. Daughters are the ruination of the world. Always demanding dowries for marriages they hate. And getting in the way. And never giving you sons. I'm better off without them. And now I've got an invitation to a tea party. She'd better not be looking for you as a husband. I've got enough problems with you without a daughter-in-law here too. They're worse than daughters! Must go! Don't forget to take your medication Wolfie darling. Mommy loves her little Wolfiekins. *(Exit, still blustery)*

Rabbit: What is it - most everyone mad here?

Wolf: ARE YOU GOING TO EAT THAT FURBALL OR NOT? Now just hold on there guys, I don't want any violence today. YOU WANT VIOLENCE? I'LL GIVE YOU VIOLENCE, HERE BUNNY, BUNNY, BUNNY.

Rabbit: The tarts Wolfie! You need the tarts! And only Alice can give them to you!

Wolf: She won't give them to me. Not after yesterday. I was rude and angry and I might have even scared her.

Rabbit: You need those tarts, Wolfie and you need them fast. It doesn't matter how you get them, just get them. It won't be that hard. You're a good talker and quick on your feet. You'll think of something.

Snow: You have some slick offence within your mind, which by right and virtue I ought to know of..... *(Music cue: White Rabbit)*

SCENE V: JACK'S HOUSE

(Jack is seated. Enter Harp)

Harp: Here are the documents your mother needs for her 7PM meeting. *(Smiles)* Would you be a good boy and make sure she gets them?

Jack: Sure,. Yes. Of course. I'll be certain she does.

Harp: Now, about tomorrow. Here is the revised itinerary for the afternoon. She won't be in at all, since she's had to reschedule to include the tea party. So Jack, do you have any friends at school?

Jack: Red is a friend of mine and.....

Harp: Oh really.....??

Jack: She's just a friend....

Harp: Ah ha..... *(Enter Giant)* All documents and revisions are here for your approval. Tomorrow's itinerary changed as well. Will that be all?

Giant: All for now. Thank you Ms Harp.

(Exit Harp, Jack watching approvingly. Cue music - Mother)

SCENE VI: IN THE FOREST

(Wolf onstage. Red enters, stage left)

Wolf: Why hello Red. Where are you going?

Red: *(Startled)* Oh hi! I'm on my way to grandma's house. I'm bringing over some goodies for her.

Wolf: Some tarts?

Red: Why yes, some cherry tarts. They're her favorite.

Wolf: Mine too.

Red: Where are you going?

Wolf: Oh I'm just out for a quick walk.

Red: How are you feeling? Everything okay?

Wolf: I'LL BE A WHOLE LOT BETTER ONCE I GET THOSE TARTS.

Red: What did you say?

Wolf: Oh nothing important.

Red: You can tell me. *(Cue music: Hide in you shell)* You really shouldn't keep things bottles up inside. I'm your friend. Talking to friends helps a lot of the time.

(Exit Wolf, partway through song)

SCENE VII: INSIDE GRANDMA'S HOUSE

(Alice is fixing bedding. Tarts on side table. Snow near Alice)

Snow: From all the threads is woven now the cloth.
From all the voices come the darkening path.
For portents fail and all things go to ruin.

Alice: I don't understand. What are you talking about? Is something wrong?

Snow: There shall come three in guise of one.

Alice: You're not making any sense.

Snow: That which you have will be the goal.

Alice: What have I got that they need?

Snow: Release from woe shall be the prize.

Alice: You're beginning to scare me.

(Snow drifts off. Enter Wolf, howling in full psychosis)

Wolf: WHERE ARE THEY?

Alice: Where are what?

Wolf: WHERE ARE THE TARTS? *(Grabs Alice by the shoulders and shakes her)* I KNOW RED BROUGHT THEM. WHERE DID YOU PUT THEM? YOU'RE TRYING TO KEEP THEM FROM ME. YOU HATE ME, YOU ALL HATE ME. YOU ALL THINK I'M NO GOOD, I'M EVIL AND I'LL NEVER CHANGE. *(Grabs Alice by the throat and tries to strangle her)* WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU. WHERE ARE THOSE TARTS? GIVE ME THE TARTS. WHERE ARE THEY OLD WOMAN? GIVE ME THE TARTS. GIVE ME THE TARTS. *(Kills Alice. Sees tarts, goes over and eats them in a very messy way. Does a Jekyll and Hyde thing)* Oh, my head. Where am I? How did I get here? What's going on? Who's that? *(Goes over to bed and finds Alice dead)* Her lady, wake up. Are you okay? Lady? Lady?

(Enter White Rabbit)

Rabbit: Hey Wolfie boy! What's going on? *(Goes over to bed and puts things together fast)* When you said you were going to kill her I thought you meant your mother, not Red's grandmother.

Wolf: What? I didn't kill her. He did.

Rabbit: Who?

Wolf: You know, that other guy, the angry one. It had to be him. There's no one else.

Rabbit: Are you so sure about that?

(Enter Red)

Red: Hi grandma, I'm back! Oh hi Wolf. Did you come for a visit? Is everything alright? You look kind of strange.

Wolf: No, nothing's right Red. You might want to stay away from me. I'm not sure I trust myself right now.

Red: Why, what's happened? *(Goes over to Alice's bed)*

Wolf: DON'T GO OVER THERE!

Red: *(Scream)*

(Enter Jack)

Jack: What's going on? Red. Are you alright? Wolf, what's happened here? *(Wolf flees scene, with White Rabbit not far behind. Jack goes over to Red at Alice's bed.)* Red, come over here and sit down. *(Not sure of what to do next)* Would you like a drink of water? Is there someone I should call? Can I walk you home?

Red: *(In tears)* It was all so perfect, just like a fairy tale. And now it's all ruined.

Jack: Let's go home Red.

(Exit Red on Jack's arm. Snow drifts back and surveys the scene, looking dejected)

Snow: This did I fear, but thought he had no weapon; for great was his heart's pain.

SCENE VIII: JACK'S HOUSE

(Jack returns home and pantomimes to Giant what has occurred at Grandma's house. Giant doesn't want Jack to have anything to do with Red. In frustration, Jack takes palm pilot out of pocket and dashes it on the floor. Soundtrack: Comfortably Numb. Wolf takes out all his medications and downs the whole lot of it. Passes out. Enter Queen of Hearts, looks around,

realizes what has happened. Sits down next to Wolf and takes him in her arms, rocking him like a small child. Enter White Rabbit, crosses to Wolf and curls up at his feet)

SCENE IX: ALICE'S HOUSE

(Enter Red)

Red: *(Kneeling by bed)* It's ruined. It's all ruined. Everything we had, all of the good times. All gone. And there's nothing I can do. I can't just clap my hands three times and she'll wake up, even though I believe in magic. I believe in fairies. All because of Grandma. She taught me that sometimes magic happens. *(Snow moves over to listen more attentively)* Where is the magic now Grandma? How can I find it? What do I have to do? Who do I have to call? Do I have three wishes? IS that what I do? Do I look for a potion or a spell? Oh Grandma, what am I going to do without you?

Snow: The heart of this young one is crushed. She calls for things of which I can supply. My time amongst these sprites has taught me well the arts and means I need to make all right. This mortal did a promise to me make and I would be most base not to attend unto her now when all is wrack and ruin. For me as well this task shall be a boon and unto living flesh I will return. Attend me now all means of nature's ilk so I may spin back life as moths do silk. *(Pantomime resurrection of Alice by means of magic of Snow, helped by natural elements and sprites. Wolf watches resurrection scene and is redeemed by it. He is the one who places Alice back by the tree to bring her back to reality. Wolf then returns to the world of the sprites and imaginary characters.)*

SCENE X: BACK BY THE TREE

(Alice is sleeping with a book in her lap by the tree. She awakens and looks around. Enter Snow, reading a book.)

Snow: Hello.

Alice: Hello. Who are you?

Snow: I am Snow. What's your name?

Alice: I am Alice. Have we met? You seem awful familiar.

Snow: I don't think so. What are you reading?

Alice: Just a book of fairy tales.

Snow: I love fairy tales, especially the ones with happy endings.

(Both girls sit and read. Enter White Rabbit and crosses stage)

Rabbit: I'm late, I'm late for a very important date. Oh my whiskers and paws, I'm late.
(Exit)