

A Day In The Life Of WoNdErLaNd
 adapted with: BV, DE, NEWT & NAOMI
 With SOUND updated Cues

Characters:

Mad Hatter: Naomi

March Hare: BV

Cheshire Cat & Red Queen: Newt

Scene 1 It's all about The Moment

SND Q 1 Alice voice Safty Trty Ack--record scratch 2 min 25 secs

Alice Voice: That's it, If I had a world of my own, everything would be nonsense. Nothing would be what it is, because everything would be what it isn't. And contrariwise, what it is, it wouldn't be, and what it wouldn't be, it would.

(SND of a record scratching across a vinyl record- three actors come out with mostly done costumes)

NEWT: We had 10 hours.

Naomi: 3 people

NEWT: 1 teacher with a slightly loose wire.

BV: And this is our performance.

NEWT: *(to audience)* Thank goodness you didn't have to buy tickets!

Naomi: What? They didn't pay for this?

BV: Oh they'll pay!

SND Q 2 Tea Anyone 12 secs

Scene 2 Tea 4 Two?

March Hare: ...to us. If there are no objections, *(to the audience)* let it be unanimous!

Mad Hatter: A very merry unbirthday...

March Hare: A very merry unbirthday...

Mad Hatter & March Hare: A very merry unbirthday to us! ...

March Hare: A very merry unbirthday to me.

Mad Hatter: To who?

March Hare: To me..... *(holds up spoon and fixates on it)* SPOON.....*(Spoon = calm)*

Mad Hatter: Oh you!

March Hare: A very merry unbirthday to you.

Mad Hatter: Who, me?

March Hare: Yes, you.

Mad Hatter: Oh me!

March Hare: Let's all congratulate us with another cup of tea, a very merry unbirthday to you!
(*holds up cup and fixates on it*) **CUP.... (Cup = wild)**

SND Q 3 SNEAK (pink Panther) 30 secs

(*Cheshire Catt sneaks in to sit down*)

March Hare & Mad Hatter: No room, no room, no room, no room!

Cheshire Cat: And the Momeraths Outgrape! (*sits with a great deal of challenge in posture*)

March Hare: It's very rude to sit down without being invited! (*can't be still*)

Mad Hatter: I say it's rude. It's very rude, indeed!

Cheshire Cat: Can you stand on your head?

Mad Hatter: (*shakes head*) The tea goes up my nose. You must have a cup of tea!

March Hare: Ah, yes indeed! The tea!

Cheshire Cat: That would be very nice. I've been trying to talk to myself ALL day, and I can't get a word in edgewise.

Mad Hatter: I was reading a book the other day.

March Hare: You can read? ... (*grabs for something -anything- ends up with... a spoon*)
SPOON....(fixating on spoon as calm)

Cheshire Cat: Read what?

Mad Hatter: A book.

Cheshire Cat: What book?

Mad Hatter: You are old father William, The Young man said....

March Hare: Pictures are best. A whole world of your own...(sees tea pot lifts it up). Would you like a cup of tea?**CUP.....** where rabbits chase cats.

Cheshire Cat: Twas brillig and the Slithy toves, did gyre and gimble in the wabe.

Mad Hatter: Would you like more tea?

March Hare: Clean cup, clean cup, move down, move down....

Cheshire Cat: You know cats chase rabbits....

Mad Hatter: They do?

Cheshire Cat: Do what?

March Hare: Chase Cats.

Cheshire Cat: Who does?

Mad Hatter: Does what?

March Hare: More tea? (*is talking actually to the Cheshire Cat*)

Mad Hatter: Thank you don't mind if I do.

Marche Hare: Who are you?

Cheshire Cat: The only the only.... Cheshire Cat (*Stands up and Bows*) And the Momeraths Outgrape.

Mad Hatter: Cats chase rabbits you know.

Marche Hare: Really Well which way should I go?

Cheshire Cat: Well that depends which way you want to go. Personally I like shortcuts. And they went that way. (*points to aisle in audience.*)

Mad Hatter: Who did?

Cheshire Cat: Did what?

Marche Hare: Went that way.

Cheshire Cat: Why?

Marche Hare: Clean cup, move down....

SND Q 4 the chase- 25 secs (*because audiences love chase scenes and it's foreshadowing the Marche Hare going after the cheshire cat*) **At the end of this is the Queen's voice "Off with their heads etc impudent little brat"** (*chase stops suddenly as Mad Hatter grabs a tea pot*)

Mad Hatter: More Tea?

Marche Hare: But of course it is an unbirthday party after all.

Mad Hatter: For you?

Marche Hare: For me!

Cheshire Cat: I'm not a brat. (to audience) Well I do occasionally indulge in brattery.

SND Q 5 " Off with their heads The Queen.... " SND PAUSE 4 secs

Cheshire Cat: I will be off. She is on a rampage. Good Luck! **UNPAUSE for fight-music as Marche Hare comes back in whistling 5- 28 sec**

(*Marche Hare who is still wild goes after the cat .Cat growling fight....music Marche Hare steals hat –*

Scene 3 Queen's Way

Marche Hare comes back in wearing Cheshire cats hat)

Mad Hatter: Tea? (*puts a spoon in cup before handing it to the Marche Hare*)

Marche Hare: ...SPOON....

Mad Hatter: A very Merry unbirthday.

Marche Hare: To us!

Mad Hatter: Ah yes. We must explicate (*To audience*) Do you know about unbirthdays?

March Hare: Its very simple. Now, thirty days have sept- no, when... an unbirthday, if you have a birthday then you...(trying to explain but finding it quite ridiculous that the audience doesn't know what it is...) haha..You don't know what an unbirthday is!

(They do a little jig or do-si-do)

March Hare & Mad Hatter: Theyyyy don't knowwww, They don't knowww....

Mad Hatter: How silly! Ha ha ha ha! Ah-hum... I shall elucidate! Now statistics prove that you've one birthday. *(Grabs a card with a cake with one candle)*

March Hare: Imagine, just one birthday every year.

Mad Hatter: Ahhh, but there are 364 unbirthdays! *(Grab a calendar as they tear off each month and make a mess of calendar sheets)*

March Hare: Precisely why we're gathered here to cheer!

Mad Hatter: And Read of course! *(goes to a pile of books and starts throwing books around)*

March Hare: They must have pictures. Have we been here before?

Mad Hatter: De-ja-vu to you. We really must have more!

March Hare: More or less.

March Hatter: Ahh, you mean you can't very well take less!

March Hare: Yes! You can always take more than nothing!

Mad Hatter: Clean cup! Clean cup! Move down, move down.

SND Q 6 trumpet 1- 2.5 secs

Queen: Off with his head! A Queen' work is never done! (notices audience) Well I never.... (to audience) Actually I did, but don't tell anyone! *(having trouble getting off her coat)* Well don't just do nothing, stand there..... Get me out of this coat or OFF WITH YOUR HEAD! *(they all look at her and basically don't help her)*

Mad Hatter: Clean cup Move down, Move down, move down,... And now my dear, as you were saying?

Mad Hatter: Tea?

March Hare: Just half if you don't mind. *(if we can cut one of the cups that would be a visual comedic moment)*

Mad Hatter: Come, come my dear. Don't you care for tea?

Queen: Well of course I like tea... I'm the queen. You will call me your Majesty!

Mad Hatter: If you don't care for tea dear, you could at least make polite conversation!

Queen: You must be deaf! I am the QUEEN!

March Hare & Mad Hatter: *A very merry unbirthday to you!*

Queen: To me?

Mad Hatter: To you!

Mad Hatter: You're the Marche Hare. **PAUSE w silence 2 sec**

Marche Hare: I am!

Mad Hatter: You are what? **PAUSE w silence**

Marche Hare: The Marche Hare.

Mad Hatter: Who? **PAUSE W silence**

The Marche Hare: The Marche Hare!

Mad Hatter: Looking for a white rabbit, a Caterpillar, a little thing called Alice, Tweedle Dum and Dee, a bunch of flowers that sing, a door-mouse?

Marche Hare: Also looking for A lizard with a ladder, the white queen, and any other odds and sods

Queen: Yes?

Mad Hatter: They're not here.

Queen: There's just no talking to you is there?

Mad Hatter: Of course there is, I babble, I chat, I gossip, I share discourse relentlessly.

Marche Hare: Where as I, chatter, converse, and I share prattle insistently.

Mad Hatter & Marche Hare: That's Manners

Queen: I warn you...If I lose my temper you lose your heads.

Mad Hatter: Clean cup, clean cup, move down move down.

Queen: First my royal flower bed. Then that ...that... little girl beat me at croquet. Me the Queen! Can you imagine?

Marche Hare & Mad Hatter: *(look at each other whisper to each other, then say loudly)*
Vividly!

Mad Hatter: The agony!

Marche Hare: The disgrace!

Mad Hatter: The conversation!

Marche Hare: The horrification!

Queen: Silence. Why aren't you searching for that... that...child? *(gets up walks around)*
I try to be a good Queen. I only chop off some heads..... *(mumbling to herself in mime)*

SND Q 7 transition 10 secs

Scene 4 She's Gotta Go!

Marche Hare: More tea.

Mad Hatter: No thank you. I'm not in the mood .We have to get rid of her....

Marche Hare: How?

Mad Hatter: What is more scary than the Queen?

Marche Hare: The Duchess? Her babies turn into pigs.

Mad Hatter: She does shake the baby an awful lot.

Queen: It's not easy being the Queen... *(goes back to mime)*

Marche Hare: Dodo.

Mad Hatter: He's extinct.

Marche Hare: Hmm even the doorknob is rather useless.

SND Q 8 "I resent that I tell great knock knock jokes..."

Queen: Who are you talking to?

Marche Hare & Mad Hatter: No one ...*(look at each other)* your majesty.

Queen: Respect Is it too much to ask? *(goes back to muttering)*

Marche Hare: We need a snicker-snacker.

Mad Hatter: Jaws that bite, Claws that catch.

Marche Hare: Flaming eyes that lives in Tulgey Wood.

Mad Hatter & Marche Hare: Jabberwocky!

Mad Hatter: You go first.

Marche Hare: Who me?

Mad Hatter: Yes you.

Marche Hare: Not me.

Mad Hatter: Then who? *(Mad Hatter pushes the Marche Hare forward)*

Marche Hare: Your Majesty? *(Marche Hare pushes the Mad Hatter forward)*

Queen: Yes? Make it fast. I'm busy having a nervous breakdown! What is it?

Mad Hatter: We just saw a rather disturbing thing.

Queen: Well get on with it. I don't have all day! Well.... Maybe I do... never the less....

Mad Hatter: Sharp teeth

Marche Hare: Long claws

Mad Hatter: Wings of might

Marche Hare: To grab and bite.

Marche Hare & Mad Hatter: Jabberwocky.

Queen: Oh pish. I control them....

Marche Hare & Mad Hatter: You do? *(Mad Hatter shoves a cup at Marche Hare)*

Mad Hatter: CUP (*lifts up a cup for Marche Hare to see*)

Queen: I do not need a cup.

Mad Hatter: Clean cup, clean cup!

Queen: I do not need a clean cup or any cup...Anything else?

Marche Hare: CUP....

Queen: Off with your.....

Mad Hatter: (*point out the door*) There goes Alice. After her!
(*All run out door*)

SND Q 9 tussle of fighting music (*Mad Hatter & Marche Hare with crown on his head enter*)

Scene 5 He's Kinda Scary!

Mad Hatter: That was easy! (*grabs a spoon and gives it to Marche Hare without really looking at him*)

Mad Hatter: *A very merry unbirthday... (turns to look at Marche Hare sees crown) Uhhh where did you get that?*

March Hare: *...A very merry unbirthday... .to us. If there are no objections to my rather sudden coronation.... (wait for 3-5 seconds) (Queen looks in doorway looking rather the worse for wear)*

Queen: I object..... Off with his ^{^(BLACKOUT)^} head!

SND Q 10 Curtain Call Magnificent 3 38 seconds