

Extract from *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* Chapter I: Down the Rabbit-Hole

***Alice has followed the White Rabbit and fallen down an enormous rabbit-hole, landing at the bottom.***

Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was nothing on it except a tiny golden \_\_\_\_, and Alice's first thought was that it might belong to one of the doors of the hall; but, alas! either the locks were \_\_\_\_ large, or the key was too small, but at any rate it would not \_\_\_\_ any of them. However, on  
 5 the second time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches \_\_\_\_: she tried the little \_\_\_\_ key in the lock, and to her great \_\_\_\_ it fitted!

Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: she \_\_\_\_ down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever  
 10 saw. How she \_\_\_\_ to get out of that dark hall, and wander about among those beds of bright \_\_\_\_ and those \_\_\_\_ fountains, but she could not even get her head through the doorway; 'and even if my head would go through,' thought poor Alice, 'it would be of very little use without my \_\_\_\_\_. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a telescope! I think I could, if I only know how to begin.' For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had  
 15 happened lately, that Alice had begun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible.

There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to the table, half \_\_\_\_ she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like \_\_\_\_: this time she found a little bottle on it, ('which certainly was not  
 20 here before,' said Alice,) and round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words '\_\_\_\_ ME' beautifully printed on it in large \_\_\_\_\_.

It was all very well to say 'Drink me,' but the wise little Alice was not going to do THAT in a hurry. 'No, I'll look first,' she said, 'and see whether it's marked "\_\_\_\_" or not'; for she had read several nice little histories about children who had got burnt, and eaten  
 25 up by wild \_\_\_\_ and other unpleasant things, all because they WOULD not remember the simple rules their friends had taught them: such as, that a red-hot poker will \_\_\_\_ you if you hold it too long; and that if you cut your finger VERY deeply with a knife, it usually \_\_\_\_; and she had never forgotten that, if you drink much from a bottle marked 'poison,' it is almost certain to disagree with you, \_\_\_\_ or later.

30 However, this bottle was NOT marked 'poison,' so Alice \_\_\_\_ to taste it, and finding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast \_\_\_\_, toffee, and hot buttered \_\_\_\_,) she very soon finished it off. 'What a \_\_\_\_ feeling!' said Alice; 'I must be \_\_\_\_ up like a telescope.'

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Suddenly she came upon a little three-legged table, all made of solid glass; there was nothing on it except a tiny golden key, and Alice's first thought was that it might belong to one of the doors of the hall; but, alas! either the locks were too large, or the key was too small, but at any rate it would not open any of them. However, on the second time round, she came upon a low curtain she had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high: she tried the little golden key in the lock, and to her great delight it fitted!

Alice opened the door and found that it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: she knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden you ever saw. How she longed to get out of that dark hall, and wander about among those beds of bright flowers and those cool fountains, but she could not even get her head through the doorway; 'and even if my head would go through,' thought poor Alice, 'it would be of very little use without my shoulders. Oh, how I wish I could shut up like a telescope! I think I could, if I only know how to begin.' For, you see, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, that Alice had begun to think that very few things indeed were really impossible.

There seemed to be no use in waiting by the little door, so she went back to the table, half hoping she might find another key on it, or at any rate a book of rules for shutting people up like telescopes: this time she found a little bottle on it, ('which certainly was not here before,' said Alice,) and round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words 'DRINK ME' beautifully printed on it in large letters.

It was all very well to say 'Drink me,' but the wise little Alice was not going to do THAT in a hurry. 'No, I'll look first,' she said, 'and see whether it's marked "poison" or not'; for she had read several nice little histories about children who had got burnt, and eaten up by wild beasts and other unpleasant things, all because they WOULD not remember the simple rules their friends had taught them: such as, that a red-hot poker will burn you if you hold it too long; and that if you cut your finger VERY deeply with a knife, it usually bleeds; and she had never forgotten that, if you drink much from a bottle marked 'poison,' it is almost certain to disagree with you, sooner or later.

However, this bottle was NOT marked 'poison,' so Alice ventured to taste it, and finding it very nice, (it had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pineapple, roast turkey, toffee, and hot buttered toast,) she very soon finished it off.

'What a curious feeling!' said Alice; 'I must be shutting up like a telescope.'