

THEATRICAL SCRIPT  
ALICE IN WONDERLAND

|                                         |                                |
|-----------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| CHARACTERS                              |                                |
| ALICIA’S SISTER:ISABELA CASTAÑO         | CATERPILLAR: JERONIMO VALENCIA |
| ALICIA: SOFIA VIDAL                     | CHESIRE: ISABELA MOLINA        |
| DOOR: JUAN ESTEBAN CANDAMIL             | HARE: SALOMÉ RAMIREZ           |
| RABBIT: JUAN JOSÉ TORO                  | HATTER: GILBERTO SANTARROZA    |
| TWINS: SANTI ALVAREZ<br>ESTEBAN TABORDA | QUEEN: CAMILA RAMIREZ          |

FIRST ACT

*(Se ve a Alicia y su hermana sobre una manta conversando, acompañadas de la gata de Alicia (peluche de gato) Al fondo se ven árboles)*

HERMANA DE ALICIA: *(sentada sobre el cespel)*:  
¡Alicia! ¿do you want to pay attention for the history class?

ALICIA: ¡oh! So boring ¿How can pay attention, if that book doesn’t have draws?

HERMANA: That is so stupid, The best books in this world don't have pictures!

ALICIA: In this world maybe, but in my world, the books will have only drawings

HERMANA: Your world? HA! But what nonsense...

ALICIA *(refiriéndose a su gata Diana)*: That's it! Nonsense Diana! In my world, everything would be nonsense... You, would be a person, like everyone else, and in my world, the flowers would sing and the songbirds would dance...*(Alicia se recuesta, mientras de reojo ve pasar corriendo a lo que parece ser un conejo blanco)*

ALICIA: Ah, but if it's just a rabbit... *(Voltea exaltada)* DRESSED, AND WITH A WATCH!  
*(Alicia se levanta y corre tras el conejo)*

HERMANA DE ALICIA: What are you talking about Alice? Alicia, you're, I don't know... a little crazy hahahaha... Look, now I'll go get something to eat, maybe you'll get over it with something in your stomach... *(sale)*

ALICIA: *(no toma atención a su hermana, solo le importa lo que vio)* RABBIT!

MR RABBIT!

CONEJO BLANCO: *(exaltado)* I'm late! I'm leaving, I'm leaving, I'm leaving!

ALICIA *(dudosa)*: Hmm... how strange, why can a rabbit be late?

ALICIA: Mister rabbit, mister rabbit! wait for me please

SECOND ACT

*(El conejo corre por un largo y estrecho pasillo con mucha prisa, Alicia llega a la entrada de este, y duda al entrar)*

ALICIA: mr rabbit? You are here? *(entra en el pasillo)* *(Alicia sale del pasillo y se encuentra en una estrecha galería)*

ALICIA: Oh, This is weird... What is this? *(Se encuentra frente a una puerta de entrada pequeña, mucho más pequeña que lo que debería ser para que esta cupiese. Trata de abrir la puerta y se escucha una voz.)*

**PUERTA:** ¡¡Auuchh!! *(Hace gesto de disgusto)*

**ALICIA:** Forgive me, but I wanted to go to the other side.

**PUERTA:** Don't worry, but you're too big to go through here, there's a jar on the table, try it.

**ALICIA:** ¿Where?

**PUERTA:** Over there... *(Alicia toma el frasco)* Look, read the instructions, it will directly take you where you want to go. *(Alicia lee el frasco en cuyas indicaciones dice BÉBEME.)*

**ALICIA:** Well, what's the worst that can happen? *(Lo bebe)* *(Alicia con cara de sorpresa y espanto a la vez, se va empequeñeciendo más y más, sorprendida.)*

**ALICIA:** *(mientras bebe del frasco)* This tastes like everything!!! It tastes like chocolate, cherry, vanilla, banana.

**PUERTA:** Haven't you forgotten the key?

**ALICIA** *(testaruda):* What key!? He goes to the other side of the door by force, between stumbles.

### THIRD ACT

*(Alicia se encuentra ya en el bosque, viendo hacia todos lados a ver si alcanza a ver al conejo, atrás de ella de pronto aparecen los gemelos Tweedledum y Tweedledee)*

**ALICIA:** Where will the rabbit be? Is he hiding? Where has he been? *(mientras voltea hacia un lado los gemelos van hacia el contrario)*

**ALICIA:** Hmm, it's not here. Where would I go? Okay... *(voltea y se encuentra a los gemelos frente a ella.)*

**ALICIA:** What strange little men! *(se acerca)*

**TWEEDLEDUM:** If you think we are lying, pay to see us. *(Le da un codazo a Tweedledee)*

**TWEEDLEDEE:** If you think we are real you have to talk to us.

**AMBOS:** It is logical!

**ALICIA:** Well, nice to meet you.

**AMBOS:** Nice to meet you!

**TWEEDLEDUM:** Who are you? Are you Alice?

**TWEEDLEDEE:** Are you the right Alice?

**ALICIA:** Alice correct? I'm Alice, nothing more.

**TWEEDLEDEE:** You have to ask Absolem.

**TWEEDLEDEE:** We'll take you to the caterpillar.

**ALICIA:** what caterpillar? What Absolem?

**AMBOS:** Goodbye, it's the last thing! We'll leave you there and go!

*(Los gemelos y Alicia caminan hacia un árbol. Dejan a Alicia allí y se van)*

### CUARTO ACTO

**ALICIA:** *(Cansada)* I am so small! This size I will never be able to reach it... But what rare butterflies...

*(Empieza a caminar y pronto escucha una voz grabe que recita en voz alta las vocales, camina un poco más y se encuentra una oruga sobre un gran hongo. Alicia se acerca a observarlo.)*

ORUGA (bosteza): Who are you? Why did those twins bring you here?

ALICIA: I don't know anymore sir, I've changed so many times that I don't know anymore

ORUGA: I don't know either, explain.

ALICIA: It's just that I couldn't explain myself, sir, because I'm not me anymore.

ORUGA: Did you get tangled up?

ALICIA: I can't explain myself more clearly because I don't understand myself either.

ORUGA: You? Who are Y-O-U!? *(La oruga suelta una especie de polvo que hace que Alicia estornude)*

ALICIA: Achu! Ahh...this is weird... *(cara de desagrado, se va)*.

ORUGA *(gritando)*: HEY GIRL! GIRL COME HERE... I HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!

ALICIA: *(regresa)*: What do you want to tell me? What do you want!?

ORUGA: don't-get-mad

ALICIA: And that's it?

ORUGA: No, exactly, which is what worries you.

ALICIA: Exactycmon, exactlym, um, I would like to grow a little more.

ORUGA: I have some advice to give you... *(Apuntando el hongo)* one side will make you grow, and the other will shrink you.

ALICIA: *(extrañada)* What?

ORUGA: From the fungus, silly! *(la oruga se va)*

ALICIA: *(ve hacia el hongo y toma un pedazo de cada lado, los guarda y luego repite)* One side will make me grow, but... which one will it be? I don't mind! *(come de uno de los pedazos del hongo, se agranda demasiado, come del otro y se empequeñece hasta encontrar su estatura ideal)*: That's OK.

## ACT FIVE

*(Alicia sigue caminando, llega frente a lo que parecía una casita, perpleja la observo...)*

GATO: Were you looking for something? *(el gato aparece de un lado de la escena mirando fijamente a Alicia y con la gran sonrisa que lo caracteriza)*

ALICIA: Jejeje no no no.... there was only me...

GATO: It doesn't matter jajaja

ALICIA: But, if you are nothing more than a cat!

GATO: A cat, CHESIRE

ALICIA: I just want to know, which way I should go.

GATO: Well, it depends, where do you want to go?.

ALICIA: That doesn't matter, if you...

GATO (*interrumpe a Alicia*): So it really doesn't matter which path you choose! (*El gato avanza por enfrente de Alicia, riendo*)

GATO: Ah, I forgot, but if you're interested, it went that way (*se pone una mano entre las orejas y con la otra apunta la dirección que tomo el conejo blanco*)

ALICIA: Who?

GATO: The White Rabbit.

ALICIA (*feliz, haciendo reverencia*): Really?

GATO: Really what?

ALICIA: It is gone!

GATO: Who?

ALICIA (*disgustada*): The rabbit!

GATO: What rabbit? (*sonriente*)

ALICIA: But if you just told me to... Oh god! (*cruza los brazos*)

GATO: Well, if I were looking for a white rabbit, I'd ask the Mad Hatter! (*apunta con el dedo un letrero que indica donde está el sombrero*)

ALICIA: To the mad hatter? No, no, no, better not, (*negando con las manos y la cabeza*)

GATO: O, there is the hare, on this side (*apunta hacia una esquina de la escena*)

ALICIA: Thanks, I think I'll go visit her.

GATO: You can go, although I warn you that she is also crazy!

ALICIA: But I don't want to have any dealings with crazy people!

GATO: Oh, you can't help it! Here, almost everyone is crazy! Jajajajajaja (*se va riendo*)

ALICIA: My God, it will better be nice to these people, they all seem to be crazy...

## ACT SIX

(*Alicia camina y se encuentra con la fiesta de té del sombrero y compañía, se acerca. En la mesa se encuentran el sombrero y el conejo, cantando su canción del no cumpleaños*)

SOMBRERERO LOCO Y LIEBRE (*cantando*): Happy, happy unbirthday! Happy, Happy unbirthday, I give you!!!

LIEBRE: Happy, happy unbirthday!

SOMBRERERO: ¿¿TO ME??

**LIEBRE:** ¡¡TO YOU!! Happy, happy unbirthday! Let's celebrate the day with 2 cups of good tea!

**LOS 2:** Happy, happy unbirthday I give you!! *(Alicia los observa extrañada, terminan de cantar y ella aplaude. Ellos se percatan de su presencia y de que está sentada en una de sus sillas.)*

**SOMBRERERO Y LIEBRE:** There is no place, there is no place don't sit!!

**ALICIA:** But if there are many empty places.

**LIEBRE:***(hablando muy rápido)* ¡ Aaah, but you shouldn't have sat down uninvited!

**SOMBRERERO:** It is lack of education! Very rude very rude! Ha!

**ALICIA:** Excuse me, I really liked how you sang and I would like to know if you...

**LIEBRE** *(interrumpe a Alicia):* Do you think we sing well?

**SOMBRERERO:** Oh! What a charming little girl! *(pone los codos sobre la mesa)* We invite you a cup of tea.

**LIEBRE:** Ah yes yes, a cup of tea *(toma la tetera y una taza y se las tira al sombrero y este le sirve a Alicia el té)*

**ALICIA:** I'd love to, but I'm sorry I interrupted his birthday party. *(el sombrero le da su taza)* ¡Thanks!

**LIEBRE:** *(le arrebató la taza a Alicia)* Birthday? My dear girl, this is not a birthday!

**SOMBRERERO:** ¡Of course not! This is the unbirthday party.

**ALICIA:** unbirthday? Forgive me, but I don't understand you.

**LIEBRE:** Look, an unbirthday is.... Hahahahaha you don't know what an unbirthday is!

**SOMBRERERO:** What a fool! *(ríe maniacamente tapándose la boca)* Fine, I'll teach you. Imagine you have a birthday, every year.

**LIEBRE:** But you have 364 days left of unbirthdays! And they are precisely what we celebrate here!

**ALICIA:** So, it's also my unbirthday today!

**LIEBRE:** Really?

**SOMBRERERO:** How small is this world!

**LIEBRE** *(cantando):* Happy, happy unbirthday!

**ALICIA:** To me?

**SOMBRERERO:** To you!

**LIEBRE:** Happy, happy unbirthday!

**ALICIA:** To me?

**SOMBRERERO:** To you!

**AMBOS:** Happy, happy unbirthday to youuuuuu!!!

**SOMBRERERO:** Now yes, dear, how did you say? What were you looking for who? (toma una taza de té y lo bebe)

**ALICIA:** Ah yes, I wanted to know the whereabouts of...

**LIEBRE** (interrumpiendo a Alicia): from whom, from whom?! Come on girl! Speech

**ALICIA:** Well, I can't talk if you are interrupting me.

**LIEBRE:** Interrupting? Who is interrupting you? Watch out! He has symptoms of madness! (*se coloca tras el sombrero*)

**ALICIA:** Madness? If you are the crazy ones! Also, I'm leaving! Because I don't want to waste time! (Alicia se va, camina un poco, y confundida dice en voz alta)

**ALICIA:** I'm tired of seeing nonsense! They don't make fun of me! I'm going home. That white rabbit, who cares where he's gone! Let's see... if I came this way, I have to return here.

## ACT SEVEN

(Alicia camina sin encontrar salida, y se sienta en un tronco queriendo sollozar. A sus espaldas llega el gato, quien con tono burlón le pregunta)

**GATO:** Who are you waiting for? The white rabbit, perhaps?

**ALICIA:** No, I don't want you to talk to me about him. I want to go! But I don't know where!

**GATO** (*jugando con las manos*): Of course you don't know, because nobody here knows anything. You can only know what the Queen has (*esta última oración con tono macabro*)

**ALICIA:** But if I have never seen a queen!

**GATO:** What? It's not possible! Aaah... he will like you a lot! You're going to love it! Hahahahaha!

**ALICIA:** Where is the queen?

**GATO:** sometimes around here (*señalando con el dedo hacia la izquierda*) and sometimes around here (*señalando a la derecha*) come on, follow me!

## ACT EIGHT

(Alicia llega sola a donde están las cartas y los ve yendo de un lado a otro impacientemente)

**ALICIA:** The Rabbit!

**CONEJO:** With you, Your Serene Highness: Your Majesty! Queen of hearts! (*Entra la reina con una mano se sujeta el vestido y con la otra sostiene su abanico. Se oyen alabanzas*)

**REINA DE CORAZONES:** Very good what we have here.... (mira a su alrededor)

**CONEJO:** (*Solo hacia Alicia*) Alicia, you must be gentle or the Duchess will happen to you... She is doomed to have her head cut off.

**ALICIA:** Why? What did?

**CONEJO:** She was late, the Queen got angry and scolded her because she didn't bring the fan and the Duchess, for that, slapped her.

**ALICIA:** Ha ha ha, that's so funny.

**CONEJO:** Shut up! The Queen will hear you laugh! Be quiet.

**REINA DE CORAZONES:** And what is this? *(mira a Alicia)* Aaah... if it's a little girl. *(Con gesto amable)* Tell me dear where you come from, and where you're going.

**ALICIA:** Well, I wanted to know...

**CONEJO:** Be careful with what you say!

**REINA (enojada):** To know??? No one here knows more than me!

**ALICIA:** I know, your royal majesty. But I wanted to know if...

**REINA:** I am the one who asks!!!! Do you know how to play croquet?

**ALICIA:** Yes, your royal majesty.

**REINA:** Let the game begin!

*(Todos se preparan para el juego de croquet, pero la reina se tropieza y se cae al suelo y le echan la culpa a Alicia.)*

**ALICIA:** *(asustada)* Oh... ¡no!

**CONEJO:** That's why I didn't want us to run into each other, I knew something bad would happen!

**REINA:** The culprit's head will roll...YOU! *(apuntando a Alicia)* You went! Cut off his head!!

**ALICIA:** Your Royal Majesty! You are not a queen! She's just an old smug and very rude.

**CONEJO:** But Alice! What are you doing?

**REINA:** Cut his head offfffffffff!!!

## **NOVENO ACTO**

*(Todos los personajes van persiguiendo a Alicia cuando de pronto cae y se encuentra dormida en el lugar donde su hermana le daba su clase de historia, aparentemente todo, no fue más que un sueño.)*

**HERMANA DE ALICIA:** Alicia, Alicia, don't be sleeping anymore!

**ALICIA (despierta):** But Mr Caterpillar! And Mr. Rabbit!

**HERMANA DE ALICIA:** mr rabbit? It's useless, now... come on, it's time for dinner.

*(Se van, la obra termina.)*