

# Alice in Wonderland

"I`m going to be late! I`m going to be late!" the scurrying, furry, white rabbit spluttered. A large, circular pendant swung fearlessly from his pocket, its shiny clock face reflecting in the bright sun.

Alice stood to attention. 'Who could that be?' she pondered. Quickly and clumsily, the preoccupied rabbit darted down the deep, dark burrow.

"Oh where did he go? Oh my!" she exclaimed. Alice stopped. Thought a little - then curiosity got the better of her and she proceeded to follow down the hole.

Looking down, she puzzled at where he'd vanished to. Bending carefully to her knees, she scrambled and bumped through the tight darkness ahead.

Scared and confused yet intrigued and curious, she delved further. And then she fell. Desperate, she screamed for help, but then realised she was falling ever so slowly. Slowly because she could see jars and read labels as she gently floated downwards into the seemingly everlasting darkness. As light as a feather, she landed at the entrance of a minute, wooden door.

