

Friday 8th May 2020

“Well, that depends on where you want to go,” said the Cat. “The Mad Hatter lives that way and the March Hare lives that way,” he said, pointing in opposite directions.



Alice decided to head towards the house of the March Hare. In front of the house, there was a table set out beneath a tree.



The March Hare and the Mad Hatter were both having tea at the table with a dormouse sitting between them, fast asleep.

"No room! No room!" they cried as Alice approached.



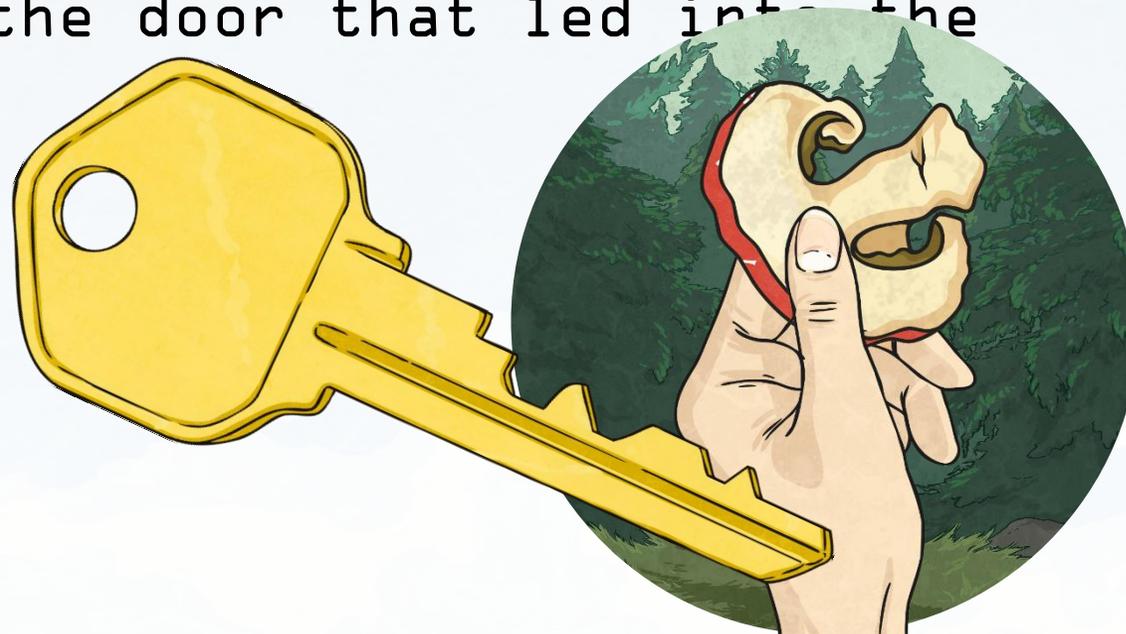
"There's plenty of room!" Alice argued and she sat in a large armchair at one end of the table.

After a brief tea party full of nonsensical conversation and rude remarks from the Mad Hatter, Alice got up in great disgust and walked away into the woods.



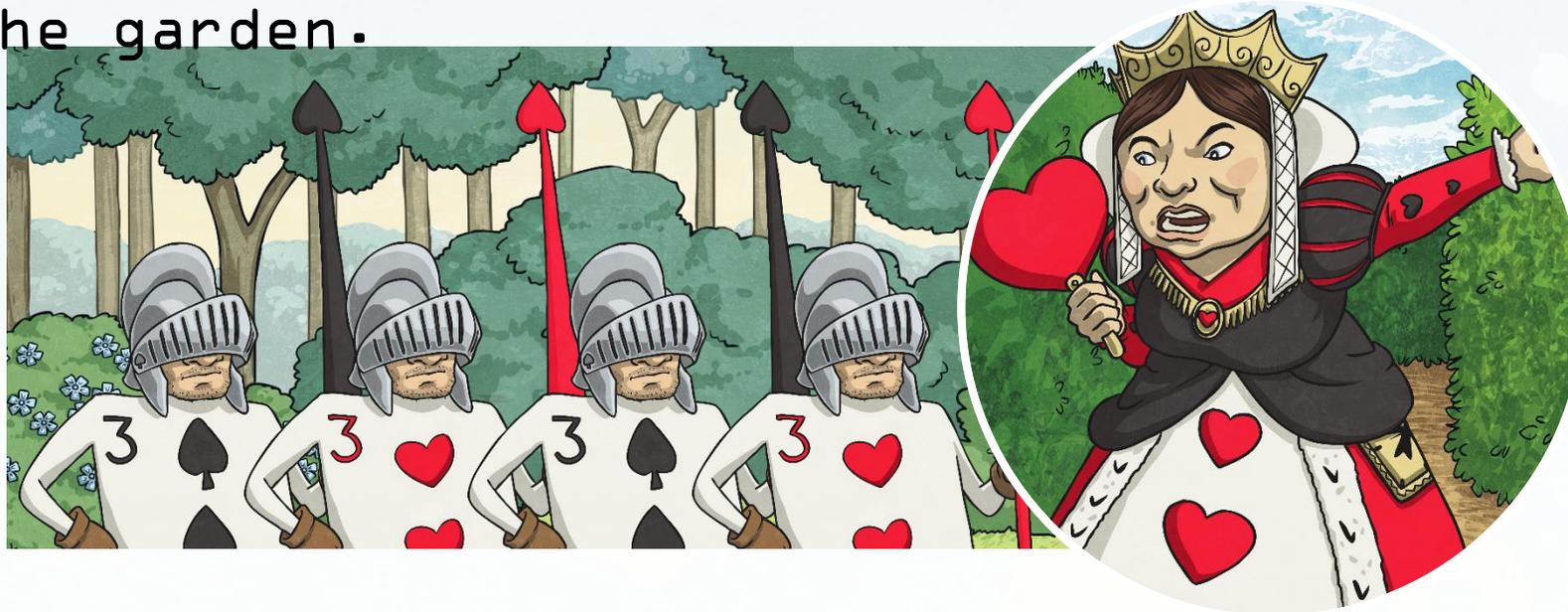
Just then, she noticed that one of the trees had a door leading straight into it. "How curious!" Alice said to herself.

Once more, Alice found herself in the long hall and close to the glass table. She began by taking the golden key and unlocking the door that led into the garden.



Then, she nibbled at the piece of mushroom that she had kept in her pocket and shrunk until she was small enough to

Upon hearing the sound of footsteps, Alice eagerly looked around. Preceded by a crowd of soldiers, Alice could see the King and Queen of Hearts making their way through the garden.



“Get to your places!” shouted the Queen in a voice of thunder.

People began to run in all directions and they set up a curious game of croquet, which used hedgehogs as balls and flamingoes as mallets.



As the Queen shouted angrily at the players, Alice searched for a way to escape from the garden unnoticed.