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Opening extract from

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland: the Little Folks' Edition

Adapted from the original story by

Lewis Carroll

Illustrated by

Sir John Tenniel

Published by

Macmillan Children's Books

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ALICE'S ADVENTURES IN WONDERLAND

ADAPTED FOR VERY LITTLE FOLKS FROM
THE ORIGINAL STORY

BY

LEWIS CARROLL

WITH THIRTY-TWO ILLUSTRATIONS
BY JOHN TENNIEL

MACMILLAN CHILDREN'S BOOKS,
LONDON

First “Little Folks” Edition, 1903.

Second Edition, 1907.

Third edition, 2015

Printed in China

NOTE

In adapting the present edition from the original work by Mr. Lewis Carroll, only those portions of the text and the pictures suitable for very little folks have been used. Although the story reads continuously, it is, in reality, but one-sixth of the length of the complete edition, and contains only a selection of the illustrations.

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Alice, and she had such a funny dream. She saw a White Rabbit with pink eyes run by. He was dressed in a dear little waistcoat, and he carried a tiny wee umbrella under his arm. Alice saw him take a small watch out of his pocket. Now was not that a strange thing for a little White Rabbit to do?



"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I shall be late," she heard him say, as he looked at his watch. Now Alice had never seen a White Rabbit dressed in a coat and waistcoat before, nor had she seen one with a watch, so that when he hurried away, she jumped up and ran after him, and was just in time to see him pop down a rabbit hole.

In another moment down ran Alice after him, never thinking how she was going to get out again. It was very dark, and all at once she felt herself falling down a deep well. Down, down, down, she fell through the darkness, until she thought she was never going to stop. Then suddenly there was a thump, thump, and she found herself sitting upon a heap of dry leaves and sticks.



Alice, who was not a bit hurt, saw in front of her the White Rabbit scurrying along. Up she jumped and ran after him again, but he turned a corner so sharply that she lost sight of him.

She looked round and found she was in a long hall, lighted by a row of lamps hanging from the roof. Near her was a pretty little table, and on it lay a golden key.

There were doors upon each side of the hall, so Alice picked up the key and tried to open one of them, but it would not fit into any of the keyholes. Just as she was turning away she noticed a curtain, and found behind it another door that was just about large enough for a rabbit to crawl through. She tried the golden key, and was delighted to find that it fitted exactly.

When Alice had opened the door she saw a long narrow tunnel. And on kneeling down, she could see at the other end, such a lovely garden. Oh ! how much she wished that she could get through and pick the beautiful flower, but the tunnel was much too small for that. It was no use wishing, so she got up, locked the door , and walked back to the little glass table again.

This time she found upon the table a small bottle on which a paper label was fastened with the words, "DRINK ME" printed in beautiful large letters. Alice took the cork out and tasted the contents, which was so nice that she soon drank it all up. Then such a very funny thing happened. "How curious," said Alice, "why I feel exactly like a telescope being shut up."

