



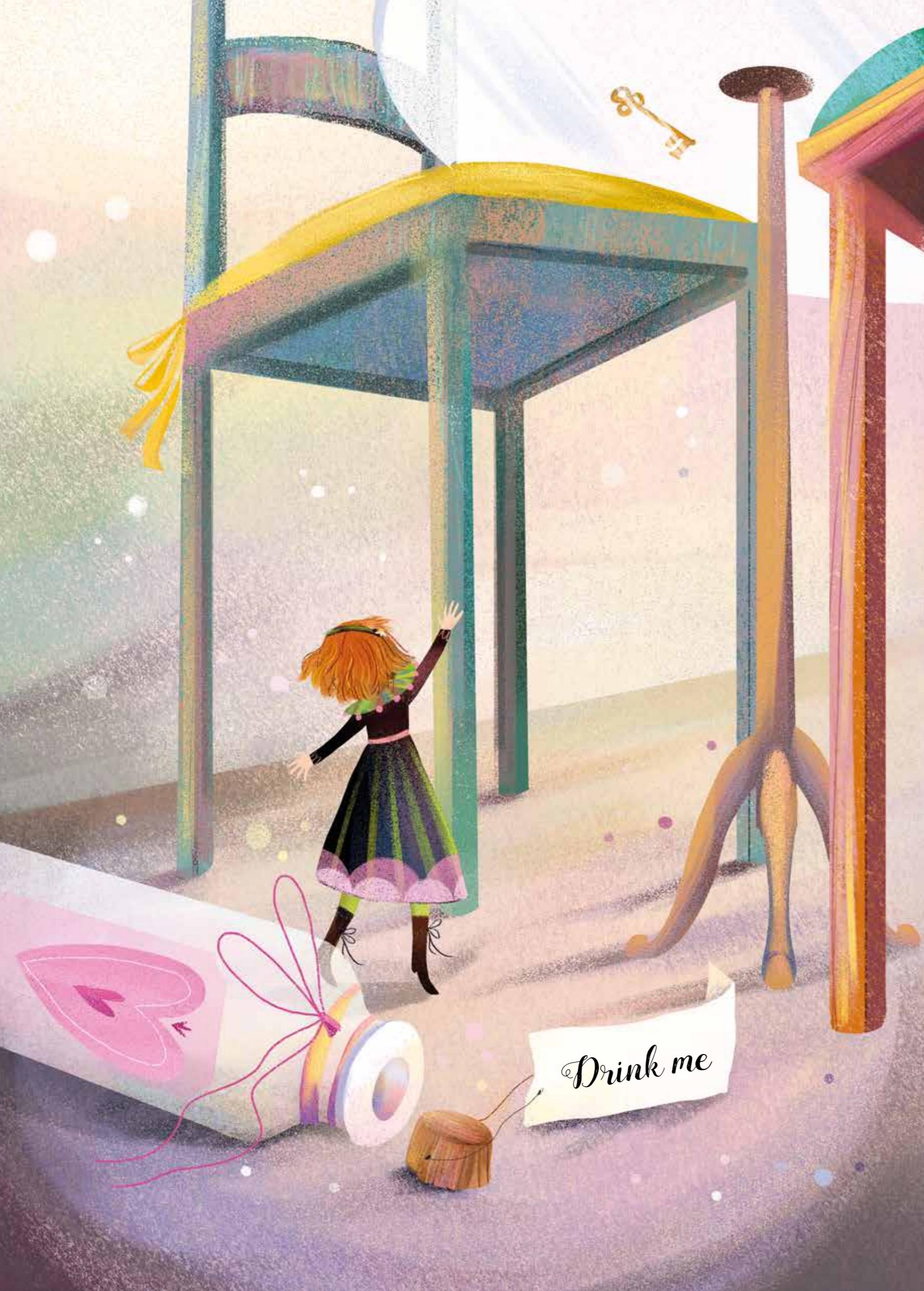
Alice looks around carefully.

She's in a strange hallway filled with odd lamps and doors in all shapes and sizes. She tries the first door. Locked! The second, third, and fourth doors won't open either, but then she notices a **tiny key** on a glass table,



The key fits perfectly into a teensy door hidden behind a curtain. Alice can see a beautiful garden through the doorway.

"If only I were small enough to fit through the door," Alice sighs.



There's a bottle on the table with the words *Drink me* written on it.

Without hesitation, Alice takes a sip.

“Oooooh!”

Alice shrinks until she's no taller than a thumb. “Now I can finally reach that beautiful garden,” she says happily. But . . . the door is locked again, and the key is still on the table. And the table is now towering far above her.

Luckily, by the leg of the chair she finds a little cake that says *Eat me*. After one bite, Alice begins to grow.

And grow . . .  
And grow . . .

Alice grows so tall that her head touches the ceiling,

