



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.

"Ooooooh!"

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,

