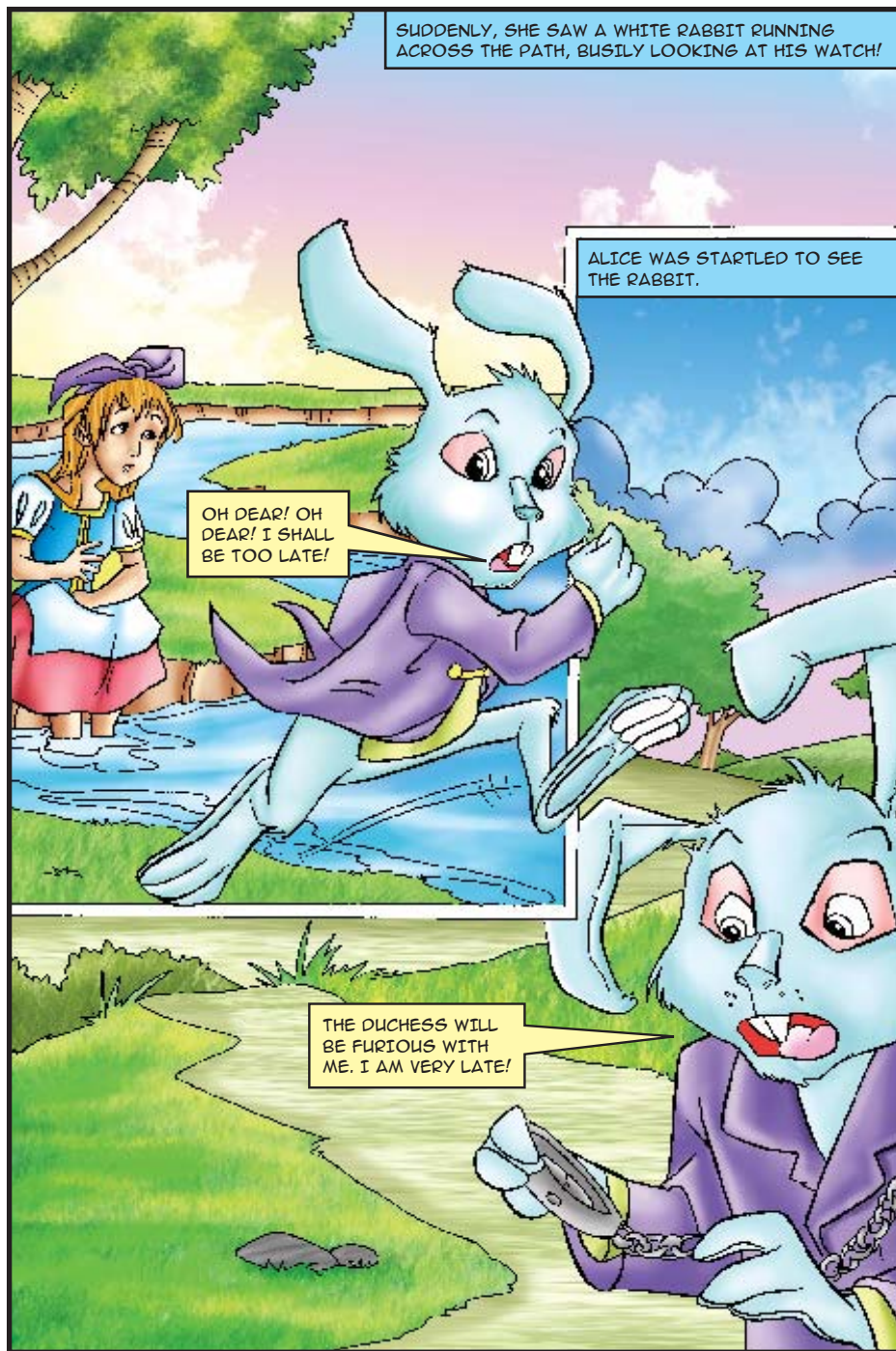


IT WAS A SUNNY MORNING. ALICE SAT WITH HER SISTER, WHO WAS READING A BOOK. BUT SHE WAS BORED AND DROWSY. SHE WONDERED WHETHER PICKING DAISIES AND MAKING A STRING WITH THEM WOULD BE INTERESTING ENOUGH.



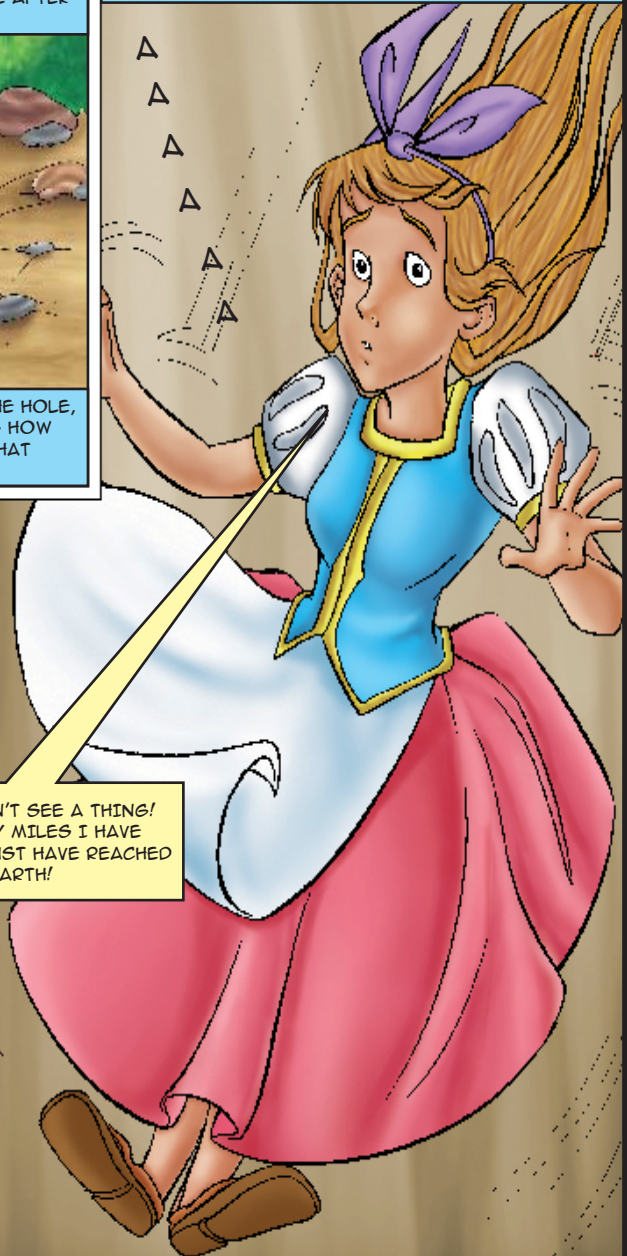


THE WHITE RABBIT POPPED DOWN A RABBIT-HOLE WITH ALICE AFTER IT.



DOWN WENT ALICE INTO THE HOLE, NEVER ONCE CONSIDERING HOW SHE WOULD GET OUT OF THAT HOLE AGAIN!

THE RABBIT-HOLE WENT STRAIGHT ON LIKE A TUNNEL FOR SOME WAY, AND THEN DIPPED SUDDENLY DOWN, MAKING THE FALL VERY RAPID.



IT IS SO DARK, I CAN'T SEE A THING!
I WONDER HOW MANY MILES I HAVE
FALLEN. BY NOW I MUST HAVE REACHED
THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH!

THE TUNNEL HAD SHELVES ON ITS WALL. ALICE TOOK DOWN AN ORANGE MARMALADE JAR FROM ONE OF THE SHELVES AS SHE PASSED. BUT TO HER DISAPPOINTMENT IT WAS EMPTY.



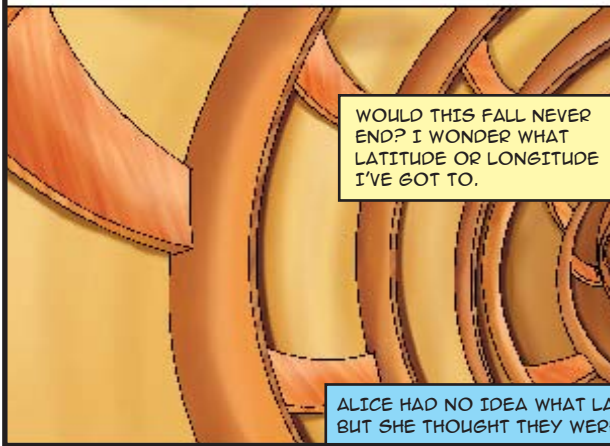
I HOPE I DON'T
DROP THIS AND HURT
SOMEBODY BELOW!

SHE MANAGED TO PUT IT BACK INTO ONE OF THE CUPBOARDS AS SHE FELL PAST THEM.

A large panel showing Alice falling down a spiral staircase. She is wearing a blue dress with a red cape and a purple bow in her hair. Her arms are outstretched, and she has a worried expression. The staircase is made of wooden steps and railings, curving downwards.

DOWN, DOWN, DOWN WENT ALICE.

AFTER SUCH A FALL, TUMBLING DOWN THE STAIRS WILL BE NOTHING! IF I FELL OFF THE TOP OF A HOUSE I WOULDN'T EVEN THINK ABOUT IT!

A smaller panel showing Alice falling further down the spiral staircase. She is now much smaller and further away from the viewer. Her arms are still outstretched, and she looks thoughtful.

WOULD THIS FALL NEVER END? I WONDER WHAT LATITUDE OR LONGITUDE I'VE GOT TO.

ALICE HAD NO IDEA WHAT LATITUDE OR LONGITUDE WAS, BUT SHE THOUGHT THEY WERE NICE GRAND WORDS TO SAY.