

CHAPTER I. Down the

Alice was beginning to
bank, and of having
book her sister was
it, 'and what is the
conversation?'

So she was considering
hot day made her feel
of making a daisy-chain
picking the daisies,
close by her.

There was nothing so
VERY much out of the
Oh dear! I shall be
occurred to her that
it all seemed quite
OUT OF ITS WAISTCOAT-POCKET, and looked at it, and then hurried on,
Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had
never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch
to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field
after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large
rabbit-hole under the hedge.

In another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how

