**AUDITION – HATTER, HARE, DORMOUSE (Alice)**

ALICE: Excuse me?

HATTER: Yesssssssssssssssss?

ALICE: Can I sit down?

#### HATTER & HARE: NO!

ALICE: Why not?

HATTER: No room!

HARE: No room!

DORMOUSE: [*Waking abruptly:*] No room!

ALICE: There’s plenty of room! The table is set for eight.

HARE: [*Checking his watch:*] But it’s only six!

ALICE: You’re mad!

HATTER: I’m mad too!

HARE: What a coincidence!

HATTER: Do you know what time it is?

ALICE: You said it was six.

HARE: WRONG! It’s tea time!

ALICE: I love tea! I’m just in time!

HATTER: Nice to meet you *Justin Time*! I love tea too! ALICE: My name isn’t ‘Justin Time’! It’s Alice.

HATTER: It’s wonderful to meet me, isn’t it Andrew? ALICE: Alice!

HARE: Welcome to Wit’s End where it’s always time for tea!

HATTER: My watch is broken you see…I tried this but it doesn’t work either. HE HOLDS UP HIS ARM TO REVEAL AN APPLE ATTACHED TO HIS WRIST.

ALICE: What is that?

HATTER: It’s my apple watch! …..CHANGE PLACES!

RABBIT: ALICE we haven’t got time for this we need to go!

HATTER: What’s wrong Albert?

ALICE: Alice! …UGH we really haven’t got time for this!

HATTER: Time?

SONG: TIME WARP

HATTER: So what brings you here Adam?

HARE: Bus? Taxi?

ALICE: Its Alice… I’ve lost my muchness…

DORMOUSE: Impractical!

HARE: Improbable!

HATTER: IMPOSSIBLE! You cannot *lose* your muchness; that is what makes you, you Alvin…

ALICE: Alice!

HARE: You can only lose sight of it.

ALICE: I need an invitation to the Queen’s Un-Birthday Party but I can’t imagine one. Can you help me?

HATTER: I can’t do that! I’m mad! …. BUT! If I did help you, what would your invitation look like?