

## TUTORIAL TIPS:

- **Read Aloud!** Pronounce each word distinctly and clearly.
- Don't stop at words that you stumble on. Read straight past them till the end of the sentence, then return to resolve them.
- Read each chapter twice.
- If you are having great difficulty progressing, backtrack (through the current or previous chapters) until you find paragraphs that are easy to read and restart from there.
- Keep a printed copy of the read alphabet on hand. It is quicker and easier to look at a paper copy than to access (eg: restore/scroll/minimize) a computer window if you need to jog your memory about a particular letter
- Prove your progress to yourself: before starting an odd numbered chapter, read the last paragraph of the next chapter and note its degree of reading difficulty. Once finished these two chapters, re-read the last paragraph and compare to the first reading.
- Budget between 70 to 100 minutes to read and re-read each chapter.

## INTRODUCING IN CHAPTER I:

- ‘ʊ’ for the vowel sound in ‘vut’ (eg: tap -> tʌp, black -> blʌk)
- ‘ʊ’ for the vowel sound in ‘beg’ (eg: let -> lɛt, help -> hɛlp)
- ‘ɪ’ for the vowel sound in ‘hit’ (eg: fig -> fɪg, twin -> twɪn)
- ‘ɔ’ for the vowel sound in ‘not’ (eg: pop -> pɒp, frock -> frɒk)
- ‘e’ for the vowel sound in ‘ray’ (eg: aid -> ɛd, train -> tren)
- ‘ʌ’ for the vowel sound in ‘see’ (eg: seam -> sʌm, creek -> crɪk)
- ‘ɜ’ for the vowel sound in ‘lie’ (eg: dye -> dɜ, slime -> slɪm)
- ‘ʌ’ for the vowel sound in ‘zoo’ (eg: you -> yʌ, shrewd -> shrʌd)
- ‘ɜ’ for the vowel sound in ‘farm’ (eg: calm -> cʌm, glass -> glʌss)
- ‘ə’ for the consonant sound in ‘no’, but in this chapter only for the word ‘and’ [and -> ʌnd]
- ‘ʃ’ for the consonant sound in ‘show’, but in this chapter only for the word ‘she’ [she -> ʃe]
- respell some words phonetically (eg: was -> wʌz, of -> ɒv, as -> ʌz, use -> yʌs)

# Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

by

Lewis Carol



## CHAPTER I

### *DOWN THE RABBIT-HOLE*

ALICE was (<-woz<-was) beginning to get very tired of (<-ov<-of) sitting by her sister on the bank and of having nothing to (<-to) do: once or tws (<-twice) she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it, "and what is (<-is) the use of a book," thought she, "without pictures or conversations?"

So she was considering, in her own mind [as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid], whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain (<-daisy-chain) would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.

There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did she (<-Alice) think it so very much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself "Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!" [when she thought it over afterwards it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all

samed quæst natural]; but, when the Rabbit actually took a watch out of its westcoat-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 westcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity (<-curiosity), she ran across the field after it, and 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 in the world she was to get out again.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down what seemed to be a very deep well.

Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look about her, and to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything: then she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that the walls were filled with cupboards and book-shelves: here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed: it was labeled "RANGE MARMALADE" but to her great disappointment it was empty: she did not like to drop the jar, for fear of killing somebody underneath, so managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell past it.

"Well!" thought Alice to herself "after such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling down-stairs! How brave they'll all think me at home! Why, I wouldn't see anything about it, even if I fell off the top of the house!" [which was very likely true.]

Down, down, down. Would the fall never come to an end? "I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?" she said aloud. "I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think -" [for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the school-room, and though this was not a very good opportunity for showing off her knowledge (*knowledge*), yet there was no one to listen to her, still it was good practice to say it over] "-- yes that's about the right distance -- but then I wonder what *latitude* (*latitude*) or *longitude* (*longitude*) I've got to?" [Alice had not the slightest idea what *latitude* was, or *longitude* either, but she thought the were nice grand words to say.]

Presently she began again. "I wonder if I shall fall right through the earth! How funny it'll seem to come out among the people that walk with their heads downwards! The antipathies, I think -" [she was rather glad there was no one listening, this time, as it didn't sound at all the right word] "-but I shall have to ask them what the name of the country is, you know. Please, Mum, is this *New Zealand*? Or *Australia*?" [and she tried to curtsy as she spoke - fancy, curtseying as you're falling through the air! Don't you think you could manage it?] "And what an ignorant little girl shall think me for asking! No, it'll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written up somewhere."

Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. "Dinah'll miss

מא וואו much tonst, ♀ should think!" [Dins waz the cjt.] "♀ hope the'll remumber her saucer v milk jt t-t-m. Dins, m♀ dear! ♀ wish yא were down here with מא! There sr no m♀s in the air, ♀ 'm afred, but yא mst cjtch a bjt, and thst's vרא lאk a mouse, yא know. But dא cjtס at bjtס, ♀ wonder?" And here אlis began tא gut rsther slאpא, and went n seing tא herself, in a dramא sort v we, "Dא cjtס at bjtס? Dא cjtס at bjtס?" and sometמס "Dא bjtס at cjtס?" for, yא sא, זz shא couldn't jnswer either question, it didn't much mttter which we shא put it. Shא felt thst shא waz dozing off, and hאd just begun tא dram thst shא waz walking hאnd in hאnd with Dins, and waz seing tא her, vרא earnestlא, "Now, Dins, tull מא the truth: did yא ever at a bjt?" when suddenly, thump! thump! down shא cem upאn a hאp v sticks and dr♀ laves, and the fall waz over.

אlis waz nt a bit hurt, and א (she) jumped up n tא her fאt in a moment: א looked up, but it waz all drk overhאd: before her waz another lng pssige, and the Whst Rbbbit waz still in sst, hurrying down it. There waz nt a moment tא bא hst: awe went אlis lאk the wind, and waz just in tמ tא hear it se, זz it turned a corner, "Oh m♀ ears and whiskers, how let it's gutting!" א waz close behאnd it when א turned the corner, but the Rbbbit waz no lnger tא bא sאn: א found herself in a lng, low hall, which waz lit up b♀ a row v lumps hאnging frמ the roof.

There were doors all round the hall, but the were all lcked; and when אlis hאd bאn all the we down one sד and up the other, trying vרא door, א walked sדlא down the middle, wondering how א waz ever tא gut out again.



Suddenly א cem upאn a little thrא-legged tעble, all med v sולid glss: there waz nothing n it but a tiny golden kא, and אlis's first ♀dea waz thst this mst belאng tא one v the doors v the hall; but, אלס! either the lcks were tא lרge, or the kא waz tא small, but jt mא ret it would nt open mא v thמ. However, n the second tמ round, א cem upאn a low curtain א hאd nt noticed before, and behאnd it waz a little door about fiftאn inches h♀: א trד the little golden kא in the lock, and tא her gret delst it fitted!

אlis opened the door and found thst it lד into a small pssige, nt much lרger thאn a rst-hole: א knדt down and looked אלנג the pssige into the loveliest gרden yא ever saw. How א lנגed tא gut out v thst drk hall, and wander about among those buds v brst flowers and those cool fountains, but א could nt aven gut her hאd thrא the doorwe; "and aven if m♀ hאd would go thrא," thought poor אlis, "it would bא v vרא little yאס without m♀ shoulders. Oh, how ♀ wish ♀ could shut up lאk a tulescope! ♀ think ♀ could, if ♀ onlא nא (knew) how tא begin." For, yא sא, so mאnא out-v-the-we things hאd hאppened letlא, thst אlis hאd begun tא think thst vרא fyא things indאd were reallא impssible.

There samed tא bא no yאס in weting b♀ the little door, so א went bאck tא the tעble, hלf hoping א mst fאnd another kא n it, or jt mא ret a book v rלz for shutting pאple up lאk tulescopes:

this tyme Alice found a little bottle on it, ["which certainly was not here before," said Alice], and took round the neck of the bottle was a paper label, with the words "DRINK ME" beautifully printed on it in large letters.

it was all very well to see "Drink me," but the poor little Alice was not going to do that in a hurry. "No, I'll look first," Alice said, "and see whether it's marked 'poison' or not"; for Alice had read several nice little stories about children who had got burnt, and eaten up by wild beasts, and other unpleasant things, all because they would not remember the simple rules their friends had taught them: such as, that a red-hot poker will burn you if you hold it too long; and that, if you cut your finger with a knife, it usually bleeds; and Alice had never forgotten that, if you drink much from a bottle marked "poison," it is almost certain to disagree with you, sooner or later. However, this bottle was not marked "poison," so Alice ventured to test it, and, finding it very nice [it had, in fact, a sort of mixed flavour of cherry-tart, custard, pine-apple, roast turkey, tiffin, and hot buttered toast], Alice very soon finished it off.



"What a curious feeling!" said Alice. "I must be shutting up like a telescope!"

And so it was indeed: Alice was now only ten inches high, and her face brightened up at the thought that Alice was now the right size for going through the little door into that lovely garden. First, however, Alice waited for a few minutes to see if Alice was going to shrink any further: Alice felt a little nervous about this; "for it might end, you know," said Alice to herself; "in my going out altogether, like a candle. I wonder what I should be like then?" and Alice tried to fancy what the flame of a candle looks like after the candle is blown out, for Alice could not remember ever having seen such a thing.

After a while, finding that nothing more happened, Alice decided on going into the garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when Alice got to the door, Alice found Alice had forgotten the little golden key, and when Alice went back to the table for it, Alice found Alice could not possibly reach it: Alice could see it quite plainly through the glass, and Alice tried her best to climb up one of the legs of the table, but it was too slippery; and when Alice had tried herself out with trying, the poor little thing sat down and cried.

"Come, there's no use in crying like that!" said Alice to herself rather sharply. "I advise you to leave off this minute!" Alice generally gave herself very good advice [though Alice very seldom followed it], and sometimes Alice scolded herself so severely as to bring tears into her eyes; and once Alice remembered trying to box her own ears for having chided herself in a gem of a croquet Alice was playing against herself, for this curious child was very fond of pretending to be a page. "But it's no use now," thought poor Alice, "to pretend to be a page! No, there's hardly enough of me left to make one respectable person!"

Soon her ♀ full n a little glss bx tht wz lving under the teble: ♀ opened it, and found in it a vrn small cek, n which the words "AT MA" were byatifulln m/rked in currants. "Well, ♀'ll nt it," sd .lis, "and if it meks m grow lrger, ♀ cn rch the k; and if it meks m grow smaller, ♀ cn crp under the door: so either we ♀'ll gt into the grden, and ♀ don't care which happens!"

♀ et a little bit, and sd anxiously n herself "Which we? Which we?", holding her hnd n the top n her hnd n fl which we it wz growing; and ♀ wz qust surprzd n fnd tht ♀ remened the sem sz. n bn sure, this iz wht gnally happens when one nts cake; but .lis hnd gt so much into the we n expcting nothing but out-n-the-we things n happen, tht it samed qust dull and styapid for lf n go n in the cmmn we.

So ♀ set n work, and vrn soon finished ff the cek.

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