Down the Rabbit-Hole

Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank ,and of having nothing to do.Once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading,but it had no pictures or conversations in it. Alice wondered what the use of such a book could be.

So she was considering in her own mind whether the pleasure of making a 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.