

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 'vat' (eg: tap -> tʌp, black -> blʌck)
- 'ʊ' for the vowel sound in 'beg' (eg: let -> lʌt, help -> hʌlp)
- 'ɪ' for the vowel sound in 'hit' (eg: fig -> fɪg, twin -> twɪn)
- 'ɜ' for the vowel sound in 'not' (eg: pop -> pɒp, frock -> frɒck)
- 'e' for the vowel sound in 'ray' (eg: aid -> eɪd, train -> treɪn)
- 'ɪ' for the vowel sound in 'see' (eg: seam -> si:m, creek -> kri:k)
- 'ɜ' for the vowel sound in 'lie' (eg: dye -> dʌ, slime -> slɪm)
- 'ʌ' for the vowel sound in 'zoo' (eg: you -> ju, shrewd -> shrʌd)
- 'ɜ' for the vowel sound in 'farm' (eg: calm -> kɜ:m, glass -> glɜ:ss)
- 'ə' for the consonant sound in 'no', but in this chapter only for the word 'and' [and -> ənd]
- 'ʃ' for the consonant sound in 'show', but in this chapter only for the word 'she' [she -> ʃi]
- respell some words phonetically (eg: was -> wɜz, of -> ɒv, as -> əz, use -> ju:s)

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland

by

Lewis Carol



CHAPTER I

DOWN THE RABBIT-HOLE

ALICE was (<-woz<-was) beginning to get very tired & (<-ov<-of) sitting by her sister on the bank and & 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 & 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 quæ 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 drop 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! Well, 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), as 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, curtsying as you're falling through the air! Don't you think you could manage it?] "And what an ignorant little girl she'll 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. "Don't'll miss

מא נרא much tonight, ♫ should think!" [Dinos was the cat.] "♫ hope the'll remember her saucer w milk at t-t-m. Dinos, m♫ dear! ♫ wish yא were down here with מא! There sr no m♫s in the air, ♫ 'm afred, but yא m♫t catch a bat, and that's נרא לך a mouse, yא know. But דא cats at bats, ♫ wonder?" And here אlis began תא get rather slapa, and went ור seeing תא herself, in a drama sort ור we, "דא cats at bats? דא cats at bats?" and sometimes "דא bats at cats?" for, yא sa, זz shא couldn't answer either question, it didn't much matter which we shא put it. Shא felt תת shא was dozing off, and had just begun תא dream תת shא was walking hand in hand with Dinos, and was seeing תא her, נרא earnestly, "Now, Dinos, tell מא the truth: did yא ever at a bat?" when suddenly, thump! thump! down shא came upon a hap ור sticks and dr♫aves, and the fall was over.

אlis was not a bit hurt, and א (she) jumped up ור תא her fat in a moment: א looked up, but it was all dark overhead: before her was another long passage, and the What Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was not a moment תא be lost: awe went אlis לך the wind, and was just in time תא hear it see, זz it turned a corner, "Oh m♫ ears and whiskers, how let it's getting!" א was close behind it when א turned the corner, but the Rabbit was no longer תא be seen: א found herself in a long, low hall, which was lit up by a row ור lamps hanging from the roof.

There were doors all round the hall, but they were all locked; and when אlis had been all the way down one side and up the other, trying every door, א walked sadly down the middle, wondering how א was ever תא get out again.



Suddenly א came upon a little three-legged table, all made ור solid glass: there was nothing ור it but a tiny golden key, and אlis's first idea was תת this m♫t belong תא one ור the doors ור the hall; but, alas! either the locks were תא large, or the key was תא small, but it was not it would not open them ור them. However, ור the second time round, א came upon a low curtain א had not noticed before, and behind it was a little door about fifteen inches high: א tried the little golden key in the lock, and תא her great delight it fitted!

אlis opened the door and found תת it led into a small passage, not much larger than a rat-hole: א knelt down and looked along the passage into the loveliest garden yא ever saw. How א longed תא get out ור תת dark hall, and wander about among those buds ור bright flowers and those cool fountains, but א could not even get her head through the doorway; "and even if m♫ head would go through," thought poor אlis, "it would be ור נרא little yאs without m♫ shoulders. Oh, how ♫ wish ♫ could shut up לך a telescope! ♫ think ♫ could, if ♫ only knew how תא begin." For, yא sa, so many out-of-the-way things had happened lately, תת אlis had begun תא think תת נרא funny things indeed were really impossible.

There seemed תא be no yאs in getting by the little door, so א went back תא the table, half hoping א m♫t find another key ור it, or it was not a book ור riddle for shutting people up לך telescopes:

this time she 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," she said, "and see whether it's marked 'poison' or not"; for she 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 she 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, taffy, and hot buttered toast], she very soon finished it off.



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

And so it was indeed: she was now only ten inches high, and her feet bristled up at the thought that she was now the right size for going through the little door into that lovely garden. First, however, she waited for a few minutes to see if she was going to shrink any further: she 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 she tried to fancy what the flame of a candle looks like after the candle is blown out, for she could not remember ever having seen such a thing.

After a while, finding that nothing more happened, she decided on going into the garden at once; but, alas for poor Alice! when she got to the door, she found she had forgotten the little golden key, and when she went back to the table for it, she found she could not possibly reach it: she could see it quite plainly through the glass, and she tried her best to climb up one of the legs of the table, but it was too slippery; and when she had tired 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!" she generally gave herself very good advice [though she very seldom followed it], and sometimes she scolded herself so severely that she brought tears into her eyes; and once she remembered trying to box her own ears for having chided herself in a gem of a croquet she was playing against herself, for this curious child was very fond of pretending to be a different person. "But it's no use now," thought poor Alice, "to pretend to be a different person! Well, there's hardly enough of me left to make one respectable person!"

Soon her eyes fell on a little glass box that was lying under the table: she opened it, and found in it a

very small cake, in which the words "AT MA" were beautifully marked in currants. "Well, I'll eat it," said Mrs. B, "and if it makes me grow larger, I can reach the key; and if it makes me grow smaller, I can creep under the door: so either way I'll get into the garden, and I don't care which happens!"

She ate a little bit, and said anxiously to herself "Which way? Which way?", holding her hand on the top of her head to feel which way it was growing; and she was quite surprised to find that she remembered the same story. It is true, this is what generally happens when one eats cake; but Mrs. B had got so much into the way of expecting nothing but out-of-the-way things to happen, that it seemed quite dull and stupid for life to go on in the common way.

So she set to work, and very soon finished off the cake.
