the white kid-gloves and the fan, and skurried away into the darkness as hard as he could go.

Alice took up the fan and gloves, and, as the hall was very hot, she kept fanning herself all the time she went on talking. "Dear, dear! How queer everything is to-day! And yesterday things went on just as usual. I wonder if I've been changed in the night? Let me think: was I the same when I got up this morning? I almost think I can remember feeling a little different. But if I'm not the same, the next question is 'Who in the world am I?' Ah, that's the great puzzle!" And she began thinking over all the children she knew, that were of the same age as herself, to see if she could have been changed for any of them.

"I'm sure I'm not Ada," she said, "for her hair goes in such long ringlets, and mine doesn't go in ringlets at all; and I'm sure I can't be Mabel, for I know all sorts of things, and she, oh, she knows such a very little! Besides, she's she, and I'm I, and—oh dear, how puzzling it all is! I'll try if I know all the things I used to know. Let me see: four times five is twelve, and four times six is thirteen, and four times seven is—oh dear! I shall never get to twenty at that rate! However, the Multiplication-Table doesn't signify: let's try Geography. London is the capital of Paris, and Paris is the capital of Rome, and Rome—oh, that's all wrong. I'm certain I must have been changed for Mabel! I'll try and say 'How doth the little—?'" and she crossed her hands on her lap, as if she were saying lessons, and began to repeat it, but her voice sounded hoarse and strange, and the words did not come the same as they used to do—

"How doth the little crocodile
Improve his shining tail,
And pour the waters of the Nile
On every golden scale!"

"How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spreads his claws,
AndWelcome little fishes in,
With gently smiling jaws!"

dengan parau dan aneh, dan kata-kata yang keluar tidak sama dengan yang biasa dilakukan.

"Betapa anehnya buaya kecil itu.
Memanfaatkan ekor istimewanya
Dan menuangkan air Nil.
Pada setiap sisik emas!
"Betapa ceritanya dia memengaruhi
Betapa rapinya dia mengembangkan cakarnya,
Dan menyambut masuknya ikan-ikan kecil.
Dengan kelembutan senyumnya rahang"

"Aku percaya itu bukan kata-kata yang benar", kata Alice malang dan matanya penuh dengan air mata lagi seperti sebelumnya. "Aku mungkin menjadi Mabel setelah ini, dan aku perlu pergi dan tinggal di rumah yang kecil dan sempit itu, dan tidak ada mainan untuk bermain dan...... oh! bahkan terlalu banyak pelajaran yang harus dipelajari!" Tidak, aku sudah memutuskan tentang hal itu, jika aku Mabel, aku akan tinggal di sini! Tidak akan berguna untuk menggunakan kepala mereka dan mengatakan "Naiklah kembali, sayang!" Aku mungkin akan melihat dan berkata: "Siapa sebenarnya aku?" Berita itu lebih dahulu dan jika aku suka menjadi orang itu, aku akan suka, jika tidak aku akan tetap di bawah sampai saya akan menjadi orang lain, tetapi, oh sayang!" teriak
"CURIOUSER and curiouser!" cried Alice (she hoped it was not in her turn to speak): "I beg your pardon!"--for if there was one thing she was not, it was curious.

"Now I've got the largest telescope that was ever made! Good-bye, feet! (for when she looked down her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, they were getting so far off). Oh, my poor little feet, I won't be able to put on your shoes and stockings for you no more! I'm sure I shan't be able! I shall be too far off to trouble myself about you: you must manage the best way you can—but must be kind to them, thought Alice, "or perhaps they won't walk the way I want to go! Let me see. I'll give them a new pair of boots every Christmas."

And she went on planning...


Dia sedapat mungkin menurunkan kakinya ke bawah cerobong asap dan menunggu sampai terde-ngar suara hewan kecil (dia tidak dapat menduga jenis hewan itu), suara goresan dan gesekan pada cerobong di atas kakinya. Dia bergumam, "Ini dia Bill," dia menyepak pelan, dan menunggu apa yang
The Footman began by producing from under his arm a great letter, nearly as large as himself, and this he handed over to the other, saying, in a solemn tone, “For the Duchess. An invitation from the Queen to play croquet.” The Frog-Footman repeated, in the same solemn tone, only changing the order of the words a little: “From the Queen. An invitation for the Duchess to play croquet.”

Then they both bowed low, and their curls got entangled together.

Alice laughed so much at this, that she had to run back into the wood for fear of their hearing her; and, when she next peeped out, the Fish-Footman was gone, and the other was sitting on the ground near the door, staring stupidly up into the sky.

Alice went timidly up to the door, and knocked.

“Is there no sort of use in knocking,” said the Footman, “and that for two reasons. First, because I’m on the same side of the door as you are; secondly, because they’re making such a noise inside, no one could possibly hear you.” And certainly there was a most extraordinary noise going on within—a constant howling and sneezing, and every now and then a great crash, as if a dish or kettle had been broken to pieces.

“Please, then,” said Alice, “how am I to get in?”

“There might be some sense in your knocking,” the Footman went on, without attending to her, “if we had the door between us. For instance, if you were inside, you might knock, and I could let you out, you know.” He was looking up into the sky all the time he was speaking, and this Alice thought decidedly uncivil. “But perhaps he can’t help it,” she said to herself; “his eyes are so very nearly at the top of his head. But at any rate he might answer questions—How am I to get in?” she repeated aloud.

“I shall sit here,” the Footman remarked, “till to morrow

At this moment the door of the house opened, and a large plate came skimming out, straight at the Footman’s head: it just grazed his nose, and broke to pieces against one of the trees behind him.
II

THE POOL OF TEARS

“CURIOUSER and curiouser!” cried Alice (she was so much surprised, that at the moment she quite forgot how to speak good English). “Now I’m opening out like the largest telescope ever made! Good-bye, feet!” (for when she looked down her feet, they seemed to be almost out of sight, they were getting so far off). “O my poor little feet, I wonder who will put on your shoes and stockings for you now dears? I’m sure I shan’t be able! I shall be a great deal too far off to trouble myself about you: you must manage the best way you can—but must be kind to them, thought Alice, “or perhaps they won’t walk the way I want to go!” Let me see. I’ll give them a new pair of boots every Christmas.”

And she went on planning.

Bab II

Kolam Airmata

“Orang yang ingin tahu dan orang yang ingin tahu!” teriak Alice (dia begitu terkejut karena saat itu dia lupa cara berbicara bahasa Inggris dengan baik), “Sekarang aku sedang membuka seperti topi-pong terbesar yang pernah ada! Selamat tinggal kaki!” (karena ketika dia melihat ke bawah, ke arah kakinya hampir tidak terlihat; kaki itu semakin menjauh). “Oh, kaki kecilku yang malang, aku bingung siapa yang akan memasang sepatumu, dan memakai kaus kaki semakin ini, sayang?” Aku yakin aku tidak akan mampu. Aku akan memiliki masalah besar untuk memperhatikanmu; Kamu harus mengatur dengan cara terbaik yang dapat kau lakukan—tetapi aku harus berbaik hati pada mereka, “pikir Alice, atau mungkin kedua kaki itu tidak akan berjalan ke tempat yang kuinginkan! Biarkan aku berjanji: Aku akan memberikan sepasang bot baru setiap hari Natal”.

38

20
Down the Rabbit-Hole

I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I've got to?" (Alice had not the slightest idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but she thought they 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, Ma'am, is this New Zealand? Or Australia?" (and she tried to curtsey as she spoke— "fancy curtseying as you're falling through the air! Do you think you could manage it?) "And what an ignorant little girl she'll think me for asking! No, I'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! I'll miss me very much to-night, I should think!" (Dinah was the cat.) "I hope they'll remember her saucer of milk at tea-time. Dinah, my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that's very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats? I wonder?" And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, "Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?" and sometimes "Do bats eat cats?" for, you see, as she couldn't answer either question, it didn't much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and was saying to her very earnestly, "Now, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?"—when suddenly, thump! thump! down she came upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over.

Alice was no a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in a moment: she looked up, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was not a moment to be lost: away went Alice like the


Alice tidak terluka sedikitpun, dan dia melompat serdiri dengan cepat: Dia melihat ke atas tetapi kegelapan yang ada di atas kepalanya; Sebelum dia ada jalan lintasan lain, dan Kelinci Putih masih terlihat terperosok masuk ke dalamnya. Tidak ada saat untuk
"You couldn't have wanted it much," said Alice; "living at the bottom of the sea." "I couldn't afford to learn it," said the Mock Turtle, with a sigh. "I only took the regular course." "What was that?" enquired Alice. "Reeling and Writhing, of course, to begin with," the Mock Turtle replied; "and then the different branches of Arithmetic—Ambition, Distraction, Uglification, and Derision."

"I never heard of 'Uglification,'" Alice ventured to say. "What is it?"

The Gryphon lifted up both its paws in surprise. "Never heard of uglifying?" it exclaimed. "You know what to beautify is, I suppose?"

"Yes," said Alice doubtfully, "it means—to—make—anything—prettier."

"Well, then," the Gryphon went on, "if you don't know what to uglify is, you are a simpleton."

Alice did not feel encouraged to ask any more questions about it; so she turned to the Mock Turtle, and said "What else had you to learn?"

"Well, there was Mystery," the Mock Turtle replied, counting off the subjects on his flappers, "Mystery, ancient and modern, with Seaography: then Drawing—the Drawing-master was an old conger-eel, that used to come once a week: he taught us Drawing, Stretching, and Painting in Coils."

"What was that like?" said Alice.

"Well, I can't show it you, myself," the Mock Turtle said; "I'm too stiff. And the Gryphon never learnt it."

"Hadn't time," said the Gryphon: "I went to the Classical master, though. He was an old crab, he was."

"I never went to him," the Mock Turtle said with a sigh. "He taught Laughing and Grief, they used to say."

"So he did, so he did," said the Gryphon, sighing in his turn; and both creatures hid their faces in their paws.

"And how many hours a day did you do lessons?" said Alice, in a hurry to change the subject.

"Ten hours the first day," said the Mock Turtle; "nine the next, and so on."

"Kamu melakukan," kata Kura-kura Bodo.

"Jaga mulutmu!" seru Gryphon sebelum Alice berbicara lagi. Kura-kura melanjutkan, "Kamu mempunyai pendidikan yang paling baik—pada kenyataannya kamu berangkat sekolah setiap hari—"

"Aku juga pernah di sekolah sehari-an," kata Alice, "kamu tidak perlu bangga akan hal itu."

"Dengan pelajaran tambahan?" tanya Kura-kura dengan sedikit bersemangat.

"Ya," kata Alice, "kami belajar bahasa Perancis dan musik."

"Dan mencuci?" kata Kura-kura.

"Jelas tidak," jawab Alice mendongkol.


"Kamu tidak harus menginginkan begitu banyak," kata Alice, "hidup di dasar laut."


"Apa itu," desak Alice.

"Mengguling dan menggeliat, tentu saja. Itu sebagai awal," Kura-kura Bodo menjawab, "dan ke-
mudian cabang-cabang lain Aritmetika – Ambisi, Pembangunan, Pemburuan dan Pencemoohan."

"Aku tidak pernah mendengar istilah 'Pemburukan'," Alice memberitahukan dirinya berbicara. "Apa itu?"

Gryphon mengangkat kedua kakarnya terkejut, "Apa! belum pernah dengan Pemburukan!"

"Kamu tahu apa itu mempercantik, aku rasa?" "Ya," kata Alice serius, "itu berarti – untuk membuat sesuatu sesuai bagus."

"Baiklah," Gryphon melanjutkan, "jika kamu tidak tahu apa itu memperburuk, kamu pasti orang bodoh."

Alice tidak lagi bertanya tentang itu, dia menoleh ke Kura-kura Bodoh dan berkata, "Hal lain apa yang kamu pelajari?"

"Baiklah, ada Mystery," jawab Kura-kura sambil memperhatikan siapnya sendiri, "–Mystery, kuno dan modern, dengan Seaography, kemudian Drawling – guru Drawling adalah kelompok belut, yang datang seminggu sekali; dia mengajar kami Drawling (bunga-bunga katsu), Merentangkan dan Pingsan di Gulungan."

"Seperti apa itu?" kata Alice.

"Wah, aku tidak dapat menunjukkan sendiri," kata Kura-kura, "Saya terlalu kaku. Dan Gyphon tidak pernah belajar itu."
Looking-Glass Insects

“and there you'll find a Snapdragon-fly. Its body is made of plum pudding, its wings of holly-leaves, and its head is a raisin burning in brandy.”

“And what does it live on?” Alice asked, as before.

“Frumen and mince pie,” the Gnat replied; “and it makes its nest in a Christmas-box.”

“And then there's the Butterfly,” Alice went on, after she had taken a good look at the insect with its head on fire, and had thought to herself, “I wonder if that's the reason insects are so fond of flying into candles—because they want to turn into Snapdragon-flies?”

“Crawling at your feet,” said the Gnat (Alice drew her feet back in some alarm), “you may observe a Bread-and-butter-fly. Its wings are thin slices of bread and butter, its body is a crust, and its head is a lump of sugar.”

“And what does it live on?”

“A weak tea with cream in it,” Alice thought.

A new difficulty came into Alice's head. “Supposing it couldn't find any?” she suggested.

“Then it would die, of course.”

“But that must happen very often,” Alice remarked thoughtfully.

“It always happens,” said the Gnat.

After this, Alice was silent for a minute or two, pondering. The Gnat amused itself meanwhile by humming round and round her head: at last it settled again and remarked “I suppose you don't want to lose your name?”

“No, indeed,” Alice said, a little anxiously.

“And yet I don't know,” the Gnat went on in a careless tone: “only think how convenient it would be if you
though it's not a clever one? Still, you're the right colour, and that goes a long way."

"I don't care about the colour," the Tiger-Lily remarked. "If only her petals curled up a little more, she'd be all right."

Alice didn't like being criticized, so she began asking questions. "Aren't you sometimes frightened at being planted out here, with nobody to take care of you?"

"There's the tree in the middle," said the Rose. "What else is it good for?"

"But what could it do, if any danger came?" Alice asked.

"It could bark," said the Rose.

"It says 'bough-wough,'" cried a Daisy. "That's why its branches are called boughs!"

"Didn't you know that?" cried another Daisy. And there they all began shouting together, till the air seemed quite full of little shrill voices. "Silence, every one of you!" cried the Tiger-Lily, waving itself passionately from side to side, and trembling with excitement. "They know I can't get at them!" it panted, bending its quivering head towards Alice, "or they wouldn't dare to do it!"

"Never mind!" Alice said in a soothing tone, and, stooping down to the daisies, who were just beginning again, she whispered "If you don't hold your tongues, I'll pick you!"

There was silence in a moment, and several of the pink daisies turned white.

"That's right!" said the Tiger-Lily. "The daisies are worst of all. When one speaks, they all begin together, and it's enough to make one wither to hear the way they go on."

"How is it you can all talk so nicely?" Alice said, hoping to get it into a better temper by a compliment. "I've been in many gardens before, but none of the flowers could talk."

"Put your hand down, and feel the ground," said the Tiger-Lily. "Then you'll know why."

Alice did so. "It's very hard," she said; "but I don't see what that has to do with it."

"Kenapa takut, toh ada pohon di tengah taman, kata Mawar. "Apa gunannya pohon itu?"

"Tapi apa yang dapat dilakukan pohon itu, bila bahaya datang?" tanya Alice.

"Pohon itu dapat menyalak," kata Mawar.

"Pohon itu dapat menyalak 'guk-guk!'" seru Daisy. "Inilah alasan mengapa cabangnya disebut 'bough' (dahan)!


"Tidak apa-apa!" Alice bicara dengan nada yang menenangkan, dan, menundukkan badannya ke arah bunga-bunga Daisy, yang mulai ribut kembali, ia berbisik, "Bila kalian tidak diam, aku akan mencabuti kalian!" Suasana menjadi tenang sebentar, dan sejumlah bunga Daisy kelihatan pucat.

"Apa yang kau lakukan tepat?" kata Tiger lily. Bunga Daisy memang jenis bunga yang paling bu-
it for herself. "I've got it!" she cried in a triumphant tone. "Now you shall see me pin it on again, all by myself!"

"Then I hope your finger is better now?" Alice said very politely, as she crossed the little brook after the Queen.

"Oh, much better!" cried the Queen, her voice rising into a squeak as she went on. "Much be-et-ter! Be-etter! Be-ee-etter! Bee-ee-ee-eh!" The last word ended in a long bleat, so like a sheep that Alice quite started.

She looked at the Queen, who seemed to have suddenly wrapped herself up in wool. Alice rubbed her eyes, and looked again. She couldn't make out what had happened at all. Was she in a shop? And was that really—was it really a sheep that was sitting on the other side of the counter? Rub as she would, she could make nothing more

dapat mempercayai enam hal yang berbeda sebelum sarapan. Ada masalah apa lagi dengan syal ini!"


"Aku harap tangan Yang Mulia tidak apa-apa sekarang," kata Alice dengan sopan, sambil melompati sungai kecil itu mengikuti Ratu itu.

"Jauh lebih baik!" seru Ratu, suaranya meninggi sampai kedengaran seperti berteriak. "Jauh lebih baik! Lebih baik! Lebih Baikk! Be...!!" Kalimat terakhir kedengaran seperti suara embekan panjang, sangat mirip dengan domba sehingga cukup mengocekan Alice.

Ia melihat ke arah Ratu, yang tiba-tiba membedah kus dirinya dengan wol. Alice menggosok-gosok matanya, dan melihat kembali. Ia sama sekali tidak dapat menjelaskan apa yang sebenarnya terjadi. Apakah ia berada di sebuah toko? Dan apakah yang duduk di meja itu hanyalah domba? Ia kembali menggosok-gosok matanya, tapi tidak ada yang berubah, ia
These words were followed by a very long silence, broken only by an occasional exclamation of "Hjeckrhrh!" from the Gryphon, and the constant heavy sobbing of the Mock Turtle. Alice was very nearly getting up and saying, "Thank you, Sir; for your interesting story," but she could not help thinking there must be more to come, so she sat still and said nothing.

"When we were little," the Mock Turtle went on at last, more calmly, though still sobbing a little now and then, "we went to school in the sea. The master was an old Turtle—we used to call him Tortoise—"

"Why did you call him Tortoise, if he wasn't one?" Alice asked.

"We called him Tortoise because he taught us," said the Mock Turtle angrily. "Really you are very dull!"

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself for asking such a simple question," added the Gryphon; and then they both sat silent and looked at poor Alice, who felt ready to sink into the earth. At last the Gryphon said to the Mock Turtle, "Drive on, old fellow! Don't be all day about it!", and he went on in these words:

"Yes, we went to school in the sea, though you mayn't believe it——"

"I never said I didn't!" interrupted Alice.

"You did," said the Mock Turtle.

"Hold your tongue!" added the Gryphon, before Alice could speak again. The Mock Turtle went on.

"We had the best of educations—in fact, we went to school every day——"

"I've been to a day-school, too," said Alice. "You needn't be so proud as all that."

"With extras?" asked the Mock Turtle, a little anxiously.

"Yes," said Alice: "we learned French and music."

"And washing?" said the Mock Turtle.

"Certainly not!" said Alice indignantly.

"Ah! Then yours wasn't a really good school," said the Mock Turtle, in a tone of great relief. "Now, at ours, they had, at the end of the bill, 'French, music, and washing—extra.'"
"The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts,  
All on a summer day:  
The Knave of Hearts, he stole those tarts  
And took them quite away!"

"Consider your verdict," the King said to the jury.  
"Not yet, not yet!" the Rabbit hastily interrupted.  
"There's a great deal to come before that!"  
"Call the first witness," said the King; and the White Rabbit blew three blasts on the trumpet, and called out  
"First witness!"

The first witness was the Hatter. He came in with a teacup in one hand and a piece of bread-and-butter in another. "I beg pardon, your Majesty," he began, "for bringing these in; but I hadn't quite finished my tea when I was sent for."

"You ought to have finished," said the King. "When did you begin?"

The Hatter looked at the March Hare, who had followed him into the court, arm-in-arm with the Dormouse. "Fourteenth of March, I think it was," he said. "Fifteenth," said the March Hare. "Sixteenth," added the Dormouse.

"Write that down," the King said to the jury; and the jury eagerly wrote down all three dates on their slates, and then added them up, and reduced the answer to shillings and pence.

"Take off your hat," the King said to the Hatter. "It isn't mine," said the Hatter.

"Stolen!" the King exclaimed, turning to the jury, who instantly made a memorandum of the fact.

"I keep them to sell," the Hatter added as an explanation. "I've none of my own. I'm a hatter."

Here the Queen put on her spectacles, and began staring hard at the Hatter, who turned pale and fidgeted. "Give your evidence," said the King; "and don't be nervous, or I'll have you executed on the spot."

This did not seem to encourage the witness at all: he kept shifting from one foot to the other, looking uneasily at the Queen, and in his confusion he bit a large piece out of his teacup instead of the bread-and-butter.

Kelinci Putih berkata, "Di persidangan harap tenang!" dan Raja mengenakan kacamata dan melihat sekeliling sidang untuk mengetahui siapa yang berbicara.

Alice tidak dapat terlihat di mana para juri sedang menulis 'hal bodoh' pada catatan mereka dan dia dapat pula berpendapat bahwa salah satu di antara mereka tidak tahu bagaimana mengeja 'bodoh' meminta sebelahnya untuk menulisannya. "Catatan yang kacau-balau akan ada sebelum pengadilan berakhir!” pikir Alice.

Salah satu dari juri mempunyai pensil yang sedang berderit. Ini tentu saja membuat Alice tak tahan dan pergi mengelilingi pengadilan dan berada di belakang dia dan menemukan kesempatan untuk berbicara tentang itu. Dia melakukan dengan begitu cepat sehingga juri kecil (yaitu Bill, si Kadal) tidak dapat menyelesaikan sama sekali apa yang sedang terjadi, setelah berburu ke semua kari dia terpaksa menulis dengan satu jari, dan dia tidak dapat menunjukkan tanda penulisan di catatannya.

"Herald, baca tuduhan!” kata Raja.

Untuk itu Kelinci Putih menipu terompet dan membuka lipatan pergamum lalu membacanya,

"Ratu Hati membuat beberapa tart  
Semua diperuntukkan pada hari musim panas"
Yonker Hati mencuri tart itu
dan membawanya pergi!

“Pertimbangkan keputusannya,” kata Raja kepada Juri.

“Belum, belum!” Kelinci tiba-tiba memotong pembicaraan. “Ada hal penting yang harus dilakukan sebelum hal ini.”

“Panggil para saksi,” kata Raja, dan Kelinci Putih menipu terompet tiga kali dan berseru, “Saksi pertama.”


“I’mabelas,” kata March Hare.

“Enambelas,” kata Dormouse.

“Catat itu,” kata Raja pada juri dan juri segera mencatat tiga tanggal di catatannya kemudian menambahkannya.