**Script: March Hare & Mad Hatter**

(The WHITE RABBIT enters, late as usual.)

**MAD HATTER**

Did you say you were late?

**ALICE**

Only seventy-six times. Not that anyone's counting.

**WHITE RABBIT**

(showing the MAD HATTER his pocket watch)

See?

**MAD HATTER**  
Well, your watch is slow, silly. Here, let me fix it for you.

(The MAD HATTER grabs the watch and huddles over it with the PARTY GUESTS like surgeons over a patient. The CHESHIRE CAT makes the sound of a heart monitor beeping.)

**(MAD HATTER)**

Scalpel!

**MARCH HARE**

Scalpel!!

**PARTY GUESTS**

Scalpel!!!

**MAD HATTER**

Forceps!

**MARCH HARE**

Forceps!!

**PARTY GUESTS**

Forceps!!!

**MAD HATTER**

Axle grease!

**MARCH HARE**

Axle grease!!

**PARTY GUESTS**

Axle grease!!!

**MAD HATTER**

Peanut butter!

**WHITE RABBIT**

Peanut butter?!?

**MARCH HARE**

Crunchy or smooth?!

**MAD HATTER**

Hurry, we're losing her!!

**WHITE RABBIT**

Oh no no no!

**MAD HATTER**

Bring me the liverwurst!

**MARCH HARE**

The liverwurst!!

**PARTY GUESTS**

The liverwurst!!!