



alice

in

Winterland

a new musical based on some
of the characters created by
Lewis Carroll

words & music by
DENNIS A. WESTGATE

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**TYNE
MUSIC**

LIBRETTO & LYRICS

alice in winterland

PREFACE

Bringing the original Alice in Wonderland and Alice through the Looking Glass stories to musical theatre, can be a daunting prospect. The continuity in staging both stories requires many scene and costume changes. To follow these complex tales with all of their twists and turns, can put most production costs well over the budget of most schools, colleges or community groups.

Alice in Winterland is a modernised version, using some of Lewis Carroll's most popular characters and adding a couple of my own, to create a new simplified story, in which Alice receives an invitation from the 'Hatter' to his Winterland Tea Party.

There are only two set changes throughout the whole play and as you will see, there's no need for expensive and extensive construction, as from the 2nd Act, each scene leads straight into the next, using music and lighting to achieve the desired effect.

As with any of my original musicals, I'm always aware of the costs involved in producing any show, especially in community theatre, so it has always been my aim to give young, or up and coming talent, the opportunity to perform live on stage. This can only be achieved if there is enough finance available to make it possible. *Dennis A. Westgate.*

Full details of all of my work can be found on my website: (<https://www.tynemusic.com>)

RUNNING ORDER

ACT 1:	Alice's Bedroom
ACT 2:	Scene 1	Alice meets The Bookkeeper
	Scene 2	Alice helps Jack Snow
	Scene 2	Alice confronts the Cheshire Cat
	Scene 4	Alice keeps her head

INTERVAL

ACT 3:	Hatter's Tea Party
ACT 4:	Home at Last!

Running time approximately 90 minutes

THE COSTUMES

Alice's costume is the traditional blue & white, however as this is a modernised version I would suggest she wore a school uniform using the two colours we all recognise i.e. white shirt/blouse and blue skirt/blazer.

Charlotte wears modern day clothing and also plays the Queen of Hearts

*(I leave plenty of time in the libretto for her to change into **Queenie's** costume)*

Bookie's costume befits her standing as a street cleaner i.e bib & brace overalls.

Frosty & Workers, wears white painter's overalls with splashes of frosty silver.

The **Wonderland** characters should be as the Lewis Carroll's originals

Any additional characters will be dressed as explained in the text.

alice in winterland

THE MAIN PLAYERS

ALICE Female actor/singer
BOOKY Female actor/singer
JACK SNOW Male actor/singer
CHESHIRE Male/Female actor/singer
QUEENIE (also Charlotte) Female actor/singer
HATTER Male actor/singer
MARCH HARE Male/Female actor singer

ALSO:- King Henry & the Knave of Hearts (*the trumpeter*)

THE CHORUS

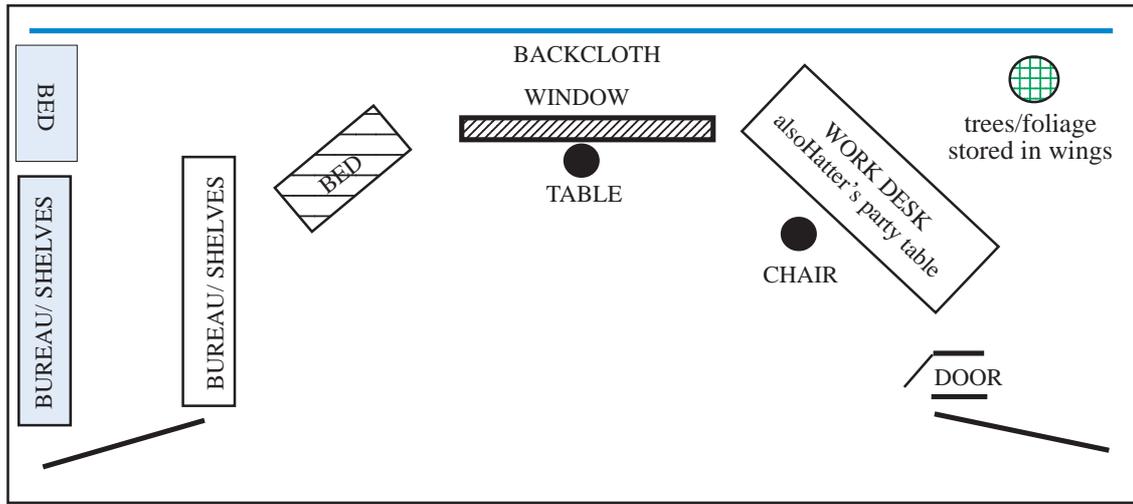
Various Wonderland Characters • The Frosticles • Playing Cards

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alice in winterland



(Alice's bedroom is a typical teenager's room, decorated as you like. The furniture is minimal incorporating a unit for books etc., a worktable with chair and a bed. The window can be as simple or more substantial as finance will allow, there is a bedroom door but this is optional.)

ACT 1.

(As Alice enters followed by her older sister Charlotte carrying a pile of books, she runs across the room and throws herself onto the bed.)

ALICE Whoooooe! No more school for *(thinks before throwing her arms in the air)* Ages and ages!

CHARLOTTE *(Plonking the books on the desk)* Meaning, plenty of time to sort this room out.

ALICE *(Kicks off her shoes and lies back)* No hurry. I'll do it tomorrow

CHARLOTTE *(Wryly)* We know all about your tomorrow's missy.. Funny how it never seems to come around! *(Alice is about to protest)* And NO I'm not helping you out this time..

ALICE *(Sits up)* Please Charlotte. Two of us will get it done in half the time.

CHARLOTTE Mmmm. Which means that doing it on your own, will only take twice as long won't it?

ALICE *(Sighs)* I suppose so. *(timidly)* If you insist *(Charlotte nods)* Oh. Very well.. I'll do it...

CHARLOTTE *(Interrupts)* Do it.....*(pursing her lips)* When?

ALICE I was about to say... Today...

CHARLOTTE *(Grins)* No more excuses then?

ALICE (*Twists her nose*) Tomorrow would have been better

CHARLOTTE (*Resignedly*) I really don't know why you're making such a fuss. It won't take you that long, then you'll have "Ages and Ages" to do whatever you like.

ALICE (*Contritely*) Sorry... I always seem to be putting things off these days

CHARLOTTE (*Warmly*) That's because at your age you think you have all the time in the world.. Believe me Alice.. You don't! (*Taps her with the 'Alice in Wonderland' book*) So best enjoy each day to the full, no matter what you fill it with... (*Hands her the book*) ... Even dreams. (*laughs and makes to exit*)

ALICE Where are you going?

CHARLOTTE To follow my own destiny... (*Gives a girlish laugh*) I have a date!... (*Exits*)

ALICE (*with a resigned sigh*) Wish I was older. Not stuck betwixt school, work. (*dreamily*) and dreams...

(Places the Wonderland book on the desk and sings to herself as she tidies her room, replacing some of the books to the bureau and pausing to look at some of the framed pictures of the Alice in Wonderland characters)

Song: ALICE IN WONDERLAND

Was it all in my imagination
 Was I playing part of someone else.
 Was it all some wild hallucination
 On how I'd want to see myself.
 Was all that world created in my head.
 Was I awake or soundly sleeping in my bed
 Will I ever really understand.
 Am I just Alice, plain little Alice.
 Or am I Alice in Wonderland.

Could there be a simple explanation
 For these pictures playing with my mind.
 Maybe they are all my own creation,
 From childhood days I've left behind.
 Would it be wrong to live inside a dream.
 Some private place, where every cat could have it's cream.
 Would I ever care to understand,
 If I were Alice, plain little Alice.
 Or I was Alice in Wonderland

Sometimes when I'm feeling sentimental.
 I'll imagine there's another me.
 And my mind can be experimental,
 On who I'd really like to be.

- ALICE You won't have, I don't belong here. I'm trying to find my way to the Hatter's Party but I seem to have lost my way.
- BOOKY Oh dearie me! Lost did you say?.. I'm afraid I'm not much good at that sort of thing... Now if you were a 'lost word' I could definitely be of some assistance... Words are my forte... That's my main preoccupation you see. Some of the characters are forever dropping their 'haiches' or sometimes getting 'lost for words'. That's when my services are called for.. I pick them all up and put them back where they belong... As you can see, my bin is almost full and it's only half past four.
- ..
- ALICE *(Relieved)* Oh thank goodness I've found someone with a bit of common sense. I'm Alice.. You obviously know all about me.
- BOOKY You're one of those Wonderland characters. Oh look! I do believe you are standing on one... *(Alice jumps to one side)* Ah Yes! Chapter six... page forty eight.. That cat is always preening himself. Doesn't care where he leaves his scratchings.... *(Empties her sack into the wheelie bin)* Now what were you saying?
- ALICE *(Prompting)* Alice..... *(with emphasis)* in Wonderland?
- BOOKY Ah! You're **the** Alice in Wonderland? Well what a coincidence. I've just been tidying up those very pages.
- ALICE *(Elated)* Hooray! So you can point me in the right direction
- BOOKY I'd be happy to my dear, unfortunately Wonderland is closing down for the Winter, hence the tidy-up.
- ALICE *(Waving the invite)* But I received an invite to the Hatter's Party!
- BOOKIE *(Looks at it, then throws it back at her)* Obviously another of his silly pranks. I'm afraid he's brought you here under false pretences. Wonderland is closed until next summer.
- ALICE *(Stamps foot)* Ooooh! This is crazy!.. Why is this happening to me?
- BOOKIE Sorry, I don't have the answer,, although....*(Thumbing through a notebook)* Hmmmm. It appears another author has added a sequel entitled.. 'Alice in Winterland' They're always doing it you know, writing their own interpretation of the original. *(Enlightened)* You must be one of those characters. Oh I do wish someone would inform **me**. *(Excited)* You must tell me how it all ends?
- ALICE *(Aghast)* If I knew that, I wouldn't be stood here asking you *(with emphasis)* where I was... where I am... or.. where I should be! *(Stamps foot in frustration)* I should never have read that invitation. *(Sadly)* I know this may only be a figment of my imagination, but what if I really **am** a part of this crazy world. *(Blows out her cheeks)* And I'm **not** the Alice I think I am..

(She heaves a big sigh and hangs her head. Book keeper shakes her head and puts a comforting hand on her shoulder)

BOOKY Oh. Come now. Cheer up!. If, as you say, this is only in your mind, then best make light of it and enjoy the experience.

ALICE I guess so!.. I only wish I could have been in a better story than this.. Everyone around here is positively.. And I do mean positively mad!.. *(Big sigh)* But I guess I can't blame anyone else. After all, this is my dream isn't it?. Hmmph! Why couldn't it have been a dream with a Prince Charming riding in and sweeping me off my feet.

BOOKY Well my dear. Wherever this story came from I'm sure it will always give many happy hours of pleasure to thousands of readers. Dreams are an experience meant to be shared and enjoyed. After all, where else do all those wonderful stories come from, if not conjured up in our sleep? *(consolingly)* Sometimes they take us to places we'd rather not go. Perhaps brought on by some hidden anxiety, or insecurity or even something so mundane as a heavy meal. *(Brightly)* Whichever, whatever, these things always have a way of sorting themselves out. *(Reassuringly putting a comforting arm around her)* One day you'll look back with a fond recollection of these moments. *(music intro)* Dreams are like falling stars you know. Here for only an instant, but they always leave a trail of incandescent memories in the mind.

SONG: WHEN YOU HAVE A DREAM

You go from place to place
To find a friendly face
You're always on your own
A child of grace a lonely heart without a home

You think about your life and worries you have known
Then hope for better days
This road you chose has changed your life in many ways

Too many dreams, like falling stars
May disappear into the night
But if your world should fall apart,
Your morning star will still be bright

So when you have a dream, go tell it to the world
Don't keep it in your mind
Then one day soon, real happiness
You'll surely find
So when you have a dream, go tell it to the world
Don't keep it in your mind
Then one day soon, real happiness
I'm sure you'll find

BOOKY

(Taking off her shoulder bag to shake out the remnants before closing the lid on the wheelie bin)

If I could spend enough time in there, I may find the answers to your question, but I'm afraid I must away and return this lot to their rightful pages. *(prepares to exit)* I'm sure the author does not intend for you to remain lost forever. *(Giggles)* What kind of story would that be? *(Bookie exits right singing to herself)*

ALICE

(More cheerful) She's right! It's all down to what's going on in here *(taps forehead)* It isn't as though I hadn't been here before. Although I don't recall meeting a 'Bookkeeper' in my last adventure. *(laughs)* I wonder what other surprises lie in store. *(Raising a quizzical eyebrow)* Isn't imagination a funny thing! *(reprise music)* You can go where you like, be who you like and do as you like.

Song:

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

This is all in my imagination
 And I'm playing part of someone else.
 This is all some wild hallucination
 On how I want to see myself.
 I know this world's created in my head.
 I'm not awake but soundly sleeping in my bed
 I don't need to understand.
 Because I'm Alice, plain little Alice.
 I'm also Alice in Winterland.

ALICE

(to herself) "So you'd better get used to it!" ... *(shrugs)* But where **do** I go from here? Left?.. Right?.. Up?... Down?... **Nowhere?** *(She sits on the tree stump @ D.S. right)*
 I guess I'll just have to wait and see what happens next....

ACT 2: Scene 2.

*(This is the prompt for Jack Snow and his co-workers (Frosticles) to enter stage right They're all dressed in white overalls, covered with glitter and hanging strands of silver. They're pulling a *cart with the trade name 'JACK SNOW & Co. - Painters & Decorators' Jack wears white bib & brace overalls with painter's cap, also covered in frosty glitter. On seeing Alice, he stops the cart, and whilst the workers take out various decorating items.he removes a 3 step ladder}).*

JACK

Well! Who have we here?... Sorry, won't shake hands... You may end up frozen to the spot.. As if you haven't guessed, I'm Jack Snow, Frosty to my cold friends. *(Thumbs at the scenery)* Just putting a few finishing touches to ensure everyone enjoys a Winter Wonderland. Doesn't always work out that way mind you... Global Warming is playing havoc with the temperature these days so I have to spend more time in Summer hibernation, *(his smile changes to concern)* but from your icy countenance I'd guess you've got one or two problems of your own.
(Opens out the ladder to place one foot on one of the steps)

- ALICE *(Walking towards him)* Only one!.. I'm trying to find my way back home before Christmas..
(explains) Home being out there in the real world... Not this one I've conjured from my dreams
- JACK Funny thing dreams! Ain't nothing wrong with a bit of deep thought to get the old mind muscle working. After all, if it weren't for someone from that real world of yours, using a bit of their 'imagination' none of us would be here would we?..
- ALICE I guess not, especially when you put it like that. Although it can be most inconvenient when you wish you were somewhere else. Especially when you're here under false pretences.
(Sighs) I must admit I'm just as guilty as anyone for letting my imagination run away with me at times.
- JACK Nothing wrong with that missy!. *(Looking around the set)* After all, You must be the one responsible for creating this lot. Your idea to have a Winter Wonderland story is fantabulous, notwithstanding the fact that it keeps me *(thumbs his helpers)* and them in a job. Ain't that so Frosticles? *(They all nod in agreement)*
- ALICE *(suddenly brightens and curtsies)* Well thank you Mister Snow *(he admonishes her with a pointed finger)* Sorry.. Frosty... I'd love to take all of the credit, but I'm afraid I'm just as much part of this story as you are.
- JACK All the more reason to enjoy the ride. I would ask you to join us but you ain't wearing the obligatory uniform and I don't suppose you can fly? *(shakes her head)* No chance in dreaming up a pair of wings? *(shakes head again)* Mmmm Pity..It would take us all winter to cover every town, city and woodland if we had to do it all on foot.
- ALICE *(Shivers)* Brrr. I'm not sure I would be cut out for that sort of thing, even with wings!
- JACK Yeah. I can see you're built for warmer climes.
- ALICE Oh. Don't get me wrong, I really do love the Winter *(giggles)*
- JACK *(Grins)* But only in small doses eh? *(she nods agreeably)* Well I certainly don't want to disappoint my many frosty fans, so I'd better be about my business
(music intro as he calls to his workers)
Come on guys, let's get this snow-show on the road.

(During the song, the Frosticless all set about transforming the set into a wintry scene, decorating the trees in silver tinsel etc. and bringing on additional props. Alice is encouraged to lend a helping hand as they sing and dance during the transformation).

Song: MISTER SNOW

Soloists He is the one with plenty of style, He is the one to bring on a smile
So be brave and come outside, He's gonna take you on a ride

CHESHIRE (*Condescendingly*) Dear lady. I wasn't aware that, we we're having a conversation.

ALICE (*Turns her back*) We aren't.. So you're quite welcome to disappear back to wherever you came from.

CHESHIRE (*Miaooows*) If only that were possible...It 'appears' I'm unable to 'dis - appear' until I'm suitably pronounced "**persona non grata**"

ALICE (*Turns back to him*) If that means '**Go Away**' then please do. I can see I'm never going to get any sense from conversing with a cat...

CHESHIRE (*Glibly*) Possibly because you're **not** one of us...(loftily) A cat. my dear lady...Does not find it necessary to 'converse' when a look or simple cadence will suffice.(song intro)

Song: WITH A SMILE

Why waste time in idle conversation
Telling someone that you really care
Poets use their poetry, some resort to sorcery
But all I do, is answer with a purr!

I just don't care for making idle chatter
Or making time to stop or pause awhile
If they were to ask of me, my personal philosophy
Well all I'll do, is answer with a smile!

For everybody needs a friendly feline
Cheshire, Persian, Manx or Siamese
And if you ever get that lonesome feeling
Remember we are always here to please

Now I've no time to answer silly questions
On the who's, or why's, or where's, or how
So if you're seeking clarity, then you must learn to think like me
And only deign to answer with mee-ow!

I've never been a one for theorising
On whether claws should be out, or be in
It doesn't take a lot to see they're very good for climbing trees
That's why I always answer with a grin!

For everybody needs a friendly feline
Bombay, Tortoiseshell or Russian Blue
So if you ever get that lonesome feeling
Remember I am always here for you

QUEENIE Other?... Other?... There is no other... (*To Henry who's admiring the scenery*) Henry... HENRY!.
Tell her!... Oh don't bother!. (*to the others*) Who am I?

OTHERS The Queen.. The Queen

HARE Three cheers for the...

QUEENIE Oh Do shut up...(music intro) I'll tell her myself

Song: I AM THE QUEEN

I am the Queen, the Queen, the Queen
The only one there's ever been
I am the gracious Queen of Winterland
Though my servants are all cards
And I work them very hard
They're a happy and contented little band

Although I have a friendly disposition
And more inclined to lead than to be led.
Don't feel inclined to insubordination
Or you may very quickly lose your head

I am the Queen, the Queen, the Queen
The finest one you've ever seen
It is the simple things that make me cry
For I positively fear, executing someone dear
Then to have to watch their head go rolling by

My persona as you see, is one of caring
A paragon of virtue, so they say
I'm not a one who would believe in sharing
I always have the last word anyway

I am the Queen, the Queen, the Queen
The greatest one there's ever been
It is my chosen destiny to reign
Should you feel you're in dispute, it's far wiser to be mute
Than to be without a place to keep your brain

Some say I have an evil disposition
Some others think me just a touch unkind
But when I put them in the kneel position (*they all kneel*)
They very quickly seem to change their mind

(*At the end of the song, Queenie indicates everyone to rise from their kneeling positions, but giving Alice the royal hand in assistance to rise*)

ACT 3:

(Scene as before and opens with Hatter, Doormouse, Hare & plus any additional characters (i.e. playing cards, servants etc,) carrying in the table ,chairs and food. All under the Hatter's erratic direction. getting everyone in a muddle and making a complete mess of the proceedings. Accompanied with a suitable silent movie style musical theme. The table/desk has been pre-set with paper plates/cutlery/imitation cakes etc)

HATTER Don't put it here!... Put it there!.. No not there.... Somewhere over there...Next to whatever next!... *(Reading from a long list and ticking them off.)* Two hundred sausages on porcupine quills... Loads and loads of nicey icy buns with hundreds and thousands of sprinkly things... Who's got the custard tarts? *(One of the characters holds out a tray)*.. Those are the ones for throwing at the guests... Where are the ones for dipping in the gravy? ..
(Taking the pile of Xmas napkins from another character who is placing them neatly on the table)
 That's not the way to do it... *(Throwing them around the table haphazardly)*..
 That's the way to do it...

(Alice enters and surveys this chaotic scene with horrified realisation of what's about to come. The Hatter immediately grabs her)

HATTER You're just in time to help lay the table. This lot haven't got a clue!.. Totally disorganised!

ALICE *(To herself)* This is no dream... It's a nightmare!. *(to Hatter)* Sorry but I've decided not to stay.

HATTER But you must!... I insist!... There's no one left to pour the tea. *(Shaking doormouse awake)* You there!... Where's the teapot?... *(Doormouse falls asleep again)* Oh Never mind.. *(to Alice)* See what I have to put up with!... Can you make Turkish Delight?... One of my favourites, next to fairy cakes that is!...*(Looks at his watch)*

(Alice throws up her hands in despair and turns to leave but has no idea which way to go. There is a fanfare of trumpets and the Queen of Hearts is seen to arrive from the back of the theatre to make her way down to the stage area, followed by her entourage of playing cards and King who hurries behind her, crown askew. Alice double takes and hides amongst the workers, who all tremble at the sound of the fanfare. Hatter is the only one showing total disregard as the Queen mounts the stairs to the stage area.)

HATTER *(to Queen)* Ah just in time to butter the bread... We're having mock turtle soup for starters , followed by peanut and cucumber sandwiches....

QUEENIE You stupid man... We are here by special request. *(to Henry)* Show this person our invite...*(Henry passes over the invite)*

HATTER *(Reads Loudly)* A Wonderful Winter Extravaganza in honour of her most gracious Majesty. *(waving it in her face)* Exactly my point... This must be a counterfeit!.. *(Tears it into little pieces and tosses them over his shoulder)* Now if you don't mind. We must get on.. Everything must be ready for her majesty's arrival...

- QUEENIE That's me! That's me!..
- HATTER What? What!... No No No!.. We aren't ready yet!...
- QUEENIE But I insist!..
- HATTER You're just saying that to draw attention to yourself. (To Henry) She could be anybody.
(Henry slowly nods in agreement but the nod turns to a vigorous shake of his head under Queenie's glare)
- QUEENIE (Her temper rising) Anybody! Anybody? (Poking him in the chest to emphasise the point)
I am and have always been... And will always be... Not just any old Queen... But the one and only Queen of...
- ALICE HEARTS!... Yes that's definitely the Queen of Hearts!
(All turn to look at Alice, who takes a defiant stance in exasperation)
- QUEENIE Yes!... That's right... That's who I am.
(Hatter unceremoniously tips the sleeping doormouse off the royal throne and kowtowing clears a way for the Queen to take her seat)
- HATTER Would your ever most gracious majesty like a cup of tea?
- QUEENIE If I wasn't so hungry, I'd have you decapitated on the spot! Tea and cakes... That's what we are here for... Tea and cakes....
(Hatter crooks a finger at Alice and mimes pouring of the tea)
- ALICE (Nose in the air) Hmmmph!. I'm not yours (nods at Queenie) or anybody's lackey. I don't know why I'm here. I don't even belong here. All I want to do is go home, or any place far away from this crazy world.
(As she talks, the Hatter manages to find the teapot and shakily pours out a cuppa and hands it to the Queen)
- HATTER (Apologetically to Queenie) Can't get the staff these days... (Offers her a cake)
- QUEENIE (Subconsciously takes a nibble then spits it out) What's this?... Where's the tarts? Everyone knows Queenie loves her jam tarts,
(Everyone looks at everyone else with a fear of the consequences. They all look at Alice)
- ALICE (Folding her arms) Don't look at me... I just got here.... (To Queenie) Sorry to mar this happy day but it looks like you'll just have to do without your Jam Tarts!
- HATTER (Boldy) Hear... Hear!.. Well said! (cowers under Queenie's glare) I'm sure they're around here somewhere.
- ALICE (Maliciously) Unless someone has already eaten them. (flippantly) Or perhaps someone's hiding them, to enjoy later. (Everyone backs away from the Hatter) Or they were never here in the first place...

(End of song Queenie thumps on table. Doormouse suddenly awakes and also thumps table)

QUEENIE Off with her head.. At once!..

HATTER *(Smugly)* She appears to have absconded...., And took the jam tarts with her, no doubt!

QUEENIE *(with menace)* Then we'll just have to lop off someone elses. *(To Hatter)* Won't we?

HATTER *(Agitated)* Oh!.. Oh! *(taking out his pocket watch)* My.. My!...It's time I wasn't here..
I definately should be elsewhere *(Shows it to everyone)*

Song: LOOK AT THE TIME

Just look at the time, Just look at the time,
It's nearly six o clock
It's racing by, it's time to fly
My tick has lost its tock
I haven't had a bite to eat
Since Doormouse was a Hobbit
If you want to know, where carrots grow,
You'd better ask the rabbit

Now tell me this, now tell me this,
What makes a lemon yellow
It could be red, it could be green,
It even could be jello
And why do stars come out at night
When everyone is sleeping
They say the moon is made of cheese,
That's why the willow's weeping

Just look at the clock, just look at the clock,
I'd swear it's standing still
It's time for cake and sticky buns,
So you can eat your fill
And if there's any room to spare,
There's always sherry trifle
Don't like scones, then try the prawns,
You'll find them quite delightful

Now tell me this, now tell me this,
What makes the porridge lumpy
The knave of hearts stole all the tarts,
That's why the Queen's so grumpy
And why do teapots have a spout,
It really isn't funny



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**TYNE
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PIANO & VOCAL SCORE

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THE MAIN PLAYERS

ALICE Female actor/singer
 BOOKIE Female actor/singer
 JACK SNOW Male actor/singer
 CHESHIRE Female actor/singer
 QUEENIE (also Charlotte) Female actor/singer
 HATTER Male actor/singer
 MARCH HARE Male actor/singer

ALSO:- King Henry & Knave of Hearts (*trumpeter*)

THE CHORUS

Various Wonderland Characters • The Frosticles • Playing Cards

THE MUSIC

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Reprise: (When You Have a Dream)	All Cast	(5)

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13 hope for better days _____ This road you chose has changed your life in ma-ny

Em B \flat D m C

17 ways. _____ Too ma-ny dreams _____ like fall-ing stars _____ may dis-a -

F B \flat E m

20 ppear _____ in - to the night. But if your world _____ should fall a -

F F B \flat

23 part _____ your mor - ning star _____ will still be bright. So

Em F C7

10 all I do is an-swer with a purr I
 on - ly deign to an-swer with me - owwww. I've

10 G7 *rit.* Cm9

13 just don't care for ma-king i - dle cha-tter or find - ing time to stop and pause a -
 ne - ver been a one for the-or - i - sing on wheth-er claws should be out or be

13 C min C min G7

16 - while. so If you were to ask of me my per - son-al phil-o - so - phy then
 in. It does-n't take a lot to see they're ve - ry good for climb-ing trees. That's

16 G7 C min F min

19 all I'd do is an swer with a smile. For
 why I al - ways an-swer with a grin. Yes

19 G *rit.* Cm9 Cm9

Mister Snow

(Song & Dance number)

Words & Music - Dennis A. Westgate

Freely with a swing

1 F D min B \flat C7 F D min B \flat C7

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and quarter notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature has one flat (Bb) and the time signature is common time (C).

5 He is the one with plen-ty of style He is the one to bringon a smile

5 F C7/G F/A C7/B \flat

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "He is the one with plenty of style He is the one to bringon a smile". The piano accompaniment includes chords: F, C7/G, F/A, and C7/B \flat .

9 So be brave and come out - side he's gon-na take you on a ri - de

9 C C C C7 Dm E \flat 7 C7

The second line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "So be brave and come out - side he's gon-na take you on a ri - de". The piano accompaniment includes chords: C, C, C, C7, Dm, E \flat 7, and C7.

13 Fly - ing a - long with Mis - ter Snow. Paint - ing thescen - e-ry
 Fly - ing a - long with Mis - ter Snow Soon he'll beom - ingour
 Fly ing a long with Mis ter Snow Soon he'll beom - ingto
 Fly - ing a - long with Mis - ter Snow Pain - ting awon - ddand

13 F D m7 B \flat D m G C7

The chorus of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Fly - ing a - long with Mis - ter Snow. Paint - ing thescen - e-ry Fly - ing a - long with Mis - ter Snow Soon he'll beom - ingour Fly ing a long with Mis ter Snow Soon he'll beom - ingto Fly - ing a - long with Mis - ter Snow Pain - ting awon - ddand". The piano accompaniment includes chords: F, D m7, B \flat , D m, G, and C7.

16 white. He has away of steal-ing the show so
 way. Don't be afraid to let your-self go — and
 town. In his ow way he'd like you to know he
 scene. He has away of le - tting you know wher -

16 C A m Cm B \flat m D min F7 Dm

19 watch for him to - night. While Mo - ther Na - ture
 come with him to - day. Put on your win - ter
 wants to set - tle down Look for him on the
 e - ver he has been. Buil - ding a snow - man

19 Gm D m E7 G dim D m7

22 takes a rest he makes his en - trance clear.
 coat and hat and co - ver up your feet.
 high - est hill you'll al - ways find him there.
 in the park with all the fa - mi - ly.

22 G min E7 Cm A D

I am the Queen

Broadly with just a hint of menace

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

I am the

4 Queen the Queen the Queen The on - ly one there's e - ver been. I am the
 Queen the Queen the Queen the fine - st one you've e - ver seen. It is the
 Queen the Queen the Queen the great - est one there's e - ver been. It is my

F/C

6 Gra - cious Queen of Won - der - land. Though my ser - vants are all cards and I
 sim - ple things that make me cry. For I po - si - tive - ly fear ex - e -
 cho - sen des - ti - ny to reign. Should you feel you're in dis - pute it's far

D min7 C G min G^baug

Who Stole the Tarts

Grandly at first, leading to light chaos with lots of expression & varying tempos.

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

Musical notation for the first system, including piano accompaniment and chord labels: F, A m, C m, B b m, F, C 7, G m 1 1.

The Rabbit

Musical notation for the second system, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: Mem-bers of the court be up and stand-ing for ou-r gra - cious Queen and King.

Musical notation for the third system, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment with lyrics: Show some de-co - rum on the lan - ding then pro - cee - dings can be - gin.

The Chorus

12 Who stole the tarts. Who stole the tarts. Eee - oh Me - add - y - o - h
 Off with his head. Off with his head. The Queen says she wants it so
 Who stole the tarts. Who stole the tarts. Eee - oh Me - add - y - o - h
 He stole the tarts. He stole the tarts. Eee - oh He'll have to go 'cause
 Who stole the tarts. Who stole the tarts. Eee - oh We want to know just
 She stole the tarts She stole the tarts Eee - oh So now we kn - ow

12 F F F A min

rit

15 who stole the tarts. *The Rabbit* Be -
 off with his head. *The Rabbit* Be -
 Who stole the tarts. *The Queen* Who
 he stole the tarts *The Hatter* It
 who stole the tarts *The Queen* There's
 Who stole the tarts. *Alice* It

15 F C7 F Gm11 C7 Bb C7

a tempo

17 - fore the char - ges can be read — we have to know the an - swer. — The
 - fore you is the Knave of Hearts a more guil - ty one you'll ne - ver find. He
 was it then who stole my tarts. — Who is the jam - my dod - ger. If the
 was - n't me. It was - n't me. — It could - n't be I was - n't there. 'cause
 no more time to sit a - round — I want to know the cul - prit. So if
 was - n't me you sill - y lot — I'm sure you're all in - sa - ne and you're

17 F F