

“Have some more tea,” said the Mad Hatter. “I’ve had nothing yet, so I can’t have more,” said Alice. “Really, this is the stupidest tea party I’ve ever seen,” and she walked away towards the forest.

On one of the trees she noticed a door that - how curious - led to the hall with the tiny door and the glass table. This time she knew how to become small enough to get inside the beautiful garden.

At the entrance were three gardeners shaped like playing cards. They were hard at work, painting red the white roses of a rose tree.

“Look out, Five! Don’t splash paint over me!” said Two.

“Not my fault. Seven nudged me,” said Five.

“Why are you painting the roses red?” asked Alice. “Because the Queen wanted red roses and we planted white ones by mistake. If she finds out, she’ll say ‘Off with your heads!’”

“The Queen! The Queen!” Five suddenly cried, and the three gardeners immediately fell flat upon the ground. The Queen of Hearts arrived with the Knave of Hearts, the Royal Children, the Courtiers, the Soldiers, and of course, the White Rabbit.

“Who are you?” the Queen asked Alice.

“My name is Alice, your Majesty.”

“Can you play croquet?”

“Yes,” said Alice, and the game began.

