



Alice picked up the bottle and took a sip. She tasted cherry tart, custard, pineapple, roast turkey, toffee, and hot, buttered toast. "What a curious feeling!" Alice was shrinking! Soon she was no more than ten inches high.

Now Alice was too small to reach the key on the table. Her eyes fell on a little glass box. There was a cake inside, with the words **EAT ME** set out in currants.



Alice gasped. This time she was opening out like a telescope! She grew so tall, her head banged against the ceiling.



The White Rabbit came back. He spotted Alice then squealed and hurried away again.



Poor Alice. She began to cry. With each tear she got a little bit smaller. Soon she was swimming in a pool of her own tears.

