

Instagram Post 1:



Welcome! This short story will adapt the Disney version of Lewis Carroll's Alice in Wonderland. Please use the hashtag #AIW to follow along as you read, share your favorite moments, and don't be afraid to comment below! Now onto Wonderland!

Instagram Post 2:



Alice jolts awake. She gasps; the air in her tent is moist and humid. She doesn't remember the forest being this warm she fell asleep. "Did Marie finish dinner?" She asks, exiting her tent. The forest is dark and gloomy; her friends are nowhere to be found. #AIW #AIW 1 #ALICE IN THE WOODS

Instagram Post 3:



Alice looks around the campsite. “Marie,” she calls, “Johnathan!” Her sister, brother, and their equipment are missing. Only her tent remains. Her eyes gaze around the forest, darkened by the night sky. She stops. A small white rabbit rests in the tall green grass staring at her. She cocks her head to the side; the rabbit copies her. She blinks; it blinks. It turns and hops away, looking back at her as if calling her to follow. She steps forward into the forest after the rabbit.
#AIW #AIW 2 #FOLLOW THE LEADER

Instagram Post 4:



The rabbit moves quickly and expertly through the dense forest. Alice runs after it. It doesn't stop to see if Alice is still following. It scurries as if it is late for an appointment. Alice watches as it doesn't stop or is hesitant before jumping into a hole in the middle of a tree. Alice stops and peers in the hole. She doesn't see anything, not even the rabbit. Alice leans forward for a better look but falls as if something yanks her through the hole. She falls. #AIW #AIW 3 #INTO THE UNKNOWN

Instagram Post 5:



Alice is in free fall. She watches as the forest's dark, blue sky distances itself from her. Everything around her ascends as she falls. The forest disappears. The sky disappears. She closes her eyes as she reaches the bottom of the tree. #AIW #AIW 4 #ALICE IN FREE FALL

Instagram Post 6:



Alice opens her eyes. "I'm alive?" Her voice is a whisper. She lays on cobblestone ground in a puddle of dark water. She tilts her head. There is no rabbit, but there is a door. It is small and black. She reaches out to touch it, realizing that she is also small. Alice is now as miniscule as this door in the dark tree's vastness. A voice rings through the silence, "Are you lost?" #AIW #AIW 5 #SMALL WORLDS AND PUDDLES

Instagram Post 7:



Alice looks around but cannot find the voice. “Down here, young lady,” it calls. She looks down at the door. A steel lion head knocker meets her eyes. It talks again. “Are you lost, Ms. Alice?” It asks.

“How do you know my name?” Alice responds.

The lion laughs. “The rabbit told me, of course.”

“Have you seen the rabbit?”

The lion nods. “He left right before you arrived. Pull on me and enter Wonderland if you want to find him.”

Alice hesitates but grabs the doorknob and pulls. #AIW #AIW 6 #ENTER WONDERLAND

Instagram Post 8:



Alice enters Wonderland. It is another forest. Purple and blue hazy hues greet her as she walks down the cobblestone path. Howls and crickets echo through the woods as she walks. It feels like the trees have eyes and are watching them. Alice stops. There are two men in front of her. They dance together beautifully as if they'd been doing it for centuries. “Have you seen the rabbit,” she asks them. They do not respond but continue to glide elegantly together. “Can you help me find the rabbit,” she says louder. Silence. Though they say nothing, the dancers part, allowing Alice to continue down the path, pointing her in the right direction. #AIW #AIW 7 #DOWN THE PATH AND THE DANCING MEN

Instagram Post 9:



Alice eventually arrives at a red house as small as she is. It is quiet, with no movement inside or outside. She touches the door, and it creaks open. She enters. The furniture is tiny and traditional. The floorboards squeak as she enters. No one in the living room, but the fire is going. She walks into the kitchen. The rabbit is sitting at a gingham-covered table. There are two plates on the table, one in front of the rabbit with carrots on it and the other in the empty space across it with cookies. Alice sits at the empty space. #AIW #AIW 8 #THE LITTLE RED HOUSE

Instagram Post 10:



Alice looks down at her plate and then at the rabbit. It munches on its meal, not acknowledging the girl before it. Alice picks up a cookie and bites into it. The crunch is loud. The rabbit snaps its head up, stopping its meal and staring directly into Alice's eyes; Alice's body tingles. She

looks at her hand. It is bigger. She looks at the rabbit; it is gone, racing out the door of the tiny house as Alice's body grows back to its normal size. #AIW #AIW 9 #A PLATE FULL OF COOKIES

Instagram Post 11:



Alice listened as the house creaked, shook, and splintered. She watched the rabbit abandon its plate and dash from the falling-apart house. "Wait," Alice cried. The rabbit stopped, glanced back at her, then to its plate of carrots, and then back at Alice before dashing into the deep forest. Alice stared after it and then down at the wreckage. The miniature house was destroyed, not withholding the sudden growth spurt Alice experienced, but the plate of carrots was still there, untouched. #AIW #AIW 10 #JUST ONE BITE

Instagram Post 12:



Alice stared as the rabbit ran deeper into the tiny forest. She looked down at the plate of carrots, grabbing one. It was the size of a pill in her giant hands. She swallowed it without having to

chew. Then she began to shrink back to the size she was when she first entered Wonderland. Now, she could chase the rabbit. Though she lost sight of it, she could sense its direction as the forest only went one way. Finally, she came to a clearing with a giant purple caterpillar resting on a leaf. The caterpillar stared at Alice.

“You just missed him,” it said.

“Which way did it go?” Alice asked.

The caterpillar yawned. “You’ll have to wait before I can help.” It said, then it paused. A shell formed around it, and it disappeared.

“Wait!” Alice cried, but it was too late; the caterpillar had already formed a chrysalis.

Alice looked around in shock. The rabbit could have gone anywhere from the clearing, but she didn’t have to wait long. She heard a crack and glanced up at the chrysalis. The caterpillar emerged, but this time it was a butterfly. It broke through its chrysalis and began to soar. Pausing in the air, it tilted its head to the right and then went off in that direction. Alice looking above and followed. #AIW #AIW 11 #FOLLOW THE BUTTERFLY

Instagram Post 13:



Alice ran, keeping note of the butterfly above her as it brought her into another clearing. The trees in this clearing were ominous, bare, lean, and dark. Alice felt uneasy until a small black-and-white Cheshire cat emerged from the branches of a tree. The butterfly landed on the cat’s

nose. They seemed to have a brief conversation before the butterfly flew to the sky and flew off in the direction it had come. The cat glanced at Alice. "If you want to find a rabbit, I can take you t," it said. Alice nodded. The cat leaped from its perch in the scary trees and continued down the path the butterfly had started. #AIW #AIW 12 #THE CHESIRE CAT

Instagram Post 14:



Alice and the cat silently walked until they reached a table in the middle of the path. It was ornate with intricate detailing and housing a lavish tea party. All the forest animals sat around the table enjoying tea. At the head of the table was a short man with white sticking out from under a green top hat. He was conversing with the rabbit. The rabbit looked hurried but had not noticed Alice and the cat as it took a minute to rest, drink tea, and chat with friends. #AIW #AIW 13 #A CUP OF TEA

Instagram Post 15:



Alice sat at the table as the cat met the Mad Hatter and the rabbit. The old hatter gestured to his companions, frenzied, caught up in whatever story he was telling. Alice could not be too sure. She looked at the place setting before her. The plate was empty, and the tea in the teacup was in a never-ending swirl. She decided not to touch either. However, the teapot next to her began to shift and move. It rattled and jumped before a tiny gray mouse popped its head out. It met Alice's eyes and held out a small bag to her. When Alice took the bag, the mouse disappeared back into its pot. When Alice opened the bag, she saw a group of tiny red and white mushrooms. #AIW #AIW 14 #THE MAD HATTER'S TEA PARTY

Instagram Post 16:



Alice looked up just as the rabbit moved away from its conversation with the hatter and the cat. It looked around, and their eyes met. The rabbit jumped in surprise and then pulled out a golden watch. For the first time, Alice heard it speak. "I'm still so late. I knew I shouldn't have stopped for tea," it said before dashing off again. Alice stood from the table, knocking over her chair as it

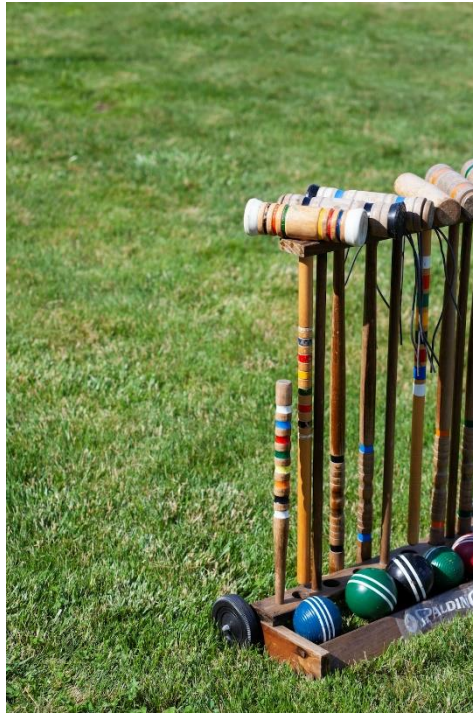
got caught in tree roots, grabbing everyone's attention. The other partygoers looked at Alice as if seeing her for the first time. The Mad Hatter only spoke: "You'll be late too if you don't hurry after him." Alice looked shocked; she did not know what she was late for, but she followed after the rabbit anyway. #AIW AIW 15 #I'M LATE I'M LATE

Instagram Post 17:



Alice followed the rabbit into a garden of roses. However, the odd thing about this garden is that playing cards maintained it. These cards talked to one another and moved about the garden as if they were workers. They painted white roses and red and trimmed overgrown bushes. Some of the playing cards stood tall with spears in their hands as if they protected something precious. The rabbit approached one of the guards and gestured for him to bend down. The rabbit whispered in his ears before pointing at Alice. Then, the guards approached her, took her by the arms, and dragged her into a giant throne room. #AIW AIW 16 #HOUSE OF CARDS

Instagram Post 18:



Alice stared as a Queen of Hearts sat on a mighty throne, staring down at her. The rabbit stood by the Queen's side. Hundreds of playing card subjects and guards stood around the room waiting for the Queen to speak. The rabbit nudged at the Queen, and she nodded her head.

"You're new here to Wonderland, Alice," She began. "But everyone has commented on how persistent you've been to reach my garden."

Alice remained silent, and the Queen continued. "You followed my trusty timekeeper all the way here. So you're just in time for our games."

The playing card guards brought Alice back outside to a field. Unlike the garden, the field was empty of bushes and flowers and was ready for a croquet match. The Queen handed Alice a mallet and said, "Few people can stay in Wonderland without my permission, Alice. Let's play a little game of life or death." #AIW #AIW 17 #GAME OF LIFE

Instagram Post 19:



Alice gasped as the Queen made her ruling. “I sentence you to death,” the Queen cried.

“Because I won?”

“Exactly!”

Alice looked around the throne room for help from the playing cards, but they all looked away.

“No! That’s not fair!”

The Queen gasped, surprised by the challenge. The play cards were also shocked. No one had ever defied the Queen. Alice glanced around the room again. This time she saw the Cheshire cat. The cat met her eyes and nodded its head to Alice’s pockets. She remembered the mushrooms from earlier. As the rabbit was busy talking to the Queen, the playing cards were gossiping. Alice jerked away from the guards holding her, took out the tiny bag of mushrooms, and swallowed them with one gulp. #AIW #AIW 19 #THE QUEEN’S RULING

Instagram Post 20:



Alice grew in size as she had done after eating the cookie. She stood over the Queen and her subjects, who all looked shocked and terrified. Alice tried to look as mean and harsh as possible, but her moment of glory did not last long as she quickly began to shrink back to the size of everyone else. No one moved when Alice returned to her tiny size, but Alice ran from the throne room in their moment of distraction. “Don’t just stand there! Get her!” Alice heard the Queen roar, and playing card guards were suddenly upon her. She dived in and out of corners and followed the castle’s maze, looking for a way out. Finally, she reached a dead end. There was nowhere to go, and the guards reached out for her. Alice closed her eyes. When she opened them again, she was back in her tent.

“Alice?” Her friends called. “You’re going to miss dinner if you sleep any longer!”

#AIW #AIW 19 #THE DREAM

Thank you for reading.