ALICIA. No sé, Señor. Things aren't as they seem. I used to know who I was.

CATERPILLAR. From the weight of your footsteps, I'd say you're about three inches high.

ALICIA. ¡Qué tontería! Are you aware that you are sitting on top of a mushroom?

CATERPILLAR. Which proves my point about your lack of height.

ALICIA. Three inches high. How will I go to school without being crushed during recess? Tengo que crecer.

CATERPILLAR. Who are you?

ALICIA. I can't explain myself, señor. I hardly know me. I suspect I've changed since this morning. Someday when you turn into a butterfly, you'll see what I mean.

CATERPILLAR. I don't see.

(CATERPILLAR lifts his sunglasses, reveals blindness.)

ALICIA. No puede ver. I get it. Lo siento for your lack of sight.

CATERPILLAR. You are?

ALICIA. I think you ought to tell me who you are first.

CATERPILLAR. Why?

ALICIA. No sé porque, creo que you ought to go first to be polite. Changing so much has caused me to get butterflies in my stomach, but don't worry, I would never eat you.

CATERPILLAR. Eat me?!

(ALICIA begins to leave.)

So, you think you've changed, do you?

ALICIA. I have, if as you say, I am only three inches high.

CATERPILLAR. Should you like to be larger?

ALICIA. It's ridiculously short.

CATERPILLAR. You'll get used to it in time.