

**CHESHIRE CAT.** Then, it doesn't matter which way you go.

**ALICIA.** ¿Dónde está mi hamster-cito?

(**CHESHIRE CAT** *doesn't answer.*)

**CHESHIRE CAT.** If you only walk, you'll come upon somewhere else.

**ALICIA.** What sort of people live around here?

**CHESHIRE CAT.** In that direction lives a hatter, and in that direction lives a March Hare. They're both mad.

**ALICIA.** I don't like to be around angry people.

**CHESHIRE CAT.** Not mad-angry, mad-crazy.

**ALICIA.** I don't want to be around mad people of any sort.

**CHESHIRE CAT.** It can't be avoided. We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad.

**ALICIA.** What makes you think I'm mad?

**CHESHIRE CAT.** You must be mad, or you wouldn't have come.

**ALICIA.** And how do you know you're mad?

**CHESHIRE CAT.** A normal dog growls when it's angry, and wags its tail when it's pleased. I growl when I'm pleased, and wag my tail when I'm angry. Therefore, I'm mad.

**ALICIA.** Pero tu eres un gato, no un perro.

(**CHESHIRE CAT** *disappears.*)

I've often seen a cat without a grin, but a grin without a cat! It's the most curious thing I have ever seen in all my short days. Regrese, all of you, at once.

(**ALICIA** *stomps off.*)

Can you imagine a more unreliable creature? Why can't I ever get animals to do what I say? Alfredito. Alfredito!