

ALICE IN UNDERLAND

Written by

The White Rabbit

Based on, Alice in Wonderland

FADE IN:

INT. DECREPID ROOM - NIGHT

A dreary room caught in plight, instruments of death hung in rows of fright.

The floor is rotted and no window shows, looks like a place that no one goes.

But in a corner a man sharpens his cleaver, so many sparks it could cause a seizure.

The MAD HATTER is his name, and being insane is his game.

He sits hunched, his skin like leather, but his clothes speak different, a finer dresser. And to finish his look, sits upon his head, a giant top hat, crimson red.

But he is not alone in his little work shop of horror, bound to a chair a young woman, poor her.

Her name is ALICE, but she couldn't say, her hand and feet bound, her mouth zipped up all the way.

She wears a nice dress, white with blue frills, but its dirty and stained, her look would give you the chills.

The Mad Hatter stops sharpening, he takes up the cleaver.

MAD HATTER

You know they also call me the  
night reaver.

He slashes the air and steps towards Alice, all she can do is squirm from the malice.

With a twitch of his wrist, he races south, and frees the bond that held her mouth.

ALICE

Please sir.

She says, trembling with fear.

ALICE (CONT'D)

I'm just a poor girl, please lend  
me your ear.

MAD HATTER

Oh come now young Alice, you are  
not some poor girl, you are the one  
chosen to save this wretched world.

ALICE

The chance of me saving anything decreases, if you were to cut me into little tiny pieces.

MAD HATTER

Why this little cleaver held in my hand? No, this isn't for you my voluptuous friend. It's for that boisterous, blathering tart, the madam who rules underland, the QUEEN OF HEARTS.

ALICE

So tell me Mr. Hatter, if I'm not the threat, why am I bound, mouth, arms and legs?

MAD HATTER

You see I'm mad, and know no better, this is how I treat all my guests no matter the weather.

A quick little knock at the tiny wooden door, sends the Mad Hatter, sprawling on the floor.

MAD HATTER (CONT'D)

Shes here, shes here, come to take my hat.

VOICE (O.S.)

No it is I, CHESHIRE CAT.

Scrambling to his feet, he slides the lock.

MAD HATTER

When have you ever been known to knock?

A giant cat, with stripes of purple and red, comes walking in without a head.

Alice screams at the ungodly sight.

CHESHIRE CAT

Relax my dear, no need to fright.

With that, his head reappears, a long row of teeth couldn't possibly ease the fear.

ALICE

I don't mean to be rude, but I must admit, your teeth are no better, I do not wish to be bit.

Cheshire smiles, showing four rows.

CHESHIRE CAT  
Don't you know cats only eat mice.

ALICE  
I suppose.

CHESHIRE CAT  
Tell me Hatter, do you see something wrong?

MAD HATTER  
What is it me, can you see my thong?

CHESHIRE CAT  
No you idiot, our hero is tied, set her free, give her limbs some respite.

The Hatter scowling, retrieves his cleaver.

MAD HATTER  
Sorry 'bout that it's probably my fever.

Alice gets up and stretches her limbs.

ALICE  
Is everything here always so grim?

CHESHIRE CAT  
That's how it, here in Underland, ruled by the queen, nothing is grand.

ALICE  
So you need me to help you kill?

MAD HATTER  
Yes, that's right, how does that make you feel?

ALICE  
If it means I can leave this hellish place, lets do this I say, I'll carve her face.

CHESHIRE CAT  
That's the spirit, I knew you would.

MAD HATTER

The hero emerges, now off into the woods.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

The backdrop is desolate dry and dreary, the trees are all naked, hung low and weary.

The trio sit huddled, their eyes glint together, weapons in hand, these birds of a feather.

ALICE

What do you think takes them so long?

MAD HATTER

I don't know.

Says the Hatter, as he tokes from a bong.

CHESHIRE CAT

TWEEDLEDEE and TWEEDLEDUM, said this is the road that we'd see them come.

ALICE

Shh, I hear something come our way.

MAD HATTER

The war ends now today's our day.

In the distance a dust blot approaches, a big armored carriage pulled by four giant cockroaches.

Flanked on each side running with great speed, two rows of soldiers, the cards up her sleeve.

CHESHIRE CAT

This is it the moments finally here

ALICE

Ready your weapons, erase all fear.

MAD HATTER

Now you know the plan my dear, block their path the coast is clear.

Alice shakes her head in agreement.

ALICE

I shall block their path and give  
them the lost little girl  
treatment.

They smile and snicker as Alice leaves the trees she stands  
tall on the path.

CHESHIRE CAT

We will win with ease.

The carriage comes jumping, rumbling closer, her steeds put  
on the breaks, they couldn't be grosser.

As they come to a stop, the soldiers line up and point their  
menacing spears.

SOLDIER

Who goes there.

One shouts. Alice turns on the spouts, as her face begins  
streaming with tears.

ALICE

My name is Alice, and I am so lost,  
it's so cold that I'm covered in  
frost.

With a pop and a hiss, and from the abyss, the queen steps  
out in the open.

She wears a grand dress, her beauty is bliss, and she moves  
as though she was floating.

QUEEN OF HEARTS

Alice is that you? Or do my eyes  
deceive, Is it my daughter I can  
finally receive?

The queen approaches and envelops her.

ALICE

I'm not your daughter, only a  
saboteur.

The queen simply smiles and retrieves a photo.

QUEEN OF HEARTS

Look, Alice it's us, together as  
one having fun at our chateau.

Alice looks aghast, the color leaves her face.

ALICE

It's true I cannot remember my  
past.

From the wood they sprang, cleavers in hand the Mad Hatter  
and the Cheshire Cat.

With a big swing, the sound made a ching, and the queens head  
came off without fuss.

The hatter and cat, on the attack, cleaved her body and made  
a big muss.

ALICE (CONT'D)

You lied to me.

She said.

MAD HATTER

Why yes, yes we did.

CHESHIRE CAT

We turned you against your own  
mother.

MAD HATTER

But we would rather have no other.

CHESHIRE CAT

Because now you're queen, and this  
land you can clean.

MAD HATTER

Now bow to the red queen.

FADE OUT: