

Unit 18, Lesson 6



YAY FOR ME!! I READ ALL
OF ALICE IN
WONDERLAND!!



SHAME ON ME! I DID NOT
READ ALL OF ALICE IN
WONDERLAND YET!!

“Alice in Wonderland”
p. 342-351, *Classics for Young Readers, Vol 6*

April 16, 2015

Student Expectations...

Being part of this “school” is awesome! How can YOU make this ocean even more awesome??



=



✓I will BE HERE! **respond** when my name is called, use **polling tools** , **complete classwork**, **notes**, and **chat** to participate!

✓I will **choose my attitude!**

✓I will **demonstrate respect** and **follow directions** for my classmates and teachers to help **make their day!**

✓I will have **fun** learning!



EVERYONE needs a working mic. Call 1-866-K12-care if it's not working. Let's get it fixed!



Whiteboard Tools

Teacher Key:



Know It Notes



Chat Box



Polling Tools



Free for all MIC

Welcome to the Coffee Room



Move yourself back when you are ready to
participate. 😊

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Standards

R1.3.6.C Compare the **literary elements** within and among texts used by an author, including **characterization**, setting, plot, **theme**, and **point of view**.

R6.A.2.3.1: Make inferences and/or draw conclusions based on information from text.

R6.A.2.6.1: Identify the author's intended purpose of text.

R6.A.1.2.2: Define and/or apply how the meaning of words or phrases changes when using context clues given in explanatory sentences.

Identify defining characteristics of the text.

Recognize author's purpose and devices used to accomplish it, including author's language, organization, and structure.

Formulate opinion and personal response.

Describe characters based on speech, actions, or interactions with others.

Identify character traits and motivations.

Make inferences and draw conclusions

Essential Question

*How does Lewis Carroll play with word meaning and order to inject humor into story?



Tea anyone??.....



Before we start...

The setting for today's chapter is a tea party. What do you know about a tea party? Whom might you associate it with? Why do they exist?



The setting for today's chapter is a tea party. You may associate tea parties with young children playing or with a special occasion for which people get dressed up and go somewhere. But in many parts of the world, "teatime" is observed by most people on a daily basis, in their homes or at their offices.

Teatime usually includes a light snack served alongside hot tea, and it primarily occurs in the mid-morning and late afternoon. In places such as Great Britain, teatime is observed by nearly everyone. Perhaps you have heard someone refer to a "coffee break." A coffee break is similar to teatime, although less formal. Both provide a break and an opportunity for refreshment.

ARE YOU MAD???



Where do you think the term “Mad Hatter” came from??



In *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, the word *mad* refers to insanity, not anger. One of the characters in today's chapter is called the Mad Hatter.



At one time, felt hats, such as top hats (see the illustration on page 343) were very popular. Many were made from rabbit fur. The process of turning fur into felt was a long and complicated one.

Hat-makers, called "hatters," applied a solution that contained mercury to the fur. The felt was steamed in hot rooms. The hat-making workshops were not well-ventilated, and many hatters breathed the mercury into their lungs. Over time, they accumulated the metal in their bodies.

The effect of the mercury poisoning was physical and mental illness. The phrase "as mad as a hatter" came to mean that someone was insane or emotionally disturbed in some way.

A MAD TEA-PARTY

There was a table set out under a tree in front of the house, and the March Hare and the Hatter were having tea at it. A Dormouse was sitting between them, fast asleep, and the other two were using it as a cushion, resting their elbows on it, and talking over its head. "Very uncomfortable for the Dormouse," thought Alice; "only as it's asleep, I suppose it doesn't mind."

The table was a large one, but the three were all crowded together at one corner of it. "No room! No room!" they cried out when they saw Alice coming.

"There's *plenty* of room!" said Alice indignantly, and she sat down in a large armchair at one end of the table.

"Have some wine," the March Hare said in an encouraging tone.

Alice looked all round the table, but there was nothing on it but tea. "I don't see any wine," she remarked.

"There isn't any," said the March Hare.

"Then it wasn't very civil of you to offer it," said Alice angrily.

"It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited," said the March Hare.

"I didn't know it was *your* table," said Alice: "it's laid for a great many more than three."

"Your hair wants cutting," said the Hatter. He had been looking at Alice for some time with great curiosity, and this was his first speech.

Dormouse: a rodent that is somewhat like a mouse and a squirrel
indignantly: with anger in response to something seen as unjust or mean
civil: polite; courteous



"You should learn not to make personal remarks," Alice said with some severity: "it's very rude."

The Hatter opened his eyes very wide on hearing this; but all he *said* was, "Why is a raven like a writing-desk?"

"Come, we shall have some fun now!" thought Alice. "I'm glad they've begun asking riddles—I believe I can guess that," she added, aloud.

"Do you mean that you think you can find out the answer to it?" said the March Hare.

"Exactly so," said Alice.

"Then you should say what you mean," the March Hare went on.

"I do," Alice hastily replied; "at least—at least I mean what I say—that's the same thing, you know."

"Not the same thing a bit!" said the Hatter. "Why, you might just as well say that 'I see what I eat' is the same thing as 'I eat what I see!'"

severity: harshness

"You might just as well say," added the March Hare, "that 'I like what I get' is the same thing as 'I get what I like!'"

"You might just as well say," added the Dormouse, which seemed to be talking in its sleep, "that 'I breathe when I sleep' is the same thing as 'I sleep when I breathe!'"

"It is the same thing with you," said the Hatter, and here the conversation dropped, and the party sat silent for a minute, while Alice thought over all she could remember about ravens and writing-desks, which wasn't much.

The Hatter was the first to break the silence. "What day of the month is it?" he said, turning to Alice: he had taken his watch out of his pocket, and was looking at it uneasily, shaking it every now and then, and holding it to his ear.

Alice considered a little, and then said, "The fourth."

"Two days wrong!" sighed the Hatter. "I told you butter wouldn't suit the works!" he added, looking angrily at the March Hare.

"It was the *best* butter," the March Hare meekly replied.

"Yes, but some crumbs must have got in as well," the Hatter grumbled: "you shouldn't have put it in with the bread-knife."

The March Hare took the watch and looked at it gloomily: then he dipped it into his cup of tea, and looked at it again: but he could think of nothing better to say than his first remark, "It was the *best* butter, you know."

Alice had been looking over his shoulder with some curiosity. "What a funny watch!" she remarked. "It tells the day of the month, and doesn't tell what o'clock it is!"

"Why should it?" muttered the Hatter. "Does *your* watch tell you what year it is?"

"Of course not," Alice replied very readily: "but that's because it stays the same year for such a long time together."

"Which is just the case with *mine*," said the Hatter.

Alice felt dreadfully puzzled. The Hatter's remark seemed to her to have no sort of meaning in it, and yet it was certainly English. "I don't quite understand you," she said, as politely as she could.

"The Dormouse is asleep again," said the Hatter, and he poured a little hot tea upon its nose.

The Dormouse shook its head impatiently, and said, without opening its eyes, "Of course, of course: just what I was going to remark myself."

"Have you guessed the riddle yet?" the Hatter said, turning to Alice again.

"No, I give it up," Alice replied. "What's the answer?"

"I haven't the slightest idea," said the Hatter.

"Nor I," said the March Hare.

Alice sighed wearily. "I think you might do something better with the time," she said, "than wasting it in asking riddles that have no answers."

"If you knew Time as well as I do," said the Hatter, "you wouldn't talk about wasting *it*. It's *him*."

"I don't know what you mean," said Alice.

"Of course you don't!" the Hatter said, tossing his head contemptuously. "I dare say you never even spoke to Time!"

"Perhaps not," Alice cautiously replied; "but I know I have to beat time when I learn music."

"Ah! That accounts for it," said the Hatter. "He won't stand beating. Now, if you only kept on good terms with him, he'd do almost anything you liked with the clock. For instance, suppose it were nine o'clock in the morning, just time to begin lessons: you'd only have to whisper a hint to Time, and round goes the clock in a twinkling! Half-past one, time for dinner!"

twinkling: an instant or moment

“I only wish it was,” the March Hare said to itself in a whisper.)

“That would be grand, certainly,” said Alice thoughtfully; “but then—I shouldn’t be hungry for it, you know.”

“Not at first, perhaps,” said the Hatter: “but you could keep it to half-past one as long as you liked.”

“Is that the way you manage?” Alice asked.

The Hatter shook his head mournfully. “Not I!” he replied. “We quarreled last March—just before he went mad, you know—” (pointing with his teaspoon at the March Hare), “—it was at the great concert given by the Queen of Hearts, and I had to sing:

*‘Twinkle, twinkle, little bat!
How I wonder what you’re at!’*

You know the song, perhaps?”

“I’ve heard something like it,” said Alice.

“It goes on, you know,” the Hatter continued, “in this way:—

*‘Up above the world you fly,
Like a tea-tray in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle—’*



mournfully: very sadly

Here the Dormouse shook itself, and began singing in its sleep, “*Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, twinkle—*” and went on so long that they had to pinch it to make it stop.

“Well, I’d hardly finished the first verse,” said the Hatter, “when the Queen bawled out, ‘He’s murdering the time! Off with his head!’”

“How dreadfully savage!” exclaimed Alice.

“And ever since that,” the Hatter went on in a mournful tone, “he won’t do a thing I ask! It’s always six o’clock now.”

A bright idea came into Alice’s head. “Is that the reason so many tea-things are put out here?” she asked.

“Yes, that’s it,” said the Hatter with a sigh: “it’s always tea-time, and we’ve no time to wash the things between whiles.”

“Then you keep moving round, I suppose?” said Alice.

“Exactly so,” said the Hatter: “as the things get used up.”

“But what happens when you come to the beginning again?” Alice ventured to ask.

“Suppose we change the subject,” the March Hare interrupted, yawning. “I’m getting tired of this. I vote the young lady tells us a story.”

“I’m afraid I don’t know one,” said Alice, rather alarmed at the proposal.

“Then the Dormouse shall!” they both cried. “Wake up, Dormouse!” And they pinched it on both sides at once.

The Dormouse slowly opened its eyes. “I wasn’t asleep,” it said in a hoarse, feeble voice, “I heard every word you fellows were saying.”

“Tell us a story!” said the March Hare.

“Yes, please do!” pleaded Alice.

feeble: very weak

Why do they keep moving from place to place?

"And be quick about it," added the Hatter, "or you'll be asleep again before it's done."

"Once upon a time there were three little sisters," the Dormouse began in a great hurry; "and their names were Elsie, Lacie, and Tillie; and they lived at the bottom of a well—"

"What did they live on?" said Alice, who always took a great interest in questions of eating and drinking.

"They lived on treacle," said the Dormouse, after thinking a minute or two.

"They couldn't have done that, you know," Alice gently remarked. "They'd have been ill."

"So they were," said the Dormouse; "very ill."

Alice tried a little to fancy to herself what such an extraordinary way of living would be like, but it puzzled her too much: so she went on: "But why did they live at the bottom of a well?"

"Take some more tea," the March Hare said to Alice, very earnestly.

"I've had nothing yet," Alice replied in an offended tone: "so I can't take more."

"You mean you can't take *less*," said the Hatter: "it's very easy to take *more* than nothing."

"Nobody asked *your* opinion," said Alice.

"Who's making personal remarks now?" the Hatter asked triumphantly.

Alice did not quite know what to say to this: so she helped herself to some tea and bread-and-butter, and then turned to the Dormouse, and repeated her question. "Why did they live at the bottom of a well?"

The Dormouse again took a minute or two to think about it, and then said, "It was a treacle-well."

"There's no such thing!" Alice was beginning very angrily, but the Hatter and the March Hare went, "Sh! Sh!" and the Dormouse sulkily remarked, "If you can't be civil, you'd better finish the story for yourself."

"No, please go on!" Alice said very humbly. "I won't interrupt you again. I dare say there may be *one*."

"One, indeed!" said the Dormouse indignantly. However, he consented to go on. "And so these three little sisters—they were learning to draw, you know—"

"What did they draw?" said Alice, quite forgetting her promise.

"Treacle," said the Dormouse, without considering at all, this time.

"I want a clean cup," interrupted the Hatter: "let's all move one place on."

He moved on as he spoke, and the Dormouse followed him; the March Hare moved into the Dormouse's place, and Alice rather unwillingly took the place of the March Hare. The Hatter was the only one who got any advantage from the change; and Alice was a good deal worse off than before, as the March Hare had just upset the milk-jug into his plate.

Alice did not wish to offend the Dormouse again, so she began very cautiously: "But I don't understand. Where did they draw the treacle from?"

"You can draw water out of a water-well," said the Hatter; "so I should think you could draw treacle out of a treacle-well—eh, stupid?"

"But they were *in* the well," Alice said to the Dormouse, not choosing to notice this last remark.

"Of course they were," said the Dormouse: "well in."

This answer so confused poor Alice, that she let the Dormouse go on for some time without interrupting it.

"They were learning to draw," the Dormouse went on, yawning and rubbing its eyes, for it was getting very sleepy; "and they drew all manner of things—everything that begins with an *M*—"

"Why with an *M*?" said Alice.

"Why not?" said the March Hare.

Alice was silent.

The Dormouse had closed its eyes by this time, and was going off into a doze; but, on being pinched by the Hatter, it woke up again with a little shriek, and went on: "—that begins with an *M*, such as mouse-traps, and the moon, and memory, and muchness—you know you say things are 'much of a muchness'—did you ever see such a thing as a drawing of a muchness?"

"Really, now you ask me," said Alice, very much confused, "I don't think—"

"Then you shouldn't talk," said the Hatter.

This piece of rudeness was more than Alice could bear: she got up in great disgust, and walked off: the Dormouse fell asleep instantly, and neither of the others took the least notice of her going, though she looked back once or twice, half hoping that they would call after her: the last time she saw them, they were trying to put the Dormouse into the teapot.

"At any rate I'll never go *there* again!" said Alice, as she picked her way through the wood. "It's the stupidest tea-party I ever was at in all my life!"

Just as she said this, she noticed that one of the trees had a door leading right into it. "That's very curious!" she thought. "But everything's curious today. I think I may as well go in at once." And in she went.

Once more she found herself in the long hall, and close to the little glass table. "Now, I'll manage better this time," she said to herself, and began by taking the little golden key, and unlocking the door that led into the garden. Then she set to work nibbling at the mushroom (she had kept a piece of it in her pocket) till she was about a foot high: then she walked down the little passage: and *then*—she found herself at last in the beautiful garden among the bright flower-beds and the cool fountains.

[Now that she has made her way to the beautiful garden, will all go well for Alice? Ah, this is Wonderland! Many more adventures are in store for her, which you can enjoy by reading the rest of Alice's Adventures in Wonderland.]

QUICK CHECK!!!



What conclusion can you draw about the Hatter's watch?

- The Hatter and the March Hare had used butter to oil it.
- It was a gift from the March Hare.
- It is the White Rabbit's pocket watch.
- The Queen took it away from Time.



QUICK CHECK!!!

Why did the Queen want to behead the Hatter?



- He told a story about three girls living on treacle.
- He and the March Hatter were mad.
- They did not wash their tea things between teatimes.
- He was murdering Time.



QUICK CHECK!!!



When talking about Time, the Hatter says, "Now, if you only kept on good terms with him, he'd do almost anything you liked with the clock. For instance, suppose it were nine o'clock in the morning, just time to begin lessons: you'd only have to whisper a hint to Time, and round goes the clock in a twinkling! Half-past one, time for dinner!" What does this mean?

- If you are nice to Time, he will make lessons more interesting.
- If you are friendly with Time, he will speed himself up, making it dinnertime sooner.
- If you and Time are friends, he will give you a clock to do with whatever you want.
- If you and Time remain friends, he can speed up the pace at which the cooks prepare dinner.



Ridiculous Reality

As Alice meets various characters, they use language to question her, often to trip her up. Alice must learn to control her responses. By the time she gets to the Mad Tea-Party in today's reading, she has been different sizes many times. She has had odd interactions with the White Rabbit, the Caterpillar, the Duchess, and the Cheshire Cat. But the nonsense of the March Hare and the Mad Hatter is worse than anything Alice has yet experienced.

The language games that Alice has experienced in Wonderland reach a **climax** at the ~~tea party~~. Here she meets three characters whose views of reality and use of language are completely different from hers. To Alice, their nonsense seems cruel.



What does this mean in a plot??



When Alice walks up to the large table, the creatures cry out, "No room! No room!" when there is ample space for her.



The March Hare encourages Alice to have some wine when there is none.

The Hatter poses a riddle to which he does not know the answer.



You don't say!!!

In response to the Hatter's riddle, Alice says that she can guess the answer. But the conversation goes off course when the March Hare scolds Alice for not saying what she means.

Alice replies: "At least I mean what I say--that's the same thing, you know."

The Hatter disagrees with Alice completely.

What is the difference between saying what you mean and meaning what you say?



The Hatter, the March Hare, and the Dormouse name other phrases that cannot mean the same thing when they are reversed.



Consider these two statements:

"I see what I eat."

"I eat what I see."

What mental picture do you form when reading each sentence? If someone *sees* what he *eats*, then he is just able to see whatever he is putting in his mouth.

However, if someone *eats* what he *sees*, it might mean that he eats anything and everything he sees--even if it isn't food!

The word order makes a difference.



TIME TO PLAY!!

Take a look at the verbs below. Pick two verbs and make your own nonsense by writing two phrases that mean very different things when reversed. For example: "I sing when I golf" vs. "I golf when I sing."

dance

eat

fish

hike

run

think

worry

talk



You are playing your own language game!

QUICK CHECK!!!



The Mad Hatter is....?



Crazy and Illogical



Angry and Cruel

QUICK CHECK!!!



Word order is **IMPORTANT** to understanding- in which sentence below is the speaker asking Grandpa to do something?



Hand me that Grandpa.



Grandpa hand me that.



For more interesting facts about Alice...

<http://www.hookedonbookz.com/2011/02/facts-you-may-not-know-about-alice-in.html>

Exit Ticket

- * Thinking about the role of time in your world. Consider some of the verbs we commonly use to express our relationship to time. We speak of doing the following things to time:
- * spend, kill, use, take, waste, fill, have, find, lose, save
- * What does this language reveal about how humans view their relationship with time?

Homework

- * Complete HW Ticket
- * Make sure you have read ALL of “**Alice’s Adventure’s in Wonderland**” in your Classics for Young Readers book pgs. **316-351**
- * Please complete your **Scantron** tests: **Math** and **Reading**
- * Check Sapphire for any missing **6.5 pathways**.
- * Be ready to review Alice in Wonderland TOMORROW for your quiz in Sapphire.

