

'The glass is melting into a silver mist ...' thought Alice. '... I've gone through the Looking-glass! I'm in the Looking-glass House!'



Alice jumped down. First, she looked in the fireplace. 'Good! There's a fire here, too. I won't be cold,' she thought.

Then she looked at the pictures on the walls. Everything in them was moving and the clock had a face! It looked like an old man and he was smiling at Alice.

Alice looked down at the floor. 'What an untidy room,' she said. 'All the chess pieces are on the floor! There are pieces of coal, too, from the fireplace.'

Alice knelt down to look at the chess pieces. 'They're walking about!' she whispered. (She did not want to frighten them.) 'I can see the Red Queen and the Red King ... and there are the White Queen and the White King ... and the two White Castles. I don't think they can hear me or see me, though. Perhaps I'm invisible.'

