

ALICE No, no. Look ...

*She digs some food out of her pocket.*

ALICE Here.

*The rats stop and sniff.*

ALICE Here, ratty ratty.

*She has scraps of her dinner in her pockets. She tempts the rats with them.*

ALICE You like broccoli? Carrots? Beans?

*She throws scraps to the hungry rats. They gobble it up.*

ALICE More?

*She finds more food secreted on her.*

ALICE A sandwich?

*She breaks it up and feeds them as if she were feeding chickens.*

RAT Vot about me?

ALICE For you. Something special.

*She takes out a chop.*

RAT Meat? You 'ave fresh meat?

*The other rats stop eating and advance on her.*

ALICE Tell them to get away.

*The rat bangs his cane on the ground. They slink back.*

ALICE This is for you.

RAT For me? How kind.

ALICE I'll do a deal.

RAT Deal? I like deal.

ALICE Let me go and you can have this.

*She finds another half-eaten chop.*

ALICE And this.

RAT A feast!

ALICE Fit for a king. Can I go now?

RAT I am a king, no? I give, how you say, dispensation.

ALICE You're a great king, a mighty king, a noble king!

RAT I am King Rat.

*The rat strides across the stage and ostentatiously pulls a chain. Sound of a toilet flushing. Alice is flushed down the drain.*