(The FLOWERS laugh at SMALL ALICE as they exit. Dejected, SMALL ALICE sits, buries her face in her hands, and starts to cry. The CATERPILLAR enters.)

CATERPILLAR

Oh, don't let those babbling blooms get you down, kid.

SMALL ALICE

But if I could look like them, I'd fit in, and life would be so easy!

CATERPILLAR

Don't you know beauty is just a surface thing? Who you really are — what you're worth — resides much, much deeper. Now, enough about them. Whooo are youuu?

SMALL ALICE

Umm...Well, my name is Alice.

(beat)

Who are you?

CATERPILLAR

Who am I? Well, I am always me, but who knows what I will be tomorrow or the next day. You dig?

SMALL ALICE

Um. No.

CATERPILLAR

I'm a Caterpillar, kiddo. At least for now!

SMALL ALICE

I'm so confused. I wanted adventure, but nothing makes any sense here.

CATERPILLAR

Alice, things don't always make sense. But that doesn't mean you give up!