Amanda Gonzalez

English B41A

Professor Mitchell

31 January 2018

Journal Entry

There’s nothing better than a Caucus Race, is there? Watching as all these little animals run for their lives, trying to find refuge or any sort of escape from us. How laughable. Do they really think that they can get away from us that easily? We always get our prey in the end, even the ones that they manage to help and hide, and especially our main prize.

Alice.

It’s so hard to find the right candidate to take the role of Alice. I still recall how annoying I thought the whole idea was when the Rabbit brought it up when we were planning out the first game.

*Because it wouldn’t be the same if Alice isn’t apart of the game, now would it?*

I also remember how the Tweedles suggested that we have children play the part of Alice. Thank god that idea was shot down by the rest of us. It would have been aggravating as all hell if we had little brats in the Race, crying for their Mommies and Daddies and how they want to go home. The same could be said for the elderly. Wouldn’t be fun or even a challenge if we threw them in.

I’m curious now about our new Alice. Hopefully this one will give us a good show, unlike the last one whose game ended rather early.

Ah, it seems that the game is about to begin. I had better get into position before Queenie gives me an earful. Or worse, having to hear it from White herself. I can’t help but smile as I feel the adrenaline running through my veins.

“Let the Race begin.”