she heard it muttering to itself 'The Duchess! The Duchess! Oh my dear paws! Oh my fur and whiskers! She'll get me executed, as sure asterrets are ferret Where CAN I have dropped them, I wonder?' Alice guessed in a moment that it was looking for the fan and the pair of white kid gloves, and she very good-naturedly began hunting about for them, but they were nowhere to be seen-everything seemed to have changed since her swim in the pool, and the great hall, with the glass table and the little door, had vanished completely. Very soon the Rabbit noticed Alice, as she went hunting about, and called out to her in an angry tone, Why Mary Ann, what ARE you do-ing out here? Run home this moment, and fetch me a pair of gloves and a fan!

Quick, now And Alice was so much
frightened that she ran off at once in the direction it pointed to, without trying to exp & n the mistake it had made. 'He took r his housemaid, she said to herself How surprised he'll be when oft who I am! But I'd better take is fan and gloves-that is, if I can find hem.' As she said this, she came upo¥ a neat little house, on the door of was a bright brass plate with the 'W. RABBIT' engraved upon it. She wer in without knocking, and hurried ups graying is, in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in great fear lest she should be ups graying in graying the \(\frac{1}{2}\) al Mary Ann, and be turned out of the source before she had bound the fan and loves. How queer it seems, Alice said to herself, to be going messages for a

Dinah stop in the house if it began ordering people about like that!' By this time she had found her way into a tidy little room with a table in the window, and on it (as she had hoped) a fan and two or three pairs of tiny white kid gloves: she took up the fan and a pair of the gloves, just going to leave the room, when her eye fell upon a little bottle that stood near the looking-glass. There was no label this time with the words 'DRINK ME,' but nev ertheless she uncorked it and put it to her lips. 'I know SOMETHING interesting is sure to happen,' she said to herself, whenever I eat or drink anything; so I'll just see what this bottle does. I do hope it'll make me grow large again, for really I'm quite tired of being such a tiny little thing!' It did so indeed, and much soone than she had expected: before she had drunk half the bottle, she found her head pressing against the ceiling, and had to stoop to save her neck from being broken. She hastily put down the bottle, saying to herself 'That's quite enough-I hope I shan't grow any more—As it is, I can't get out at the door—I do wish I hadn't drunk quite so much!' Alas it was too late to wish that! She went on growing, and growing, and very soon had to kneel down on the floor: in another minute there was not even room for this, and she tried the effect of lying down with one elbow against the door, and the other arm arled round her head. Still she went on growing, and, as a last resource, she put one arm out of the window, and one foot up the chimney, and said to herself 'Now

ne felt unhappy. 'It was much p at home,' thought poor Alice, 'when one asn't always growing larger rabbits. I almost wish I hadn't gone down it's rather curious, you know, this sort of life! I do wonder what CAN have happened to me! When I used to read tales, I fancied that kind of thing ver happened, and now here I am in the middle of one! There ought to be a book written about me, that there ought! And when I grow up, I'll write one—but I'm grown up now,' she added in a sorrowful tone; 'at least there's no room to grow up any more HERE.' 'But then,' learn! Oh, I shouldn't like THAT!' 'Oh, you foolish Alice!' she answered herself. How can you learn lessons in here? Why, there's hardly room for YOU, and no room at all for any lesson-books!' And so she went on, taking first one side and then the other, and making quite a conversation of it altogether; but after a few minutes she heard a voice outside, and stopped to listen, 'Mary Ann! Mary Ann!' said the voice. 'Fetch me my gloves this moment! Then came a little pattering of feet on the stairs. Alice knew it was the Rabbit com ing to look for her, and she trembled the shook the house, quite forgetti she was now about a thousand t large as the Rabbit, and had no reas be afraid of it. Presently the Rabbit

Alice, and, after waiting till she fancied she heard the Rabbit just under the w and m le savoir vivant did not glass, from which she concluded that it was just possible it had fallen into a cucumber-frame, or something of the sort. Next came an angry voice—the Rab-bit's—'Pat! Pat! Where are you?' And then a voice she had never heard before, Sure then I'm here! Digging for apples, yer honour! 'Digging for apples, indeed!' said the Rabbit angrily. 'Here! Come and help me out of THIS!' (Sounds of more broken glass.) 'Now tell me, Pat, what's that in the window?' 'Sure, it's an arm, yer honour!' (He pronounced it 'arrum.') 'An arm, you goose! Who ever saw one that size? Why, it fills the whole window!' 'Sure, it does, yer honour: but it's an arm for all that.' 'Well, it's got no business there, at any rate: go and take it away There was a long silence after this, and Alice could only hear whispers now and then; such as, 'Sure, I don't like it, yer honour, at all, at all! Do as I tell you, you coward!' and at last she spread out he hand again, and made another spatch in the air. This time there were TWO little the air. This time there were TWO litt shrieks, and more sounds of broken glas What a purple What a number there must be!' thou what they'll do ne pulling me out of the wind

Conférence dans le cadre du cours de MA Lettres/CIEL
«Approches et terrains comparatistes»
(Programme de renforcement MA ou SPEC Littératures comparées)

"La vérité est un enjeu de luttes" Littérature comparée et savoirs situés

Marie-Jeanne Zenetti Université Lumière Lyon 2

Mardi 7 mai 2024 | 16h15-17h45 UNIL | Anthropole 4165



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