



she opened it, and found in it a very small cake, on which the words  
"EAT ME" were beautifully marked in currants. "Well, I'll eat it,"  
said Alice, "and if it makes me grow larger, I can reach the key; and  
if it makes me grow smaller, I can creep under the door; so either  
way I'll get into the garden, and I don't care which happens!"  
She ate a little bit, and said anxiously to herself, "Which way?  
Which way?" holding her hand on the top of her head to feel which  
way it was growing, and she was quite surprised to find that she  
remained the same size; to be sure, this is what generally happens  
when one eats cake, but Alice had got so much into the way of  
expecting nothing but out-of-the-way things to happen, that it  
seemed quite dull and stupid for life to go on in the common way.  
So she set to work, and very soon finished off the cake.