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Presents

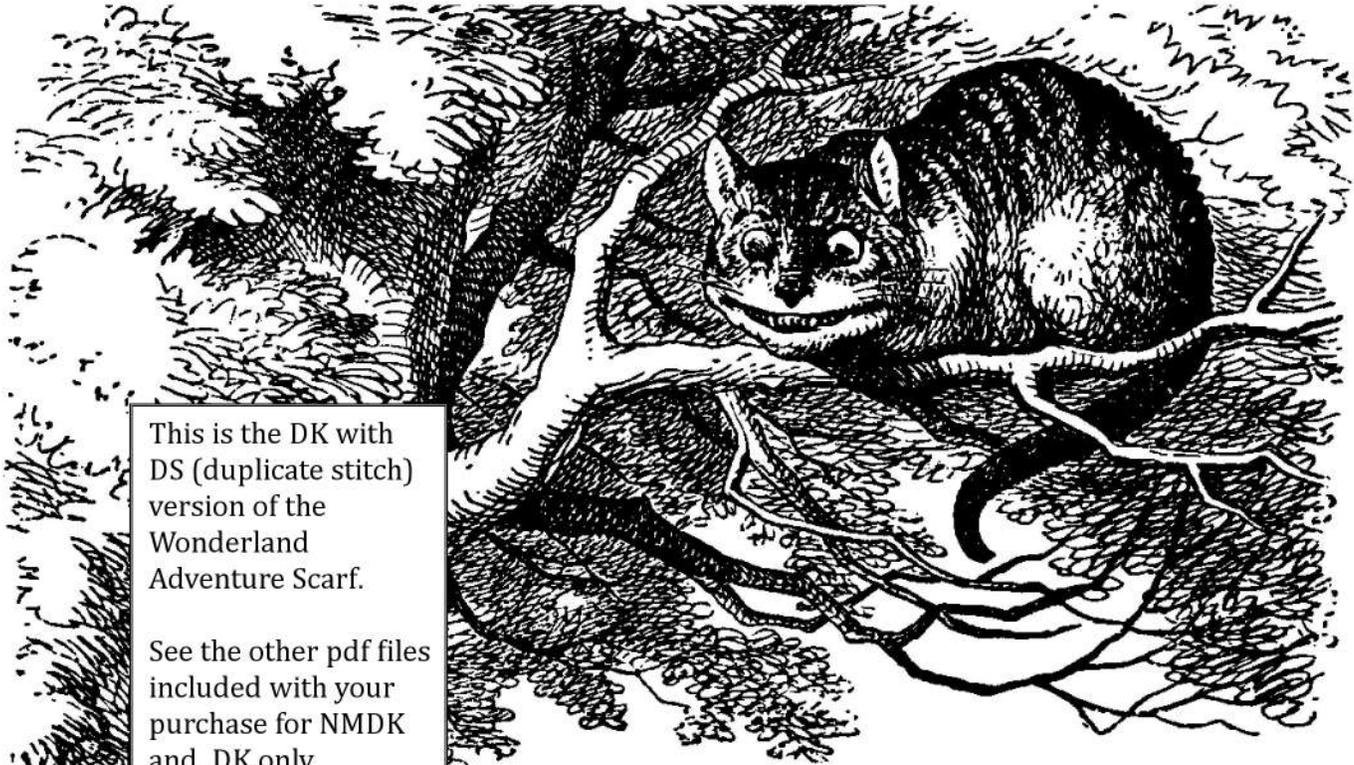


Wonderland Adventure Scarf

A Pattern by Celia Cabodevilla

with

*Illustrations by Sir John Tenniel and Excerpts from Lewis Carroll's
"Alice's Adventures in Wonderland"*



This is the DK with DS (duplicate stitch) version of the Wonderland Adventure Scarf.

See the other pdf files included with your purchase for NMDK and DK only versions.



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Looking to conserve a bit of paper and ink?
When you print select Pages and type 3-17
for everything you'll need to knit your scarf.



about: DK your way through all twelve chapters of Lewis Carroll's "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland" to make a warm, lightweight scarf to keep cozy on your own adventures.

Size: 7"x71" (18 cm x 180 cm)

Gauge: 36.4 rows and 28 stitches per 4" to match pictured sample, but gauge is flexible for this project.

Materials:



Yarn: Knit Picks Stroll fingering weight in Bare colorway (MC) and Knit Picks Stroll Tonal fingering weight in Deep Waters colorway (CC)

OR



your favorite fingering weight yarn without a large halo (fuzzy yarn may obscure the colorwork) in two contrasting colors.

Yardage: 586 yds MC, 586 yds CC

Needles: US Size 2, UK Size 12 UK (2.75mm)



Notions: Yarn needle for DS sts and weaving in CO and BO ends

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attern Instructions:

Set up: CO 49 pairs of sts (98 total), plus the number of sts needed for your choice of edging.

Rows 1-647: Follow charts 1-9 in DK (pages 3-11).

Finishing: BO, then DS RS using charts 3, 4, 6, 7, and 9 (pages 5, 6, 8, 9, and 11). Turn work and DS WS using charts 10-14 (pages 11-15). Weave in ends.

a

bbreviations

CO	Cast on	MC	Main color
BO	Bind off	CC	Contrast color
sts	Stitches	DK	Double knitting
RS	Right side	DS	Duplicate stitch
WS	Wrong side		

C

hart Key:

	On RS k1MC, p1CC On WS k1CC, p1MC		<i>Optional: Turn to the pages on the pocket watches for relevant Wonderland excerpts and illustrations.</i>
	On RS k1CC, p1MC On WS k1MC, p1CC		
	DS CC: While knitting, treat this as a white square (above). Later, when knitting is complete, place a DS on RS with CC.		DS MC: Place a DS on WS with MC.
	No Stitch (MC): Previously worked worked MC stitch (for reference only).		No Stitch (CC): Previously worked worked CC stitch (for reference only).

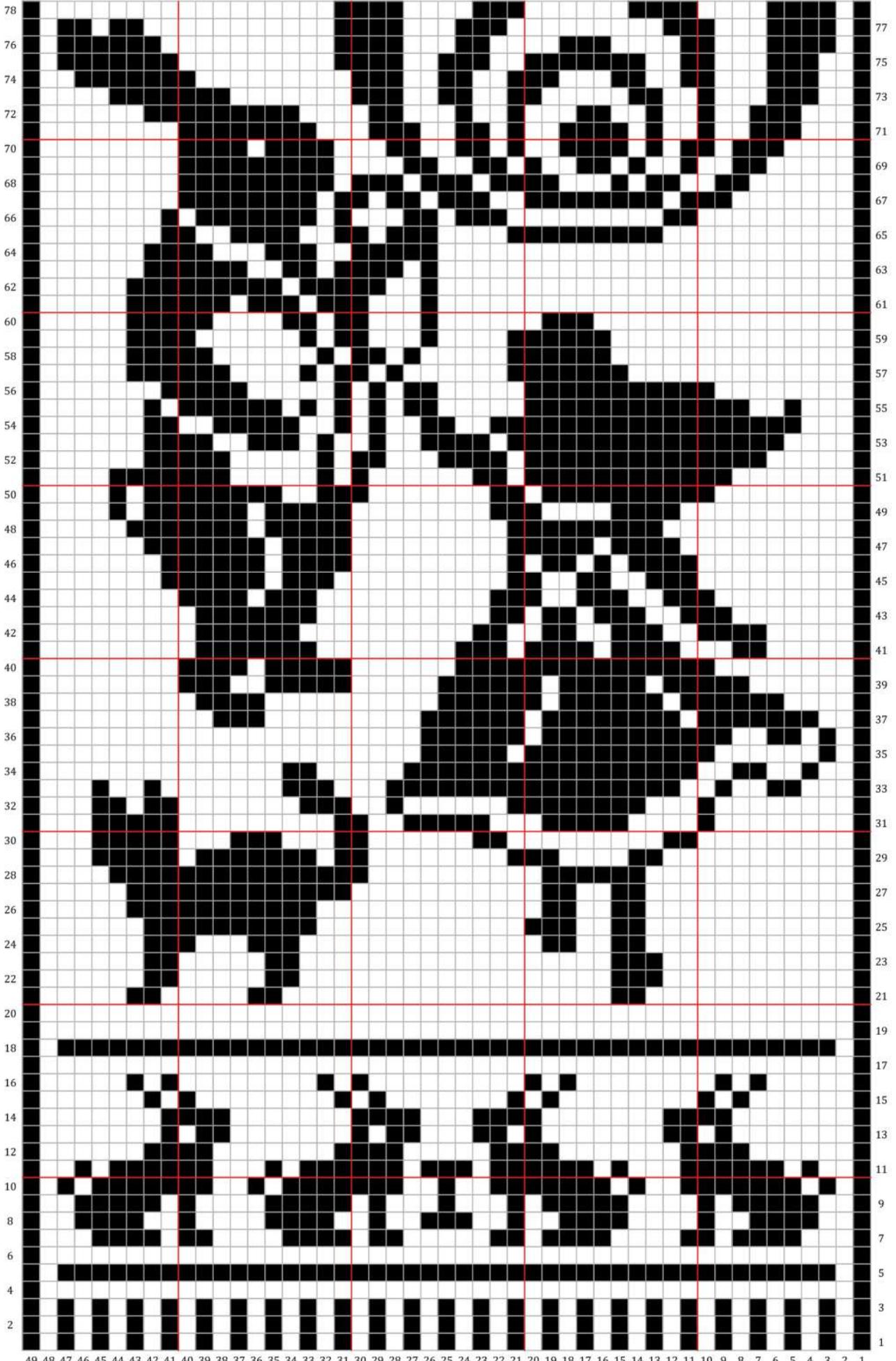


Chart 1

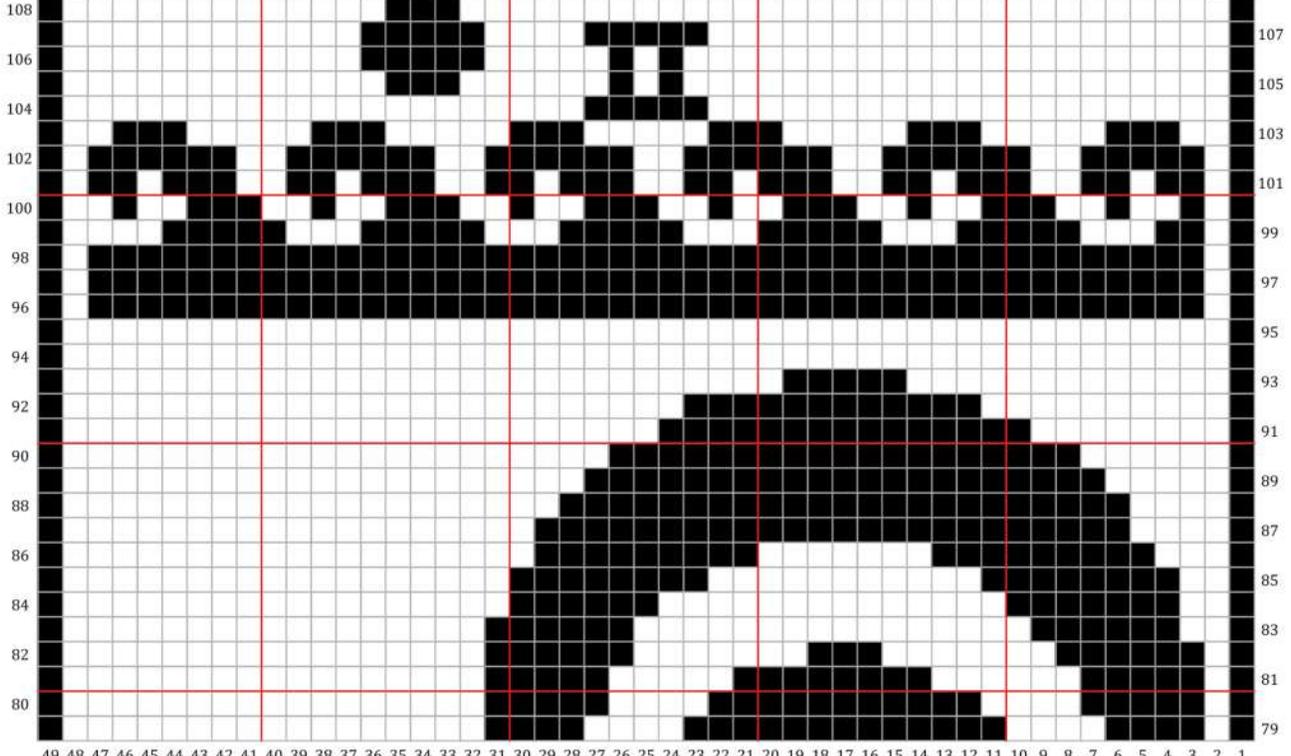
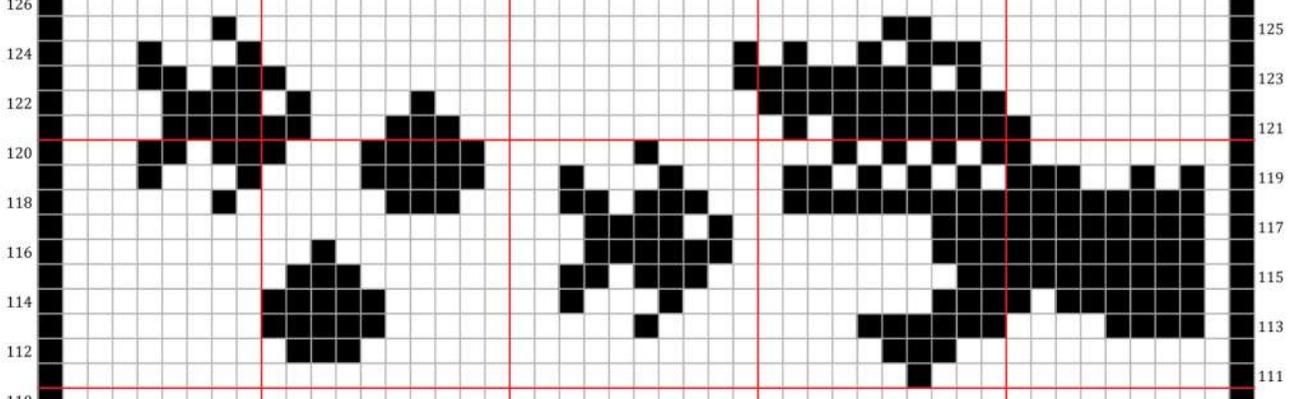
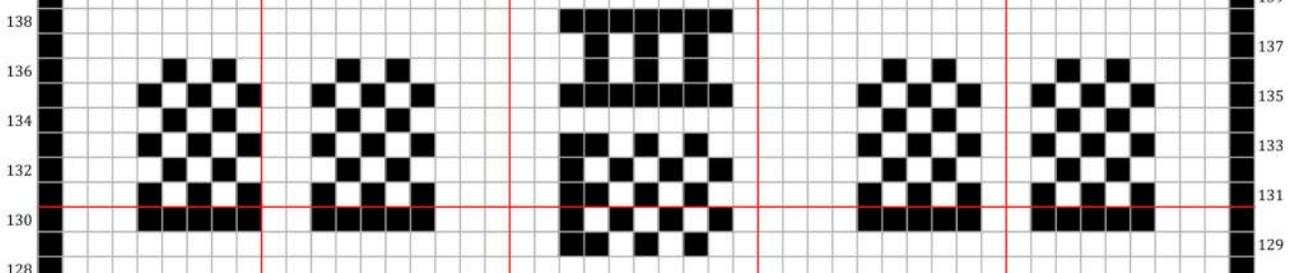
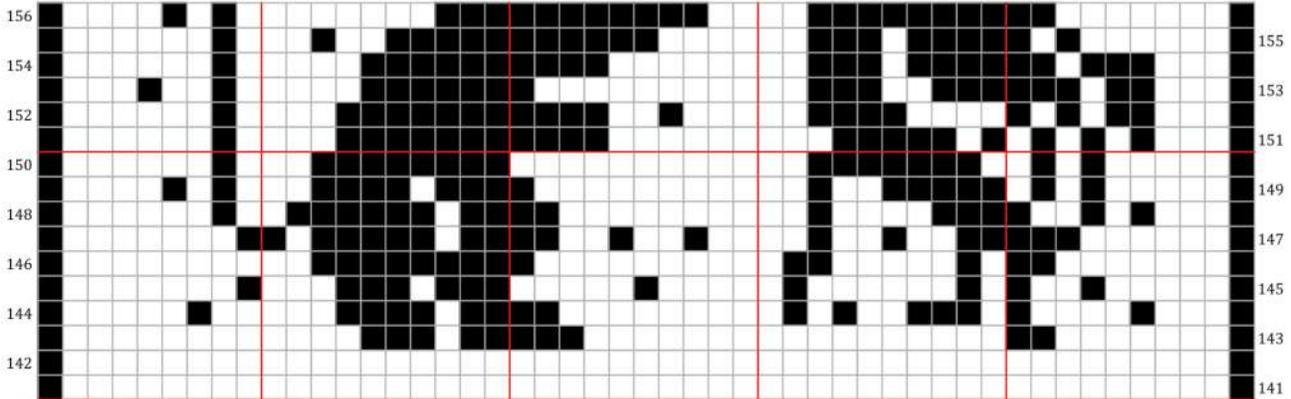


Chart 2

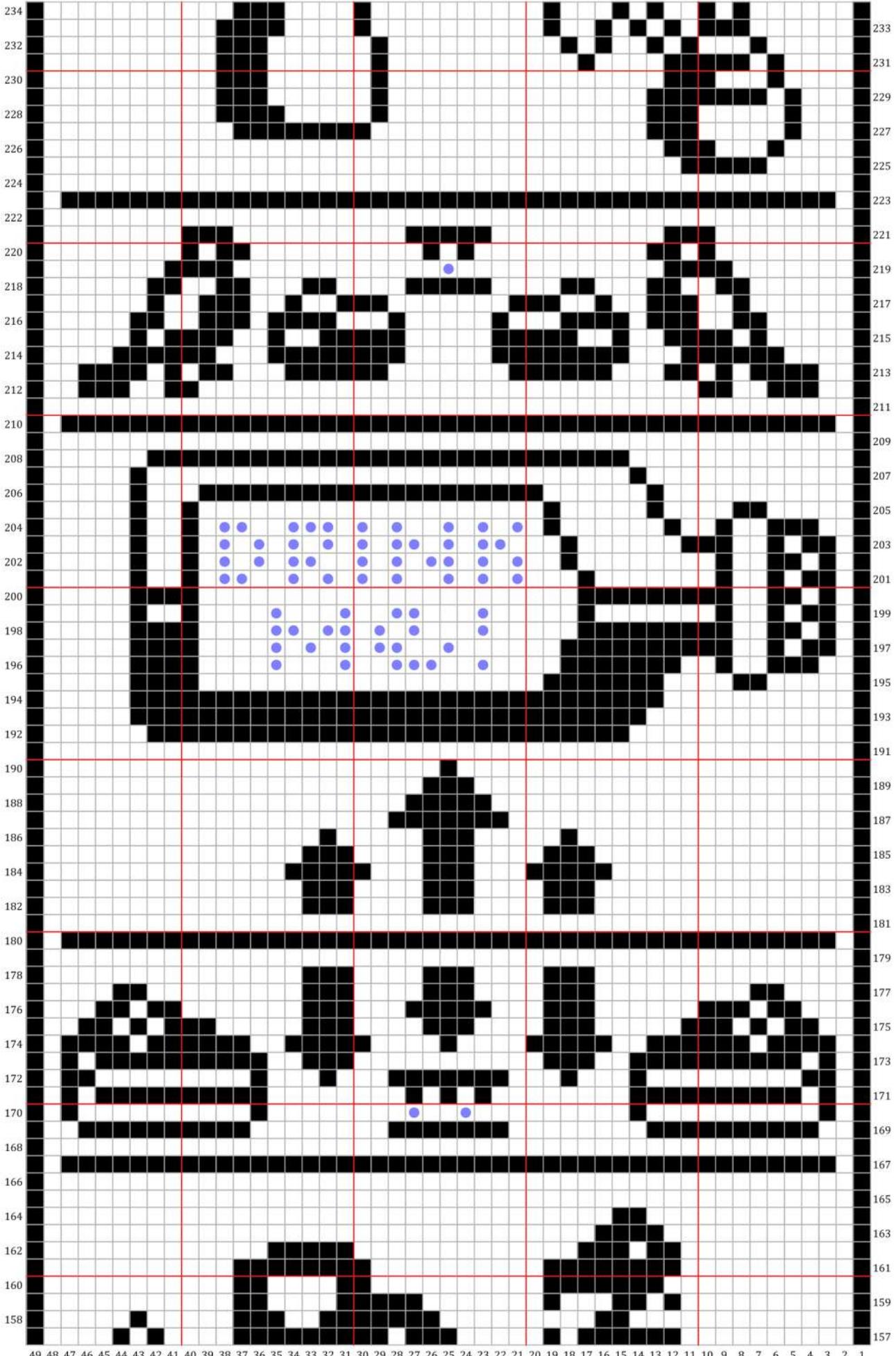


Chart 3

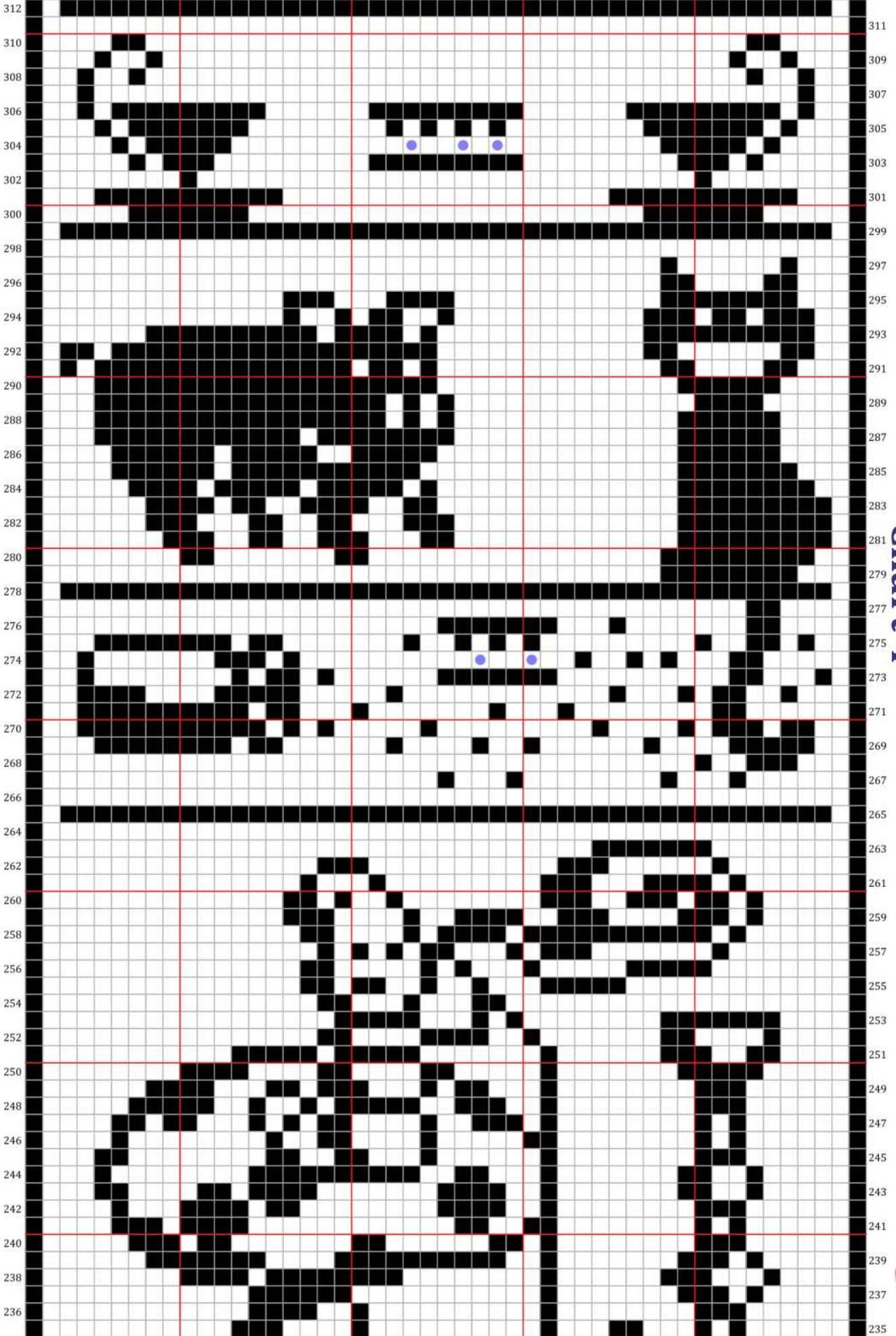
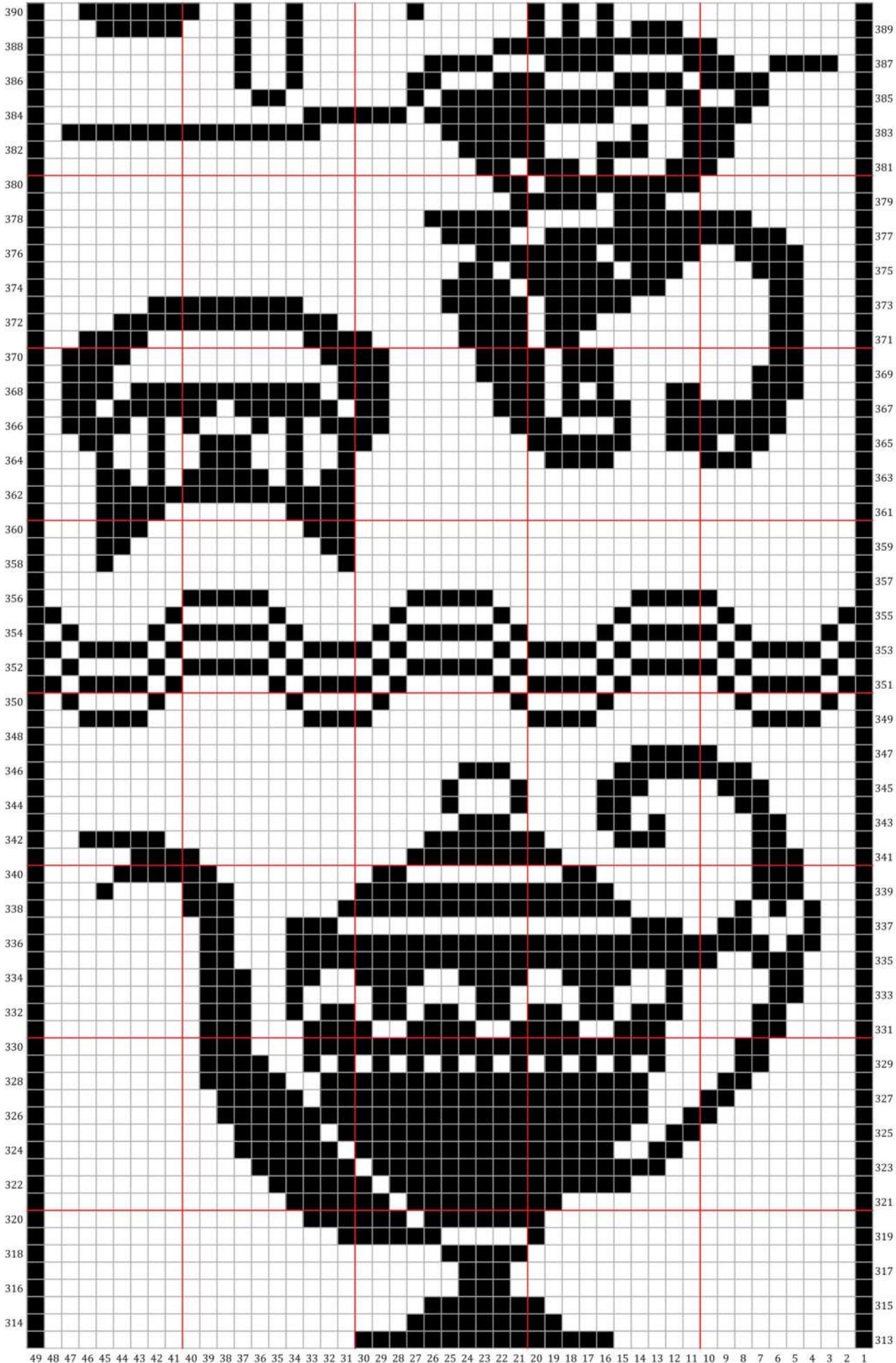


Chart 4

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Chart 5



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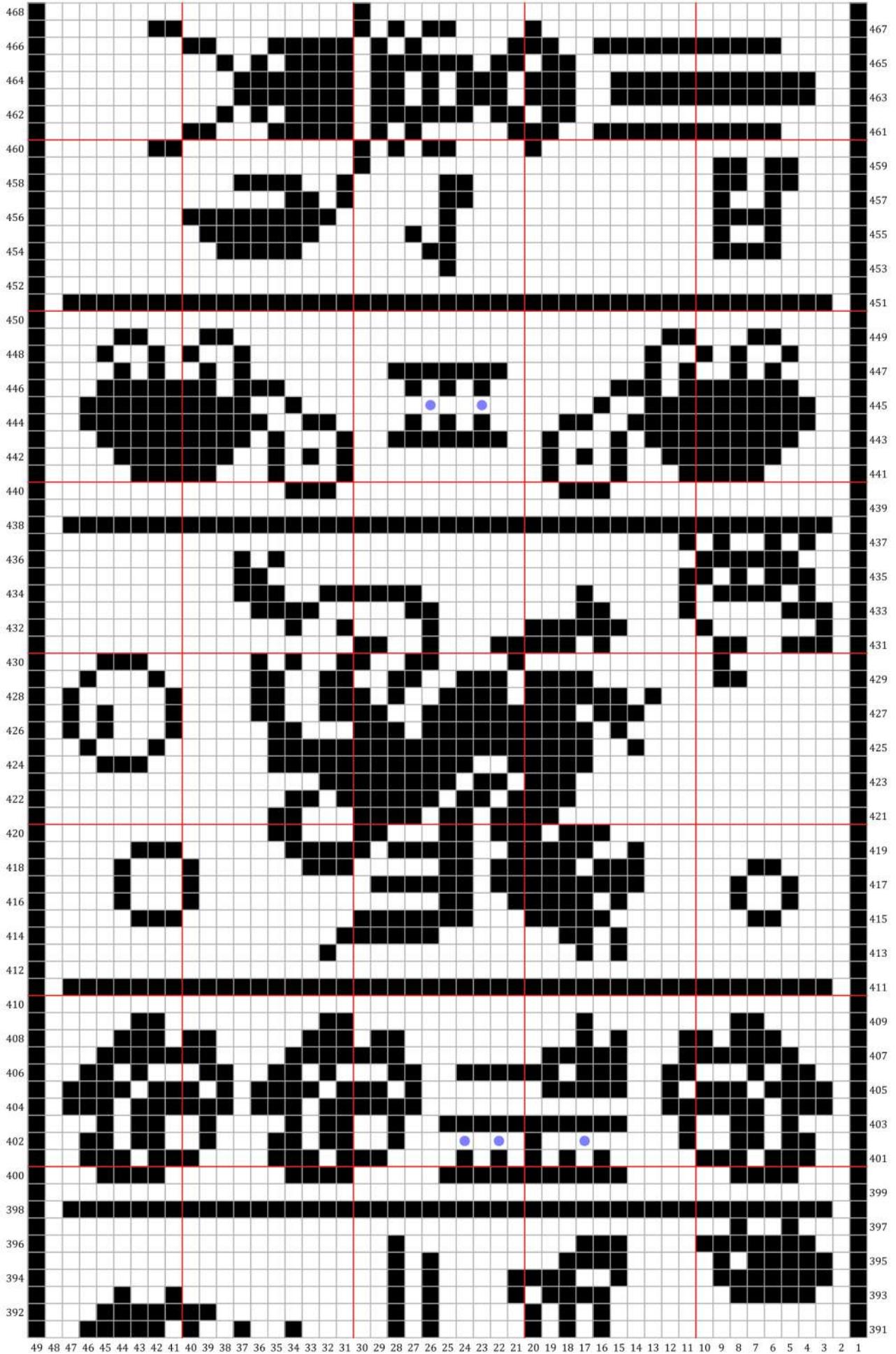


Chart 6



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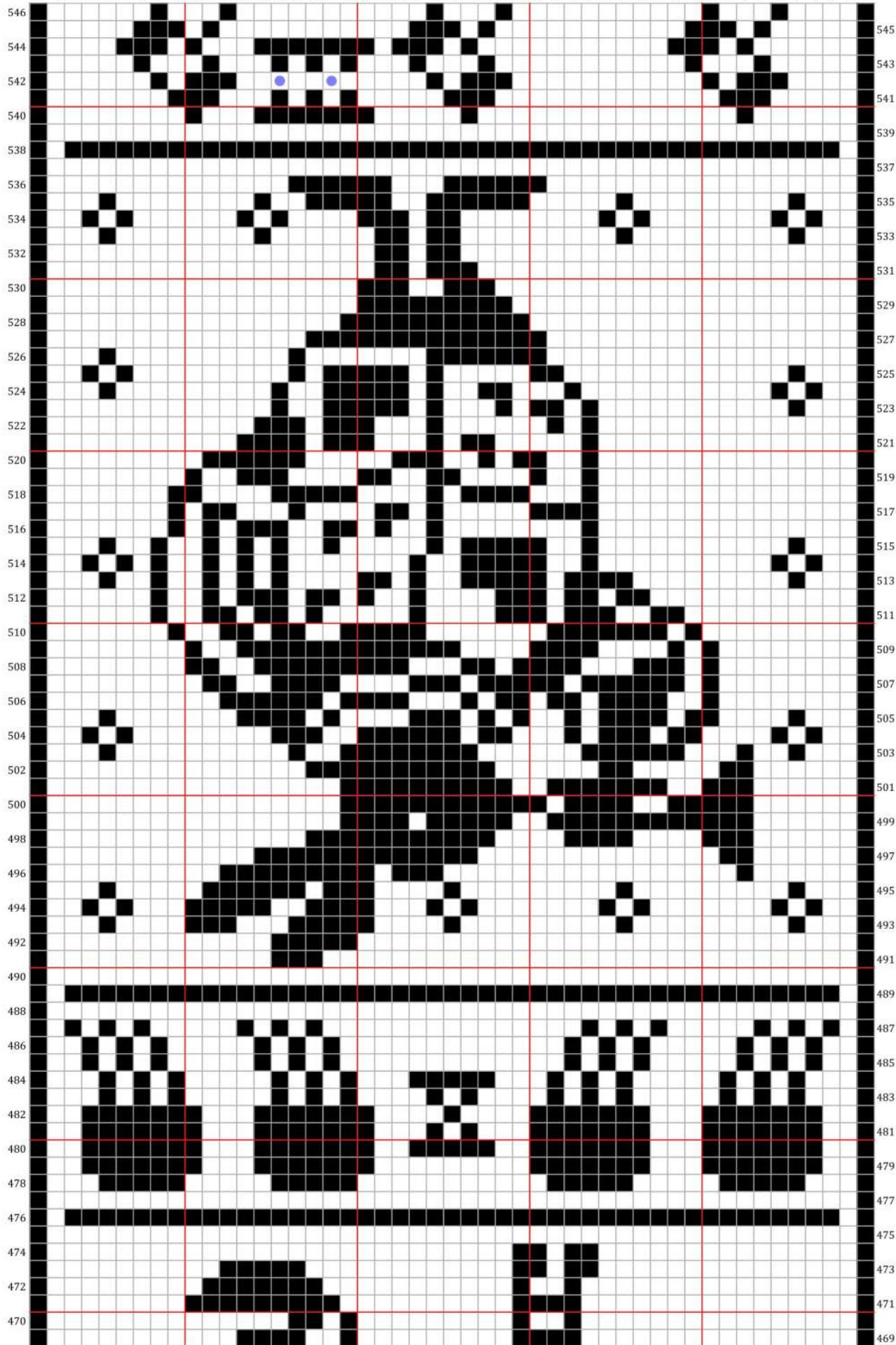


Chart 7



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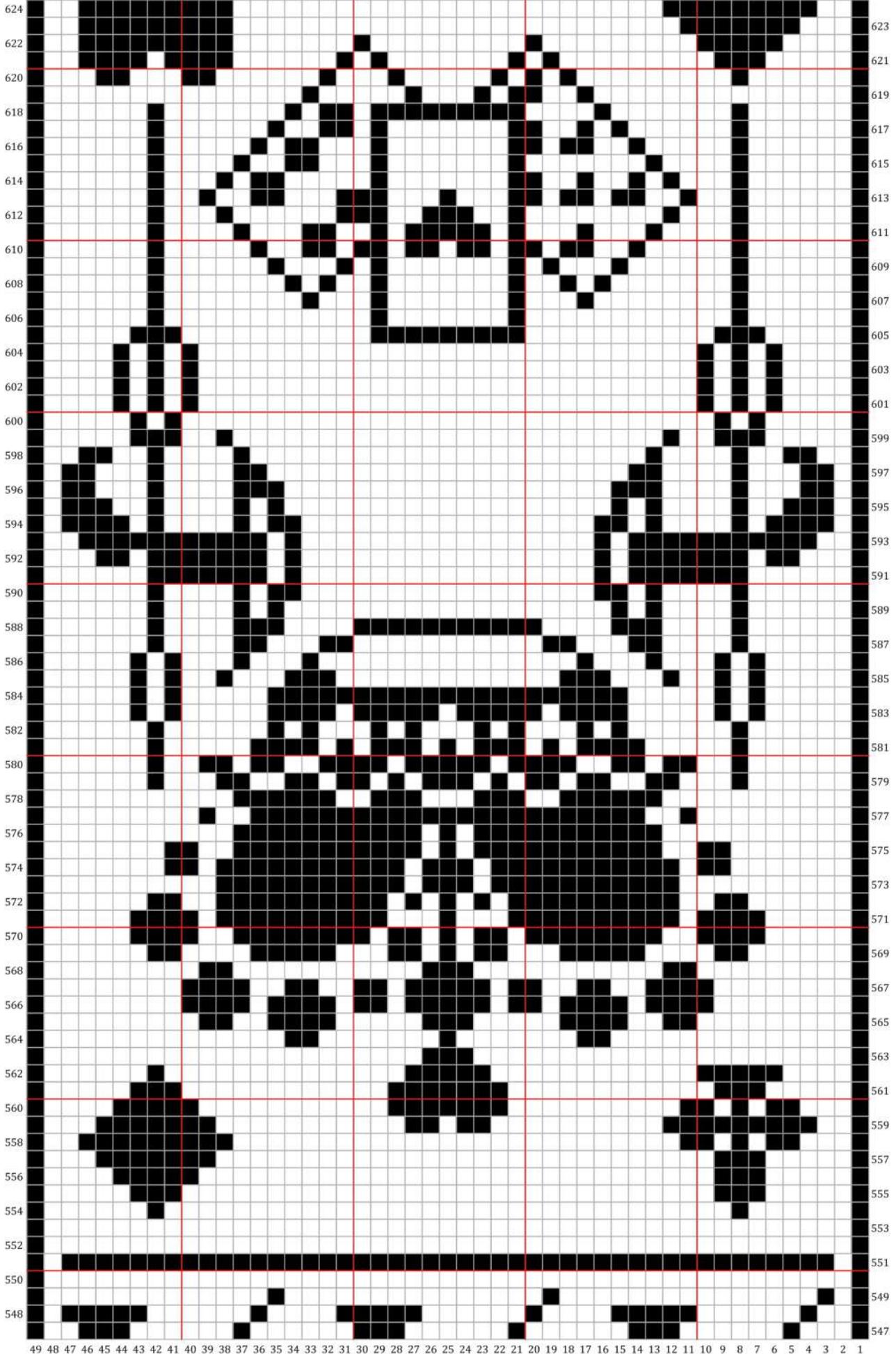


Chart 8

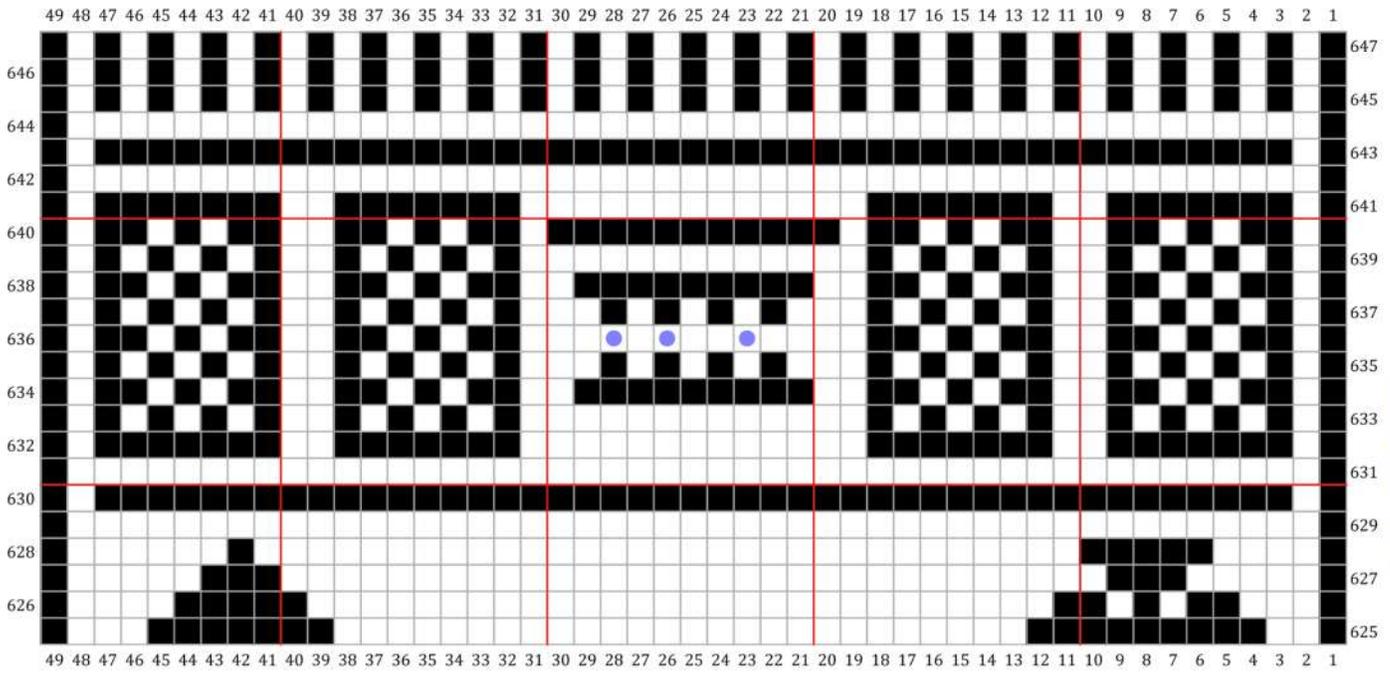
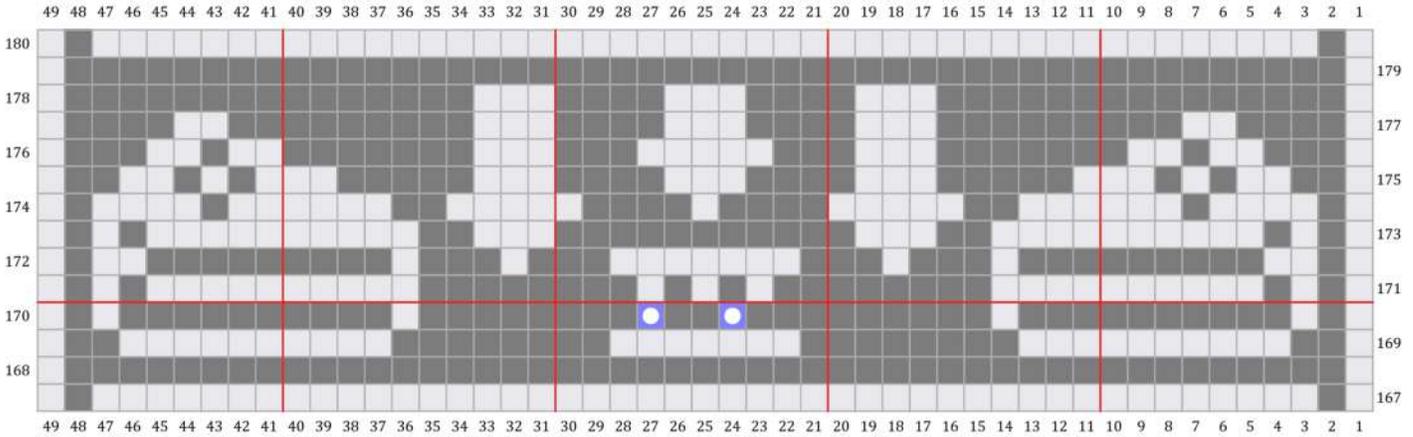
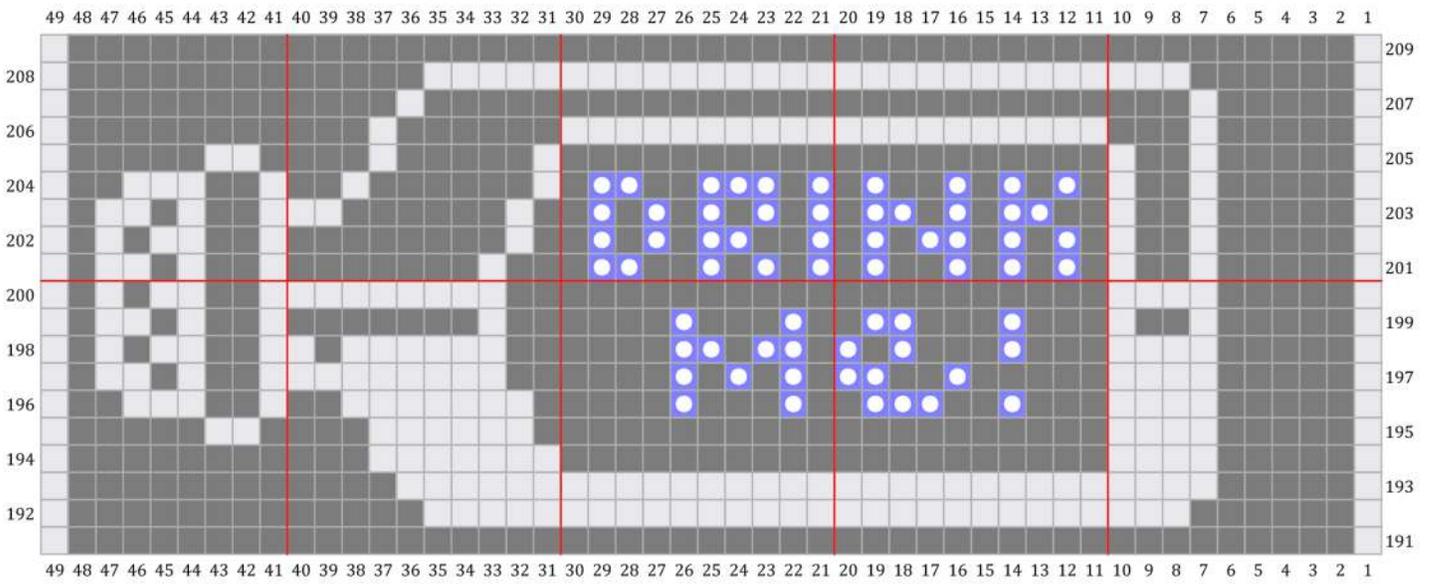


Chart 9

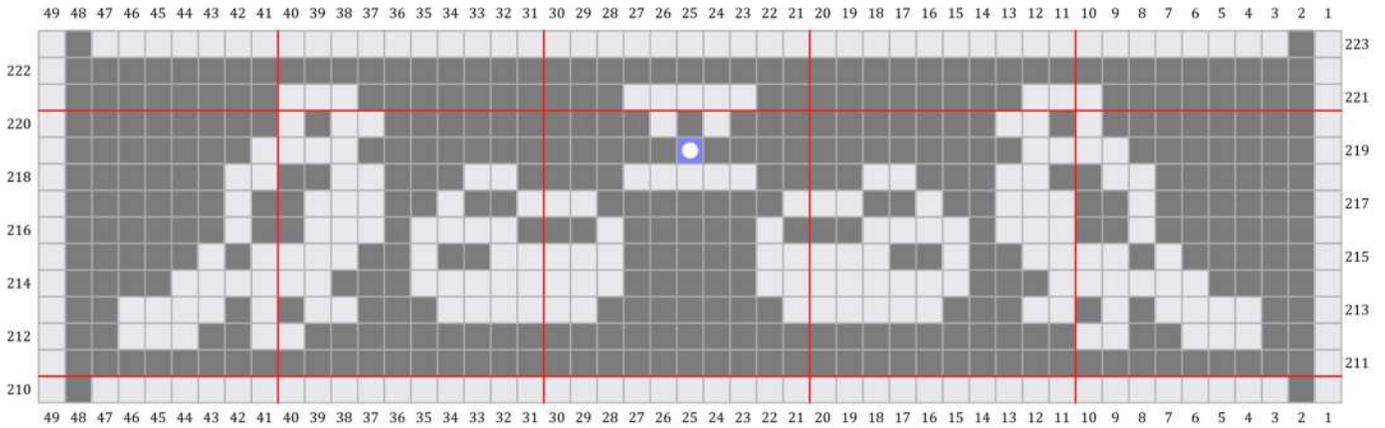
DS Chart 1



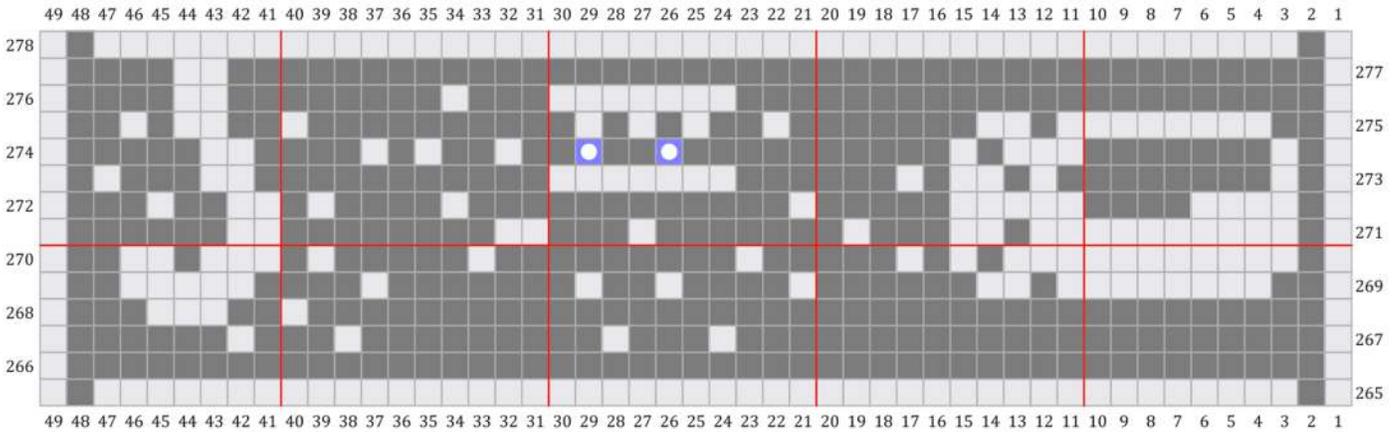
DS Chart 2



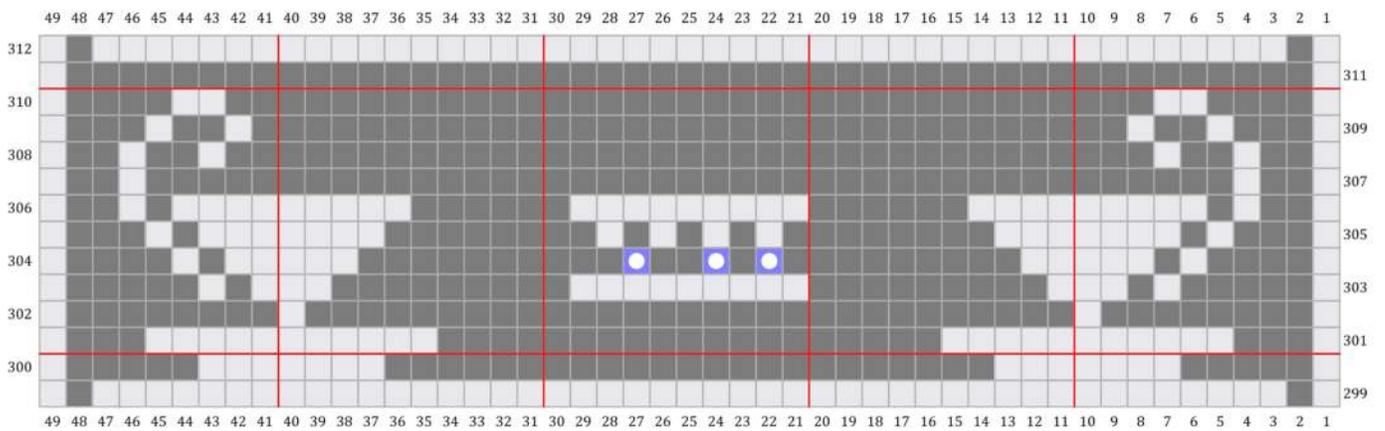
DS Chart 3



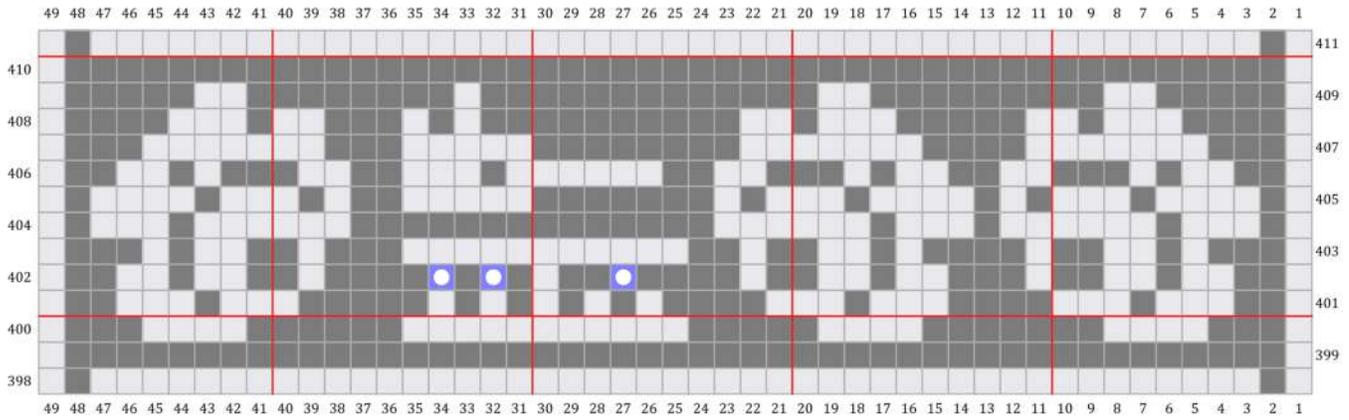
DS Chart 4



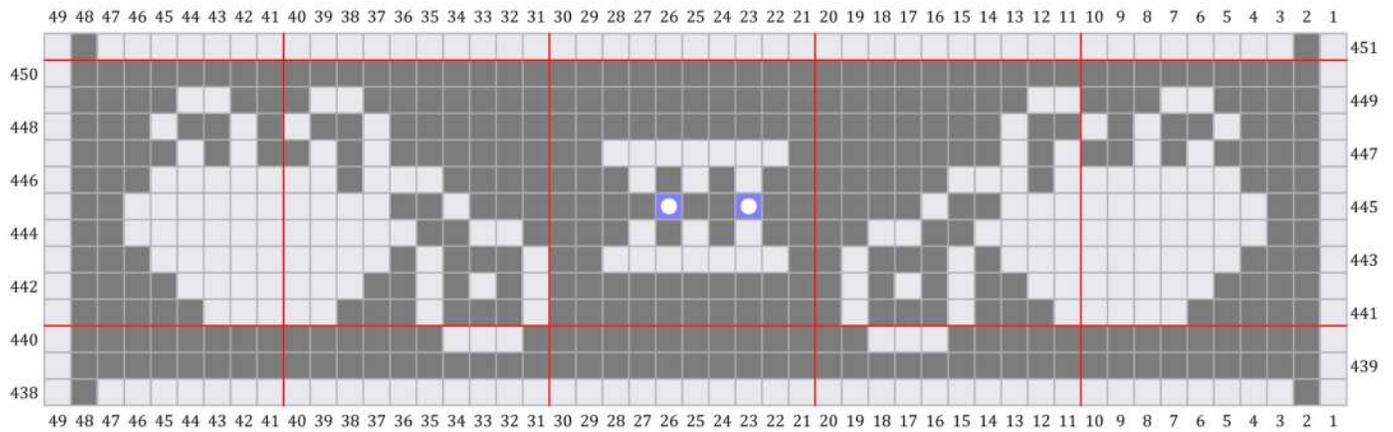
DS Chart 5



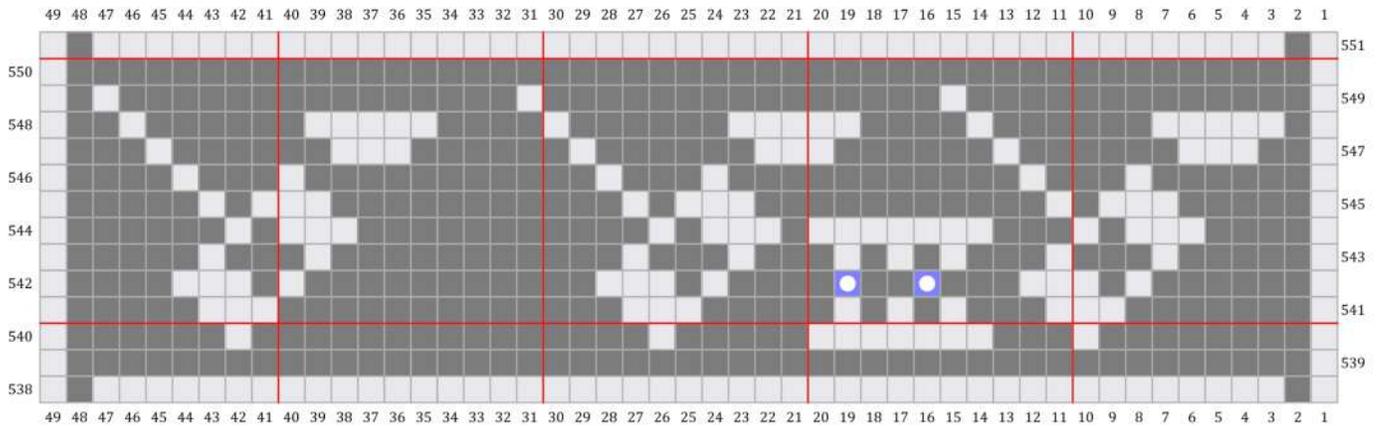
DS Chart 6



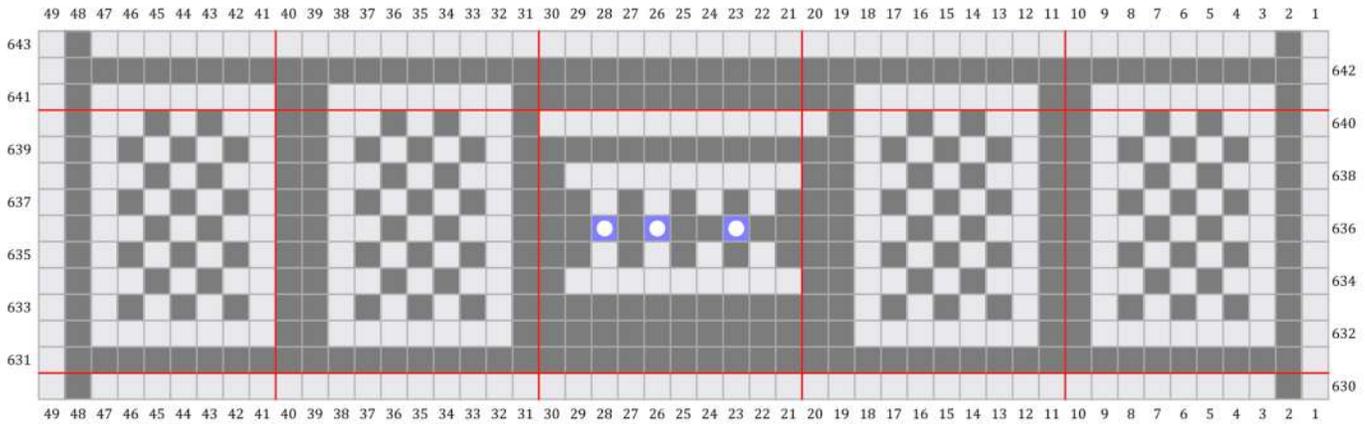
DS Chart 7



DS Chart 8



DS Chart 9



CHAPTER I

"Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge."



CHAPTER II

"Her voice sounded hoarse and strange, and the words did not come the same as they used to do:—

*'How doth the little crocodile
Improve his shining tail,
And pour the waters of the Nile
On every golden scale!*

*'How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spread his claws,
And welcome little fishes in
With gently smiling jaws!'*

'I'm sure those are not the right words,' said poor Alice, and her eyes filled with tears again."

...

"'I wish I hadn't cried so much!' said Alice, as she swam about, trying to find her way out. 'I shall be punished for it now, I suppose, by being drowned in my own tears! That will be a queer thing, to be sure!'"



CHAPTER III

"They all crowded round her once more, while the Dodo solemnly presented the thimble, saying 'We beg your acceptance of this elegant thimble'; and, when it had finished this short speech, they all cheered.

Alice thought the whole thing very absurd, but they all looked so grave that she did not dare to laugh; and, as she could not think of anything to say, she simply bowed, and took the thimble, looking as solemn as she could."



CHAPTER IV

"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 sooner 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!'"

...

"She swallowed one of the cakes, and was delighted to find that she began shrinking directly. As soon as she was small enough to get through the door, she ran out of the house."



CHAPTER V

"The Caterpillar took the hookah out of its mouth and yawned once or twice, and shook itself. Then it got down off the mushroom, and crawled away in the grass, merely remarking as it went, 'One side will make you grow taller, and the other side will make you grow shorter.'

'One side of what? The other side of what?' thought Alice to herself.

'Of the mushroom,' said the Caterpillar, just as if she had asked it aloud; and in another moment it was out of sight."

...

"And just as I'd taken the highest tree in the wood,' continued the Pigeon, raising its voice to a shriek, 'and just as I was thinking I should be free of them at last, they must needs come wriggling down from the sky! Ugh, Serpent!'

'But I'm not a serpent, I tell you!' said Alice. 'I'm a—I'm a—'

'Well! What are you?' said the Pigeon. 'I can see you're trying to invent something!'

'I—I'm a little girl,' said Alice, rather doubtfully, as she remembered the number of changes she had gone through that day."

CHAPTER VI



"By-the-bye, what became of the baby?' said the Cat. 'I'd nearly forgotten to ask.'

'It turned into a pig,' Alice quietly said, just as if it had come back in a natural way.

'I thought it would,' said the Cat, and vanished again."





CHAPTER VII

"'It's always six o'clock now.'

A bright idea came into Alice's head. 'Is that the reason so many tea-things are put out here?' she asked.

'Yes, that's it,' said the Hatter with a sigh: 'it's always tea-time, and we've no time to wash the things between whiles.'"



CHAPTER VIII

"The chief difficulty Alice found at first was in managing her flamingo: she succeeded in getting its body tucked away, comfortably enough, under her arm, with its legs hanging down, but generally, just as she had got its neck nicely straightened out, and was going to give the hedgehog a blow with its head, it would twist itself round and look up in her face, with such a puzzled expression that she could not help bursting out laughing: and when she had got its head down, and was going to begin again, it was very provoking to find that the hedgehog had unrolled itself, and was in the act of crawling away."



...

"'Would you tell me,' said Alice, a little timidly, 'why you are painting those roses?'"

Five and Seven said nothing, but looked at Two. Two began in a low voice, 'Why the fact is, you see, Miss, this here ought to have been a red rose-tree, and we put a white one in by mistake; and if the Queen was to find it out, we should all have our heads cut off.'"



CHAPTER IX

"Well, I can't show it you myself," the Mock Turtle said: "I'm too stiff. And the Gryphon never learnt it."

"Hadn't time," said the Gryphon: "I went to the Classics master, though. He was an old crab, he was."

"I never went to him," the Mock Turtle said with a sigh: "he taught Laughing and Grief, they used to say."

"So he did, so he did," said the Gryphon, sighing in his turn; and both creatures hid their faces in their paws."



CHAPTER X

'Two lines!' cried the Mock Turtle. 'Seals, turtles, salmon, and so on; then, when you've cleared all the jelly-fish out of the way—'

'That generally takes some time,' interrupted the Gryphon.

'—you advance twice—'

'Each with a lobster as a partner!' cried the Gryphon.

'Of course,' the Mock Turtle said: 'advance twice, set to partners —'

'—change lobsters, and retire in same order,' continued the Gryphon.

'Then, you know,' the Mock Turtle went on, 'you throw the—'

'The lobsters!' shouted the Gryphon, with a bound into the air.

'—as far out to sea as you can—'

'Swim after them!' screamed the Gryphon.

'Turn a somersault in the sea!' cried the Mock Turtle, capering wildly about."



CHAPTER XI

"'Herald, read the accusation!' said the King.

On this the White Rabbit blew three blasts on the trumpet, and then unrolled the parchment scroll, and read as follows:—

*'The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts,
All on a summer day:
The Knave of Hearts, he stole those tarts,
And took them quite away!'*





CHAPTER XII

"Hold your tongue!" said the Queen, turning purple.

"I won't!" said Alice.

"Off with her head!" the Queen shouted at the top of her voice. Nobody moved.

"Who cares for you?" said Alice, (she had grown to her full size by this time.) "You're nothing but a pack of cards!"



Thank you to

Lewis Carroll and Sir John Tenniel
for creating two of my favorite books;
my family, for reading them to me
enthusiastically and often as a child;
and you, for supporting my first self-
published pattern.

I hope you all enjoy making your
scarves as much as I did!

Happy Knitting,
Elia Cabodevilla