

Azumi-san in Wonderland

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An adventure of a young girl named Azumi through the wild corners of Wonderland~ Based on the book by Lewis Carroll; Most ideas & characers from his book~

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1 - "Down the Rabbit's Hole..."

She began to fall asleep. She hated her boring studies so much, and the exams weren't worrying her anyway. "Azumi-san!!" her sister shouted. "Study, or you'll never pass!" Azumi sighed. "What's the point of studying," she slowly began, "if you have to waste all of your free time to do it?"

This answer usually got her sister angry with her. "Well, if you want a good education, I suppose effort makes it happen!!" Her sister sat underneath the sakura tree, and threw a book up at Azumi, who was concentrated on a high limb. "It's not safe to lay in sakura trees, anyway."

To avoid being bumped in the head, Azumi caught the textbook, and opened it to a page about wars and stuff. "Daosuke..." she said to her puppy, "...do you like studying?" Her little black dog tilted his head just a little, and Azumi continued: "I've never liked to study. Isn't it such a waste of time? I mean, there are plenty better things to do on a nice spring day, and here I am, studying for exams. I'd much rather go exploring down by the beach, or visit Obaa-chama, or buy a nice little blouse. Why should I have to study?"

While Azumi pondered these rambling ideas, Daosuke jumped down from beside her. "Wait up, Daosuke!!!" Azumi cried, as she soon followed. She tried her best to remain quiet, for her sister was certainly caught up in a book she was reading, and this gave Azumi the perfect time to escape.

Azumi quickly found her Daosuke on the edge of a riverbed. She sat next to him on the moist sand, and began to scold him for leaving her behind. "Why, if I was Queen, I'd have you beheaded, Daosuke! Well, maybe not something that harsh, but still..." Then a whole other idea took her imagination away...

"If I...was Queen. Ahh, that'd be a grand dream, now wouldn't it? Why, I'd have cute little servants; all of which are little animals dressed as geisha & samurai! Ah, that'd be so adorable. And, and I'd talk with

flowers when I was bored!! Yes, that sounds pleasing!! And, I'd enjoy long walks while floating in the air! Ah, that sounds most divine..."

Suddenly, Daosuke barked. Azumi jumped at this awakening. "What is it, boy? You see a cat?" Daosuke kept barking uncontrollably, and Azumi tried her best to see what it was. And then she did: A little white rabbit was running by them on a little trail.

That by itself isn't odd. But it was the appearance of the creature that had Azumi & Daosuke so fumbled; the little rabbit *was wearing an evening coat!* And, if that wasn't odd enough, while he was running, *he pulled a pocket watch out of his...well, his pocket.* "I'm late! Ohh no, I'm late!" he kept crying out loud.

"Very strange..." Azumi said. And, all of a sudden, she found herself chasing after it. "I'm very curious to know what exactly it's late for... Strange; I've never followed a worried rabbit before! My, this is a first!" She chased after the White Rabbit, shouting, "Um, excuse me, White Rabbit-san!! What are you late for?" But, he paid of no attention to her, and kept shouting on his way, "I'm late!! Dear me, I'm late!!"

Unexpectedly, Azumi found that she had followed Rabbit-san to a huge hole. The rabbit entered as he disappeared from view. "Why, what a big rabbit hole..." she exclaimed. "Guess it won't hurt to take a look." She got on her knees, and began to crawl forward. It kept getting darker the farther she traveled in.

"I wonder what he's late for...a party? Oh, I do hope it's a tea party! But I hope I'm not intru---AHH!!!!!" Very abruptly, Azumi found herself tumbling down a hole which she had not seen, farther and farther into the pitch-black tunnel~

2 - "The Falling of Azumi"

The Falling of Azumi

She began to continuously tumble, until nothing could be seen around her. Then, all of a sudden, instead of falling...she began too float. Steadily floating...instead of falling. "Why, this is oddly peculiar...I've never floated in my life!" And, as she floated down, it became lighter, revealing all sorts of curious objects: bookcases, flying chairs, coffee tables, all of which were floating as well, yet seemed to be moving upward instead of downward.

"My, my, my!! This is INDEED odd... I shall have to tell sister, though I doubt she'll believe me, after that `incident' with Bigfoot...Perhaps Daosuke will, though. I will much find out!" As Azumi finished talking to herself, she passed a bedside table with a teacup perched on it.

"Peppermint Tea...my favorite!" she slowly reached out to take hold of it, and took a sip, delighted and gleeful. "Well, at least I know this place isn't ALL bad... But," she looked at the table as it continued upward. "I do wonder what exactly that table was... It resembled a bedside table, but there was no bed to accompany it! Goodness knows, if a bed were traveling through this tunnel at the same time as I, there wouldn't be any room... So, what makes a bedside table without a bed...?"

As she worried over beds and tables, suddenly, she found that she had stopped moving. "Oh my..." Azumi said, looking at her surroundings. "Why, everything's upside-down!" It was true; tables were hung by their legs to the `floor' above, while lamps were ignited as ceiling-lights should have been.

And, there, above (or below) her head, Rabbit-san was running on what was to Azumi the ceiling. "Oh! Rabbit-san!!!! Hello, there! Rabbit-san!" But, as usual, he paid absolutely no attention to her, and kept running while he chanted, "I'm late!! Oh no! I'm late!!"

This was beginning to get annoying to Azumi, who usually was noticed right away. She watched as he ran above her, and as he opened a door. Disappearing again from view, Azumi let out a deep sigh, and closed her eyes. Opening them a few seconds later, she noticed a huge change in the scenery around

her.

She was in the same room, but now, it appeared normal. The chairs and tables were arranged on the floor, and the door in which Rabbit-san entered was, alas, ajar before her. "Oh my... If these weird things keep happening to me, they'll call the men in white suits to come for me!"

She decided there was no reason for her to remain in that room, so she followed the trail of the rabbit, through the door, and into even more mysteries~

3 - "Who Is I?"

Who is I?

This room was even stranger than the last. Everything was twisted like some strange vortex. "Oh my..." Azumi exclaimed. "I wonder if I walk long enough, will it become straight again... Never been in this type of mess before."

So, slowly she set for forward, and the twisted hallway was right before her. She began walking slowly, and steadily, and gradually the hall became untwisted the farther she walked. But, another problem arose: The hall kept stretching even longer.

"How will I ever reach the end?!" Azumi screamed. Then, suddenly, she heard a voice behind her say "The end? Why, dear, there IS no end!" Azumi turned around, looking all around for the owner of the voice. But, sadly, she found none. "Must have been my imagination..." she said too herself.

"Imagination, INDEED!" There went that voice again. Azumi was a little scared. "W-Who's there?" After a few seconds, the voice started again. "Why, it is I!" "Whose I?" The voice must have been offended, because it didn't speak until Azumi began walking again. "Why, I'm I! Of course..."

She stopped walking. "So, you're I, are you?" The sound of distant giggling confirmed this. "Naturally." Azumi looked around again... "So," she began slowly. "What's your name? And, where are you?!" Again, the voice took a moment before speaking again.

"I just told you, dear child! I'm I! And, it's not about where I am...It's all about where I'm going..." This caused Azumi's brain to burn a little. "That makes no sense, I." The hollow laughing could be heard again. "Why, what in this entire place makes sense?!" Actually, I's last remark made plenty sense to Azumi. Everything in this place had her as confused as anyone could be...

“Well, um...I-sama. Where can I find an exist to this hall?” I laughed manically. “W-What's so funny?!” “Oh! OH! I'm sorry, dear child, that was just to funny to bear!!” I kept laughing. “Nothing's funny! I need to know how to get out of here!” But, the intolerable voice still continuously cackled, making Azumi feel uncomfortable and angry.

“How rude!” she stated out loud. The voice stopped it's laughing. Silence shrouded Azumi and the Hall and, then suddenly, the voice cried, “ME?! RUDE?!” This started Azumi heavily, as she fell back among the floor. “HOW DARE ANYONE CALL I RUDE!!!!” The voice seemed to be getting closer. This frightened Azumi to turn white. A strange mad voice was scary enough, but one she could see was beyond spooky.

“HOW DARE YOU!” I cried. Azumi managed to get to her feet, as she began to run farther down the hall. I kept following her, and, to heavens blessed, the hallway was no longer expanding, and the faster she ran, the closer she got. “I, I, SHALL KILL YOU!!!!” I cried, following close behind. But, Azumi was faster, and darted through the door at the end of the hall, slamming the passageway shut so I could no longer get to her~

4 - "The Unsuspecting Flower's Chat"

The Unsuspected Flower's Chat

Azumi took a deep sigh. "What was *I*? Goodness knows..." She had finally found her way into the room at the end of the extending, twisting hallway. Unfortunately, it wasn't safe, and wasn't comforting. "What if there are other *I*'s, but I can't see them like the last one, and they remain quiet to...to kill me?!"

She felt overly uncomfortable with this assessment, and decided there was no use worrying over the whole matter, as long as she didn't appear 'rude' to any of them. "Well, I'd better find where exactly I am... I as in myself, mind you." She quickly took notice of the setting.

And, boy, was this a first! Nothing was strange in this room... Nothing at all. It appeared to be yet another ordinary foyer, in which the hearth was cozily accompanied by two large armchairs with a coffee table positioned between them. "I wish everything here was this welcoming."

She quietly decided that she had better take a rest before she met any other disturbances. Azumi took a seat in the seat closest to the fireplace. The warm sensation traveled through-out her entire body, compelling her to the chair and making her feel as though she could not get up.

"My, my...this is comfortable..." She sat down a few minutes, when suddenly, she heard a voice calling to her. "Comfortable indeed." Azumi was startled. "Oh no!! Not another !!!!!!" And, just as she was going to get up, she felt her arm tugged by a...by a log green vine. "HEAVENS no! I am not !!"

Azumi looked for the source of the voice. This time, she was able to spot where it was coming from: A tiny, yellow flower sitting in a pot beside her was the source, and Azumi relieved herself of her worries. "A...a flower? That talks?" "Why, but of course! You see, I've been sitting here for ages...and, it gets quite lonely, sometimes... So, **she** placed a spell on this room, so that all who enter will take a seat...and talk with me."

“**She?**” Azumi asked curiously. “Who is **she?**” The flower almost choked with laughter. “You obviously have no idea who **she** is, I suppose?!” Azumi shook her head slowly, softly falling back into her cushiony-retreat. “N-No...” “Why!! **She** is the Queen! And, if **she** heard you knew nothing of her, **she'd** be so angry!”

“**She** would?!” Azumi felt a little worried, but the flower continued. “Why, she does have a little of a temper...She got extremely angry with me when I told her I couldn't play croquet with her. My goodness. Doesn't she know it's hard to play when you have no fingers?” Azumi giggled; *`This flower doesn't seem so bad...'*

“But...” The flower stopped. Azumi leaned a little closer. “But what, Hana-sama?” “But... I shouldn't be talking about Your Majesty in such a way... My punish meant is *nothing* compared to the Duchess...Sitting all alone in here is extremely better, I'd say!”

Azumi was intrigued. “The Duchess...My, what happened to her?” Quite out of the blue, Hana-sama shoved her leaves in front of Azumi's mouth. “Shhh!! Everyone knows that the Duchess isn't even supposed to be talked about!” The flower began hitting herself in the head with her leaves. “Oh goodness!! Why'd I go on about it?! WHY?!”