



MAYOR

You will be a bust...

BARRISTER

Be a bust...

CITY FATHER

Be a bust...

MUNCHKINS

In the Hall of Fame!
Tra la la la la,
Tra la la,
Tra la la.
Tra la la la la la la.
Tra la la la la,
Tra la la,
Tra la la.
Tra la la la la.

Suddenly, the WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST appears, clutching her broomstick.

The MUNCHKINS react with fear.

DOROTHY

I thought you said she was dead.

GLINDA

That was her sister, the Wicked Witch of the East. This is the Wicked Witch of the West. And she's worse than the other one was.

WICKED WITCH

Who killed my sister? Who killed the Witch of the East? Was it you? Answer me!

GLINDA

Leave her alone!

WICKED WITCH

You stay out of this! I'm here for vengeance! So it was you, was it? You killed her, didn't you?

DOROTHY

No! It was an accident! I didn't mean to kill anybody! Really I didn't!

WICKED WITCH

Didn't mean it, eh? Accident, eh? Well, my little pretty, I can cause accidents, too—and this is how I do it!

GLINDA

Aren't you forgetting the ruby slippers?



The slippers! Yes, the slippers!

WICKED WITCH

No. 11

The Slippers

The ruby slippers disappear, and the stockings are drawn back under the house.

They're gone!

(WICKED WITCH)

The slippers appear on DOROTHY'S feet.

The ruby slippers! What have you done with them? Give them back to me, or I'll—

GLINDA

It's too late! There they are, and there they'll stay!

No. 12

There They Are

WICKED WITCH

Give me back my slippers! I'm the only one that knows how to use them. They're of no use to you! Give them back to me! Give them back!

GLINDA

Keep tight inside of them, their magic must be very powerful, or she wouldn't want them so badly!

WICKED WITCH

You stay out of this, Glinda, or I'll fix you as well!

GLINDA

(Laughs) Oh, rubbish! You have no power here. Be gone, before somebody drops a house on you, too.

WICKED WITCH

Very well, I'll bide my time. And as for you, my fine lady, it's true, I can't attend to you here and now as I'd like, but just try to stay out of my way! Just try! I'll get you, my pretty, and your little dog, too! *(Laughs)*

No. 13

Witch Disappears

The WICKED WITCH disappears in a cloud of smoke.

GLINDA

It's all right. You can get up, she's gone. Pooh! What a smell of sulphur! I'm afraid you've made rather a bad enemy of the Wicked Witch of the West. The sooner you get out of Oz altogether, the safer you'll sleep, my dear.