

DOROTHY. No, I won't let you take him.

ZEKE, attracted by DOROTHY'S cries, enters carrying the hog pail.

AUNT EM. We can't go against the law, Dorothy. I'm afraid poor Toto will have to go.

MISS GULCH. Now you're seeing reason.

DOROTHY. No!

*DOROTHY hugs TOTO to her. HUNK and HICKORY enter.
HUNK carries a bridle. MISS GULCH turns and removes a basket from her bicycle.*

MISS GULCH. Here's what I'm taking him in, so he can't attack me again.

DOROTHY backs away towards HUNK and HICKORY.

DOROTHY. No, no, no! I won't let you take him! You go away! Ooh, I'll bite you myself!

AUNT EM. Dorothy!

DOROTHY. Oh, you wicked old witch! Uncle Henry, Auntie Em, don't let 'em take Toto! Don't let her take him — please!

DOROTHY clutches TOTO to her, turns and runs.

MISS GULCH. Stop her!

HICKORY steps in front of DOROTHY and catches her gently.

HICKORY. It's no use running, Dorothy.

DOROTHY. Hickory, I thought you were my friend.

HUNK. He is your friend. We all are.

ZEKE. You can't fight the law, honey. Some things are bigger than all of us.

UNCLE HENRY. Let me have him, Dorothy.

DOROTHY. Oh please, please ...

UNCLE HENRY gently takes TOTO from her. HICKORY tries to comfort her but DOROTHY breaks away from him sobbing angrily.

AUNT EM. Put him in the basket, Henry.

MISS GULCH. That's more like it.

UNCLE HENRY *puts TOTO in the basket. DOROTHY starts forward.*

DOROTHY. Don't, Uncle Henry.

MISS GULCH. That's more like it.

AUNT EM *catches DOROTHY and holds her back.*

DOROTHY. Oh, Toto!

DOROTHY *turns and sobs in AUNT EM'S arms.*

AUNT EM. Almira Gulch, just because you own half the county doesn't mean you have the power to run the rest of us! For twenty-three years I've been dying to tell you what I thought of you! And now... Well, being a Christian woman, I can't say it!

UNCLE HENRY. Well I can. So if you don't want to hear it, you better pedal your carcass offa my land.

MISS GULCH. I don't take kindly to that kind of talk, Henry Gale. *(Climbs aboard her cycle.)*
Just remember, I have friends in high places. *(Starts to pedal off with dignity.)*

UNCLE HENRY. Then why don't you climb on your broomstick and go visit 'em.

MISS GULCH *looks back angrily, loses her balance and wobbles off, narrowly avoiding the wings. ZEKE and HUNK hoot with laughter.*
UNCLE HENRY *turns to them.*

UNCLE HENRY. You got the horse hitched to that wagon yet?

HUNK. Nearly done, Mr. Gale.

UNCLE HENRY. Nearly ain't good enough. You git it done right now.
Skies getting darker every minute. Goddammit! *(Stomps angrily off-stage.)*

AUNT EM. *(To DOROTHY)* Come inside, honey.

DOROTHY. I'm not going anywhere with you. *(Breaks away angrily.)*
If you really loved me, you wouldn't've let Toto go.

AUNT EM. She had an order from the Sheriff, Dorothy.
What did you expect us to do? Wave a wand and make it disappear?

DOROTHY. You still could've tried at least. *(With a snort of impatience AUNT EM stomps off.*
DOROTHY *crosses to HUNK)* You stood there like you was stuffed or something.