

WEST WITCH. Aaargh!

*DOROTHY steps back in alarm. Some of the MUNCHKINS, equally afraid, crowd round her. It is at this moment that DOROTHY'S shoes are substituted by the ruby slippers.*

GLINDA. You recognized her then.

WEST WITCH. Of course I recognized her. Who else would wear ruby slippers with those socks? *(Brightens as a thought occurs)*  
The Ruby Slippers! *(Turns on DOROTHY)*  
Little girl, you have done me a service. I shall don the ruby slippers which will make my powers greater than ever.

## No. 12b

## Incidental Slippers (Orchestra)

See p. 110

*The WEST WITCH turns towards the ruby slippers in time to see them and the legs wearing them vanish.*

WEST WITCH. The ruby slippers! They're gone! The slippers!  
*(To GLINDA)* What have you done with them?

GLINDA. See for yourself. Step forward, Dorothy.

*The crowd parts and DOROTHY steps forward wearing the ruby slippers as much to her surprise as EVERYONE ELSE'S. Music out.*

WEST WITCH. Give them back to me or I'll —

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

*The WEST WITCH advances hypnotically across the stage towards DOROTHY.*

WEST WITCH. Give me back those 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!

*DOROTHY seems on the point of obeying the WEST WITCH when GLINDA brings her wand down between DOROTHY and the WITCH and breaks the spell.*

GLINDA. Keep tight inside of them. Their magic must be very powerful or she wouldn't want them so badly.

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

GLINDA. Oh fiddle-faddle! You have no power while I'm here.  
Be gone, before somebody drops a house on you, too!

## No. 12c

## Incidental (Orchestra)

See p. 110

WEST 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 after a suitable period of mourning, I will have those slippers and my revenge too. (*Dabs her eyes with her handkerchief and sobs, then points at DOROTHY and turns on her.*) So best try to stay out of my way. Just try! I'll get you eventually, my pretty ... (*Prepares to vanish*) And your little dog, too!

**No.12d**

**Incidental**  
**Witch Disappears**  
 (Orchestra)

See p. 110

*Chuckling in anticipation, the WEST WITCH throws up her hands and vanishes with a shriek in an explosion and pillar of smoke. The MUNCHKINS throw themselves onto the ground in terror. The smoke clears.*

GLINDA. It's all right. You can get up. She's gone.

**No. 13**

**Leaving Munchkinland**  
**Underscore**  
 (Orchestra)

See p. 110

*Some MUNCHKINS get to their feet cautiously.*

GLINDA. It's all right. You can get up. (*The OTHERS get to their feet as GLINDA sniffs the air*) Pooh — what a smell of sulphur! (*Turns to DOROTHY*) 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.

DOROTHY. Oh, I'd give anything to get out of Oz altogether. My Auntie Em is missing me. She may even be ill. But — which is the way back to Kansas? I can't go the way I came.

GLINDA. No, that's true. The only person who might know would be the great and wonderful Wizard of Oz himself! (*GLINDA'S globe starts to descend from the flies*)

DOROTHY. The Wizard of Oz? Is he good, or is he wicked?

GLINDA. Oh, very good, but very mysterious. He lives in the Emerald City, and that's a long journey from here. Did you bring your broomstick with you?

DOROTHY. No, I'm afraid I didn't.

GLINDA. Well, then, you'll have to walk. The Munchkins will see you safely to the border of Munchkinland. And remember, never let those ruby slippers off your feet for a moment, or you will be at the mercy of the Wicked Witch of the West.

DOROTHY. But — how do I start for the Emerald City?

GLINDA. It's always best to start at the beginning — and all you do is follow the Yellow Brick Road.