

SIDE #3



GLINDA & DOROTHY

SCENE 4

Munchkinland.

DOROTHY

Toto? Toto, where are you?

TOTO enters and has been transformed from a puppet dog to a boy playing a dog.

TOTO

Ruff-ruff-ruff-ruff-grrr!

DOROTHY

Oh, Toto!

TOTO

Gruff!

TOTO rolls onto his back, DOROTHY pets him, and his hind leg shakes with canine joy.

DOROTHY

Toto! I've a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore.

TOTO

(Somewhat singing "Over the Rainbow")

Rrrrome, rhere! Rover ra rrrrainrow!

TOTO gestures, indicating they must be over the rainbow.

DOROTHY

You're right, Toto! We must be over the rainbow!

GLINDA enters magically.

START

Now I know we're not in Kansas.

GLINDA

Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY

Who, me? Why, I'm not a witch at all. I'm Dorothy Gale from Kansas.

GLINDA

Oh! Well... is that the witch?

DOROTHY

Who, Toto?

TOTO

(Growling at GLINDA)

Grrrrrrr...



Toto's my dog.

DOROTHY

Gruff!

TOTO

TOTO pants happily.

GLINDA

Well, I'm a little muddled. The Munchkins called me because a new witch has just dropped a house on the Wicked Witch of the East. And there's the house, and here you are, and that's all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East.

No. 8

I'm Not a Witch

TOTO crosses to the house and sniffs the legs sticking out from underneath. TOTO smells something very bad and crosses back to DOROTHY, whimpering.

DOROTHY

Oh, my.

GLINDA

And so what the Munchkins want to know is... are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY

Oh, but I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all—witches are old and ugly.

Laughter is heard.

What was that?

GLINDA

The Munchkins. They're laughing because I am a witch. I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North.

DOROTHY

You are! Oh, I beg your pardon! But I've never heard of a beautiful witch before.

GLINDA

Only bad witches are ugly.

DOROTHY

I didn't know...

GLINDA

The Munchkins are happy because you have freed them from the Wicked Witch of the East.



No. 9 Munchkinland Musical Sequence (Part 1)

DOROTHY

But, if you please, what are Munchkins?

GLINDA

The little people who live in this land—it's Munchkinland, and you are their national heroine, my dear. It's all right—you may all come out and thank her. It's all right now. You may all come out.

END

As GLINDA sings, the MUNCHKINS come out of hiding.

(GLINDA)

Come out, come out, wherever you are,
And meet the young lady who fell from a star.
She fell from the sky,
She fell very far,
And Kansas, she says, is the name of the star.

MUNCHKINS

Kansas, she says, is the name of the star.

GLINDA

She brings you good news,
Or haven't you heard?
When she fell out of Kansas
A miracle occurred.

DOROTHY

It really was no miracle,
What happened was just this:
The wind began to switch,
The house to pitch.
And suddenly the hinges started to unhitch.

Just then the Witch
To satisfy an itch,
Went flying on her broomstick,
Thumbing for a hitch.

MUNCHKIN #2

And oh, what happened then was rich.

SEVERAL MUNCHKINS, DOROTHY, GLINDA, TOTO
The house began to pitch,

(*add*) MAYOR, CORONER, BARRISTER

The kitchen took a slitch.