

DOROTHY
GLINDA
WICKED WITCH

ACT ONE
Scene 7

WICKED WITCH

/12/ INCIDENTAL (WITCH APPEARS) (Orchestra)

Explosion and there appears in THEIR midst the WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST clutching HER broomstick. The MUNCHKINS draw back in alarm. The WITCH circles THEM grinning wickedly and widening the space SHE has about HER. Music out for dialogue.

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.

(The WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST suddenly points HER broomstick at GLINDA)

WEST WITCH

Where's my sister?

GLINDA

Yonder she lies.
 (GLINDA points with HER wand)

WEST WITCH

Where?

GLINDA

There.

(The WEST WITCH looks at the house)

WEST WITCH

Alright, who's the smart aleck that turned her into a house?
 Was it you Glinda?

GLINDA

Not the house. Under the house.

WEST WITCH

Under the house?

DOROTHY

It's my fault. I'm so sorry. My house dropped on her.

WEST WITCH

You dropped your house on my sister? How could anyone be so unbelievably clumsy?

GLINDA

(Pointing to the legs)

Look closer?

/12A/ INCIDENTAL (Orchestra)

(The WITCH OF THE WEST approaches the house and suddenly sees the legs and the ruby slippers. SHE screams in anguish. Music out)

WEST WITCH

Aargh!

(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 recognize her then.

WEST WITCH

Of course I recognize her. Who else would wear ruby slippers with those socks?

(A thought occurs and SHE brightens)

The Ruby Slippers!

(SHE turns on DOROTHY)

Little girl, you have done me a service. I shall don the ruby slippers which will make my power greater than ever.

/12B/ INCIDENTAL (SLIPPERS) (Orchestra)

(SHE 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!

(SHE turns 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
everybody elses. 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 HER 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!

/12C/ INCIDENTAL (Orchestra)

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.

(SHE dabs HER eyes with HER
handkerchief and sobs. SHE 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...

(SHE prepares to vanish)

And your little dog, too!

/12D/ INCIDENTAL (WITCH DISAPPEARS) (Orchestra)

(Chuckling in anticipation, SHE
throws up HER hands and vanishes
with a shriek in an explosion and