

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:
Aarrgh!

(DOROTHY steps back in alarm. Some of the MUNCHKINS, equally afraid, crowd around 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 to 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 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!