

Side 3 Dorothy, Glinda(AE)

DOROTHY. Oh heavens! Look Toto, our house! Toto... I have a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore. This must be the land beyond the rainbow!

DOROTHY watches as a globe descends from the sky. The globe revolves to reveal AUNT EM as GLINDA, THE WITCH OF THE NORTH.

DOROTHY. Now I know we're not in Kansas.

GLINDA. Hello, my dear.

DOROTHY. Er...Hello.

GLINDA. Now, are you a good witch or a bad witch?

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

GLINDA. *(Slightly confused)* Oh.

DOROTHY. From Kansas.

GLINDA. Ah! In that case I am a little muddled. The Munchkins just summoned me because a new witch has dropped a house on the Wicked Witch of the East. Now there's the house, and there's what's left of the Wicked Witch of the East. Ah, so this must be...

GLINDA starts to bow to TOTO.

DOROTHY. ...Um, no, that's my dog. Toto.

GLINDA. So it must be you... And what the Munchkins want to know is, which sort of witch are you, good or bad? It's an important question.

DOROTHY. I told you, I'm not a witch at all, witches are old and ugly.

We hear mysterious sniggering.

DOROTHY. What is that? I don't like it.

GLINDA. The Munchkins.

DOROTHY. The what-kins?

GLINDA. Munchkins. They're laughing because I am a witch. I am Glinda, the Good Witch of the North and, as you see, I'm very beautiful. Only bad witches are ugly. Like this one. Was. And the Munchkins are happy because you've set them free. Which makes you good, so we'll go with "good".

DOROTHY. Set them free?

GLINDA. Well, of course, from the *Wicked Witch of the East!*

DOROTHY. Is she alright?

GLINDA. Well she looks fairly dead to me!

DOROTHY. But...How? I didn't mean...

GLINDA. Don't be so modest, dear. You are now the Munchkins national heroine. It's alright, don't be shy...