

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

See p. 110

Slippers

(Orchestra)

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

See p. 110

(Orchestra)