

ACT ONE — SCENE 6

Munchkinland.

In the blackout, the bedroom set and the suspended house have been removed. Another spot at the side of the stage picks out the porch door and entrance to the farm house.

No. 9

Munchkinland

See p. 102

Incidental

(Orchestra with Girls Chorus)

The door opens slowly and DOROTHY, carrying TOTO, looks out. She tests the ground with her foot. As she moves forward, the lights come up on-stage, and we discover the vividly colorful Munchkin Civic Center in the Land of Oz. DOROTHY looks about her — the scene is enchanting.

DOROTHY. Toto — I have a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore. (*Moves center stage.*)
We must be over the rainbow! (*A great shining globe descends from the flies.*)
Now I — I know we're not in Kansas.

The globe reaches stage level and revolves. Inside is GLINDA, THE WITCH OF THE NORTH (AUNT EM) complete with crown and magic wand.

GLINDA. Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

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

GLINDA. Oh! Well, is that the witch? (*Points to TOTO.*)

DOROTHY. Who, Toto? Toto's my dog.

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 those legs ... (*Music in.*)

No. 10

I'm Not A Witch

See p. 103

Incidental

(Orchestra)

GLINDA. (*Over music*) ... are all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East.

A spotlight picks out a pair of legs wearing ruby slippers and striped socks. DOROTHY gasps in horror.

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

DOROTHY. But I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all. Witches are old and ugly.
(High pitched giggles are heard) What was that?

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

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

GLINDA. Only bad witches are ugly.

More laughter and reaction from the unseen MUNCHKINS.

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

DOROTHY. Oh. But — if you please, what are Munchkins?

GLINDA. The little people who live in this land. And blue is their favorite color.
 This is Munchkinland, and you are their national heroine, my dear.
 It's all right — you may all come out and thank her.

No. 11 Munchkin Musical Sequence and "Ding Dong! The Witch Is Dead"

See p. 103

*(Glinda, Dorothy and Munchkins—including several solos:
 Mayor, Barrister, Coroner, Three Tots, Three Tough Kids, Three City Fathers,
 Two School Teachers and a Braggart)*

*As GLINDA begins to sing, the inhabitants of the city step nervously
 out of hiding until the stage is thronged by MUNCHKINS.*

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. *(spoken in rhythm)*

It really was no miracle. What happen was just this.
(sung) The wind began to switch, the house began 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.