

WICKED WITCH

*(The **WICKED WITCH** turns towards the ruby slippers in time to see them and the legs wearing them vanish)*

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)*

WICKED WITCH

Give them back to me or I'll –

GLINDA

It's too late! There they are, and there they'll stay!

*(The **WICKED WITCH** advances hypnotically across the stage toward **DOROTHY**)*

WICKED 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 **WICKED 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.

WICKED 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!