

**WICKED WITCH**

The slippers! Yes, the slippers!

No. 11**The Slippers**

The ruby slippers disappear, and the stockings are drawn back under the house.

(WICKED WITCH)

They're gone!

The slippers appear on DOROTHY's feet.

The ruby slippers! What have you done with them? Give them back to me, or I'll—

GLINDA

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

No. 12**There They Are****WICKED WITCH**

Give me back my 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!

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

(Laughs) Oh, rubbish! You have no power here.
Be gone, before somebody drops a house on you, too.

WICKED WITCH

Very well, I'll bide my time. And as for you, my fine lady, it's true,
I can't attend to you here and now as I'd like, but just try to stay out of my way!
Just try! I'll get you, my pretty, and your little dog, too! *(Laughs)*

No. 13**Witch Disappears**

The WICKED WITCH disappears in a cloud of smoke.

GLINDA

It's all right. You can get up, she's gone. Pooh! What a smell of sulphur!
I'm afraid you've made rather a bad enemy of the Wicked Witch of the West.
The sooner you get out of Oz altogether, the safer you'll sleep, my dear.