

GLINDA SIDE

- Glinda:** Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?
- Dorothy:** Who, me? Why, I'm not a witch at all. I'm Dorothy Gale from Kansas.
- Glinda:** Oh, well, is *that* a witch [*gesturing toward Toto*]?
- Dorothy:** 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 *that's* all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East. And so, what the Munchkins want to know is, are you a Good Witch or a Bad Witch?
- Dorothy:** Oh, but I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all! Witches are old and ugly. [*The Munchkins giggle from concealment*] What was that?
- Glinda:** The Munchkins. They're laughing because I am a witch. I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North.
- Dorothy:** You are?! Oh, I beg your pardon! But I've never heard of a beautiful witch before.
- Glinda:** Only *bad* witches are ugly. 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. It's Munchkinland. And you are their national heroine, my dear.