

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST - SIDE

WEST WITCH: Where's my sister?

GLINDA: Yonder she lies.

WEST WITCH: Where?

GLINDA: There.

WEST WITCH: Alright, who's the smart aleck that turned her into a house? Was it you, Glinda?

GLINDA: Not the house. Under the house.

WEST WITCH: You dropped a house on my sister? How could anyone be so unbelievably clumsy?

GLINDA: Look closer?

WEST WITCH: Aargh!

GLINDA: You recognize her then.

WEST WITCH: Of course I recognize her. Who else would wear ruby slippers with those socks? The Ruby Slippers! Little girl, you have done me a service. I shall don the ruby slippers which will make my power greater than ever. (*the ruby slippers disappear*) The ruby slippers! They're gone! The slippers! What have you done with them?

GLINDA: See for yourself. Step forward Dorothy.

WEST WITCH: Give them back to me or I'll...

GLINDA: Oh, fiddle-faddle! You have no power while I'm here. Be gone, before somebody drops a house on you, too!

WEST WITCH: (*looks up, just in case*) 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 after a suitable period of mourning, I will have those slippers and my revenge too. So best try to stay out of my way. Just try! I'll get you eventually, my pretty... And your little dog, too!