Encore Theatre Company 661783 06/19/2027

DOROTHY. How do I get there?

GOOD WITCH. There is no way except to walk, Dorothy.
And it's a long and dangerous journey.

DOROTHY. I don't care, if it'll jus' get me back to Kansas.

GOOD WITCH. I'll put my mark upon your forehead.
That will keep all harm away upon your journey.

The GOOD WITCH *touches* DOROTHY *lightly on the brow, murmuring an incantation.*

The Munchkins will show you the road
you must take, Dorothy. Goodbye.

DOROTHY. Goodbye Miss Sorceress.

GOOD WITCH. And remember, should you ever need me,
put your right hand upon the mark and call my name three times.

The GOOD WITCH *waves her hand and disappears.*

No. 8 Exit: Sorceress Of The North

(Orchestra)

DOROTHY. Yes, Miss Sorceress. (*Discovers the* GOOD WITCH *is gone*)
What a nice sorceress!

MAYOR. Now if you'll just come along, Miss.
We'll put you on the right road.

DOROTHY. Say, is it far…?

MAYOR. It's many days' journey.

DOROTHY. Wait for me one minute then. (*Rushes to the house*)
I want to get my toothbrush. (*Exits into the house*)

No. 9 Wicked Witch Music

(Orchestra)

As soon as DOROTHY *is inside, there is a puff of smoke and the* WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST *stands revealed. She is a regular, old-fashioned, Halloween-style witch, broomstick and all. She has an evil laugh.*

WICKED WITCH. Help Dorothy go to Emerald City, will you?
The brat killed my sister! Feugh!!!

The WICKED WITH *waves her broom at the* MUNCHKINS.

MAYOR. It's the Witch of the West! Run for your lives!

The MUNCHKINS *dash madly out of sight.*
The WICKED WITCH *laughs and stands alone, waiting for* DOROTHY.

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DOROTHY. (*Coming out of the house*) I found some bread and cheese, too — Oh, where's everybody?

WICKED WITCH. I'm afraid I frightened them all away, my dear. (*Laughs*)

DOROTHY. Who are you?

WICKED WITCH. I'm the Witch of the West, my dear. It's my sister you house fell on.

DOROTHY. That was an accident, honest!

WICKED WITCH. (*Crossing toward* DOROTHY) I'll show you an accident!!!

DOROTHY. Let me alone, you ol' witch!

The WICKED WITCH *laughs.*

You can't hurt me as long as I've got the Sorceress's mark, so there!

WICKED WITCH. (*Sees the mark*) Feugh!!!! (*Stops short, raging*) But I'll find a way, my pretty, mark or no mark! Just see what kind of a trip you have to Emerald City! Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

There is a puff of smoke. The WICKED WITCH *disappears.*

DOROTHY. Gee! (*Looks around for the* MUNCHKINS) Mister Mayor … you didn't show me how to get to Emerald City! (*No answer*) Oh, dear! Which way did they go…?

DOROTHY *moves to center stage and the* SCARECROW *points after the* MUNCHKINS *but says nothing.* DOROTHY *does not see the* SCARECROW.

I'll never get to Kansas if I don't find the Wizard, and I'll never find him if I don't find the Munchkins first. Which way did they go?

The SCARECROW *still doesn't speak, but points right and left This time* DOROTHY *sees him.*

Well, which, this or this?

The SCARECROW *reverses arms, still pointing two ways.* DOROTHY *gets impatient.*

But they couldn't have gone both— (*Suddenly realizing this is a scarecrow*) Wait a minute! You moved!

The SCARECROW *nods.*

Are you alive?

The SCARECROW *nods again.*

Can you talk?

SCARECROW. I don't know. I never tried.

DOROTHY. You're talking now.