

DOROTHY, GLINDA

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.

DOROTHY

Oh, my.

GLINDA

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.

Laughter is heard.

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.

DOROTHY

I didn't know...

GLINDA

The Munchkins are happy because you have freed them from the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY

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. It's all right—you may all come out and thank her. It's all right now. You may all come out.