



Dorothy and Aunt Em

DOROTHY: Auntie Em, really - do you know what Miss Gultch said she was going to do to Toto? She said she was going to --

AUNT EM: Dorothy, dear, stop imagining things. You always get yourself into a fret over nothing.

DOROTHY: Well --

AUNT EM: Now, you just help us out today and find yourself a place where you won't get into any trouble.

DOROTHY: Some place where there isn't any trouble. I wonder if there is such a place, Toto? There must be. Not a place you can get to by a boat or a train.

Glinda and Dorothy

GLINDA: Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY: Who, me? I - I'm not a witch at all. I'm Dorothy Gale, from Kansas.

GLINDA: Oh! Well, is that the witch?

DOROTHY: Who, 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 those legs are 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: But I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all. Witches are old and ugly. (Munchkin's giggle) What was that?

Scarecrow and Dorothy

SCARECROW: Witch? Huh! I'm not afraid of a witch! I'm not afraid of anything... oh, except a lighted match.

DOROTHY: I don't blame you for that.

SCARECROW: But I'd face a whole box of them for the chance of getting some brains. Look - I won't be any trouble, because I don't eat a thing, and I won't try to manage things, because I can't think. Won't you take me with you?

DOROTHY: Of course I will!

SCARECROW: Hooray!

Tinman and Dorothy

DOROTHY: Oh, goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TINMAN: Well, when I was flesh and blood like you, I fell in love with a Munchkins maiden whose mother hated me. So to stop me from marrying her daughter she hired the Wicked Witch of the West to put an evil spell on my axe. When I tried to chop down a tree it chopped off my leg instead.

DOROTHY: That's terrible.

TINMAN: But by good fortune I knew of a wonderful tinsmith and he made me a new leg almost as good as the old one. So back I went to the work and you know what happened?

DOROTHY: Something terrible I bet.

TINMAN: I swung my axe and dang me if it didn't take off the other leg.

Lion and Dorothy

DOROTHY: I'm sure he could give you some courage.

LION: Well, wouldn't you feel degraded to be seen in the company of a cowardly lion? I would?

DOROTHY: No, of course not!

LION: Gee, that - that's awfully nice of yuu. My life has been simply unbearable. Even my family's disowned me. When I was just a little cub, my father took me to the top of a high mountain and waved his paw around and said "One day son, all this will be yours." Oh, I was terrified.

DOROTHY: Why's that?

LION: I'm scared of heights.

Guard

GUARD: Uh... So she is! Well, bust my buttons! Why didn't say that in the first place? That's a horse of a different color! Welcome to the Emerald City! Believe me, every step is worth it! Have you any idea how wonderful this place really is?

Munchkin Mayor

MUNCHKIN MAYOR: Friends, this is a day of independence for all the Munchkins and their descendants. Yes! Let the joyous news be spread. The wicked old witch at last is dead.

Wicked Witch of the West and Nikko

WWW: Where are you, my simian minion. I have an important task for you. My enemies are about to enter the Haunted Forest. I want you to rouse you men and snatch the sicking little girl and her equally nauseating little dog.

NIKKO: (gibberish response)

WWW: Exhausted? What do you mean you're exhausted?

NIKKO: (gibberish response)

WWW: Alright, alright. I'll conjure up a spell to take the fight out of her. Now which of my creepy- crawlie creation shall I send to plauger her. The Flibberty-gibbet? No! The Fly-by-night? No! Aha! I have it! The Jitterbug!

NIKKO: (Recoils in horror gibberishing)

Wizard of Oz

WIZARD OF OZ: As for you, my fine friend you are under the unfortunate delusion that simply because you run away from danger you have no courage! You're confusing courage with wisdom. Back where I come from we have men who are called heroes. Once year they take their fortitude out of mothballs and parade it down the main street of the city. And they have no more courage than you have. But - they have one thing that you haven't got! A medal! Therefore, for meritorious conduct, extraordinary valor, conspicuous bravery against wicked witches, I award you the triple cross. You are a member of the Legion of Courage.

Uncle Henry and Miss Gultch

UNCLE HENRY: I never skulked in my life Miss Gultch. And I ain't about to start now.

MISS GULTCH: I want to see you and your wife right away about Dorothy.

UNCLE HENRY: Dorothy? What's Dorothy done?

MISS GULTCH: What's she done? I'm all but lame from the bite on my leg!

UNCLE HENRY: You mean she bit you?

MISS GULTCH: No, her dog!

UNCLE HENRY: Oh, she bit her dog, eh?

Dorothy, Scarecrow, Lion, and Tinman

DOROTHY: Oh - oh - what's happening? What is it? I can't walk anymore. I'm so... sleepy.

SCARECROW: Here, give us your hands and we'll pull you along.

DOROTHY: Oh, no, please. I have to rest for just a minute. You lie there, Toto. We can have a little sleep together.

SCARECROW: Oh, you can't rest now. We've got to go on.

LION: Come to think of it, forty winks wouldn't be a bad idea.

SCARECROW: Don't you start too.

TINMAN: It's the poppies that's doing it. It's the wicked witch! What'll we do? Help! Help!

SCARECROW: It's no use screaming at a time like this. Nobody will hear you! Help! Help! Help! Help!