

UNCLE  
HENRY

MISS GULCH/  
WICKED WITCH OF  
THE WEST

## ACT ONE — SCENE 3

Kansas.

START

MISS GULCH *astride her trusty bicycle clatters on-stage.*  
*SHE circles the stage peering out into the audience intently, looking for culprits.*  
*SHE suddenly spots UNCLE HENRY off-stage and screeches to a halt.*

MISS GULCH. Henry, Gale. Is that you skulking by the barn?

UNCLE HENRY *enters.*

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

MISS GULCH *dismounts and leans her bicycle against the picket fence.*  
UNCLE HENRY *holds open the gate for her. SHE passes through.*

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

UNCLE HENRY. Dorothy? Why, what has Dorothy done?

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

UNCLE HENRY. You mean she bit you?

MISS GULCH. No, her dog!

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

AUNT EM. *(Entering)* Afternoon Miss Gulch. I just made a fresh batch of cookies if you've a mind to sit awhile.

MISS GULCH. I'm afraid I have no appetite Mrs. Gale. Indeed I'm so shaken by the ferocious attack of your niece's vicious dog, I may never eat again.

UNCLE HENRY. If you don't eat, you'll waste away. And I'd hate to see you dwindle.

MISS GULCH *gives UNCLE HENRY a beady look while AUNT EM calls off.*

AUNT EM. Dorothy could you bring Toto out here a minute?  
*(Turns back to MISS GULCH)* I'm sure if Dorothy's upset you in any way she'll be only too glad to apologize as best she can.

MISS GULCH. It's gone beyond apologizes, Mrs. Gale.  
I have laid an official complaint with the County Sheriff.

UNCLE HENRY. Was he sober?

MISS GULCH *gives* UNCLE HENRY *another look*  
as DOROTHY *enters carrying* TOTO.

AUNT EM. Dorothy, Miss Gulch here seems very upset.

MISS GULCH. That dog's a menace to the community.

DOROTHY. That's not true.

MISS GULCH. As an act of public service, young woman,  
I'm taking that dog to the Sheriff and make sure he's destroyed.

LEND

~~DOROTHY. Destroyed? Toto? Oh, you can't! You mustn't! Uncle Henry! Auntie Em!  
You won't let her, will you?~~

~~UNCLE HENRY. Of course, we won't. Will we Em?~~

AUNT EM *says nothing.*

~~DOROTHY. Oh, please, Aunt Em! Toto didn't mean to. He didn't know he was doing  
anything wrong. I'm the one that ought to be punished. You can send me to bed  
without supper —~~

~~AUNT EM. You hear how sorry the child is.  
Surely if she promises to give your place a wide berth...~~

~~MISS GULCH. If you don't hand the dog over now, I'll bring a damage suit that'll  
take your whole farm! There's a law protecting folks against dogs that bite!~~

~~AUNT EM. How would it be if she keeps him tied up? He's really gentle  
— with gentle folk that is.~~

~~MISS GULCH. Well, that's for the Sheriff to decide. (*Produces a document*  
*which she hands to* UNCLE HENRY) Here's his order allowing me to take him.  
Unless you want to go against the law.~~

~~UNCLE HENRY *studies the document.*~~

~~UNCLE HENRY. Uh, yes —~~

~~AUNT EM. What's it say, Henry?~~

~~UNCLE HENRY. Just what she says. You gotta hand him over, Dorothy.~~

# WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Act One--Scene 7

START

WEST WITCH. Who killed my sister? Who killed the Witch of the East? Was it you?

DOROTHY. No --- No! It was an accident! I didn't mean to kill anybody!...

WEST WITCH. Well, my little pretty, I can cause accidents too...

GLINDA. Aren't you forgetting the ruby slippers?

WEST WITCH. The slippers --- yes... the slippers!

*The WEST WITCH turns towards the ruby slippers  
in time to see them and the legs wearing them vanish.*

WEST WITCH. The ruby slippers!

(To GLINDA) What have you done with them?

GLINDA. See for yourself.

*The crowd parts and DOROTHY steps forward wearing the  
rubyslippers as much to her surprise as EVERYONE ELSE'S. Music out.*

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

GLINDA. It's too late! There they are, and there they'll stay!

*The WEST WITCH advances hypnotically across the stage towards DOROTHY.*

WEST WITCH. Give me back those slippers! I'm the only one that knows how to use them. They're of no use to you. Give them back to me. Give them back!

*DOROTHY seems on the point of obeying the WEST WITCH when GLINDA  
brings her wand down between DOROTHY and the WITCH and breaks the spell.*

GLINDA. Keep tight inside of them. Their magic must be very powerful or she wouldn't want them so badly.

WEST WITCH. You stay out of this, Glinda, or I'll fix you as well!

GLINDA. Oh, rubbish! You have no power here. Be gone! Before somebody drops a house on you too!

WEST WITCH. 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 just try to stay out of my way. Just try! I'll get you my pretty... And your little dog too!

LEND