The Wizard of Oz

Dorothy: I thought you said she was dead.

Glinda: That was her sister, the Wicked Witch of the East. This is the Wicked Witch of the West. She's worse than the other one was.

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.

Witch: Well, my little pretty, I can cause accidents, too!

Glinda: Aren't you forgetting the ruby slippers?

Witch: The slippers, yes! The slippers! (Glinda makes them disappear) They're gone! The ruby slippers! What have you done with them? Sive them back to me or I'll--

Glinda: It's too late!

(The ruby slippers are shown at Dorothy's feet.)

Glinda: There they are... and there they'll stay!

Witch: Give me back my slippers! I'm the only one who knows how to use them. They're of no use to you. Give them back to me! Give them back!

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

Witch: You stay out of this, G'inda, or I'l' fix you as well!

Glinda: Rubbish! You have no power here. Begone, before somebody drops a house on you, too!

Witch: Very well, I'l' 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!

Glinda: It's all right. You can get up. She's gone. What a smell of sulphur! I'm afraid you've made a bad enemy of the Wicked Witch of the West. The sconer you get out of Oz altogether, the safer you'll sleep, my dear.

Dorothy: I'd give anything to get out of Cz altogether, but which is the way back to Kansas? I can't go the way I came.

Glinda: No, that's true. The only person who might know... would be the great and wonderful Wizard of Oz himself!

Dorothy: The Wizard of Oz? Is he good or is he wicked?

Glinda: Very good, but very mysterious, He lives in the Emerald City... and that's a long journey from here, Did you bring your brocmstick with you?

Dorothy: No, I'm afraid I didn't.

Glinda: We'l, then, you'll have to walk. The Munchkins will see you safely to the border of Munchkinland. And remember, never let those ruby slippers off your feet for a moment, or you will be at the mercy of the Wicked Witch of the West.

Dorothy: But how do I start for Emerald City?

Glinda: It's always best to start at the beginning... and all you do is follow the Yellow Brick Road.