DUOLOGUE FROM THE WIZARD OF OZ.

Dorothy: Where am I, what has happened to me.

Good Witch: Welcome to the land of the Munchkins—We are grateful to you for having killed the wicked Witch of the East and setting our people free from bondage.

Dorothy: You are very kind, but there must be some mistake, I have not killed anything.

Good Witch: Your house did when it landed, see, there are her two feet sticking out from under a block of wood.

Dorothy: Oh dear! The house must have fallen on her. Whatever shall we do.

Good Witch: There's nothing to be done now. We are pleased that this wicked witch will no longer make us her slaves.

Dorothy: Who are the Munchkins? Are you one of them?

Good Witch: The Munchkins are the little people who live in this land of Oz, when they saw that the wicked witch was dead they sent for me and I came at once. I am the Witch of the North.

Dorothy: Oh Gracious! Are you a real Witch?

Good Witch: Yes indeed, but I am a Good Witch. I am not was not as powerful as this one was.

Dorothy: Look her feet have shrivelled up, but her pretty silver shoes are still here.

Good Witch: The silver shoes are yours now Dorothy, try them on.

Dorothy: See they fit you, they have special powers and will keep you safe.

Dorothy: This is all very strange, you seem to know so much about me. Aunty Em will be worried if I don't get home soon. This must be a long way from Kansas.

Dorothy: How can I find my way home?

Good Witch: You must go and ask the Good Wizard of Oz to help you.

Dorothy: How can I get there?

Good Witch: The road to the Emerald city where the Wizard lives is paved with yellow bricks.

Dorothy: Won't you come with me?

Good Witch: No I cannot do that, but I will give you my kiss, and no one will dare injure a person who has been kissed by the Witch of the North.

Dorothy: Thank you, it's been so good to meet you. Well now I have my silver shoes, my friend Toto and the kiss of the Witch of the North, all I have to do now is to find the Wizard of Oz and ask him to take me back to Kansas. Goodbye.

Good Witch: Just follow the yellow brick road. Goodbye my dear.