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

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

GLINDA: Oh! Well... (pointing to Toto) ...is that the Witch?


GLINDA: 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... (Pointing to the Wicked Witch of the East's feet protruding from under the farm house)

GLINDA: ...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: Oh, but I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all -- witches are old and ugly. (Munchkins all giggle from behind the props) What was that?

GLINDA: The Munchkins. They're laughing because I am a witch. I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North.

(Dorothy looks to Glinda and curtsies)

DOROTHY: You are! Oh, I beg your pardon! But I've never heard of a beautiful... witch before.

GLINDA: Only bad witches are ugly.

GLINDA: (singing) The Munchkins are happy because you have freed them from the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY: Oh. 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. (turns to Munchkins)

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

(Sound: Come Out song)

GLINDA: (singing) Come out, come out, wherever you are.
   And meet the young lady who fell from a star.
   She fell from the sky, she fell very far.
   And Kansas she says is the name of the star.

MUNCHKINS: (singing) Kansas she says is the name of the star.

GLINDA: (singing) She brings you good news. Or haven't you heard? When she fell out of Kansas, a miracle occurred.

GLINDA: Let the joyous news be spread. The Wicked Old Witch at last is dead!