

ADDAPERLE:

You better cool it, or I'll turn you into something.

MUNCHKIN:

Addaperle, this child here, she done gone and set her house down on your sister, Evvamene.

ADDAPERLE: (Crying)

Ohhhh!

MUNCHKIN:

That is old Evvamene, ain't it?

ADDAPERLE:

Yes! I'd know those tacky panty hose of hers anywhere! (Quick recovery.) That means there's only three witches left in

Oz. Me, the Good Witch of the North. My sister, Glinda, the Good Witch of the South... You ought to see her act, honey.

And then there's Evillene...

MUNCHKIN: (Scared)

Evillene!!

ADDAPERLE:

...The Wicked Witch of the West. You better watch out for her. She's a real downer. Now, let's get down to business,

honey. What's your name, child?

DOROTHY:

Well, my name is...

ADDAPERLE:

Wait! Don't tell me. I'll ask my magic slate.

DOROTHY:

Your what?

ADDAPERLE:

My magic slate. Now, I ain't gonna touch this slate...but on it, the name of this child shall be written.

And that name

is...Shirley!!

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Denise!!

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Starletta?

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Urylee?

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Mary Bethune?

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Mitzi?

DOROTHY:

No...My name is...

ADDAPERLE:

Then write your name on this magic slate. Well, you can't win 'em all. Ibbidy, Dibbidy, an' more of the same...Now I'm beginning to see the name...Dorothy!!!

DOROTHY:

You call that magic?

ADDAPERLE:

Listen, child, I'm doing the best I can.

DOROTHY:

Then could you help me get back to Kansas?

ADDAPERLE:

Kansas? Oh, I don't think so. That comes under the heading of transporting a minor across state lines. Maybe you better go see the Wiz!

(MUSIC CUE: "HE'S THE WIZ")

MUNCHKIN:

Yeah! She'll have to go see the Wiz.

MUNCHKIN:

I bet he could do it!

MUNCHKIN:

Dorothy'll have to go see the Wiz!

DOROTHY:

Who?