

WICKED

Screenplay by  
Winnie Holzman and  
Winnie Holzman & Dana Fox

Based on the Musical Stage Play  
with Music and Lyrics by  
Stephen Schwartz  
and Book by  
Winnie Holzman

From the Novel by  
Gregory Maguire

FADE IN:

1

**INT. KIAMO KO CASTLE - PARAPET - PRE-DAWN**

1

A SHIMMERING, MYSTERIOUS ORB comes into view. As we look closer, it reveals itself to be-- *a drop of water.*

More drops appear, they-- *float up*, and that's when we realize: we've been looking at this *upside down...*

We follow these drops, right side up now, to A STREAM OF WATER, flowing from the next room. We follow this stream THROUGH the open doorway, where:

...it's eerily silent. We pass clues: a bucket on its side, a slowly spreading puddle of water, some blue feathers, a soaked black cloak and... A POINTED BLACK HAT.

Suddenly, something bursts from the shadows, into the sky--

IT'S A SWARM OF WINGED MONKEYS.

The orchestral opening of "No One Mourns The Wicked" begins.

2

**EXT. KIAMO KO CASTLE - PRE-DAWN**

2

WE FOLLOW THE FLYING MONKEYS as they soar over

FOUR FIGURES, below, crossing a drawbridge out of the castle. One of them is waving something... *a broomstick?*

The first rays of the sun hit a waterfall, creating a rainbow. We move over it, and travel along the ground, as...

A HORSE, ridden by a cloaked figure, gallops past--

SMASH CUT TO:

3

**EXT. MUNCHKINLAND - TULIP FIELDS - MORNING**

3

And CHILDREN charge, excitedly, through a nearby field--

LITTLE OZIAN BOY  
Good news! She's dead!

LITTLE OZIAN GIRL  
It's the Witch Hunters!

LITTLE OZIAN BOY  
They got her Broomstick!

**EXT. MUNCHKINLAND - TOWN CENTER - MORNING**

AN OZIAN FAMILY scrambles out of their front door, to find their NEIGHBORS, who turn to them, over-the-moon--

NEIGHBORS

GOOD NEWS! SHE'S DEAD!

All around, MORE OZIANs emerge from their homes-- they hug, CLANG POTS AND PANS, SPREAD THE GOOD NEWS:

OZIANs

THE WITCH OF THE WEST IS DEAD!

PEOPLE pour out into the streets, emotional; exultant--

OZIANs (CONT'D)

THE WICKEDEST WITCH THERE EVER WAS  
THE ENEMY OF ALL OF US HERE IN OZ  
IS DEAD!  
GOOD NEWS!  
GOOD NEWS!

One LITTLE GIRL's eyes widen: there's a LARGE BUBBLE, floating in front of her-- she pops it! And then we see:

MORE BUBBLES, floating down from above--

MAN IN THE CROWD

Look! It's Glinda!

The crowd looks to where he's pointing...

And rising in the North, we see: glowing, backlit against an impossibly beautiful, rainbow-colored sky...

GLINDA, the good witch, the best witch of all, floating high above the crowd, in her very own flying Bubble--

VARIOUS OZIANs

It's her!/It's Glinda!/The Witch of  
the North!/It's Glinda the Good!

FROM THE CROWD'S POV: Glinda looks down at them adoringly.

The Bubble "lands". Inside, Glinda raises her wand, as if to work some magic... and then PLINK! She taps the Bubble with her wand and pops it.

The crowd CHEERS! As Glinda steps forward, radiating goodness, she smiles her irresistible smile--

GLINDA  
 It's good to see me, isn't it?  
 (the thrilled crowd is  
 speechless)  
 No need to respond-- that was  
 rhetorical. Fellow Ozians...  
 (singing)  
 LET US BE GLAD  
 LET US BE GRATEFUL  
 LET US REJOICIFY THAT GOODNESS COULD SUBDUE  
 THE WICKED WORKINGS OF YOU-KNOW-WHO  
 ISN'T IT NICE TO KNOW  
 THAT GOOD WILL CONQUER EVIL?  
 THE TRUTH WE ALL BELIEVE'LL BY AND BY  
 OUTLIVE A LIE  
 FOR YOU AND...

SOMEONE IN CROWD  
 Glinda! Exactly how dead is she?

GLINDA  
 Because there has been so much  
 rumor and speculation... innuendo,  
 outuendo... let me set the record  
 straight.

ANGLE ON: A Messenger taps Glinda's proclamation into an  
 Ozian-style telegraph machine as--

GLINDA (CONT'D)  
 The liquidation occurred at the  
 thirteenth hour, the direct result  
 of a bucket of water thrown by a  
 female child. Yes, the Wicked Witch  
 of the West... is dead.

The crowd EXPLODES: embracing, dancing, CELEBRATING...!

MAN IN THE CROWD  
 NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED

WOMAN IN THE CROWD  
 NO ONE CRIES: "THEY WON'T RETURN!"

ALL  
 NO ONE LAYS A LILY ON THEIR GRAVE

5

**EXT. MUNCHKINLAND - FIELD**

5

The news travels beyond the town to PEOPLE at work in the  
 fields--

MAN  
 THE GOOD MAN SCORNS THE WICKED!

THREE WOMEN  
THROUGH THEIR LIVES, OUR CHILDREN LEARN:

ALL  
WHAT WE MISS  
WHEN WE MISBEHAVE

6

**EXT. MUNCHKINLAND - TOWN CENTER**

6

GLINDA  
AND GOODNESS KNOWS  
THE WICKED'S LIVES ARE LONELY  
GOODNESS KNOWS  
THE WICKED DIE ALONE  
IT JUST SHOWS WHEN YOU'RE WICKED  
YOU'RE LEFT ONLY  
ON YOUR OWN...

The townspeople gather around Glinda.

TOWNSPEOPLE  
YES, GOODNESS KNOWS  
THE WICKED'S LIVES ARE LONELY  
GOODNESS KNOWS  
THE WICKED CRY ALONE  
NOTHING GROWS FOR THE WICKED  
THEY REAP ONLY  
WHAT THEY'VE SOWN...

A GIRL IN THE CROWD calls out to Glinda--

GIRL IN THE CROWD  
But Miss Glinda, *why* does  
Wickedness happen?

GLINDA  
That's a good question. One that  
many people find confusifying: Are  
people born Wicked? Or do they have  
Wickedness thrust upon them? After  
all, she had a childhood. She had a  
father, who, by the way, had been  
appointed the Governor of  
Munchkinland...

7-10

**OMITTED**

7-10

11

**INT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION - HALLWAY - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]**

11

GOVERNOR THROPP, a somber looking man in a suit, calls out--

GOVERNOR THROPP  
I'm off to the Assembly, dear!

His voice ECHOES in the large, ornate house.

GLINDA (V.O.)  
And she had a mother. As so many  
do...

A hauntingly beautiful woman appears beside Governor Thropp.  
This is his wife-- MRS. THROPP.

GOVERNOR THROPP  
HOW I HATE TO GO AND LEAVE YOU LONELY

MRS. THROPP  
THAT'S ALRIGHT -- IT'S ONLY JUST ONE NIGHT

GOVERNOR THROPP  
BUT KNOW THAT YOU'RE HERE IN MY HEART  
WHILE I'M OUT OF YOUR SIGHT...

GLINDA (V.O.)  
Like every family... they had their  
secrets.

Governor Thropp kisses his wife goodbye. She shuts the front  
door behind him. Her expression changes. She turns, we FOLLOW  
HER through the house... Down the hall...

To the back door, where she pulls HER LOVER inside.

The Lover (who we only see from behind or in shadows) takes a  
swig from a small green bottle, then offers it to her--

THE LOVER  
HAVE ANOTHER DRINK, MY DARK-EYED BEAUTY  
I'VE GOT ONE MORE NIGHT LEFT, HERE IN TOWN  
SO HAVE ANOTHER DRINK OF GREEN ELIXIR  
AND WE'LL HAVE OURSELVES A LITTLE MIXER  
HAVE ANOTHER LITTLE SWALLOW, LITTLE LADY,  
AND FOLLOW ME DOWN...

They kiss-- the bottle slips from her hand. As she pulls him  
up the stairs, WE LINGER ON THE GREEN BOTTLE, lying there...

GLINDA (V.O.)  
And one thing led to another... as  
it so often does.

12-14 **OMITTED**

12-14

15 **INT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION - HALLWAY & BEDROOM - DAY**

15

CLOSE ON: Mrs. Thropp grabbing the bedsheets...

GLINDA (V.O.)  
 But from the moment the witch was  
 born she was... well, *different*.

CLOSE ON: ENORMOUS BEAR PAWS, RUNNING. *Is someone being  
 attacked?* But then, the bear paws run... up a staircase.

DULCIBEAR (PRE-LAP)  
 IT'S COMING...

16

**INT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY [9 MONTHS LATER]**

16

The bear opens the door, carrying a cauldron and wearing a  
 nursemaid's uniform. This is DULCIBEAR.

GOVERNOR THROPP  
 NOW?

We hear a SCREAM and REVEAL Mrs. Thropp is in labor.

DULCIBEAR  
 THE BABY'S COMING...

GOVERNOR THROPP  
 AND HOW!

Governor Thropp dabs his wife's brow lovingly as Dulcibear  
 pours boiling water over some towels and hands one to--

A FEMALE WOLF DOCTOR. The Wolf Doctor holds an Ozian  
 stethoscope to Mrs. Thropp's pregnant belly.

WOLF DOCTOR  
 I SEE A NOSE...

GOVERNOR THROPP  
 I SEE A CURL...

DULCIBEAR/GOVERNOR THROPP  
 IT'S A HEALTHY PERFECT LOVELY LITTLE...

DULCIBEAR  
 Ohhhhh!

GOVERNOR THROPP  
 Sweet Oz!

MRS. THROPP  
 What is it, what's wrong?

Governor Thropp stares at the baby in shocked disbelief.

DULCIBEAR  
 HOW CAN IT BE?

GOVERNOR THROPP  
WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

DULCIBEAR  
IT'S UNCANNY!

GOVERNOR THROPP  
(devastated)  
IT'S OBSCENE!

GOVERNOR THROPP/WOLF DOCTOR  
LIKE A FROGGY, FERNY CABBAGE  
THE BABY IS UNNATURALLY...

Governor Thropp looks from the baby to his wife, hurt and betrayed.

GOVERNOR THROPP  
(a hushed accusation)  
GREEN.

As Mrs. Thropp sees her BABY, we REVEAL: the baby is green.

Dulcibear picks up the baby and swaddles it lovingly. She goes to hand the baby to Mrs. Thropp when--

GOVERNOR THROPP (CONT'D)  
Take it away.

Dulcibear hesitates. Suddenly the green baby lets out a WAIL, and-- BAM! All the objects in the room fly into the air and stick to the ceiling and walls, as if gravity has pulled them in all directions.

Everyone looks around, stunned. Governor Thropp stares at the green baby, clearly the source of this perversion of physics.

GOVERNOR THROPP (CONT'D)  
*Take it away--!*

Dulcibear hurries out with the baby, cradling it protectively in her arms. The baby calms. As they exit, we glimpse: the objects in the room behind them tumble back to earth.

TRANSITION: CLOSE ON a pop-up book, held by a pair of small green hands.

17

**EXT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION - FRONT LAWN - DAY [FLASHBACK]**

17

FIND LITTLE ELPHABA (7) reading her book on the lawn.

Next to her, Dulcibear plays peekaboo with TODDLER NESSAROSE, "NESSA", (Elphaba's 4 year old sister, with eyes that could melt your heart. She's in an Ozian-style wheelchair).

GOVERNOR THROPP (O.S.)  
Dulcibear!

Across the lawn, DIGNITARIES arrive, greeting the Governor.

DULCIBEAR  
Coming, Governor!  
(to Elphaba)  
Little One--

Little Elphaba looks up from her book--

DULCIBEAR (CONT'D)  
Watch baby Nessa just a clock tick--

As Dulcibear lumbers off to assist the Governor, we hear:

TAUNTING KIDS (O.S.)  
Yeah, watch your sister, El-pha-ba!

Little Elphaba looks over to the gate to the lawn, where some MEAN KIDS have gathered--

MEAN KID  
Just don't let her see how ugly you  
are!

The Kids LAUGH. Elphaba yells back, like it's a great burn--

LITTLE ELPHABA  
*She already knows!*

Confident she got the last word, Little Elphaba turns to her baby sister... whose big eyes now look frightened--

LITTLE ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
Oh, Nessarose, don't you worry--  
(whispers)  
I'm right here. I always will be.

Elphaba takes Nessa's tiny hand into her own green hand, looks into her eyes, smiles. Comforted, Nessa smiles back.

LITTLE ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
Now. You want to see something  
wonderful...?  
(opening her pop-up book)  
This is all about *the Wizard*. Do  
you know how he got here?

Toddler Nessa shakes her head no, eyes wide--

LITTLE ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
From the sky! In a *balloon*! See?

We see a pop-up balloon, as Little Elphaba continues...

LITTLE ELPHABA (CONT'D)

Then he built a city made of  
emeralds, 'cause he loves emeralds.  
Even though they're green. And  
Nessa, if you get to meet him?  
(whispers)  
He grants *your heart's desire!*

PING! A single pebble hits the pop up book-- when Elphaba turns to where it came from, WE HEAR the Kids, chanting--

KIDS

*Elphaba Thropp, green on top.  
Someone run and tell her  
That everyone can smell her...*

The kids throw more pebbles. Toddler Nessa BURSTS INTO TEARS. Little Elphaba leaps to her feet, glaring at the Kids, and suddenly-- the pebbles and dirt swirl up from the ground and pummel the shocked kids. They SCREAM and run away.

GOVERNOR THROPP (O.S.)

What have you done this time?!

Elphaba turns to see her father rush over with Dulcibear.

GOVERNOR THROPP (CONT'D)

(to Elphaba)

Now you've made your sister cry!

He scoops up Toddler Nessa, and carries her off.

Elphaba looks down at her pop-up book in the dirt. Dulcibear picks it up and dusts it off, giving it back to her tenderly. Elphaba opens it and a pop-up Wizard comes out of his palace, smiling, his little pop-up hand reaching out... to her.

GLINDA (PRE-LAP)

So you see... it couldn't have been  
easy.

18

**EXT. MUNCHKINLAND - TOWN CENTER - MORNING**

18

The crowd parts, making way for a HUGE EFFIGY OF ELPHABA. It's wheeled towards Glinda, bearing down on her...

CROWD

NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED  
NOW AT LAST, SHE'S DEAD AND GONE

An OZIAN ZEALOT lights a stick and hands it to Glinda to do the honors.

Glinda's smile tightens for a split second, but then... she lights the EFFIGY, which ignites in a WHOOSH of flames!

|                                                                                                                                               |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>GLINDA<br/>(concerned)<br/><br/>GOODNESS KNOWS...<br/><br/>AHH<br/><br/>SHE DIED ALONE...<br/><br/><br/>GOOD NEWS!<br/><br/>GOOD NEWS!</p> | <p>CROWD (CONT'D)<br/><br/>NOW AT LAST THERE'S JOY<br/>THROUGHOUT THE LAND<br/>AND GOODNESS KNOWS...<br/>WE KNOW WHAT GOODNESS IS<br/>GOODNESS KNOWS...<br/>THE WICKED DIE ALONE...<br/>WOE TO THOSE (WOE TO THOSE)<br/>WHO SPURN WHAT GOODNESSES<br/>THEY ARE SHOWN...<br/>NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED!<br/><br/>NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED!<br/><br/>NO ONE MOURNS THE...</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

ALL

WICKED!  
WICKED!  
WICKED!

A beat. Glinda turns away from the burning effigy.

GLINDA

Well. As you can imagine, I have  
much to attend to, what with the  
Wizard's unexpected departure, so--

Glinda steps back onto the Bubble's platform, and now we see that it is a bubble-powered *machine*: mechanical, not magical.

GLINDA (CONT'D)

If there are no further questions--

The Bubble "rebubbles" itself over her with a quick swoop. Glinda is about to float away when suddenly A VOICE IN THE CROWD yells out--

VOICE IN THE CROWD

Glinda! Is it true you were her  
friend?

Glinda freezes, thrown.

From inside her Bubble, Glinda stares at the burning effigy. For a moment, the flames take her to a memory... a feeling...

-- QUICK FLASH TO: A younger Glinda sits, arm in arm, with someone dressed in black, with black hair, whose face we can't see.

There's no sound but the CRACKLE and POP of a fire in a fireplace. Glinda laughs until she cries, then-- leans closer to this person, and whispers something.

BACK TO SCENE: Glinda stares into the burning effigy then turns back to the crowd--

GLINDA  
Friend? I mean... I knew her.

RIPPLES OF SHOCK move through the Crowd below...

GLINDA (CONT'D)  
That is, our paths did cross. At school... But you must understand, it was... a long time ago...

OFF Glinda, remembering... and suddenly, we're on a boat, with her, traveling down a RIVER, towards:

18A **EXT. SHIZ UNIVERSITY - RIVER ARCH**

18A

The breathtaking arched gateway to Shiz University. We hear the OPENING CHORDS the Shiz University Oz-ma Mater.

**SONG: "DEAR OLD SHIZ" - INSTRUMENTAL INTRO**

19 **EXT. SHIZ UNIVERSITY - ENTRANCE COURTYARD - DAY**

19

Pink suitcases of every size and shape hit the ground, as

Glinda (or as she was known back then, "GALINDA") strides through the impressive gates, clad in a Shiz University blazer, that she has styled in her own fashion forward, *Galinda* way. She's flanked by her ADORING PARENTS.

As Galinda strides by, VARIOUS STUDENTS and PARENTS, notice her, thinking they know her-- or just wanting to. They smile as she passes, and Galinda (being Galinda) smiles back, waving, used to this...

Galinda stops and turns to her parents, flinging open her arms and pulling them into a hug. After a long beat, she gently extricates herself. As her tearful parents reluctantly start to go, she calls out--

GALINDA  
Remember, it's not goodbye, it's  
*farewell.*

Her Parents immediately rush back, clinging to her again. This time she's getting squished, and over it...

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
Now it's goodbye.

Her parents nod, and with one last kiss, they back away--

GALINDA'S PARENTS  
Goodbye, precious!/We love you!

Glinda notices: a handkerchief, floating beside her? She turns, puzzled, and sees...

AN EARNEST YOUNG MUNCHKIN STUDENT, (BOQ) offering it to her. She takes it, dabs her eyes...

GALINDA  
(to Boq, genuine)  
They're going to miss me so much.

BOQ  
(overcomes his shyness)  
I'm Boq. From Munchkinland. And I know we don't know each other, but--

GALINDA  
You know what I believe, Bick?

BOQ  
Boq. I mean-- what.

GALINDA  
That strangers... are just people I've never met.

He takes this in, slightly stumped, but she's looking into his eyes, and he's blown away, about to say more, when--

PFANNEE/SHENSHEN (O.S.)  
GALINDA!!

Two excited students, PFANNEE and SHENSHEN, rush up to Galinda.

PFANNEE  
It's Pfannee!

SHENSHEN  
And ShenShen!

PFANNEE  
From Miss Cringeable's Twirling Academy!

SHENSHEN  
Do you remember us?

Galinda clearly *doesn't*, but--

GALINDA  
Of course!

Boq watches, smitten, as Galinda chats with them, then moves toward the STUDENT CHOIR, conducted by the Head Shizstress, MISS CODDLE. Pfannee and ShenShen follow Galinda...

STUDENT CHOIR  
O HALLOWED HALLS AND VINE-DRAPED WALLS...

Just then, a BOAT pulls up, unnoticed by them. It briefly obscures our view of Galinda--

STUDENT CHOIR (CONT'D)  
THE PROUDLIEST SIGHT THERE IS

A BLACK BOOT steps out and plants itself on the ground. Then another beside it.

STUDENT CHOIR (CONT'D)  
WHEN GREY AND SERE OUR HAIR HATH TURNED

We don't see who the boots belong to yet. We're behind this figure. A thick braid obscures her neck. Her hands are shoved in her pockets. A jacket (*not* a Shiz blazer) and tights cover her arms and legs.

STUDENT CHOIR (CONT'D)  
WE SHALL STILL REVERE THE LESSONS LEARNED

Still behind the figure, we move toward the choir with Galinda and her new friends...

The figure reaches a green hand up and slowly pulls her braid aside, revealing her green neck. A FEW STUDENTS notice and gawk. One drops his suitcase.

STUDENT CHOIR (CONT'D)  
IN OUR DAYS AT DEAR OLD SHIZ

Galinda moves closer to the choir, assuming the whispers and pointing are a response to her *Galinda-ness*.

STUDENT CHOIR (CONT'D)  
(noticing the mysterious  
figure)  
OUR DAYS AT DEAR OLD SHIZZZZ...

The Choir trails off. Galinda eagerly fills in for them--

GALINDA  
OH-OH-OH-OH-OLD...

Mid-VOCALIZING, we watch it dawn on Galinda that everyone around her is staring, slack-jawed, *just past her*. She spins around and--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

AHHH!!!

Galinda YELPS as she sees the figure in all her green glory. And so do we. This is ELPHABA (20s, badass. Her razor sharp mind and tongue serve as armor, to protect her tender soul from moments like these).

Galinda stares at her. Elphaba stares back defiantly.

ELPHABA

What? What are you staring at? Oh--  
do I have something in my teeth?

Galinda is silent, flummoxed by this confrontation.

GALINDA

But... you're... green.

ELPHABA

I *am*?

Elphaba looks around, as if to confirm this.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

Fine. Let's get this over with--  
(addressing them all)  
No, I'm not seasick; yes, I've  
always been green; no, I didn't eat  
grass as a child.

Galinda feels everyone watching, musters up her best self--

GALINDA

Well, I for one am so sorry that  
you're forced to live with--  
(gestures)  
This--

ELPHABA

Is that so?

GALINDA

Yes, and it's my intention to major  
in sorcery, so-- if at some future  
time you wanted to-- address the  
problem? Perhaps I could-- help.

ELPHABA

Offering to help someone you don't  
know with a skill you don't have.  
I'm sure everyone's duly impressed.

Galinda, proudly virtuous, makes sure all can hear--

GALINDA

I could care less what other people  
think.

ELPHABA

*Couldn't.*

GALINDA

What?

ELPHABA

You "couldn't" care less what other  
people think.  
(looks her up and down)  
Though I doubt that's true.

A ripple of tension courses through the crowd, when--

GOVERNOR THROPP (O.S.)

*Elphaba--!*

Governor Thropp appears, with NESSA. Now also in her 20's;  
Nessa is beautiful, seemingly shy compared to Elphaba, but  
with her own brand of inner fierceness.

ELPHABA

Oh, and this is my younger sister,  
Nessarose-- as you can see, she's a  
perfectly acceptable color--

As Nessa, embarrassed, tries to disappear, Thropp yanks  
Elphaba aside, hisses in her ear--

GOVERNOR THROPP (O.S.)

Stop making a spectacle of  
yourself!

Governor Thropp presents a gift-wrapped bundle to Nessa--

GOVERNOR THROPP (CONT'D)

My precious little girl-- a parting  
gift.

NESSA

Father--!

With a self-conscious glance at Elphaba, Nessa opens the gift, revealing...

NESSA (CONT'D)  
Jeweled shoes?

GOVERNOR THROPP  
So they'll all see how beautiful  
you are-- right down to your toes.

Elphaba comes close, as Nessa takes her old shoes off and puts the jeweled ones on, Elphaba whispers to her, contrite.

ELPHABA  
I shouldn't have sprouted off like  
that.

NESSA  
(a gentle reproof)  
No, you shouldn't have. Today is--  
(she breaks off)

ELPHABA  
The start of your new life.

The sisters regard each other-- they've never been apart before. Saying goodbye is hard... for both of them.

NESSA  
I'll miss you.

Elphaba takes her younger sister's hand.

ELPHABA  
No you won't. You'll be having too  
good a time.

TOWER BELLS RING. All around them, Students bid goodbye to their loving families, and head for the Main Hall.

Governor Thropp reaches out for Nessa's chair, but--

|                  |                 |
|------------------|-----------------|
| ELPHABA (CONT'D) | NESSA           |
| Don't help her-- | Don't help me-- |

Nessa waves, and rolls away. Elphaba, happiness for her sister mixed with a private ache, watches Nessa head off with the others. Then-- Elphaba glances over at her father.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
She'll be fine.

GOVERNOR THROPP  
Go with her.

ELPHABA

What?

GOVERNOR THROPP

Just until she's safely settled in her room. Make sure she has everything she needs.

ELPHABA

Father, she's on her own now, I can't just--

GOVERNOR THROPP

*Stop jabbering and do as I say!*

Elphaba is startled-- not by his harshness, she's used to that. By the tears in his eyes. He lowers his voice.

GOVERNOR THROPP (CONT'D)

Please. If anything should happen to her--

She can't refuse.

20-21 **OMITTED**

20-21

22 **EXT. SHIZ - QUAD**

22

Elphaba approaches the impressive quad, pausing to admire: an archway carved with a striking fresco depicting historical Ozian Animals. Then, above this, she spots--

A CARVING OF THE WIZARD. Elphaba stares up at it, in awe. His carved arm is outstretched, as if reaching out to her... She steps through the archway to find--

The SHIZ PRESIDENT, at a podium, surrounded by seated (human) FACULTY MEMBERS. A well-dressed SHOEBILL-BIRD and a distinguished-looking, bespectacled Goat, DOCTOR DILLAMOND, the only Animal faculty members, are positioned at the edge of the platform, a slight distance from the others.

SHIZ PRESIDENT

...and rounding out the rest of our faculty, we have two scholars, eminent in their respective fields of Forestry and Agriculture...

TWO HUMAN PROFESSORS stand, to POLITE APPLAUSE.

IN THE AUDIENCE: Among the STUDENTS, we find Nessa, in one of the aisles. Boq is seated not far behind her and nearby, Galinda sits with Pfannee and ShenShen.

IN THE BACK OF THE QUAD: Elphaba enters quietly, unnoticed...

SHIZ PRESIDENT (CONT'D)  
As well as Professor Mombi, of the  
Biological Arts... And of course,  
the head of our History department,  
Doctor Dillamond.

Mombi, the Bird, and Doctor Dillamond, the Goat, step  
forward. But-- there's no applause.

IN THE BACK OF THE QUAD, Elphaba takes this in, as UP AT THE  
PODIUM: The President CLEARS HIS THROAT...

SHIZ PRESIDENT (CONT'D)  
Finally... In today's Oz, a real  
sorceress, one who possesses true  
magic, has become all too rare...

A ripple of excitement spreads across the room. Galinda sits  
up straighter, in anticipation.

SHIZ PRESIDENT (CONT'D)  
Which is why we are so privileged  
to have, here at Shiz, our esteemed  
Professor Emeritus and Dean of  
Sorcery Studies... *Madame Morrible*.

EXCITED APPLAUSE. Everyone leaps to their feet, as--

An elegant woman appears in the back of the hall, charisma  
radiating from her like a magnetic charge. This is MADAME  
MORRIBLE. As she makes her way down the aisle and up the  
steps of the platform, all eyes are on her.

Nessa, her view now blocked by everyone standing up, cranes  
to get a glimpse of Morrible. Her eyes meet Boq's, also  
struggling to see. They share a wry smile...

Galinda stares, starstruck, at Madame Morrible.

GALINDA  
*It's really her!*  
(whispers to her friends)  
Madame Morrible is why I applied to  
Shiz! They say she's been looking  
for someone to mentorize, and it's  
my dream to someday fill her shoes!  
(clocking her shoes)  
Which are *amazing*.

Morrible, now at the podium, looks out at the students.

MORRIBLE

Welcome new students. And  
congratulations, on having been  
accepted to Shiz. Whether you'll be  
studying Law, Logic, or  
Linguification, I know I speak for  
my fellow faculty members when I  
say that we have nothing but the  
highest hopes. For some of you.

Galinda perks up, positive Morrible is speaking only of her.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

And now-- Miss Coddle, if you  
please...

The perennially anxious Miss Coddle steps up to the podium--

MISS CODDLE

I am Miss Coddle, Head Shizstress.  
And these are your dormitory  
designations and room assignments!

Miss Coddle signals, and five ASSISTANTS appear at the sides  
of the room, holding ornate poles with scrolls attached to  
the top. In unison, they pull a ribbon-- scrolls unfurl,  
revealing the room assignments.

BUZZING excitedly, the Students rush to locate themselves on  
the lists. All except Galinda, who (tailed by Pfannee and  
ShenShen) moves purposefully toward Madame Morrible.

GALINDA

Madame Morrible?!

Morrible, steps down from the platform and sees--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

I am Galinda Upland. Of the Upper  
Uplands?

MORRIBLE

If this is regarding room  
assignments--

GALINDA

Oh, no... Thank you so much for  
asking, but I've already been  
assigned a private suite.

Then, realizing that Pfannee and ShenShen are listening--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

But you can *of course* come visit me whenever you want!

Impressed by her generosity, they murmur to each other--

SHENSHEN

Awwww!!

PFANNEE

She's so good!

PFANNEE (CONT'D)

(to Galinda)

You're so good!

Morrible, *unimpressed*, heads for the exit. Undaunted, Galinda follows determinedly after her--

GALINDA

No, it's about my application to  
your sorcery seminar!

MORRIBLE

I do not teach my seminar every semester. Of course, if someone very special were to come along--

Morrible starts to walk away from Galinda.

GALINDA

Well, naturally! Which is why I wanted to talk to you...

But Morrible just keeps walking. Galinda frowns at Pfannee and ShenShen, frustrated, as...

BY THE LAST ROOM ASSIGNMENT SCROLL:

Nessa is searching for her name, when--

MISS CODDLE

There you are! Miss Nessarose,  
isn't it? The Governor's daughter?  
(taking Nessa in)  
How tragically beautiful you are.  
It's an honor to-- AHHH!

Miss Coddle involuntarily yelps, startled by the sight of Elphaba, who has just appeared.

Hearing this yelp, Morrible turns and observes, as--

ELPHABA

I'm the other daughter. I'm beautifully tragic.

NESSA

Elphaba--?

MISS CODDLE

(rattled)

The other daughter? I wasn't-- made aware, but-- not to fret, just a slight gulch, we'll find someplace to hide you-- I mean *house* you!

ELPHABA

No, I'm not enrolled.

MISS CODDLE

Oh good. Though I'm sure you're... very bright.

Galinda overhears this, turns to Pfannee and ShenShen--

GALINDA

Bright? She's *phosphorescent*!

Everyone LAUGHS, including Boq. Elphaba hears them and her eyes flash with anger. Nessa, embarrassed, whispers--

NESSA

Why are you still here?

ELPHABA

Forgive me Nessa, Father insisted--

MISS CODDLE

(interrupts)

Oh, the Governor made his concern for your sister quite apparent-- Please assure him I'm *honored* to help her.

Miss Coddle moves towards Nessa.

NESSA

Wait, *what*?

ELPHABA

Oh, no, she doesn't need your help.

NESSA

(to Elphaba)

Or yours.

(to Coddle)

I just need to find my room.

MISS CODDLE

I'll bring you there myself!

Miss Coddle takes hold of Nessa's chair--

NESSA

No, I meant-- wait--! I can find my own way...

But Miss Coddle starts to push Nessa's chair--

ELPHABA

Miss Coddle-- no!

But Coddle keeps pushing. Elphaba sees Nessa's distress...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

Stop! She doesn't need you to--

As Miss Coddle struggles to push Nessa's wheelchair-- it starts to move backwards, as if pulled by some unseen force.

Nessa sees light fixtures begin to bend off the wall. Water from a nearby fountain starts to *lean*.

NESSA

(a frightened whisper)

Oh no! Elphaba--

Miss Coddle struggles to lift her feet off the ground. She's stuck, weighed down by a sudden, forceful gravity.

Pfannee and ShenShen clutch each other in fear but Galinda can't take her eyes off what's happening.

The chairs in the quad begin sliding towards Elphaba, whose anger mounts as Miss Coddle struggles, until--

ELPHABA

LET. HER. GO!!

Nessa's wheelchair breaks out of Miss Coddle's hands and risers into the air.

People watch in shock. Elphaba's eyes are locked on Nessa.

The wheels of Nessa's chair begin to spin until they suddenly stop. Nessa drops back down to earth. Coddle can finally walk again-- her feet freed from the gravitational pull.

Elphaba grabs the wheelchair and helps pull it back down. She EXHALES, Nessa is safe...

FROM HIGH ABOVE: we see Elphaba and Nessa at the center of the group of stunned students, the chairs of the quad piled up around them.

ON MORRIBLE: She's been observing all this closely...

NESSA  
(devastated)  
This was my chance. My new start.

ELPHABA  
Oh Nessa-- I'm so sorry--

The students who haven't fled now stare at Elphaba with shock and fear. Morrible clocks this and quickly calls out--

MORRIBLE  
Magic is merely the mind's attempt  
to wrap itself around the  
impossible. Yes: *I did that...*  
(everyone reacts)  
...to prepare you to expect the  
unexpected here at Shiz.

The students regard Morrible with awe, and break into APPLAUSE, as Nessa and Elphaba share a private look of surprised relief. Then Nessa heads out, on her own...

ON GALINDA: She's blown away--

GALINDA  
(to Pfannee and ShenShen)  
Did you *visually* see *that*? I simply  
must get into her seminar!

MORRIBLE  
And speaking of the unexpected...

Morrible turns to Galinda and the other girls--

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
Which of you young ladies will  
volunteer to share with--

GALINDA  
(calls out)  
Madame Morrible--?

MORRIBLE  
Oh, thank you dear. That is very  
good of you.

GALINDA  
Wait, what?

MORRIBLE  
Miss-- Elphaba, is it--? You can  
room with Miss Galinda!

ELPHABA

What?!

GALINDA

But, Madame Morrible--

MORRIBLE

Go now. All of you.

The Students leave the quad. Galinda stops, turning back to look again-- first at Morrible, then at Elphaba, because... *there must be some mistake...* and then she hears--

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

You. Come with me.

Galinda smiles, relieved and thrilled--

GALINDA

Well, of course!

Galinda starts towards Morrible--

MORRIBLE

No. Not you.

(turns to Elphaba)

You.

Galinda stops short. Both girls are deeply confused.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

(to Elphaba)

I shall tutor you privately. And  
take no other students. Now *come*.

And with that, Morrible sweeps out the back exit. Elphaba hesitates, then follows as Galinda stands there in shock.

23

**EXT. SHIZ - ENTRANCE COURTYARD - COLONNADE - DAY**

23

Morrible walks briskly, as Elphaba hurries to keep up.

ELPHABA

Madame, thank you, for covering for  
me. And I'm-- humbled, by your  
munificent offer, but my father  
would never allow it!

MORRIBLE

(with utter assurance)

Just leave your father to me. I  
shall speak to him post haste!

As Elphaba attempts to process all this-- Morrible stops, fixes Elphaba with a penetrating look.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
How long have you had this... talent?

ELPHABA  
Talent? No. Something just-- comes over me, sometimes. Something I can't control... And when it does... *bad things happen.*

MORRIBLE  
If you can learn to use your powers... in the *right* way...

Morrible, deeply moved, regards her new student--

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
Oh, Miss Elphaba...

**SONG: "THE WIZARD AND I"**

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
MANY YEARS I HAVE WAITED  
FOR A GIFT LIKE YOURS TO APPEAR  
WHY I PREDICT THE WIZARD  
MIGHT MAKE YOU HIS  
MAGIC GRAND VIZIER

ELPHABA  
*The Wizard!?*

MORRIBLE  
MY DEAR, MY DEAR  
I'LL WRITE AT ONCE TO THE WIZARD  
TELL HIM OF YOU IN ADVANCE  
WITH A TALENT LIKE YOURS, DEAR  
THERE IS A DEFIN-ISH CHANCE  
IF YOU WORK AS YOU SHOULD  
YOU'LL BE MAKING GOOD...  
(then)  
Welcome to Shiz!

Morrible smiles, leaves her.

Elphaba is now alone-- and thunderstruck, trying to absorb what just transpired.

ELPHABA  
DID THAT REALLY JUST HAPPEN?  
HAVE I ACTUALLY UNDERSTOOD?  
THIS WEIRD QUIRK I'VE TRIED

TO SUPPRESS OR HIDE  
IS A *TALENT* THAT COULD  
HELP ME MEET THE WIZARD  
IF I MAKE GOOD  
SO I'LL MAKE GOOD...

Elphaba hop stones across a rivulet, Frogs leaping off the stones as she lands on the other side...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
WHEN I MEET THE WIZARD  
ONCE I PROVE MY WORTH  
AND THEN I MEET THE WIZARD  
WHAT I'VE WAITED FOR SINCE -- SINCE BIRTH!

She arrives at some steps, climbs them...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
AND WITH ALL HIS WIZARD WISDOM  
BY MY LOOKS, HE WON'T BE BLINDED  
DO YOU THINK THE WIZARD IS DUMB?  
OR LIKE MUNCHKINS, SO SMALL-MINDED?  
NO!

She finds a bench at the top of the steps... as Crickets jump out of her path...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
HE'LL SAY TO ME:  
"I SEE WHO YOU TRULY ARE  
A GIRL ON WHOM I CAN RELY!"  
AND THAT'S HOW WE'LL BEGIN  
THE WIZARD AND I...

She crosses into a garden in front of the library, alive with Ozian flowers swirling in the wind...

23A

**EXT. SHIZ - ENTRANCE COURTYARD - LIBRARY GARDEN - DAY**

23A

ELPHABA  
ONCE I'M WITH THE WIZARD  
MY WHOLE LIFE WILL CHANGE  
'CUZ ONCE YOU'RE WITH THE WIZARD  
NO ONE THINKS YOU'RE STRANGE!

Bees fly out from among the flowers.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
NO FATHER IS NOT PROUD OF YOU  
NO SISTER ACTS ASHAMED  
AND ALL OF OZ HAS TO LOVE YOU  
WHEN BY THE WIZARD, YOU'RE ACCLAIMED  
AND THIS GIFT -- OR THIS CURSE --  
I HAVE INSIDE

MAYBE AT LAST, I'LL KNOW WHY  
 AS WE WORK HAND IN HAND  
 THE WIZARD AND I!  
 AND ONE DAY, HE'LL SAY TO ME:  
 "ELPHABA, A GIRL WHO IS SO SUPERIOR  
 SHOULDN'T A GIRL WHO'S SO GOOD INSIDE  
 HAVE A MATCHING EXTERIOR?  
 AND SINCE FOLKS HERE TO AN ABSURD DEGREE  
 SEEM FIXATED ON YOUR VERDIGRIS  
 WOULD IT BE ALL RIGHT BY YOU  
 IF I DE-GREENIFY YOU?"

There's a kinetic wind-sculpture. She sees her reflection in multiple colors.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
 AND THOUGH OF COURSE THAT'S  
 NOT IMPORTANT TO ME  
 "ALL RIGHT, WHY NOT?" I'LL REPLY

She joyfully spins the sculpture and the wind picks up.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
 OH, WHAT A PAIR WE'LL BE  
 THE WIZARD AND I...  
 WHAT A PAIR WE'LL BE  
 THE WIZARD AND--

The wind picks up. The flowers in the garden start to wave. She comes to an ancient, giant Wisteria tree.

Elphaba hears ECHOES OF CHEERS from somewhere far off. She crosses under the hanging branches to find another, larger sculpture, this one of the Wizard's head.

She stares into the moving sculpture, almost trancelike.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
 UNLIMITED  
 MY FUTURE IS UNLIMITED  
 AND I'VE JUST HAD A VISION  
 ALMOST LIKE A PROPHECY

She heads behind the sculpture, towards the source of the wind, which now sounds like-- applause.

23B

**EXT. SHIZ - FIELD & EDGE OF CLIFF - DAY**

23B

ELPHABA  
 I KNOW -- IT SOUNDS TRULY CRAZY  
 AND TRUE, THE VISION'S HAZY  
 BUT I SWEAR, SOMEDAY THERE'LL BE  
 A CELEBRATION THROUGHOUT OZ

THAT'S ALL TO DO--  
WITH ME!

Elphaba crosses into an open field, the grass almost becoming the cheering crowd... Birds take flight around her.

Elphaba runs through this "cheering crowd," drinking in this "acclaim," this *celebration* happening (in nature) around her.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
AND I'LL STAND THERE WITH THE WIZARD  
FEELING THINGS I'VE NEVER FELT  
AND THOUGH I'D NEVER SHOW IT  
I'LL BE SO HAPPY, I COULD MELT  
AND SO IT WILL BE  
FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE  
AND I'LL WANT NOTHING ELSE  
TILL I DIE  
HELD IN SUCH HIGH ESTEEM  
WHEN PEOPLE SEE ME, THEY WILL SCREAM  
FOR HALF OF OZ'S FAV'RITE TEAM:

Elphaba looks into the distant horizon. We see she's standing at the edge of a dramatic cliff overlooking waves that are made of not water but sand, moving with the wind. *This is the very edge of Oz.* She takes in the exhilarating sight.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
THE WIZARD--  
AND I!

As Elphaba walks away, blowing leaves and flowers whip past her and fly off the edge of the cliff, fluttering down towards the sandy shore below.

23C **INT. SHIZ - DORMITORY CORRIDOR - EVENING**

23C

Elphaba looks around at the room numbers, looking for hers. She spots the right door, lets herself in--

24 **INT. SHIZ - THE GIRLS' DORM ROOM - EVENING**

24

Elphaba's POV: Galinda. The two girls regard each other warily, like two natural enemies in the wild. Then Elphaba pushes brusquely past her into the room. She surveys Galinda's fluffy possessions-- nearly everywhere.

ELPHABA  
Do you really think this is fair?

GALINDA  
I do *not*, as I was promised a private suite. But thanks for asking!

Elphaba moves toward Galinda, who backs away uneasily.  
Elphaba moves past Galinda, towards the balcony door...

ELPHABA  
(her patience fraying)  
I'm just shutting the door!

Galinda moves peremptorily to the door.

GALINDA  
Oh, do you mind leaving it open? I  
so enjoy... air!

Galinda eyes Elphaba with carefully feigned casualness--

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
I saved you some space, by the way.

Galinda gestures grandly to one corner: where there's a  
diminutive daybed next to a tiny table with one drawer.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
(as if she's been thanked)  
It was nothing. Roommates do these  
things for each other.

As Galinda continues, Elphaba goes to her bed. Sits.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
For instance, and this is just an  
example, I could lend you some  
clothes, til your luggage arrives.  
(Elphaba stares at her)  
Since you've-- nothing to wear.

ELPHABA  
(just honest)  
I'll have nothing to wear even  
after my luggage arrives.

GALINDA  
And in return, perhaps you could--  
let's see-- put in a good word for  
me? With Madame Morrible? Deal?

Elphaba decides to ignore this. Galinda studies her. Then--

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
That was you. Down there. Who made  
all that happen.

Elphaba grows uncomfortable.

ELPHABA  
You heard Madame Morrible.

Galinda moves closer to Elphaba, fascinated.

GALINDA  
How did you do it? Tell me.  
(Elphaba doesn't answer)  
Please? I can keep a secret.  
(still nothing)  
Fine. Be that way. But it's a *bit*  
selfish on your part, I asked  
*really nicely*, plus, I saved you a  
drawer--

ELPHABA  
*I don't know! I'VE NEVER KNOWN!*

Suddenly the DOOR SLAMS SHUT, a pane of glass cracks, then shatters. Galinda stares at it, then-- at Elphaba.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
There. A compromise.

25     **EXT. SHIZ - DORM - LATER THAT NIGHT**

25

All of the windows in the dorm go dark one by one as happy new ROOMMATES click off their lights for the night. All but one. In that last window, A PINK LIGHT GOES ON--

26     **INT. SHIZ - GIRLS' DORM ROOM - NIGHT**

26

By the glow of her pink Ozian lamp, Galinda writes at her bedside table. She darts a glance over to: Elphaba's bed, then resumes writing, muttering--

GALINDA  
Dearest darlingest Momsie and  
Popsical...

And now we see, Elphaba too, is surreptitiously writing home; also muttering to herself--

ELPHABA  
"My dear Father... Thank you for  
agreeing to let me stay."

GALINDA  
"Guess what?"

ELPHABA  
"In regards to your request that I  
move in with Nessa--"

GALINDA  
 "I can't hear your guesses because  
 this is a letter."

ELPHABA  
 "I know she wouldn't want me to--"  
 (crosses that out)  
 "I know how much she wants to be--"  
 (crosses *that* out)

GALINDA  
 "So I'll just tell you."

Both girls pause: *how to phrase this--?*

**SONG: "WHAT IS THIS FEELING?"**

As both girls quietly, yet urgently, compose their letters...

ELPHABA/GALINDA  
 THERE'S BEEN SOME CONFUSION  
 OVER ROOMING HERE AT SHIZ

ELPHABA  
 BUT OF COURSE, I'LL CARE FOR NESSA

GALINDA  
 BUT OF COURSE, I'LL RISE ABOVE IT

ELPHABA/GALINDA  
 FOR I KNOW THAT'S HOW YOU'D WANT ME  
 TO RESPOND  
 YES, THERE'S BEEN SOME CONFUSION FOR YOU  
 SEE, MY ROOM-MATE IS...

GALINDA  
 (searches for words)  
 UNUSUALLY AND EXCEEDINGLY PECULIAR  
 AND ALTOGETHER QUITE IMPOSSIBLE TO  
 DESCRIBE...

Elphaba, too, struggles to describe her roommate. Finally:

ELPHABA  
 BLONDE.

Both girls sign their letters.

We see them from above, in their respective beds, unable to sleep. Galinda, in a frilly pink nightie, turns off (in Ozian manner) her pink bedside night-lamp. Elphaba, clad in worn underthings, punches her pillow. Both girls suddenly fling off their covers, as if hot--

GALINDA  
WHAT IS THIS FEELING  
SO SUDDEN AND NEW

ELPHABA  
I FELT THE MOMENT  
I LAID EYES ON YOU

They toss and turn on their beds--

GALINDA  
MY PULSE IS RUSHING...

ELPHABA  
MY HEAD IS REELING..

GALINDA  
MY FACE IS FLUSHING...

BOTH  
WHAT IS THIS FEELING?  
FERVID AS A FLAME  
DOES IT HAVE A NAME?

Both sit up, experiencing a private, astounding *revelation...*

BOTH (CONT'D)  
YES!  
LOATHING!

They rise, energized-- and come face to face in the middle of the room-- what a relief to *admit it!*

BOTH (CONT'D)  
UNADULTERATED LOATHING!

GALINDA  
FOR YOUR FACE...

ELPHABA  
YOUR VOICE...

GALINDA  
YOUR CLOTHING...

Each studies the other, marvels at the depth of revulsion--

BOTH  
LET'S JUST SAY-- I LOATHE IT ALL!

Elphaba moves to Galinda's side and turns off the pink lamp. Galinda is pissed. This is war.

27

**INT. SHIZ - GIRLS' DORM ROOM - MORNING**

27

Elphaba awakes to find herself surrounded by GALINDA'S STUFF.

GALINDA  
EV'RY LITTLE TRAIT, HOWEVER SMALL

As Elphaba struggles to get through this pink barricade--

ELPHABA  
MAKES MY VERY FLESH BEGIN TO CRAWL

BOTH  
WITH SIMPLE UTTER LOATHING

Elphaba emerges disheveled and furious to find Galinda serenely putting the final touches on her perfect look--

BOTH (CONT'D)  
THERE'S A STRANGE EXHILARATION  
IN SUCH TOTAL DETESTATION  
IT'S SO PURE! SO STRONG!

Galinda exits with a smug smile--

28

**INT. SHIZ - GIRLS' DORM ROOM - LATER THAT DAY**

28

Galinda enters with Pfannee and ShenShen to find:

HER PINK BELONGINGS now piled haphazardly on Galinda's side of the room.

Elphaba emerges from the balcony, smiles her own smug smile--

BOTH  
THOUGH I DO ADMIT IT CAME ON FAST  
STILL I DO BELIEVE THAT IT CAN LAST  
AND I WILL BE LOATHING LOATHING YOU  
MY WHOLE LIFE LONG!

Elphaba exits, slamming the door, causing the pile of precious pink stuff to crash down and go everywhere--

Galinda's anger boils over into a scream, as we CUT TO:

29

**EXT. SHIZ - QUAD/JUST OUTSIDE DINING HALL - DAY**

29

Galinda confidently strides towards the dining hall, trailed by her many friends.

STUDENTS  
DEAR GALINDA YOU ARE JUST TOO GOOD  
HOW DO YOU STAND IT? I DON'T THINK I COULD!  
SHE'S A TERROR! SHE'S A TARTAR!

WE DON'T MEAN TO SHOW A BIAS  
BUT GALINDA, YOU'RE A MARTYR!

GALINDA

WELL--

Galinda stops at the entrance to the dining hall, turns back to her friends--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

THESE THINGS ARE SENT TO TRY US!

Galinda realizes they're all staring past her, through the glass. She spins around, to see what they're staring at:

GALINDA'S POV: ELPHABA, in the dining hall.

As the Students enter the dining hall...

STUDENTS

POOR GALINDA, FORCED TO RESIDE  
WITH SOMEONE SO DISGUSTIKAFIED  
WE JUST WANT TO TELL YOU: WE'RE ALL ON YOUR  
SIDE!

30

**INT. DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS**

30

Elphaba looks up from getting her food, to find Galinda and company all staring coldly at her.

STUDENTS

WE SHARE YOUR--

Elphaba tries to find a seat, but people keep sitting where she's about to sit.

GALINDA AND ELPHABA

WHAT IS THIS FEELING?  
SO SUDDEN AND NEW?  
I FELT THE MOMENT  
I LAID EYES ON YOU  
MY PULSE IS RUSHING  
MY HEAD IS REELING  
OH, WHAT IS THIS FEELING?  
DOES IT HAVE A NAME? YES...  
AHHH...

STUDENTS (CONT'D)

LOATHING  
UNADULTERATED LOATHING FOR  
HER FACE, HER VOICE HER  
CLOTHING  
LET'S JUST SAY:  
WE LOATHE IT ALL! EV'RY  
LITTLE TRAIT HOWEVER SMALL  
MAKES OUR VERY FLESH BEGIN TO  
CRAWL AHHH...

ALL

AHHH--!

Finally Elphaba, defiant, plunks herself down right opposite Galinda. Galinda's pals, anticipating unpleasantness, take off, leaving the two roommates to deal with each other.

31      **INT. / EXT - SHIZ CLASSROOM / SPORTS AREA (INTERCUT)**      31

|                                                                                                                                           |                                                                               |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>GALINDA AND ELPHABA<br/>LOATHING<br/>THERE'S A STRANGE<br/>EXHILARATION<br/>IN SUCH TOTAL DETESTATION<br/>IT'S SO PURE, SO STRONG!</p> | <p>STUDENTS<br/><br/>LOATHING!<br/>LOATHING!<br/>LOATHING!<br/>SO STRONG!</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

ELPHABA/GALINDA  
THOUGH I DO ADMIT IT CAME ON FAST  
STILL I DO BELIEVE THAT IT CAN LAST

32      **EXT. SHIZ CAMPUS - QUAD - DAY**      32

Galinda, along with virtually the entire student body,  
dances, claiming her victory--

|                                                                                                                                       |                                                                            |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>GALINDA AND ELPHABA<br/>AND I WILL BE LOATHING FOR<br/>FOREVER LOATHING TRULY,<br/>DEEPLY LOATHING YOU<br/>MY WHOLE LIFE LONG!</p> | <p>STUDENTS<br/><br/>LOATHING<br/>LOATHING<br/>LOATHING, LOATHING YOU!</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Suddenly Galinda spots Elphaba, up above, at the entrance to  
Morrible's quarters, being greeted by Morrible--

STUDENTS (CONT'D)  
LOATHING! UNADULTERATED LOATHING!

33      **INT. SHIZ - GIRLS' DORM ROOM - EVENING**      33

Galinda enters their room, relieved to find herself alone,  
until-- Elphaba pops out at her from the balcony--

ELPHABA  
Boo.

Galinda YELPS. Elphaba CACKLES.

33A      **EXT. SHIZ - QUAD - EARLY MORNING**      33A

Students rush across campus to get to class on time.

34      **INT. SHIZ - DR. DILLAMOND'S CLASSROOM - DAY**      34

Elphaba enters the History class. As Students, including  
Galinda, Pfannee, ShenShen, Boq and Nessa take their seats...

AVARIC (attractive, bookish) goes to take the open seat next  
to Nessa, but another STUDENT sits there first, as--

DILLAMOND (O.S.)  
Settle down, ladies and gentlemen;  
settle down now--!

Doctor Dillamond enters...

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
I have read your most recent  
essays, and I am amazed to report  
some progress. Although some of us  
still tend to favor form over  
content--  
(hands Galinda her paper)  
Miss *Glllinda*.

GALINDA  
It's Ga-linda. With a "Ga."

DILLAMOND  
Yes, of course.  
(he tries, but...)  
*Glllinda*.

GALINDA  
(huffily)  
I don't see what the problem is--  
every other professor manages to  
pronouncify my name.

ELPHABA  
Maybe the pronuncifi-cation of your  
precious name is not the sole focus  
of Doctor Dillamond's life. Maybe  
he's not like every other  
Professor, maybe some of us are  
different!

Nessa shoots her sister a look: *quiet!*

GALINDA  
It seems the artichoke is *steamed*.

Everyone LAUGHS; Boq LAUGHS a beat too long. Nessa clocks  
Boq's amusement, starts to LAUGH with him, but then-- she  
sees Elphaba's hurt expression and quickly stops herself.

DILLAMOND  
We Goats lack upper front teeth.  
Which accounts for the  
mispronunciation, Miss-- *Glllinda*.

Using an Ozian slide projector (involving mirrors and sunlight coming through a hole in a window shade) Dillamond shows them A SUCCESSION OF IMAGES: Animals, contributing to Ozian society, alongside humans.

On one slide, A FROG AND A RABBIT SCIENTIST, IN GOGGLES AND LAB COATS, CONDUCT AN EXPERIMENT. In the last slide, we see A MUCH YOUNGER DILLAMOND, IN SHIZ HALL, LECTURING TO HUMAN AND ANIMAL STUDENTS-- as WE HEAR:

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)

Some of us are different. And there was a time, before you were born, when life in Oz was different. When one could walk these halls, and hear-- a Snow Leopard, solving an equation, or an Antelope, explicating a sonnet. So... when, and *why*-- did this change?

Elphaba raises her hand.

ELPHABA

From what I've read, it began with the Great Drought.

DILLAMOND

Precisely. Food grew scarce. When people are hungry, and-- angry, they begin to look for--

ELPHABA

Someone to blame. [Alt: A scapegoat.]

Elphaba's eyes meet Dillamond's. Galinda raises her hand.

DILLAMOND

Yes, Miss *Gl*lll--

GALINDA

It's *GA*-linda. And why can't you just teach us history, instead of always harping on the past?

Other students, except Elphaba, MURMUR their agreement.

DILLAMOND

Because we cannot escape the past. And we ignore it at our own peril. The past helps explain our present circumstances. For instance, if we examine this timeline--

He flips the chalkboard over: The entire CLASS GASPS.

SCRAWLED IN BLOOD RED PAINT ACROSS DILLAMOND'S TIMELINE:  
"animals should be seen and not heard."

Dillamond, shaken, stares at the disturbing words. Elphaba, horrified, looks from the words, to her teacher...

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
 Who is responsible for this?

He waits. Elphaba's anger grows as the shocked students look at each other, silent, uncomfortable; until finally--

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
 Very well, class dismissed.

Elphaba looks like she's going to explode. Seeing this, Nessa anxiously puts her hand on Elphaba-- when suddenly-- CRASH! Everyone jumps!

Dillamond has backed into his desk, a vase holding an array of poppies has fallen-- and lies shattered on the floor.

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
 I said *class dismissed!*

The students scramble out of there, except for Elphaba. She quietly gathers the poppies that fell from his desk.

ELPHABA  
 Your lovely poppies!

Elphaba carefully gathers them up, sees a watering can, on his window ledge, places the poppies in it...

DILLAMOND  
 (still shaken)  
 Thank you, you're very kind.  
 (re: poppies)  
 They're my favorite. They keep me  
 cheerful... in these dark times.

She glances again at those awful words on the board, as Dillamond opens a cupboard, takes out a little broom...

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
 Miss Elphaba-- please. Go and join  
 your friends

ELPHABA  
 It's alright, I have no friends.

He can't help but LAUGH. Then...

DILLAMOND  
Well. Maybe... one.

He smiles. She smiles back. He starts to sweep up the broken glass as Elphaba walks past the blood red words... and exits.

MORRIBLE (PRE-LAP)  
Try again.

35

**INT. SHIZ - MORRIBLE'S QUARTERS - DAY**

35

Elphaba stands in front of a table with an Ozian coin placed on it. Morrible, nearby, provides quiet guidance...

MORRIBLE  
Eyes shut. Toes clenched. Are your  
toes clenched?

ELPHABA  
I-- think so.

MORRIBLE  
And picture it. Are you picturing?

Elphaba nods... eyes shut... clenching... picturing...

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
Now... levitate the coin.

Elphaba takes a deep breath... *tries*. Then-- opens her eyes: The coin hasn't budged. Elphaba slams the table with her fist in frustration. Morrible grabs her hand, concerned, motherly.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
I hear there was an unfortunate  
disturbance in Doctor Dillamond's  
class today. That must have been  
distressful for you.

Elphaba nods, relieved: *she understands*.

ELPHABA  
Someone wrote those horrendible  
words, on *purpose*, for him to see--  
I just wish--

She breaks off, pacing now, fists clenched, rage building--

MORRIBLE  
(egging her on)  
What. You wish-- *what?*

ELPHABA

That there was *something I could*  
do! Because no one should be--

Elphaba breaks off, stares at the coin, like she's thinking--  
*if only I could levitate that, maybe I could do something.*

MORRIBLE

No one should be what?

ELPHABA

Scorned, or laughed at, or looked  
down upon, or told to *stop*  
*jabbering AND KEEP QUIET!*

The coin suddenly FLIES from the table at high speed, like a  
BULLET, smashing into the mirror on Morrible's mantle.

Madame Morrible stares at her with admiration. Even... awe.

MORRIBLE

Remarkable. Absolutely remarkable.

Elphaba stares at the shattered glass, shocked.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

Once you *learn to harness your*  
*emotions... the sky's the limit.*

Elphaba absorbs this. Inspired by it.

36

**EXT. SHIZ - QUAD - DUSK**

36

Elphaba exits Morrible's quarters, lost in thought, heading  
back to her dorm when she catches sight of:

Doctor Dillamond, hurriedly crossing the quad.

ELPHABA

Doctor Dillamond! Did you find out  
who--

But he either doesn't hear or is too intent on where he's  
going to stop... He races off. She rushes after him.

37

**EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF SHIZ CAMPUS - DUSK**

37

Elphaba, breathless, approaches a remote area of campus,  
passing a dilapidated sign: "Faculty Housing -- ANIMAL."

Nestled amongst a few small, odd buildings that have fallen  
into disrepair, Elphaba finds... one light on, in one house.

38

INT./EXT. DILLAMOND'S DWELLING - DUSK

38

Elphaba approaches, hesitates-- is about to knock when she hears her teacher's voice:

DILLAMOND (O.S.)  
This is much bigger than just some words on a chalkboard.

Elphaba freezes, listens--

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
We Animals are now being blamed for *everything* that goes wrong. Forced from our jobs. Told to keep silent.

Elphaba moves to the window, peers through the crack in the curtain. (She hears snippets, sees only pieces...)

ELPHABA'S POV: Dillamond huddles with the Bird Professor, and other Animals: a LEOPARD, a DEER, an OWL, a FROG, TAMARIN, and a SQUIRREL, all speak in tense, urgent WHISPERS...

DEER  
We can still converse in private, thank Oz.

LEOPARD  
Not after dark. Not without a speech permit.

Outside, Elphaba is troubled by what she's hearing...

DILLAMOND  
A dear friend of mine--

DEER  
A Deer?

DILLAMOND  
A Cow, actually. She's been speaking out, at protests, and recently wrote me, asking to meet at a cafe. She said it was urgent... That day, I was shown to their new *non-speaking section*.

Dillamond, using an Ozian contraption, lights his pipe...

BIRD  
And? What did your Deer friend--

SQUIRREL/FROG  
Cow--

LEOPARD  
What did she tell you?

DILLAMOND  
She never showed. And no one's seen  
her since.

A silence, as this sinks in. Then...

TAMARIN  
Yesterday a Badger acquaintance, a  
solicitor, was sacked. Just for  
arguing a case!

OWL  
Who?

DILLAMOND  
At least he can still argue.

LEOPARD  
What do you mean??

Dillamond puffs his pipe. Then looks back at them, grave.

Outside, Elphaba is riveted...

**SONG: "SOMETHING BAD"**

DILLAMOND  
I'VE HEARD OF AN OX  
A PROFESSOR FROM QUOX  
NO LONGER PERMITTED TO TEACH  
WHO HAS LOST ALL POWERS OF SPEECH!

Shocked by this, the Bird, Deer, Tamarin, Owl, Leopard,  
Squirrel and Frog all MURMUR to each other...

Outside, Elphaba, also deeply shaken by this, peers closer--

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
AND AN OWL IN MUNCHKIN ROCK  
A VICAR WITH A THRIVING FLOCK  
FORBIDDEN TO PREACH  
NOW HE ONLY CAN SCREECH  
ONLY RUMORS -- BUT STILL --  
ENOUGH TO GIVE PAUSE  
TO ANYONE WITH PAWS  
SOMETHING BAD IS HAPPENING IN OZ--

As the other Animals MURMUR anxiously:

ANIMALS  
SOMETHING BAD, HAPPENING IN--

LEOPARD

That's it! I'm leaving Oz! While I  
can still speak the word "goodbye."

DEER

Leave Oz?

The Owl, Tamarin, Squirrel and Frog all react, alarmed.

Outside, Elphaba, equally shocked, takes a step backwards,  
steadies herself against the window for a moment. And then--

AN IMAGE FLASHES before her eyes in BLACK AND WHITE: it looks  
like a barnyard. Animals, unclothed, fenced in, emitting  
PLAINTIVE SOUNDS...

Elphaba GASPS. Then, she blinks, coming back to reality,  
confused and troubled by what she's just seen.

Inside, hearing her gasp, the Animals freeze-- ears twitch,  
fur and feathers stand at attention. Dillamond moves swiftly  
to his door, sticks his head out, and sees...

DILLAMOND

Miss Elphaba?! What are you doing  
here?

Before she can respond, he looks around; motions her inside.

Elphaba enters and is startled to find: The other Animals are  
gone-- the back window flung open. Dillamond quickly shuts  
it, drawing the curtains.

ELPHABA

Doctor Dillamond, what you were  
describing just now-- could  
something like that really happen?

He regards her, his wise eyes grave.

DILLAMOND

It *is* happening.

He removes his spectacles to clean them, drops them, rattled.  
Elphaba picks them up, hands them to him. Their eyes meet.

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)

If you make it discouraging enough,  
you can keep anyone silent.

ELPHABA

But, Doctor Dillamond, if Animals--

DILLAMOND

Shhh!

There's a SOUND-- is someone out there? Elphaba rushes to the window and peeks out: Sees nothing. But Dillamond's nervous.

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)

You'd better go.

He moves to the door. She follows him, then--

ELPHABA

If Animals are losing the ability  
to speak-- leaving Oz-- *someone's*  
*got to tell the Wizard.*

DILLAMOND

Listen to me. You cannot tell  
*another soul* what you've heard and  
seen here tonight!

ELPHABA

But-- that's why we have a Wizard!  
(sings softly)

SO NOTHING BAD

He looks at her. And actually appears to be considering this.  
Or is he just trying to mollify her--?

DILLAMOND

Perhaps you're right.

BOTH

NOTHING ALL THAT BAD  
NOTHING TRULY--

DILLAMOND

(suddenly BLEATS)

BAAAAAD.

They're both completely unnerved by this frightening,  
unfamiliar sound. The Goat CLEARS HIS THROAT, tries to cover--

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)

Sorry. I must be-- catching a cold.

She nods, troubled. He opens the door, she starts out, turns  
back; something makes her say...

ELPHABA

Oz bless you, Doctor Dillamond.

He abruptly shuts the door.

OUTSIDE, ELPHABA STANDS THERE, her head reeling with everything she's witnessed, she SINGS SOFTLY TO HERSELF...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
IT COULDN'T HAPPEN HERE  
IN OZ ....

39

**EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF SHIZ CAMPUS - NIGHT**

39

As Elphaba heads back towards her dorm, THE WIND PICKS UP AROUND HER. Spooked, she glances around-- is she being followed? She listens. Is that someone WHISPERING, or just the leaves? Suddenly-- HOOF BEATS! She looks up--

A powerful multicolored HORSE is galloping straight towards her, about to trample her!

Elphaba leaps out of the way, stumbles, falls into a thicket--

The Horse stops short, turns to his rider, a strikingly beautiful young man in casual (yet princely) attire: FIYERO TIGELAAR.

HORSE  
(to Fiyero)  
I didn't see her!

FIYERO  
Nor did I--

Fiyero dismounts, goes to Elphaba--

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, Miss, we didn't--

She looks up, the moonlight hits her face, he's taken aback by the green-- but not judgmental. He holds out his hand--

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
--see you. You must've-- blended in  
with the foliage.

She scrambles to her feet, leaving his hand untouched, brushes herself off, as, to cover her self-consciousness--

ELPHABA  
Is this how you go through life,  
running amok, nearly trampling  
anyone in your path?

FIYERO  
Well, sometimes I'm asleep.

He studies her. She sighs--

ELPHABA  
Here we go...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
No, I'm not seasick!

FIYERO  
Me either.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
Nor did I eat grass, as a  
child!

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
You didn't? I did.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
And yes, I've always been  
green!

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
And the defensiveness--? Is  
that a recent development?

Elphaba looks at him a moment then turns, and stalks off.  
Fiyero WHISTLES a distinctive whistle, and his Horse  
immediately comes over to him, then... WHISPERS to him.

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
(to the Horse)  
I'll ask.  
(calling out to Elphaba)  
I'm off for more trampling; may we  
offer you a ride?

ELPHABA  
(without looking back)  
Get stuffed.

FIYERO  
(to his Horse)  
Well, Feldspur, we've been spurned  
by a girl. I guess there's a first  
time for everything!

He climbs on. They gallop past Elphaba. She watches them go--

40

**EXT. SHIZ - QUAD - DAY**

40

--SLAP! An OZIAN PAPERBOY drops a stack of newspapers:

**"PRINCE FIYERO OF WINKIE COUNTRY SPOTTED AT SHIZ!"**

A FAST-PACED MONTAGE of sound and images as we follow the  
news of Fiyero's arrival getting passed along campus with an  
upbeat, rhythmic feel:

--SWICK! The boy cuts the twine. WHOOSH. The wind picks up a  
single newspaper, which floats away until--

--SWACK! STUDENT 1 catches it in the air. DING! He tosses an  
Ozian coin at the Paperboy and reads as he walks until--

--The wind grabs it, and as Boq rides by on an Ozian bicycle, it gets caught in the spokes -- FUP, FUP, FUP -- Boq pulls it out, surprised by the headline, but then--

--Pfannee and ShenShen walk by, SEE FIYERO'S PICTURE, grab the newspaper out of his hands.

--ShenShen and Pfannee yank the paper back and forth until the wind grabs it again, and it flies UP, UP, UP, and the RHYTHM CRESCENDOS all the way to...

--the open dorm-room window, where Galinda is greeting the day. SMACK! The paper hits her in the face. She peels it off, annoyed, but then instantly riveted...

--In the last beats of the rhythm, we speed through Galinda feverishly prepping herself: makeup, eyes, hair, and...

SMASH TO:

41

**EXT. SHIZ - QUAD - DAY**

41

Galinda explodes out the door, dressed to the nines, surveying her surroundings like a shark seeking out its prey.

She sees a group of Students WHISPERING. Then-- she spots Fiyero. He's studying a campus map, seemingly oblivious to those Students stealing glances at him. As Pfannee, ShenShen and a few others edge hesitantly towards Fiyero--

Galinda strides right up to him, like they know each other.

GALINDA

Were you looking for something? Or--  
someone?

He looks at her, first confused, then amused.

FIYERO

No, I was... what was I doing?

GALINDA

How should I know?

FIYERO

Our first fight.

They assess each other, pleased by what they see.

GALINDA

Well, I promised to give a guided  
tour to any recently arrived  
students, so...

(MORE)

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
 (as if just realizing)  
 Oh, wait... are you...?

FIYERO  
 I am. Though I'm sure I won't last  
 longer at this school than at any  
 of the others.

She smiles her Galinda smile.

GALINDA  
 But I wasn't at any of your other  
 schools.

He smiles back.

42

**INT. SHIZ UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - DAY**

42

Elphaba, seated alone with her sister at a study table, looks  
 up from her history textbook, whispers, to Nessa:

ELPHABA  
 I met the rudest person last night.

But Nessa is preoccupied, glancing surreptitiously over at--  
 Boq, who is searching the stacks...

NESSA  
 Uh-huh.

As Elphaba watches, Avaric approaches Nessa's table, points  
 to an open chair--

AVARIC  
 May I?

Nessa pulls her attention from Boq, nods yes to Avaric.

AVARIC (CONT'D)  
 I'm Avaric. From history.

They share a smile, then... Nessa glances back at Boq.

AVARIC (CONT'D)  
 The class?

Nessa looks back at Avaric, distracted.

NESSA  
 What? Oh. Yes.

...just as Galinda enters, with Fiyero...

GALINDA  
And this is the-- book place!

Students look up, notice Fiyero-- AN EXCITED BUZZ STARTS UP.

ELPHABA  
(to Nessa)  
And there he is, with Galinda of course. They deserve each other.

BACK ON GALINDA AND FIYERO:

GALINDA  
There's a collection of rare books, somewhere... and I guess some medium-rare books too...

Fiyero is checking out the female students...

FIYERO  
I see! So many to choose from.

As Fiyero checks out girls, his eyes accidentally meet Elphaba's. He recognizes her, starts to wave hello-- but Elphaba quickly looks away. Flustered, she takes refuge in the Alchemy section, as Galinda guides Fiyero into...

ANOTHER SECTION. They're alone, except for Boq, who climbs a nearby library ladder, pretending to peruse an upper shelf.

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
What do you do for fun around here?

GALINDA  
Nothing. Until now.

FIYERO  
Ever been to the Ozdust Ballroom?

GALINDA  
(impressed)  
But isn't it somewhat-- exclusive?  
I mean illegal? I mean--  
*scandalacious?*

Galinda tosses her hair again, possibly hitting herself a little too hard in the face, in her excitement.

FIYERO  
It's all of those things! Also not far from here. Another plus!

He notices Boq, at his eye level, on the ladder.

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
 (to Boq)  
 Right?  
 (friendly)  
 Fiyero Tigelaar. Winkie Country.

Boq's a bit thrown by his hard-to-resist friendliness--

BOQ  
 Boq Woodsman. Of Munchkinland.

They shake, Boq nearly falls. Fiyero helps him down, as...

GALINDA  
 (to Fiyero; more hair  
 tossing)  
 What were you saying, about the  
 Ozdust, and *fun*, and *you and me*...?

Boq tries desperately to derail their fledgling plans--

BOQ  
 Unfortunately it's against Shiz  
 rules to go into town after dark...

FIYERO  
 Well, I see that, once again, the  
 responsibility to corrupt my  
 fellow students falls... to me.

He throws an arm around his new pal, Boq, moves off with him,  
 Galinda hurries after them--

**SONG: "DANCING THROUGH LIFE"**

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
 (to Boq)  
 THE TROUBLE WITH SCHOOLS IS  
 THEY ALWAYS TRY TO TEACH THE WRONG LESSON  
 BELIEVE ME, I'VE BEEN KICKED OUT  
 OF ENOUGH OF THEM TO KNOW  
 THEY WANT YOU TO BECOME LESS CALLOW  
 LESS SHALLOW  
 BUT I SAY: WHY INVITE STRESS IN?  
 STOP STUDYING STRIFE  
 AND LEARN TO LIVE 'THE UNEXAMINED LIFE'

Fiyero hops onto a table...

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
 DANCING THROUGH LIFE  
 SKIMMING THE SURFACE  
 GLIDING WHERE TURF IS SMOOTH  
 LIFE'S MORE PAINLESS

FOR THE BRAINLESS  
WHY THINK TOO HARD?  
WHEN IT'S SO SOOTHING

Books are shutting, tumbling off shelves-- tossed aside--

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
DANCING THROUGH LIFE  
NO NEED TO TOUGH IT  
WHEN YOU CAN SLUFF IT OFF AS I DO  
NOTHING MATTERS  
BUT KNOWING NOTHING MATTERS  
IT'S JUST LIFE  
SO KEEP DANCING THROUGH...

Fiyero leaps into a circular book-case... as Elphaba, unable to concentrate, slams her Alchemy book shut.

ELPHABA  
*What are you doing?!*

Various Students SHUSH her, as--

GALINDA  
(to Elphaba)  
Do you mind? Some of us are trying  
to learn something?!

FIYERO  
DANCING THROUGH LIFE  
SWAYING AND SWEEPING  
AND ALWAYS KEEPING COOL  
LIFE IS FRAUGHT LESS  
WHEN YOU'RE THOUGHTLESS  
THOSE WHO DON'T TRY  
NEVER LOOK FOOLISH  
DANCING THROUGH LIFE  
MINDLESS AND CARELESS  
MAKE SURE YOU'RE WHERE LESS  
TROUBLE IS RIFE  
WOES ARE FLEETING  
BLOWS ARE GLANCING  
WHEN YOU'RE DANCING...  
THROUGH LIFE...

The Librarian tries to restore order, but Fiyero tosses her a romance novel. She starts to read it, becomes engrossed; as--

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
LET'S GO DOWN TO THE OZDUST BALLROOM  
WE'LL MEET THERE LATER TONIGHT  
WE CAN DANCE TILL IT'S LIGHT  
FIND THE PRETTIEST GIRL  
GIVE 'ER A WHIRL

RIGHT ON DOWN TO THE OZDUST BALLROOM  
 COME ON-- FOLLOW ME  
 YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO BE THERE...

ALL  
 DANCING THROUGH LIFE  
 DOWN AT THE OZDUST...

FIYERO  
 IF ONLY BECAUSE DUST  
 IS WHAT WE COME TO...

ALL  
 NOTHING MATTERS  
 BUT KNOWING NOTHING MATTERS  
 IT'S JUST LIFE...

STUDENTS  
 AHHHH...

FIYERO  
 SO KEEP DANCING THROUGH...

Galinda, breathless from dancing (and from proximity to Fiyero) fans herself.

BOQ  
 Galinda--?

He offers her a handkerchief. She takes it, dabs her face, then offers it back to him, he shakes his head--

BOQ (CONT'D)  
 Keep it, I've got many.  
 (beat)  
 I cry a lot.

Boq immediately regrets this admission, gathers his nerve--

BOQ (CONT'D)  
 I hope you'll save a dance for me  
 tonight. I'll be right there.  
 Waiting. All night.

GALINDA  
 Oh-- that's so kind, Bick.

BOQ  
 Technically it's Boq.

Galinda hesitates. She doesn't want to hurt his feelings but... just then, Galinda notices Nessa, at the other end of the library, and a lightbulb goes off.

GALINDA

But you know what would be even kinder?

(pointing to Nessa)

SEE THAT TRAGIC'LY BEAUTIFUL GIRL  
THE ONE IN THE CHAIR  
IT SEEMS SO UNFAIR  
WE SHOULD GO ON A SPREE  
AND NOT SHE  
GEE--  
I KNOW SOMEONE WOULD BE MY HERO  
IF THAT SOMEONE WERE  
TO GO INVITE HER...

BOQ

Well, maybe *I* could invite her.

GALINDA

OH, BICK, REALLY?  
YOU WOULD DO THAT FOR ME?

BOQ

I would do anything for you.

Boq rushes off. Galinda exhales, relieved. She turns: there's Fiyero, watching her. Appreciating her moves.

FIYERO

(game recognizes game)  
You're good.

GALINDA

It was nothing. I love helping others. Oh, and I happen to be free tonight. After all--  
(sings)

NOW THAT WE'VE MET ONE ANOTHER...

FIYERO/GALINDA

IT'S CLEAR WE DESERVE EACH OTHER

GALINDA

YOU'RE PERFECT...

FIYERO

YOU'RE PERFECT...

BOTH

SO WE'RE PERFECT TOGETHER  
BORN TO BE FOREVER...  
DANCING THROUGH LIFE!

Galinda and Fiyero exit the library together.

43 OMITTED

43

44 INT. SHIZ UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - ANOTHER PART - CONTINUOUS 44

Elphaba, annoyed, picking up scattered books, glances up to see: Boq, waving goodbye, to a beaming Nessa--

Elphaba goes over to her. Nessa turns to her, in happy shock.

NESSA

That perfectly adorable Munchkin  
boy finally asked me out!

ELPHABA

Oh Nessa...! I had a feeling Avaric  
was interested!

NESSA

Who? Oh, no, not Avaric. *Boq!*

ELPHABA

Oh.

NESSA

Elphaba, he's everything I ever  
wanted!

ELPHABA

Well-- good! I just thought--

NESSA

He said he was too shy to ask me,  
at first, but then, Galinda  
emboldened him--

ELPHABA

What? *Galinda?!*

But Nessa won't tolerate any more Galinda bashing--

NESSA

Don't! Don't you dare say another  
word against her! I'm about to have  
the happiest night of my life,  
thanks to Galinda!

(sings)

FIN'LLY FOR THIS ONE NIGHT  
I'M ABOUT TO HAVE A FUN NIGHT  
WITH THIS MUNCHKIN BOY  
GALINDA FOUND FOR ME  
AND I ONLY WISH THERE WERE  
SOMETHING I COULD DO FOR HER  
TO REPAY HER

ELPHABA, SEE?  
 WE DESERVE EACH OTHER  
 AND GALINDA HELPED IT COME TRUE  
 WE DESERVE EACH OTHER  
 ME AND BOQ...

Please, Elphaba, try to understand.

Elphaba, seeing her joy, takes Nessa's hand; reminding us of that moment when Little Elphaba held her baby sister's hand.

ELPHABA

I DO.

OFF ELPHABA, her surprise and emotion, at Galinda's kindness--

45        **OMITTED**        45

46        **EXT. SHIZ CAMPUS - DORMITORIES - EVENING**        46

Inside each window, STUDENTS prepare for a wild night.

47        **INT. THE GIRLS' DORM ROOM - EVENING**        47

Galinda is being fastened into her party frock by Pfannee-- as ShenShen looks through one of Galinda's many trunks.

PFANNEE

Uh... Galinda...?

ShenShen pulls out a tall pointy black hat, holding it at a distance, like it smells.

PFANNEE (CONT'D)

Explain!

SHENSHEN

Ew! What even is that?

Galinda grabs the hat, laughs to mask her embarrassment.

GALINDA

Oh dear, my granny makes me the most hideoteous hats!

(off their judge-y looks)

I'd give it away, but-- I don't hate anyone that much.

They just keep looking at her, a mischievous challenge.

GALINDA (CONT'D)

Oh no. I couldn't. Could I?

Suddenly Elphaba enters, with an armful of books. Pfannee and Shenshen give a private smirk to Galinda, then--

PFANNEE  
Well, we should--

SHENSHEN  
--go, we have to--

PFANNEE/SHENSHEN  
--accessorize each other! See you soon!  
(like they're all friends)  
See you, Elphaba!

They exit. Galinda turns, surprised to see Elphaba, still clutching her books, enter her territory.

ELPHABA  
Galinda-- Nessa and I were talking.  
About you, and--

She takes a breath, puts down her alchemy and magic books. On top of this stack is her notebook with "Sorcery Seminar" written on it. Galinda eyes this with a stab of envy. Then--

GALINDA  
And we were just talking about you!  
How you should join us tonight!

ELPHABA  
(after a beat)  
I don't follow.

GALINDA  
(with *charades* gestures)  
You. Join. Us. At the Ozdust.  
I'm inviting you!

ELPHABA  
Why.

GALINDA  
Because everyone will be there. And don't tell me you've nothing to wear, you could wear-- let's see--

She looks around, then-- holds the black hat out to Elphaba.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
--*this!*

Elphaba's taken aback. Galinda seems really sincere.

GALINDA (CONT'D)

I mean, it goes with everything you own!

(sings)

IT'S REALLY, UH, SHARP, DON'T YOU THINK?  
YOU KNOW BLACK IS THIS YEAR'S PINK!  
YOU DESERVE EACH OTHER  
THIS HAT AND YOU  
YOU'RE BOTH SO-- SMART  
YOU DESERVE EACH OTHER  
SO HERE, OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF MY HEART.

Elphaba takes the hat, thrown by this second, unexpected show of generosity: *have I misjudged this girl...?*

48 **EXT. SHIZ - QUAD - NIGHT**

48

Students, including Galinda and Fiyero, all dressed for a night on the town, move stealthily through the quad--

48A **EXT. SHIZ CAMPUS - ENTRANCE COURTYARD - NIGHT**

48A

The Students hurry to the water's edge, pile into waiting boats...

Except Fiyero. He waits, and now we see why: Boq and Nessa appear. Fiyero greets Boq like they're old friends, then makes sure Nessa gets safely into a boat--

Galinda takes this in. Falling a little in love.

49 **EXT. SHIZ - MORRIBLE'S QUARTERS - NIGHT**

49

Elphaba hesitates, then-- KNOCKS. After a beat, Morrible opens the door, dressed for bed, and surprised to see her prize student.

50 **EXT. LAKESIDE FOREST - NIGHT**

50

Fiyero confidently leads the group along the lake's edge and through the woods.

As they pass some night-blooming flowers, Fiyero leans down to a pink flower, politely--

FIYERO

May I--?

The Flower graciously dips its petals, and he gently picks it, presents it to Galinda. She's blown away.

The group follows Fiyero towards a giant LOTUS LEAF, with a large Turtle standing beside it.

The Turtle sees Fiyero, and immediately holds out a paw, they "shake," and the Turtle snaps onto an enormous lotus leaf, and pulls it back, revealing

A door. Fiyero tosses the Turtle a coin, and the impressed Students follow him-- Galinda and Nessa trading excited looks as they move through the door, into... Darkness.

It's dark. Led by Fiyero; Galinda, Boq, Nessa, and the others make their way down, into--

51-52 **OMITTED**

51-52

53 **INT. THE OZDUST - NIGHT**

53

A WAVE OF SOUND and UNUSUAL SIGHTS welcome the group as they enter this BALLROOM.

The atmosphere is deliciously illicit. A pumped CROWD (some ANIMALS, some PEOPLE) animates the dance floor.

A SWINGING BAND -- (a mix of ANIMAL and HUMAN MUSICIANS) BLASTS AWAY on the make-shift stage.

Fiyero procures a pitcher of punch... and everyone toasts!

Fiyero pulls Galinda out onto the dance floor, and the others join them, dancing with wild abandon. All except--

Boq and Nessa, who are off to the side... silent. Until--

NESSA

What's in the punch?

BOQ

Lemons and melons and pears.

NESSA

Oh my.

BOQ

And... a boatload of liquor.

Boq gulps down the entire glass as Nessa takes another small sip. Neither knows what to say next. Boq sneaks a look at Galinda, dancing close, with Fiyero. *It hurts.* He feels like a fraud, tries to come clean--

BOQ (CONT'D)

Listen, Nessa...

NESSA

Yes?

BOQ

UH, NESSA  
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO CONFESS-- A  
REASON WHY-- WELL-- WHY I ASKED YOU HERE  
TONIGHT  
AND I KNOW IT ISN'T FAIR--

NESSA

Oh Boq. I know why.

BOQ

You do?

NESSA

IT'S BECAUSE I'M IN THIS CHAIR  
AND YOU FELT SORRY FOR ME--  
WELL? ISN'T THAT RIGHT?

BOQ

(genuinely surprised)  
What? No! I don't feel sorry for  
you. You're great! I just... I  
asked you because...

He looks at Galinda and just then-- she kisses Fiyero for the  
first time.

BOQ (CONT'D)

Because...

Boq turns back to Nessa... but can't bring himself to tell  
her the whole truth--

BOQ (CONT'D)

BECAUSE YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL!

NESSA

OH BOQ, I THINK YOU'RE WONDERFUL  
AND WE DESERVE EACH OTHER  
DON'T YOU SEE, THIS IS OUR CHANCE?  
WE DESERVE EACH OTHER  
DON'T WE, BOQ?

Galinda and Fiyero dance past Boq.

BOQ

YOU KNOW WHAT?

Desperate to overcome this heartache, he turns to Nessa--

BOQ (CONT'D)

LET'S DANCE!

NESSA

What?

BOQ

LET'S DAAAAANCE!

He pulls her onto the dance floor, and they dance! It's exuberant, and joyous; Nessa's having the time of her life.

Avaric, dancing with another GIRL, is distracted by Nessa's beauty and exuberance-- partly happy for her, partly wishing she was dancing with him...

Galinda clocks Boq and Nessa, happily dancing, relieved: *everything worked out. Thanks to me!*

54

**EXT. LAKESIDE FOREST - NIGHT**

54

Morrible, wrapped in a dramatic cape, emerges with difficulty, and somewhat the worse for wear, from the tangle of foliage... and comes face to face with the snapping Turtle. He starts to SNAP at her-- but she draws herself up and glares at him, and the Turtle folds like a cheap suit.

55

**INT. THE OZDUST - SAME**

55

A SONG ENDS-- everyone on the dance floor APPLAUDS. Just then, Morrible appears. Our group stops in their tracks. Morrible approaches a stunned Galinda.

MORRIBLE

You.

Galinda is frozen with fear, but also-- a little tipsy.

GALINDA

Me?

Morrible takes her hand, leads her away, as...

MORRIBLE

The rest of you can go on doing--  
whatever this is.

The others breathe sighs of relief as Galinda, with an anxious backward glance to her friends, follows Morrible to:

A PRIVATE NOOK, NEARBY--

Galinda regards her idol, and (due to tipsiness and fandom) can't hold back--

GALINDA

Madame Morrible, you are-- no,  
*seriously*, I admire you so, soooo--

MORRIBLE

Enough.

Morrible reaches into her cape, pulls out... a wand.

GALINDA

*A magic wand!? It's-- It's--*  
(a teeny bit disappointed)  
It's so small.

MORRIBLE

It's a *training* wand.

GALINDA

(takes it, overwhelmed)  
Oh, Madame-- how can I express my  
gratitutation?! It is my heart's  
desire to become a sorceress. *Thank*  
*you*. For having faith in me!

MORRIBLE

I have no faith in you, dear. This  
was your roommate's idea, not mine.

Galinda's confused.

GALINDA

I'm confused.

MORRIBLE

Miss Elphaba has requested that I  
*include you* in our sorcery seminar--  
she insisted I tell you this very  
night, or she would quit.

GALINDA

She *did*? But why?

MORRIBLE

I'm a sorceress, not a mind reader!  
I've no idea why! But *I cannot risk*  
*losing her*. So-- here I am.

Morrible regards Galinda, tries her best to be-- kind.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

My personal opinion, dear, is that  
you do not have-- *what it takes*. I  
hope you prove me wrong. I doubt  
you will.

(MORE)

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

(beat)

You might want to thank *her*. She's  
on her way.

Suddenly Galinda is stone cold sober.

GALINDA

*What?*

MORRIBLE

Well, you invited her.  
(looks around, mutters)  
I need a drink.

Morrible sweeps away. Galinda starts back to her friends,  
stops short, seeing:

GALINDA

(a guilt-ridden whisper)  
Oh *no*.

Elphaba appears in the entryway, wearing the black pointy  
hat.

There's a RIPPLE OF REACTION; as others spot her-- SNICKERS  
AND WHISPERS, the students stop dancing, stare, point. Even  
the Musicians STOP PLAYING, *staring... at the weird, green  
girl in the ridiculous eyesore of a hat.*

Elphaba takes in the reaction around her, realizing: *she's  
been tricked*. She yanks the hat off, locks eyes with:

Galinda, who stares back at her, flooded with remorse.

Elphaba starts to leave. But then--

She suddenly strides angrily to the center of the dance  
floor, and defiantly slams the hat back on her head.

Backing away, Nessa whispers to Boq...

NESSA

I can't watch.

Elphaba starts to slowly dance by herself. In an  
idiosyncratic manner all her own.

FIYERO

I'll say this much, she doesn't  
give a twig what anyone thinks.

GALINDA

Of course she does. She just  
pretends not to.

(MORE)

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
 (looking at the wand)  
 I feel awful.

FIYERO  
 Why? It's not like it's your fault.

Galinda looks at him, then hands him the wand, and crosses to Elphaba, still dancing alone. Galinda taps her shoulder.

GALINDA  
 May I cut in?

Elphaba turns, Galinda hesitates, then, as best she can, imitates Elphaba's unique moves. The MUSICIANS START UP AGAIN, matching her moves. Elphaba watches, coldly.

But as Galinda continues to dance in Elphaba's style-- it becomes an offering of friendship.

As Galinda dances, she whirls and comes face to face with Pfannee and ShenShen. Disgusted, they whisper harshly...

|                     |          |
|---------------------|----------|
| PFANNEE             | SHENSHEN |
| What are you doing? | Stop!    |

Galinda hesitates, but then-- she turns her back on them, and returns to Elphaba.

The two roommates dance together. It's fluid, interconnected... *inspired*...

Other students gradually pick up the moves until everyone, even Pfannee and ShenShen, are dancing, Elphaba-style.

Nessa, Boq, and Fiyero join Galinda and Elphaba, and suddenly the five of them are dancing together, as though they'd known each other all their lives...

ALL  
 DANCING THROUGH LIFE  
 HERE AT THE OZDUST  
 IF ONLY BECAUSE DUST  
 IS WHAT WE COME TO  
 AND HERE'S A STRANGE THING:  
 YOUR LIFE COULD END UP CHANGING  
 WHILE YOU'RE DANCING  
 THROUGH!

Elphaba shrugs out of her clothes, Galinda brushes her teeth at the washbasin, as they continue bonding...

GALINDA  
That was your very first party?  
(spits)  
Ever?

Elphaba yanks her worn nightgown over her head--

ELPHABA  
Do funerals count?

Galinda takes the pink flower Fiyero gave her from her hair,  
places it carefully in a glass of water...

The girls flop on Elphaba's bed, regard each other.

GALINDA  
I couldn't *remotely* sleep.

ELPHABA  
Me neither.

GALINDA  
I know! Let's each tell the other  
something we've never told anyone!  
I'll go first: Fiyero and I are  
getting married!

ELPHABA  
He asked you already?

GALINDA  
Oh, he doesn't know yet.  
(beat)  
Now you tell me a secret.

ELPHABA  
Like what?

GALINDA  
Like-- why do you sleep with this--  
(grabs it)  
--little green bottle under your  
pillow?

ELPHABA  
Give that back!

GALINDA  
(holding it out of reach)  
Come on-- tell!

A beat, Elphaba manages to control her emotions...

ELPHABA

It was my mother's, that's all.

Elphaba grabs the bottle, shoves it back under her pillow.

GALINDA

Well that's not fair, I told you a really good one.

Galinda stands, and crosses to her side of the room, and turns on her pink light. Elphaba rises, and moves to Galinda's side. After a beat--

ELPHABA

My father hates me.

Galinda GASPS. Elphaba's amused.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

That's not the secret. The secret is... He has a good reason.  
(a statement of fact)  
It's my fault.

GALINDA

What, what is?

ELPHABA

That my sister is-- the way she is.  
(a beat)  
When our mother was carrying Nessa, our father began to worry. That the new baby might come out...

GALINDA

Green?

Elphaba nods. She's never spoken about this-- to anyone.

ELPHABA

He was so worried, he made our mother chew milk flowers, day and night. Only it made Nessa come too soon... with her little legs all tangled. And our mother... never woke up.

Galinda takes this in.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

None of which would ever have happened... if not for me.

GALINDA  
But that was the milkflowers'  
fault, not yours.

Galinda looks at Elphaba and for the first time-- *sees her*.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
That may be your secret, Elphaba.  
But it doesn't make it true.

She also sees that Elphaba still believes it. To lighten things, Galinda looks out the window: the sun is rising.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
Look-- it's tomorrow! And Elphie--  
may I call you Elphie?

ELPHABA  
It's a little perky.

GALINDA  
And you can call me... Galinda.

ELPHABA  
It's your name.

GALINDA  
Let's not quarrel. Because Elphie--  
now that we're friends, I've  
decided to make you my new project!

ELPHABA  
You really don't have to do that.

GALINDA  
I know! That's what makes me so  
nice!

**SONG: "POPULAR"**

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
WHENEVER I SEE SOMEONE  
LESS FORTUNATE THAN I  
(AND LET'S FACE IT--WHO ISN'T  
LESS FORTUNATE THAN I?)  
MY TENDER HEART  
TENDS TO START TO BLEED...  
AND WHEN SOMEONE NEEDS A MAKEOVER  
I SIMPLY HAVE TO TAKE OVER  
I KNOW I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THEY NEED  
AND EVEN IN YOUR CASE  
(removing Elphaba's  
glasses)

THO' IT'S THE TOUGHEST CASE I'VE YET TO  
FACE

(putting Elphaba's glasses  
back on her)

DON'T WORRY-- I'M DETERMINED TO SUCCEED  
FOLLOW MY LEAD  
AND YES, INDEED  
YOU WILL BE...

She hops up, and hits the top of a wardrobe case-- it pops  
open, revealing an array of garments.

GALINDA (CONT'D)

POPULAR!  
YOU'RE GONNA BE POPULAR!  
I'LL TEACH YOU THE PROPER PLOYS  
WHEN YOU TALK TO BOYS  
LITTLE WAYS TO FLIRT AND FLOUNCE  
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT SHOES TO WEAR  
HOW TO FIX YOUR HAIR  
EVERYTHING THAT REALLY COUNTS

TO BE POPULAR!  
I'LL HELP YOU BE POPULAR!  
YOU'LL HANG WITH THE RIGHT COHORTS  
YOU'LL BE GOOD AT SPORTS  
KNOW THE SLANG YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW  
SO LET'S START

She pops another trunk: there's another explosion of apparel--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

'CAUSE YOU'VE GOT AN AWF'LLY LONG WAY TO  
GO...

Galinda shines a bright light in Elphaba's face like a police  
interrogation, examines her complexion with a magnifying  
glass--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

DON'T BE OFFENDED BY MY FRANK ANALYSIS  
THINK OF IT AS PERSONALITY DIALYSIS  
NOW THAT I'VE CHOSEN TO BECOME A PAL, A SIS-  
TER AND ADVISER  
THERE'S NOBODY WISER  
NOT WHEN IT COMES TO POPULAR --

Galinda opens more trunks and bags, revealing more and more  
clothes, shoes, accessories, and scary beauty devices, as--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

I KNOW ABOUT POPULAR  
AND WITH AN ASSIST FROM ME  
TO BE WHO YOU'LL BE

INSTEAD OF DREARY WHO-YOU-WERE...WELL,  
 ARE...  
 THERE'S NOTHING THAT CAN STOP YOU  
 FROM BECOMING POPU-  
 LER... LAR..

Galinda dances around the room, in sheer anticipation...

GALINDA (CONT'D)

LA LA LA LA  
 WE'RE GONNA MAKE  
 YOU POPULAR...

ELPHABA

This won't end well.

GALINDA

Elphie! You mustn't think that way--  
 your whole life is going to change!  
 And all because of me!

Galinda pulls Elphaba out on the balcony...

GALINDA (CONT'D)

WHEN I SEE DEPRESSING CREATURES  
 WITH UNPREPOSSESSING FEATURES  
 I REMIND THEM ON THEIR OWN BEHALF  
 TO THINK OF  
 CELEBRATED HEADS OF STATE OR  
 SPECIALLY GREAT COMMUNICATORS  
 DID THEY HAVE BRAINS OR KNOWLEDGE?

Galinda steers Elphaba back into their room, then Galinda  
 jumps onto her bed, danceing and waving her training wand...

GALINDA (CONT'D)

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!  
 THEY WERE--  
 POPULAR! PLEASE--  
 IT'S ALL ABOUT POPULAR!  
 IT'S NOT ABOUT APTITUDE  
 IT'S THE WAY YOU'RE VIEWED  
 SO IT'S VERY SHREWD TO BE  
 VERY VERY POPULAR  
 LIKE ME!

GALINDA (CONT'D)

Now then. *Let us begin.* Hair. We  
 toss our hair. See? Toss! Toss!

She demonstrates. Elphaba tries-- with minimal success.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
Well-- you'll practice! And now--  
(picks up her magic wand)  
I shall transform your simple  
"frock" into a magnificent ball  
gown!

ELPHABA  
Oh no.

Galinda readies herself-- points her wand...

GALINDA  
Ball gown.

They wait. Nothing happens. Galinda rolls her head, jabs with the wand, like a fighter in her corner, then-- points again.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
Ball gown!

More nothing. Galinda warms up again, even more vigorously, then-- points her wand yet again, with fierce determination.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
*Ball gown!*  
(she examines her wand)  
Is this on?

ELPHABA  
I can't wear things like that  
anyway.

Galinda, struck by Elphaba's words, forgets about her wand.

GALINDA  
Of course you can. We'll just  
start... smaller.

Galinda moves to her pink flower, and carefully pins it into Elphaba's hair.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
(a discovery)  
Pink goes good with green.

ELPHABA  
It goes *well* with green.

GALINDA  
It so does.

Galinda regards Elphaba with wonder; makes another discovery.

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
 Why, Miss Elphaba-- you're  
 beautiful.

She guides her to the mirror. Elphaba looks-- *at her own reflection*. And for a split second, she allows herself to like what she sees. But then--

ELPHABA  
 I-- I have to go--

She rushes out. Galinda calls after her--

GALINDA  
 You're welcome!  
 (then)  
 AND THO' YOU PROTEST  
 YOUR DISINTEREST  
 I KNOW CLANDESTINEDLY  
 YOU'RE GONNA GRIN AND BEAR IT  
 YOUR NEW-FOUND POPULARITY --  
 LA, LA, LA, LA...  
 YOU'LL BE POPULAR

The rising sun turns Galinda's silhouette pink as she triumphantly climbs her tower of luggage--

GALINDA (CONT'D)  
 JUST NOT QUITE AS POPULAR AS ME!

57

**EXT. SHIZ - QUAD NEAR DINING HALL - DAY**

57

Galinda breezes off with her friends... When the coast is clear, Elphaba peeks cautiously out from an archway, sees:

More students coming towards her. Self-conscious, Elphaba ducks back into the archway, takes a breath, then: certain she's alone, she tries some covert hair tossing...

FIYERO (O.S.)  
 You've been Galinda-fied.

She whirls around. There's Fiyero, studying her.

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
 You don't need to do that, you  
 know.

Before she can summon a snappy response, or any response, he saunters on. Off Elphaba, discombobulated by this...

58

**MONTAGE: VARIOUS LOCATIONS**

58

Elphaba enters the dining hall, self-conscious, to see: Galinda, Nessa, Boq, and Fiyero all seated together, in animated conversation. Without skipping a beat, they all make room for her to sit.

Elphaba looks at Galinda, who smiles. *See?* Elphaba gives her best hair-toss, and they all CRACK UP; (as before, Elphaba's laugh is a distinctive CACKLE.)

WE HEAR a new "needle-drop" version of "DANCING THROUGH LIFE." It's coming from--

AN OZIAN RADIO, The five friends sit around a crackling CAMPFIRE. Nessa helps Boq toss kindling on the fire, crackling in the fireplace. Galinda and Elphaba laugh until they cry. Fiyero is *immersed in one of Elphaba's books*. Elphaba takes notice. The SONG (and the MONTAGE) CONTINUES:

--IN THE QUAD: Boq leads the friends through throngs of students--

--IN THE WOODS: Elphaba, Fiyero, and Nessa continue to follow Boq-- Galinda, in high heels, can't keep up... Elphaba circles back, pulls off Galinda's shoes; Galinda sprints off after her friends, with a few backward glances at her abandoned heels...

A SECLUDED CLEARING: Boq leads them to a huge, rotting tree. The friends look around, then back to Boq, puzzled-- *why have you brought us here?* In answer, Boq pulls out... *an axe*.

--LATER. The dead tree is partly cleared. Fiyero takes off his shirt. *Wow*. Boq takes off *his* shirt. *Wow?* REVEAL Nessa, Elphaba and a somewhat distracted (by Fiyero) Galinda, as the three girls chop and haul away the rest of the tree.

--LIBRARY: They're at one table, leaves still stuck to their hair and clothes. Elphaba studies. Nessa shares her notes with Boq. Galinda is studying an enormous tome-- but there's a fashion magazine hidden inside. Fiyero's asleep.

--THAT SAME FOREST AREA: A badminton-type net, strung between two trees. Nessa slams an amazing shot.

--PICTURESQUE HILLSIDE: As the sun rises, the tribe trudge up a hill. Galinda now wears a pair of Elphaba's boots. Elphaba stumbles and a hand reaches out to help her. It's Nessa Elphaba takes it; the sister's eyes meet... and all five burst into SONG:

ELPHABA/GALINDA/FIYERO/NESSA/BOQ  
 ALL OF OUR LIFE  
 WE'LL BE TOGETHER  
 FIVE FRIENDS FOREVER  
 ME, YOU, YOU AND YOU...AND YOU  
 SUCH A QUINTET  
 THERE HAS NEVER BEEN YET!  
 BRING ON LIFE  
 AND WATCH US DANCE ON THROUGH...

They see... A field of poppies. Excited, they link arms one by one...

**END MONTAGE.**

59

**INT. DILLAMOND'S CLASSROOM - DAY**

59

The tribe enters. Various students are already standing there, CHATTING before class... All at once, Dillamond rushes in. Elphaba goes to him, holds out a bunch of poppies--

ELPHABA  
 Doctor Dillamond, I picked some  
 poppies for you--

But Dillamond ignores the poppies--

DILLAMOND  
 Not now, Miss Elphaba--  
 (to everyone)  
 Please, everyone, take your seats,  
 I've something to say, and very  
 little time.

Surprised by his urgency, the students quickly take seats; the tribe sits in one row, together...

DILLAMOND (CONT'D)  
 My dear students, this is my last  
 day here at Shiz. You see, Animals--  
 are no longer permitted to teach.

Elphaba rockets to her feet.

ELPHABA  
 What?

DILLAMOND  
 It's alright, Miss Elphaba... I'll  
 be alright.

Suddenly a WHISTLE BLAST. Elphaba and the others startle--

TWO UNIFORMED GUARDS enter-- they're followed by the Shiz University President, and an anxious Miss Coddle--

MISS CODDLE  
Students, remain calm, please,  
there's no cause for alarm--

ELPHABA  
What is this, what's happening?

As the Guards approach him--

DILLAMOND  
Don't worry! They can take away my  
job, but I shall continue speaking  
out!

FIRST GUARD  
Come on, Goat.

Elphaba rushes up to the President, and Miss Coddle--

ELPHABA  
You can't permit this!

MISS CODDLE  
Miss Elphaba, I'm afraid it's out  
of our hands.

ELPHABA  
But--

As the Guards start to lead him away, Dillamond calls out--

DILLAMOND  
Listen to me--!  
(to Elphaba)  
You're not being told the whole  
story!

The Guard shoves him, Dillamond's spectacles fall to the floor-- the Guard's boot is about to crush them--

Elphaba grabs the spectacles just in time, starts after him--

ELPHABA  
Doctor Dillamond--!

But the President blocks her, and Dillamond is led away.  
Elphaba turns in desperation to the other students--

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
Are we all just going to sit here,  
in silence?!

SHIZ PRESIDENT

That's quite enough, Miss Elphaba.  
Take your seat.

Elphaba stands there, the poppies she picked for Dillamond still clutched in her hand... Galinda goes to her, and gently leads her to her seat, as--

MISS CODDLE

Students, your new history  
professor has prepared a special  
presentation!

PROFESSOR NIKIDIK, somber, human, enters. He carries a rectangular, cloth-covered package, pushes Dillamond's vase of poppies roughly to one side, and places the package on Dillamond's desk.

The package shakes slightly on its own. The students leans forward, curious.

PROFESSOR NIKIDIK

Good afternoon, students.

MISS CODDLE

Good afternoon!

THE STUDENTS

Good afternoon.

PROFESSOR NIKIDIK

In times such as these, it behooves  
us all, not merely to study the  
past, but to look to the future...

Nikidik pulls the cloth off with a flourish, revealing: a small cage with a LION CUB inside.

PROFESSOR NIKIDIK (CONT'D)

This is called-- a "cage"

Elphaba's eyes widen in horror and shock. But the other students coo, charmed: "Awww."

The CUB TREMBLES; HISSES, baring sharp, tiny teeth.

NIKIDIK

This remarkable innovation is for  
the good of all Oz, as well as for  
the Animal's own good. You see--

ELPHABA  
 (loudly)  
 If it's so good, why is he  
 trembling?

Galinda catches Elphaba's eye: *Shhh*. As--

NIKIDIK  
 He's just excited to be here!

Elphaba turns to Nessa, who looks back, imploring her: *don't make a scene!*

NIKIDIK (CONT'D)  
 One benefit of caging an animal  
 this young is: he will likely *never*  
*learn to speak!*

The Students MURMUR, intrigued.

ELPHABA  
*Oh no...*

NIKIDIK  
 Now, the dimensions of the cage  
 will vary, depending on the animal.  
 But here is the basic design...

As Nikidik draws on the chalkboard-- Elphaba surveys the  
 other Students in furious disbelief: They're listening  
 avidly, dutifully taking notes--

ELPHABA  
 (to her friends)  
 Can you imagine a world where  
 Animals are kept in *cages*, and  
*never speak?!*  
 (turns to Fiyero)  
 What are we going to do?!

FIYERO  
*We?*

ELPHABA  
*Well somebody's got to DO*  
*SOMETHING!!*

She throws down the poppies in her hand. The poppies rise,  
begin to spin. *It's beautiful, and strange.* Those present  
 notice these rising, spinning poppies, look up at them, when  
 suddenly-- the poppies release a green-gold pollen...

FIYERO  
 What's happening?

ELPHABA

I don't know, I got *mad*, and--

The pollen is making it hard for Elphaba to see-- people are panicking, then-- dropping into a sudden sleep.

FIYERO (O.S.)

Well, are you coming?

Elphaba turns and, through the poppy pollen, she sees:

Fiyero, at the door, the sleeping Cub in his arms. Elphaba moves to him, glances back nervously to the collapsed bodies--

ELPHABA

Are they-- alright?

FIYERO

They're falling asleep! Poppy dust.  
*Come on!*

She shakes herself to attention, and they rush out--

60 OMITTED

60

61 EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF CAMPUS - DAY

61

Elphaba and Fiyero, with the Cub, run as fast as they can-- she spots, up ahead-- TWO BICYCLES, PROPPED AGAINST A TREE.

ELPHABA

Look!

Elphaba grabs one bike, Fiyero puts the Cub in its basket, then hops on the other bike, pedals off, and she follows, peddling at top speed, with the Cub in the bicycle basket.

62 OMITTED

62

63 INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

63

Morrible enters the classroom to find: everyone still fast asleep. And the cage, *empty*.

MORRIBLE

What in the name of Oz...?

Nikidik wakes up, sees: the Cub is missing! He's baffled.

Just then, the Students start to stir. They're dazed, with *no idea what happened*.

As Galinda opens her eyes, she looks around at her friends and sees... Elphaba and Fiyero are gone.

CLOSE ON Morrible, her gears turning. She rushes out...

64

**EXT. SHIZ WOODS - CLEARING - DUSK**

64

They abandon the bikes. Fiyero wraps the sleeping Cub in his jacket in front of two diverging paths. Fiyero points--

FIYERO

So-- this way? Or--

He points in the other direction--

FIYERO (CONT'D)

(adjusts Cub in his arms)

Of course, we could go this way--

ELPHABA

Don't shake him!

FIYERO

I'm not!

(studying the Cub)

I think he's waking up.

ELPHABA

Well, we can't let him loose just anywhere, we've got to find someplace *safe*!

FIYERO

I realize that!

(then)

You think I'm really stupid, don't you.

ELPHABA

No! Not *really* stupid.

Suddenly they hear VOICES in the distance. Fiyero points to one path; lushly overgrown--

FIYERO

This way. Come on--

Fiyero pulls the Cub from his jacket. Elphaba leans close to check the Cub, but it trembles and draws back, afraid--

ELPHABA

You don't need to be scared of me--

Fiyero gently puts the frightened Cub down. As Elphaba studies it, concerned... Fiyero studies *her*.

FIYERO

Why is it you're always causing  
some sort of commotion?

ELPHABA

I don't cause commotions, I am one!

FIYERO

That's for sure.

ELPHABA

So I should just keep my mouth  
shut?! Is that what you're saying?

FIYERO

No, I'm saying--

ELPHABA

You think I want to be this way?  
You think I want to care this much?

FIYERO

I just meant--

ELPHABA

You think I don't know how much  
easier my life would be if I  
didn't?!

FIYERO

Do you ever let anyone else talk?

ELPHABA

Oh. Sorry.  
(beat)  
But can I just say one more thing?

FIYERO

Uh, I think you *are*--

ELPHABA

You could've walked away back  
there.

FIYERO

So?

ELPHABA

So no matter how shallow and self-  
absorbed you pretend to be--

FIYERO

Excuse me, there's no pretense here: I happen to be genuinely self-absorbed and deeply shallow.

ELPHABA

No, you're not. Or you wouldn't be so unhappy.

She looks at him, and *sees* him. He's suddenly uncomfortable.

FIYERO

Fine. Look-- if you don't want my help--

ELPHABA

No. I do--!

She grabs his arm. It's a charged moment. She quickly lets go, turns back to the Cub, covering.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

His heart is pounding. I didn't mean to frighten him.

FIYERO

What did you mean to do, back there? And why was I the only one you didn't do it to?

They're looking at each other.

ELPHABA

You're bleeding.

FIYERO

(still looking at her)  
I am?

ELPHABA

(looking back at him,  
mesmerized)  
It must've scratched you.

Fiyero nods, staring at her.

FIYERO

Yeah... Or maybe it scratched me, or something.

Elphaba reaches out to touch his face. Fiyero abruptly moves.

FIYERO (CONT'D)  
I better get to safety. I mean--  
the Cub--

ELPHABA  
Yes, of course--

FIYERO  
Get the cub to safety...

He runs off with the Cub. She instinctively starts after him--

ELPHABA  
Fiyero--!

**SONG: "I'M NOT THAT GIRL"**

She looks down at her hand. The hand that touched-- his face.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
HANDS TOUCH, EYES MEET  
SUDDEN SILENCE, SUDDEN HEAT  
HEARTS LEAP IN A GIDDY WHIRL  
HE COULD BE THAT BOY  
BUT I'M NOT THAT GIRL

Elphaba leans on a branch and it bends along with her,  
dipping her, as if it's her dancing partner.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
DON'T DREAM TOO FAR  
DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF WHO YOU ARE  
DON'T REMEMBER THAT RUSH OF JOY  
HE COULD BE THAT BOY  
I'M NOT THAT GIRL  
EV'RY SO OFTEN WE LONG TO STEAL  
TO THE LAND OF WHAT-MIGHT-HAVE-BEEN  
BUT THAT DOESN'T SOFTEN THE ACHE WE FEEL  
WHEN REALITY SETS BACK IN

Determined to return to reality, Elphaba starts back--

64A

**EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF SHIZ CAMPUS**

64A

ELPHABA  
BLITHE SMILE, LITHE LIMB  
SHE WHO'S WINSOME, SHE WINS HIM  
GOLD HAIR WITH A GENTLE CURL  
THAT'S THE GIRL HE CHOSE  
AND HEAVEN KNOWS  
I'M NOT THAT GIRL...

65

**EXT. SHIZ QUAD - NIGHT**

65

Elphaba enters the quad, and suddenly-- there's Fiyero, coming towards her.

ON ELPHABA: Her heart leaps-- But then she sees: Galinda. hurrying towards him.

Elphaba ducks behind an archway, watching: as they embrace. Forcing herself to look. To *accept*.

ELPHABA  
DON'T WISH, DON'T START  
WISHING ONLY WOUNDS THE HEART  
I WASN'T BORN FOR THE ROSE AND PEARL  
THERE'S A GIRL I KNOW  
HE LOVES HER SO

Elphaba watches covertly as, across the quad, Fiyero and Galinda meet up with Boq and Nessa. The two couples go off together. And she lets go of the dream-- of being *like them*.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
I'M NOT THAT GIRL...

Elphaba turns and heads in the opposite direction... alone.

FADE TO BLACK:

66

**OMITTED**

66

We hear over black:

MORRIBLE (O.S.)  
MISS ELPHABA-- COME AT ONCE!

67

**EXT. SHIZ - ENTRANCE COURTYARD / BALCONY - DAY**

67

Elphaba and Galinda burst through the doors of Madame Morrible's quarters onto the balcony.

THEIR POV: Below, on the lawn, AN EXCITED CROWD has gathered. And in the middle of it stands a beaming Morrible-- who spots Elphaba on the balcony, motions to her...

The girls rush down to Morrible, who points...

MORRIBLE  
Miss Elphaba-- *Look!*

Elphaba and Galinda look up to see...

IN THE SKY: A MINIATURE HOT AIR BALLOON

...with the words "Omaha State Fair" painted on the side, attached to a tiny basket. As it gets closer, they hear the TINKLING of a MUSIC BOX.

Elphaba looks from the little balloon, back to Morrible.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
I finally heard back from the Wizard. And look--!

The MUSIC BOX TUNE SLOWS DOWN, as the little balloon lands... at Elphaba's feet. Galinda and Elphaba exchange a look of total wonder. The Student onlookers are riveted.

Elphaba kneels down to examine it, and sees: Nestled in the balloon's basket-- a bright green envelope. It reads: "For Miss Elphaba Thropp" in exquisite calligraphy.

As the Students jostle each other and lean in, Galinda is pushed aside. She stands at the back of the crowd. For the first time, *she's* not the center of attention.

Elphaba opens the note and reads aloud:

ELPHABA

"His Royal Ozness, the Wonderful Wizard of Oz, summons you most ceremony-ishly to his personal Palace in the Emerald City."

Elphaba squints, to read the fine print:

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

"This invitation is non-transferable."

(looking up, in wonder)

*Oh Madame!*

This news RIPPLES through the Students, including Pfannee and ShenShen. Morrible picks up the hot air balloon. There's a crank attached to the music box. Morrible winds it back up, and sends it back into the air, as...

Pfannee, ShenShen, and Other Students surround Elphaba, congratulating her. Elphaba is giddy; it's like her fantasy! Morrible pulls her aside, speaks quietly, confidentially...

MORRIBLE

This is your chance. To *make good*. Of course, you'll have to prove yourself first.

ELPHABA

(brought up short)

Prove myself?

MORRIBLE

Prove yourself *worthy*. Dearie, this is the Wizard of Oz! If he's going to grant your heart's desire--

ELPHABA

But-- prove myself *how*?! It's too soon, I'm not ready--!

MORRIBLE

Don't be so pessi-mystical. You'll  
find a way. I have faith in you.

As Elphaba takes this in. It starts to rain.

Galinda makes her way through the crowd of Students over to Elphaba-- just as Morrible, protective, hastily opens an umbrella, holds it over Elphaba.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

Mustn't let you get wet! Not when  
you're on the cusp of greatness!

Morrible makes a few bold, sorceress-y gestures, and the rain stops instantly. Elphaba, Galinda, and the students are stunned, then impressed.

GALINDA

(to Pfannee and ShenShen)  
What did Madame Morrible just say?

PFANNEE/SHENSHEN

That Elphaba *mustn't get wet!*

Galinda looks at Elphaba-- their eyes meet. Galinda goes to embrace her roommate, but Morrible pulls Elphaba aside again, whispers to her--

MORRIBLE

My powers are purely  
meteorological. I can stop and  
start rain, make a bit of wind. But  
you, Dearie, I believe--

Morrible regards Elphaba with motherly pride, then gently tilts Elphaba's chin up, till she meets her gaze.

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

Your powers could be...

ELPHABA

(hardly dares say it)  
*Unlimited?*

MORRIBLE

NOW YOU'RE OFF TO MEET THE WIZARD  
MAKE ME PROUD...

ELPHABA

I will--  
(sings)

I'LL TRY.

MORRIBLE  
AND THERE YOU'LL FIN'LLY BE:  
THE WIZARD--

ELPHABA  
AND I...

68

**EXT. TRAIN STATION - PLATFORM - DAY**

68

Charmingly old fashioned, bustling with HUMANS and ANIMALS...  
A gleaming green TRAIN sits beside the platform.

FIND: Elphaba, in stylish black travel garb, being fussed  
over by Galinda.

GALINDA  
Now, you're sure you have  
everything?  
(no response)  
Elphie!

ELPHABA  
(staring past Galinda)  
I can't believe it.

Galinda follows her gaze, to see:

Nessa, with their father, Governor Thropp, coming towards  
them. Elphaba stares, stunned, as

Nessa and Governor Thropp approach--

NESSA  
Look who's come to see you off!

ELPHABA  
Father! I-- I never dreamed--

Now Elphaba sees Dulcibear, her former Nanny--

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
And Dulcibear! How are you?

Dulcibear starts to reply, then-- gives Elphaba a Bear hug  
instead, just as Madame Morrible joins them, breathless--

MORRIBLE  
Governor Thropp-- you received my  
message! So good of you to come!

GOVERNOR THROPP  
Of course! I treasure any chance to  
see my dear daughter.

Governor Thropp kisses Nessa on the cheek. Morrible, Dulcibear, and Galinda all clock the effect this has on Elphaba. Morrible turns to Governor Thropp.

MORRIBLE

And such an honor, that your other daughter be welcomed by the Wizard.

GOVERNOR THROPP

Yes. Let's just hope she makes a good impression.

This lands hard on an already nervous Elphaba--

GALINDA

I'm sure she will.

Just then--

PFANNEE/SHENSHEN (O.S.)

*Elphaba--!*

Suddenly Elphaba is engulfed by a group of Students, showering her with hugs and good wishes.

Boq appears from out of this crowd. Nessa brightens--

NESSA

There you are! Father, this is Boq, the boy I wrote to you about!

BOQ

(distracted)

What? Oh, yes, Governor Thropp... good to meet you.

Governor Thropp shakes Boq's hand.

GOVERNOR THROPP

I've heard so much about you. My Nessarose is very precious to me... You'd better take good care of her.

Boq's collar suddenly feels tighter. He gulps, backs away--

BOQ

I understand. Well. I should-- uh--  
(abruptly, to Galinda)  
May I speak with you? Privishly?

Before she can answer, Boq pulls her aside. Elphaba and Nessa, startled, watch as Boq moves off, with Galinda.

Boq continues quietly, with deep emotion, to Galinda...

BOQ (CONT'D)

That day. When you asked me to ask  
Nessa out... you said I'd be your  
hero. *You gave me hope!*

GALINDA

But-- I give everyone hope.

Overcome, Boq bolts.

NESSA

Boq!

Nessa moves to Galinda, upset--

NESSA (CONT'D)

What did you say to him?

Galinda is tongue tied. Elphaba sees her sister's distress--

ELPHABA

I'll find him--

Elphaba rushes after Boq. Galinda, twinged with guilt, kneels  
to face Nessa, and somehow repair this.

GALINDA

Nessa...

Nessa, upset, turns away from her. Galinda spots: Avaric, in  
the crowd of Students. She watches as Avaric glances over at  
Nessa, takes a step in her direction.

GALINDA (CONT'D)

There are other boys. Who you may  
not have noticed. Who've noticed  
you.

NESSA

(a beat)

But-- they're not Boq.

69     **EXT. TRAIN STATION - TICKETING STRUCTURE - MOMENTS LATER**     69

Elphaba sees Boq inside this structure. She enters--

70     **INT. TRAIN STATION - TICKETING STRUCTURE - SAME**     70

ELPHABA

Boq...?

He turns to her, in tears-- it makes her want to cry.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

Oh, Boq.

BOQ

I still have hope.

ELPHABA

You shouldn't.

BOQ

You don't know that! Your dreams  
are coming true, why not mine?!

TICKET BUYERS are staring at them... Elphaba pulls him aside.

ELPHABA

(can't help herself)

Why can't you just love my sister?

BOQ

Because I *can't*!

(a beat)

You think I like seeing Nessa hurt?  
I hate hurting anyone, but I can't  
just change my feelings. Could you  
change yours, for Fiyero?

ELPHABA

What?! I-- I have no feelings for  
Fiyero!

He looks at her: suddenly alarmingly calm.

BOQ

Oh, I'm sorry, I misunderstood. I  
thought we were being honest.

And before she can respond, he exits.

71

**EXT. TRAIN STATION - PLATFORM**

71

GALINDA

Elphie!

ELPHABA

Where's Nessa?

GALINDA

She left with your father. She said  
to wish you safe travels.

(off Elphaba's concern)

She'll be fine, Elphie. She'll have  
to manage without you. We all will.

ELPHABA

Oh, you'll barely notice I'm gone.  
You have Fiyero!

(trying to sound casual)

Where is he, anyway? Not that I  
expected him to say goodbye to me.  
I mean, we barely know each other.

GALINDA

I barely know him either, anymore!  
He's-- *different*. Distant, and  
moodified... and he's been  
*thinking*, which really worries me.

Elphaba's trying to absorb this, as Galinda continues...

GALINDA (CONT'D)

It all started that day Doctor  
Dillamond was fired. I never knew  
Fiyero cared so much about that old  
Goat.

As Elphaba struggles to shove down the emotions this stirs in  
her... Galinda suddenly waves excitedly--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

Oh, there he is! He did come!  
Fiyero! Over here, dearest!

Fiyero approaches, a poppy in his lapel. The students who  
arrived with Galinda, now enjoying the MUSIC, wave to him.

FIYERO

Elphaba. I'm happy for you.

GALINDA

(takes his arm)

Yes, we are *both* so happy for you!

FIYERO

(awkward pause, then)

I've been thinking.

ELPHABA

Yes, I-- heard.

FIYERO

About Dillamond. And that Lion Cub.  
I think about that day a lot.

ELPHABA

So do I.

Galinda looks from one, to the other, then--

GALINDA

Oh, me too! I think about it  
constantly. Poor Doctor Dillamond--  
it makes one want to take a stand.  
In fact-- *attention, everyone!*

She signals, and the CHATTERING STUDENTS obediently go  
SILENT. Galinda has zero idea what she's going to say, her  
desperation, added to her charm, equals: riveting.

GALINDA (CONT'D)

(to the assembled throng)  
I am-- *changing my name.*

FIYERO

Your name?

GALINDA

Since Doctor Dillamond had his own,  
Goat-like way of pronouncifying my  
name-- in solidarity, and to  
express my... uh... *outrage...*

Both Fiyero and Elphaba watch her in amazement as Galinda  
continues loudly, in a desperate bid for Fiyero's attention--

GALINDA (CONT'D)

(a noble sacrifice)  
I will henceforward be known-- no  
longer as "Ga-linda"... but as  
simply: *"Glinda."*

Elphaba's jaw drops in shock. Then-- APPLAUSE from the  
Students, as well as random TRAVELERS, who overheard.

SHENSHEN

She's so *good.*

PFANNEE

She so is.

In the very back of the station-- FIND Morrible: watching  
from afar, and registering the power Galinda has, to charm  
and affect a crowd. Then, as she turns and moves off--

Galinda, now GLINDA, turns to Fiyero, hopeful... but he's  
backing away--

FIYERO

Very-- admirable, uh-- *"Glinda."*

GLINDA

Fiyero--!

Fiyero awkwardly thrusts the poppy at a disconcerted Elphaba.

FIYERO  
Elphaba. Good luck.

Elphaba takes the flower from him. Neither knows what to say. Then-- Fiyero rushes off, as the other students call out (with admiration) to Elphaba:

VARIOUS STUDENTS  
Good fortune, Elphaba!/Our best to  
the Wizard!/Don't forget us!

They follow Fiyero. Glinda, devastated, turns to Elphaba.

GLINDA  
There! You see?

Elphaba is flooded with both compassion and secret guilt--

ELPHABA  
Don't cry, Galinda...

GLINDA  
It's *Glinda* now! Stupid idea, I  
don't even know what made me do it!

ELPHABA  
It doesn't matter what your name  
is, everyone loves you!

GLINDA  
I don't care! I want *him*! I don't  
even think he's perfect anymore,  
and I still want him!  
(a revelation)  
This must be what other people feel  
like. How do they bear it?

As WE HEAR--

CONDUCTOR (OS.)  
All aboard for the Emerald City  
Unlimited!

Glinda hastily wipes her tears--

GLINDA  
Come on, you'll miss your train!

As Elphaba steps onboard--

GLINDA (CONT'D)  
Oh! I almost forgot!

Glinda hands her a small guidebook. Elphaba reads the cover:

ELPHABA  
"If You Have Just One Day in The  
Emerald City."

She looks back at Glinda, visibly touched.

GLINDA  
Now don't you cry! You're going to  
have the wonderfulest time.

The locomotive begins to slowly chug forward. Glinda walks  
beside it, tears in her eyes, watching Elphaba. A beat, then--

ELPHABA  
Come with me.

Glinda is now almost running beside the train.

GLINDA  
What?!

ELPHABA  
To see the Emerald City, and meet  
the Wizard!

GLINDA  
But--

ELPHABA  
(reaching out her hand)  
*Come on!*

Glinda runs faster-- grabs Elphaba's hand, then terrified;  
exhilarated, she leaps, and Elphaba pulls her onto the train.

72      **INT. TRAIN - PASSENGER CAR - SAME**

72

The girls topple over, breathless; LAUGHING... As they get to  
their feet, brush each other off... Glinda pulls her friend  
into a grateful hug--

**SONG: "ONE SHORT DAY"**

73      **INT. TRAIN - PASSENGER CAR - LATER**

73

The girls sit next to each other, Glinda's perfect veneer now  
askew from her mad dash. Both girls look out the window.

The train WHISTLE BLASTS and when Elphaba looks up--

Glinda suddenly turns green.

Elphaba stares at her in shock, then realizes: that it's the reflection of the Emerald City, shining through the windows! They've arrived!

TRAVELERS

ONE SHORT DAY  
IN THE EMERALD CITY...

The girls gaze out the window, marveling at the city, off in the distance, carved out of giant mounds of emerald.

TRAVELERS (CONT'D)

ONE SHORT DAY  
IN THE EMERALD CITY...  
EMERALD CITY...

As the train pulls into the city, Elphaba and Glinda catch their breaths, and press their faces against the window, in happy anticipation-- *they're so close to the Wizard now!*

74

**EXT. EMERALD CITY - DOWNTOWN - DAY**

74

OTHER TOURISTS

ONE SHORT DAY  
IN THE EMERALD CITY  
ONE SHORT DAY  
FULL OF SO MUCH TO DO  
EV'RY WAY  
THAT YOU LOOK IN THIS CITY  
THERE'S SOMETHING EXQUISITE  
YOU'LL WANT TO VISIT  
BEFORE THE DAY'S THROUGH!

Elphaba and Glinda step off the train and take in the sparkling, glorious Downtown.

An array of well-dressed OZIANs bustle about merrily. And all around, images of hot air balloons...

75

**SERIES OF QUICK CUTS: QUOXWOOD TREES, A DRESS SALON, A LIBRARY, A STREET VENDOR, A MUSEUM**

75

ELPHABA

THERE ARE BUILDINGS TALL AS QUOXWOOD TREES

GLINDA

DRESS SALONS

ELPHABA

AND LIBRARIES

GLINDA

PALACES!

ELPHABA  
MUSEUMS!

BOTH  
A HUNDRED STRONG...  
THERE ARE WONDERS LIKE I'VE NEVER SEEN

GLINDA  
IT'S ALL GRAND

ELPHABA  
AND IT'S ALL GREEN

BOTH  
I THINK WE'VE FOUND THE PLACE WHERE WE  
BELONG!

They arrive at the heart of the city. It pulses with life.

The shops glitter, the people sparkle. CRAZY RICH OZIANs stroll by. And everywhere the girls look, they're seeing:

SUCCESSFUL WOMEN-- ARTISTS, ENTREPRENEURS, MOTHERS. Here, you can be respected for who you are, or who you want to be.

Elphaba and Glinda take it all in, utterly mesmerized.

BOTH (CONT'D)  
I WANNA BE  
IN THIS HOI POLLOI

ELPHABA  
SO I'LL BE BACK FOR GOOD SOMEDAY

GLINDA  
TO MAKE MY LIFE AND MAKE MY WAY

BOTH  
BUT FOR TODAY WE'LL WANDER AND ENJOY...

They pass: A BEAUTY SALON. The sign in the window reads: "OFF TO SEE THE WIZARD? SEE US FIRST!" Glinda looks at Elphaba, who starts to back away, but then...

76

**INT. EMERALD CITY SALON / DRESS SHOP - DAY**

76

Using outlandish (and humorous) Ozian beauty treatments, HUMAN and ANIMAL BEAUTICIANS perform a makeover on our girls.

HUMAN BEAUTICIANS  
ONE SHORT DAY  
IN THE EMERALD CITY  
ONE SHORT DAY

TO HAVE A LIFETIME OF FUN  
ONE SHORT DAY...

77

**EXT. EMERALD CITY - LATER**

77

The girls, now made-over, hit the street again-- (Elphaba's had her nails done, and Glinda's had *everything* done.)

ELPHABA/GLINDA  
AND WE'RE WARNING THE CITY:  
NOW THAT WE'RE IN HERE  
YOU'LL KNOW WE'VE BEEN HERE  
BEFORE WE ARE DONE!

Elphaba studies the sights, fascinated; Glinda studies... the contents of Elphaba's envelope from the Wizard, and finds:

GLINDA  
Free passes to Wiz-o-mania!

78

**OMITTED**

78

79

**INT. EMERALD CITY - WIZ-O-MANIA**

79

It's like a theme park "ride," Ozian style. Elphaba and Glinda are seated in a little car, (we glimpse a car or two behind them, containing TOURISTS.) The car travels our Girls up to the entrance of the ride. They read the sign on the doors aloud, together--

ELPHABA/GLINDA  
"Wizomania! How our Wonderful  
Wizard Saved Oz: a Histor-istical  
Journey."

The doors swing open and they ride into a mysterious setting, with stage-effect fog. A SINGER and CHORUS begin the show.

NARRATOR  
LONG LONG AGO  
LONG BEFORE WE CAN RECALL  
THERE LIVED HERE IN OZ  
THE MAGICAL WISE ONES

CHORUS  
AHH AHH AHH  
THE MAGICAL WISE ONES

Two mysterious figures emerge out of the fog...

NARRATOR  
THE WISEST OF THEM ALL!

Now we make out that the figures are TWO WISE WOMEN...

WISE WOMAN ONE  
WE WILL NOT LIVE FOREVER  
THAT I CAN FORESEE

WISE WOMAN TWO  
SO LET US SET DOWN ALL OUR MAGIC...

WISE WOMAN ONE  
IN A STRANGE AND SECRET LANGUAGE...

BOTH WISE WOMEN  
IN A BOOK:

ALL  
THE GRIMMERIE!

The Wise Women somehow make an oversized replica of the  
Grimmerie appear...

BOTH WISE WOMEN  
AND WITH THIS MAGIC BOOK WE'LL BLESS  
ALL OZ WITH MERRY-NESS!

The ride moves them into a new area, bright and colorful--  
*The Merry Land of Oz*. Smiling DANCERS, some dressed as  
ANIMALS, cavort.

ELPHABA  
(whispers to Glinda)  
Why aren't they using real Animals?

Before Glinda can answer, the music and atmosphere turns  
somber--

NARRATOR  
BUT TIME TICKED EVER ONWARD, DAY BY DAY  
AND ALL THOSE WHO COULD READ IT PASSED AWAY

The Wise Women, now perhaps costumed to look "old", abruptly  
"pass away" by collapsing into a prone position.

ALL  
TILL ONE DAY NO ONE COULD...

The Wise Women pop their heads up for one last comment--

BOTH WISE WOMEN  
AND WITHOUT OUR ANCIENT WISDOM  
THERE TOOK ROOT THE SEEDS OF WOE...

CHORUS  
WOE... WOE... WOE... WOE...

NARRATOR  
AND DISCONTENT AND DISCORD...

CHORUS  
DISCORD!

ALL  
BEGAN TO GROW!

NARRATOR  
But! *There was a prophecy...*

They ride into the next area-- a large field. THE TWO WISE WOMEN now float as spirits (suspended from visible wires) in the "clouds" above...

WISE WOMAN ONE  
IN OZ'S DARKEST HOUR  
THOUGH WE CANNOT SAY WHEN...

WISE WOMAN TWO  
THERE WILL COME ONE WITH THE POWER  
TO READ THE GRIMMERIE AGAIN!

CHORUS  
AHH AHH AHH AHH AHH  
AND OZ ONCE MORE WILL BE SO MERRY THEN!

BOTH WISE WOMEN  
(pointing up)  
Look!

An animatronic "Wizard" is lowered, a bit jerkily, in a two-dimensional cardboard balloon.

CHORUS  
THIS MAN WHO COMES OUT OF THE BLUE  
IS HE THE PROPHECY?  
THERE'S ONE WAY WE'LL KNOW IF IT'S TRUE...

NARRATOR  
FETCH THE GRIMMERIE!

The Grimmerie is brought to the "Wizard."

WIZARD  
(*"reading" the book*)  
O ... ma ... hah! O... ma ... hah!

AN ACTOR (SS?)  
He can read it!

ANOTHER ACTOR (WH?)  
He must be a Wizard!

WISE WOMAN ONE  
THE PROPHECY FULFILLED!

WISE WOMAN TWO  
WHAT MERRYNESS HE'LL BRING!

ALL (V.O.)  
NOW EV'RY OZIAN RAISE A VOICE  
AND SING! AND SING! AND SING:

The ride has arrived in an expansive, colorful area-- and the ENTIRE COMPANY surrounds them, breaking into a joyous dance number, and backing the Two Wise Woman (now back from the dead) as confetti falls from the "sky" above--

WISE WOMAN TWO  
WHO'S THE MAGE  
WHOSE MAJOR ITINERARY  
IS MAKING ALL OZ MERRIER?

WISE WOMAN ONE  
WHO'S THE SAGE  
WHO SAGELY SAILED IN TO SAVE  
OUR POSTERIERS?

ENTIRE COMPANY  
WHOSE ENTHUSE FOR HOT AIR BALLOONING  
HAS ALL OF OZ HONEYMOONING?  
WOO--OO--OO  
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?  
(OUR WONDERFUL WIZARD!)

|                              |                            |
|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| BOTH WISE WOMEN AND OTHERS   | ELPHABA, GLINDA & TOURISTS |
| WHO'S THE MAGE               | (in counterpoint)          |
| WHOSE MAJOR ITINERARY        | ONE SHORT DAY              |
| IS MAKING ALL OZ MERRIER?    | IN THE EMERALD CITY        |
| WHO'S THE SAGE               | ONE SHORT DAY              |
| WHO SAGELY SAILED IN TO SAVE | TO HAVE A LIFETIME OF FUN  |
| OUR POSTERiors               |                            |

80-81 **OMITTED**

80-81

82 **EXT. EMERALD CITY - LATER**

82

Elphaba and Glinda glide along the streets, headed for the Wizard's Palace, up ahead, as they sing with the Crowd--

ELPHABA, GLINDA & CROWD  
WHAT A WAY  
TO BE SEEING THE CITY...

There's a huge GROUP OF HOPEFULS, all trying to see the Wizard, held back by a green gate, and a GATEKEEPER.

Elphaba steps forward, holds up her personal invitation--

The Crowd and the gate parts, revealing:

THE PALACE STEPS, leading up to the entrance. TWO GUARDS are stationed on balconies on either side of the entrance door.

As Elphaba and Glinda ascend these stairs...

ELPHABA/GLINDA

WHERE SO MANY ROAM TO  
WE'LL CALL IT HOME TOO  
AND THEN, JUST LIKE NOW WE CAN SAY:  
WE'RE JUST TWO FRIENDS...

ELPHABA

TWO GOOD FRIENDS...

GLINDA

TWO *BEST* FRIENDS...

ELPHABA/GLINDA/CROWD

SHARING ONE WONDERFUL  
ONE SHORT--!

GUARD

The Wizard will see you now!

The Palace doors open!

ELPHABA/GLINDA/CROWD

DAY!

83-84 **OMITTED**

83-84

85 **INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - HALL OF GRANDIOSITY - NIGHT**

85

It's (almost comically) ornate. Identically uniformed MONKEY GUARDS stand at attention against either wall.

More doors open, revealing CHISTERY, a more impressively uniformed Monkey, with a commanding, dynamic energy. Chistery nods solemnly to Elphaba, and motions her to follow him, but then-- stops, noticing Glinda. Elphaba takes Glinda's hand.

ELPHABA

She's with me.

Chistery hesitates, then nods again, giving his permission. Glinda shoots Elphaba a look of intense gratitude, and the girls look at each other in excited anticipation, then follow Chistery, drinking in the opulence as they move into...

Suddenly Elphaba stops walking, frozen with fear. Glinda takes Elphaba's shoulders, looks into her eyes.

GLINDA

Listen to me, Elphaba Thropp. You can do this. You can do *anything*!

She holds out her hand, Elphaba takes it, gratefully, and they go forward together, turn the corner-- then stop short.

86

**INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - THRONE ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

86

AN ENORMOUS HEAD, ON A THRONE, looms over them. The girls summon their courage, move closer, into this DARK SPACE--

Suddenly, the HEAD LIGHTS UP-- and SPEAKS!

OZ HEAD

I. AM. OZ!

The girls, terrified, clutch each other--

GLINDA

Oh, Elphie!

OZ HEAD

I. AM. OZ! The Great and Terrible.  
Who are you and why do you seek me?

ELPHABA

Uhhh--

GLINDA

(petrified, to Elphaba)  
Say something, say something--

OZ HEAD

SAY SOMETHING!

Elphaba bravely steps forward.

ELPHABA

I am Elphaba. Thropp. Your Oz-ness.  
And this is--

Suddenly the Head "TURNS OFF," and from behind the curtain that surrounds it we hear:

WIZARD (OS.)

Oh, is that you, Elphaba?

A MAN peeks out from behind the curtain. This is the WIZARD! Extraordinarily ordinary, with an inner motor-- like he's been elected, but is still trying to get your vote.

Now he greets Elphaba with genuine warmth, pumps her hand--

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 Hope I didn't startle you-- it's so  
 hard to make out people's faces  
 when I'm back there!

Elphaba stares, star struck.

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 (disarmingly sincere)  
 It's so good to meet you, Elphaba.

Everyone turns to Elphaba. She's utterly overwhelmed, just trying to breathe. The Wizard studies her, then--

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 Well, what have we here?

The Wizard takes a coin out of Elphaba's ear, magician style. It breaks the ice. Elphaba laughs, Glinda claps. The Wizard winks at Elphaba, presents the coin to her with a flourish.

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 For you. My special guest.

ELPHABA  
 (finally manages to speak)  
 Thank you, your Ozness.

WIZARD  
 (to Glinda)  
 And this is--?

He turns to Glinda, who performs an impressive curtsy.

GLINDA  
 Glinda. The "GA" is silent.

He sees them glancing nervously at the intimidating Oz Head.

WIZARD  
 I know, it's a bit much. But folks  
 expect this sort of thing--  
 (half sings, dances this)  
*--and ya gotta give the people what  
 they want!*  
 (re: the Oz Head)  
 And if you think *that's* big--

He claps his hands together, excited, turns to Elphaba...

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 Wait'll you see this! Walk with  
 me...

He takes her arm, and as they walk-- LIGHTS COME UP; we see:

Chistery, along with the other (Monkey) Emerald Guards,  
 standing at attention... and now it's clear--

That what appeared to be a small dark room is actually  
 enormous, and filled with various, eccentric inventions.

Elphaba stares, fascinated, at everything-- then notices: A  
 life-sized portrait of the Wizard, 20 years younger.

The Wizard steers her toward an incredibly detailed,  
 miniature model of the Land of Oz with a red brick road  
 running through it.

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 The Oz of Tomorrow!

As the girls, agog, move closer, charmed by the details--

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 Girls-- this road will change the  
 future of Oz. Folks need direction.  
 Once it's built, they'll always  
 know, if they just *follow the road*,  
 it'll lead 'em right to me!

GLINDA  
 Look, there's Shiz!

ELPHABA  
 And Munchkinland!

WIZARD  
 And get a load of this!

The Wizard presses a button on an odd remote control device  
 and suddenly the model's red brick road changes to blue!

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 Can't decide what color the bricks  
 should be.  
 (to Elphaba)  
 Here, you try it--

Elphaba presses the button, and the blue bricks turn purple!  
 Elphaba, excited, presses the button again, then again, and  
 the bricks turn orange, then yellow, then red...

GLINDA  
 Wait, go back one...

The Wizard presses the button, now the bricks are yellow.

WIZARD  
Really? The yellow?

GLINDA  
It just says "road" to me.  
(looking closer)  
There's the *palace*! And-- oh,  
Elphie, *look*!

Glinda points-- and we, along with Elphaba, see: A perfect replica of the Palace. The girls peer through a tiny window.

THEIR POV: In the miniature throne room, a tiny replica of the Wizard himself!

WIZARD  
Oh! Almost forgot--

The Wizard reaches into his pocket, and, to Elphaba's utter amazement, holds out a tiny replica of... herself.

Elphaba looks at it, then at him-- speechless.

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
I had it made special--

The Wizard hands Elphaba the replica/figurine.

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
You keep that. And someday, we'll  
put it inside there, next to mine.  
And you'll call this place... your  
home.

It's like Elphaba has waited her entire life to hear those words. She stares down at the tiny Elphaba in her palm...

ELPHABA  
(very softly, to herself)  
It's green.

Then, acutely embarrassed to have spoken those words aloud, she hastily turns away from them all, shoving the little figurine into her pocket. Then-- *feels something in there*.

Elphaba quietly inches Doctor Dillamond's spectacles out of her pocket. She stares down at them, as-- WE HEAR...

WIZARD  
Well- it doesn't have to be.

She just stares down at the Goat's spectacles. The Wizard speaks softly, just to her...

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
Is that-- your heart's desire?

Elphaba places the spectacles back in her pocket, and turns, coming face to face with him--

ELPHABA  
(with great conviction)  
No. My heart's desire is for you to help the Animals.

GLINDA  
But-- Elphie--  
(takes her aside)  
Are you sure you don't want to ask for something more personal, like--

But Elphaba cuts her off, continues to the Wizard--

ELPHABA  
Something bad is happening to them. They need you.

WIZARD  
(after a beat)  
I thought you might say that. It's the darndest thing, it's almost like-- I already know you.

ELPHABA  
(flooded with relief)  
Oh, your Ozness-- I knew you'd understand! That makes me so happy.

WIZARD  
Well, that's what I love best. Making people happy.

**SONG: "A SENTIMENTAL MAN"**

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
(sings, guileless; humble)  
I AM A SENTIMENTAL MAN  
WHO ALWAYS LONGED TO BE A FATHER THAT'S WHY  
I DO THE BEST I CAN  
TO TREAT EACH CITIZEN OF OZ AS SON--  
(beams at Elphaba)  
OR DAUGHTER--!  
SO ELPHABA, I'D LIKE TO RAISE YOU HIGH 'CUZ  
I THINK EV'RYONE DESERVES THE CHANCE TO FLY

Elphaba is now at ease, drinking in his every word...

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 AND HELPING YOU WITH YOUR ASCENT ALLOWS ME  
 TO FEEL SO PARENTAL  
 FOR I AM-- A SENTIMENTAL MAN...

As the Wizard has been singing, he's led them back to the Oz Head. And we notice, beneath the enormous head: drapes--

At the Wizard's signal, Chistery opens the drapes, revealing... A plain wooden bookstand. On it: an impossibly old, worn book. And we hear the GRIMMERIE THEME...

Suddenly, from behind the drapes, steps...

ELPHABA  
 Madame Morrible!

MORRIBLE  
 Oh Dearie, I couldn't miss your big moment.  
 (noticing Glinda, dryly)  
 Neither could you, I see.

GLINDA  
 I don't believe it. Is that...?

ELPHABA/GLINDA  
 The *Grimmerie*...?

Both Elphaba and Glinda move toward it, as if magnetized...

MORRIBLE  
 Yes. Our Ancient Book of Wisdom,  
 Thaumaturgy and Enchantments.

GLINDA  
 (whispers)  
 Can I touch it?

MORRIBLE  
 (whispers)  
 No.

The Wizard starts to lead Elphaba towards it then-- stops--

WIZARD  
 Wait.  
 (to Morrible)  
 She may not be ready. Casting a  
 spell from the *Grimmerie*-- that's a  
 tall order! I should know!

Elphaba freezes... *cast a spell?* Where would she even start?

MORRIBLE

You're right. We mustn't rush her.  
Perhaps today has been too  
overwhelming...

Elphaba, her future at stake, wills herself to say...

ELPHABA

No. Let me prove myself... Please.  
At least, let me try!

She waits, tries to breathe. The Wizard seems to be *weighing this*. Then he looks over to Morrible; still uncertain. But--  
*Morrible nods.*

Elphaba moves closer and closer to the book... and then...

It opens itself to her.

Elphaba's stunned. This mystical, timeworn entity seems to  
*recognize her; wants to be read-- by her.*

She looks back at Glinda, whose eyes are wide. The Wizard and  
Morrible are equally stunned. The Wizard turns to Elphaba--

WIZARD

So. Which spell will you start  
with?

MORRIBLE

Well, we've been working on  
levitation--

WIZARD

Have you? You know, Chistery, here--  
(he motions to Chistery)  
You've met Chistery, leader of my  
Emerald Guards?

Elphaba meets Chistery's penetrating gaze, is about to speak  
to him. But the Wizard pulls Elphaba aside, speaks low--

WIZARD (CONT'D)

He'd never admit it; hates to talk  
about himself-- but he watches the  
birds so longingly every morning--

ELPHABA

Oh. But-- how could I-- ever--

GLINDA (O.S.)

Elphie--? *Look!*

They turn, Glinda is pointing in amazement at The Grimmerie. Its pages are turning by themselves, a whirl of indecipherable symbols. Until... they stop at:

A PAGE WITH A DRAWING OF WINGS. Elphaba moves to it, gently touches the wings, then the mysterious symbols, entranced...

ELPHABA  
Are these-- words?

MORRIBLE  
A lost language... our lost  
language of spells.

As Elphaba moves closer to the Grimmerie--

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
Don't be discouraged if you can't  
decipherate it, Dearie, I myself  
can only read a word or two, and  
that took years and years of--

Elphaba, transfixed, BEGINS TO CHANT, haltingly at first--

ELPHABA  
Ah-- tay...? Tah... tay?

MORRIBLE  
(can barely speak)  
Praise Oz!

GLINDA  
(in awe)  
*Oh, Elphie...*

The Wizard and Morrible take each others hands, thrilled. Glinda stares; proud of her friend (but also-- envious).

And now Elphaba *CHANTS*, *fluently, feverishly*-- as the symbols in the Grimmerie begin to glow.

WIZARD  
(whispering to Morrible)  
She can read it!

MORRIBLE  
What did I tell you?

The CHANTING seems to emanate from so deep inside her that the Wizard, Morrible, and Glinda involuntarily back away, stunned by this wild, fierce power she's channeling.

But Elphaba becomes aware of... is that MOANING--? Then suddenly: A YELP OF PAIN! Elphaba turns, startled, to see Chistery; he's twitching...

ELPHABA

Chistery! Are you all right?

Chistery tears frantically at his waistcoat; MOANS. Elphaba starts towards him, but Morrible guides her back...

MORRIBLE

It's just the transition, Dearie...

GLINDA

(to Elphaba)

It's just the transition.

ELPHABA

But it's hurting him!

Elphaba breaks free-- rushes to Chistery--

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

Chistery, what's wrong?

Chistery GROANS, writhing, then his waistcoat rips open.

Morrible and the Wizard are now studying Chistery, like two scientists; Glinda is silent, frozen. Then Elphaba GASPS as WINGS BURST OUT OF CHISTERY'S BACK.

As his new wings flap, Chistery rises off the ground for a moment, before falling back down.

WIZARD

Glory-osky!

GLINDA

You... did it, you actually...

ELPHABA

He's in *pain*--!

(to Morrible, desperate)

Quick, how do I reverse it?

MORRIBLE

Reverse it? A spell from The Grimmerie can never be *reversed*, did we not cover that--?

THE SOUND OF FLAPPING WINGS drowns her out. Elphaba rushes past her, towards the SOUND...

88

INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - HALL OF GRANDIOSITY - SAME

88

...where she discovers: the other Monkey Guards struggling, writhing-- SPROUTING WINGS.

ELPHABA

Oh no... no...!

Unable to control their new wings, the Monkeys start to zoom into the air, careening like bats with no radar. Elphaba backs away, horrified.

The Wizard, Morrible, and Glinda appear, staring, amazed. The Wizard and Morrible turn to each other-- *unable to hide their joy.*

MORRIBLE

(to the Wizard)

I knew it! I knew she had the power, I told you!

Glinda looks at Elphaba, manages to speak--

GLINDA

That was... astoundifying!

WIZARD

(to Morrible)

It's what we hoped for! *Eyes in the skies!*

MORRIBLE

Yes, they'll make *perfect spies!*

Elphaba hears this, but-- can't make sense of it--

ELPHABA

*Spies??!*

The Wizard turns to Elphaba, and leads her back into...

88A

INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - THRONE ROOM

88A

WIZARD

You're right. That's a harsh word. How about... scouts? They'll fly around Oz-- and report back any seditious Animal activity!

Elphaba starts to put the pieces together.

ELPHABA

Seditious Animal activity? What are you...?

GLINDA

I'm sure the Wizard has a good reason...

Elphaba stares at the Wizard, realizing...

ELPHABA

It's-- you. You're behind it all.  
People, turning against the  
Animals... *it's because of you.*

MORRIBLE

We're doing this to keep people  
safe. All of Oz will benefit.

ELPHABA

(to Morrible, realizing)  
You've known all along... from the  
moment you met me.

Morrible immediately tries to reassure her--

MORRIBLE

You will benefit, too, Dearie. You  
must trust me--

WIZARD

Elphaba... when I first got here,  
there was discord and discontent--  
and back where I come from,  
everyone knows the best way to  
bring folks together is-- give them  
a really good enemy.

Elphaba stares at both of them, *seeing them with new eyes*,  
and then, almost against her will, she *starts to understand*.  
That the two people she most admires-- *used her*.

ELPHABA

(to herself)  
But-- if you wanted spies... why  
not just make them yourself?

Elphaba opens the Grimmerie, then turns the book around to  
show him the page of indecipherable symbols.

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

Read it. Cast a spell.

Glinda GASPS at Elphaba's insolence.

MORRIBLE

Miss Elphaba, you are talking to  
the Wizard of Oz!

ELPHABA  
 (to the Wizard)  
 You can't read this book at all,  
 can you?  
 (off his silence)  
 CAN YOU?!

The Wizard walks slowly towards Elphaba, speaking gently to her, as if calming a spooked horse...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
 That's why you need spies. And  
*cages... and an enemy.*  
 (a revelation)  
 You have *no real power.*

The Wizard looks at Elphaba. No pretense. No guile.

WIZARD  
 Exactly. That's why I need you.

She looks back at him, horrified, everything she's ever been taught, ever believed-- *crumbling--*

MORRIBLE  
 Think of your future, Dearie!

The Wizard and Morrible move closer and closer to her-- and Elphaba's eyes darken with rage.

ELPHABA  
*Stay back!*

Elphaba's eyes darken with rage. Startled, Chistery, along with the two other Monkey Guards, flaps up to the ceiling--

Elphaba stares up at Chistery-- clearly frightened, and in pain. She can HEAR THE BEATING OF THE OTHER MONKEYS' WING, from out in the hall. All of it-- *her doing.*

The Wizard catches Glinda's eye-- *Reason with her!*

GLINDA  
 Elphie, *listen to them. Please.*

WIZARD  
 That's good advice, young lady.

He follows Elphaba's eyes: UP TO THE MONKEYS...

WIZARD (CONT'D)  
 If you can do this, first time  
 out... why, there's no telling how  
 far you can go!

Elphaba has stopped backing away.

WIZARD (CONT'D)

And I meant every word, about you  
having a home here.

She's focused on the Wizard with every fiber of her being. *Is he persuading her?*

WIZARD (CONT'D)

It'll be you, and me, and, hey-- if  
it makes you happy-- maybe even  
your friend here--?

Glinda's jaw drops. *Her dream, coming true?*

GLINDA

Really?

WIZARD

Why not?

(sings)

THE TWO OF YOU, IT'S TIME I RAISED YOU HIGH  
THE TIME HAS COME  
FOR YOU TO HAVE THE CHANCE TO--

ELPHABA

NO!

Elphaba, still holding the Grimmerie-- runs out!

MORRIBLE

Elphaba--!

The Wizard looks at Morrible in horror, who then turns to  
Glinda, cold as ice--

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)

You want to do yourself some good?  
*Get her back!*

Glinda, scared, nods, then-- runs out. The door SLAMS.

88B

INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - HALL OF GRANDIOSITY - CONTINUOUS

88B

Morrible enters the hall, addresses the Monkeys--

MORRIBLE

If you want to do yourselves some  
good, and keep your families safe--  
you'll stay loyal to our Wizard!

The Monkeys rise into the air...

MORRIBLE (CONT'D)  
Don't let her get away...!

At that, the Monkeys explode out of every window, doorway, and skylight.

89

**INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - EMERALD HALLWAY - SAME**

89

Elphaba runs down a hallway made completely of emeralds as Glinda chases after her--

GLINDA  
Elphie, wait!!

Elphaba ignores her, tries various doors along the way-- all locked. Elphaba keeps running, Glinda is falling behind.

The shadows of flying Monkeys dart across the semi-translucent, emerald walls. *Shit's getting real.*

GLINDA (CONT'D)  
Elphaba--! Please, just--

The SCREECHING of the Monkeys gets LOUDER, comes closer-- then a Monkey's arm grabs at Elphaba. Glinda screams--

Elphaba barely escapes its grasp, then runs down the hall and skids around a corner-- where the hall comes to an abrupt stop.

She bangs the dead end of the hallway in frustration, and a narrow, hidden door springs open-- she slips through--

ON GLINDA: catching up to Elphaba, the Monkeys FLYING towards her, gaining on her...

Glinda skids around the same corner, hits the same dead end, when suddenly, a green hand appears and yanks her through the secret door, and SLAM! The door shuts behind her.

90

**INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - THRONE ROOM/CONTROL ROOM - SAME**

90

The Wizard stands behind the curtain, frantically pulls some levers, and the Oz head comes to life--

OZ HEAD VOICE  
GUARDS! GUARDS!

The human Guards race into the Throne Room and stand at attention.

91

**INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - DARKENED ROOM - SAME**

91

**Elphaba LOCKS the door** behind Glinda. It's dark, except for the moonlight shining through a skylight in the roof. The girls STRUGGLE TO CATCH THEIR BREATH.

GALINDA

Where are we? Elphie, please, just--

WIZARD'S OZ HEAD VOICE (O.S.)

Guards! There's a fugitive at large  
in the palace! *Bring her to me!*

GLINDA

Elphie. Listen to me--

But Elphaba is staring at a piece of colorful fabric in the distance, illuminated by the moonlight...

Elphaba steps closer, and realizes--

ELPHABA

Glinda, look.

Glinda follows Elphaba's gaze, GASPS. Suddenly, we see what they do...

It's the Wizard's giant hot air balloon, deflated, hanging from the ceiling by its basket.

Just then, the GUARDS BANG loudly against the door.

GUARD (O.S.)

Open up!!

The girls look at each other. *Where can they go?* They run towards the balloon, grabbing onto its tethers, pulling themselves up.

They struggle as they climb up the fabric, using decorative hooks, webbing, and ropes to yank themselves higher.

Suddenly-- The Guards smash through the door with a battering ram!

Elphaba and Glinda climb faster, finally reaching the wicker basket hanging from the ceiling. They struggle to climb into it, then look down to see:

The guards have started to climb the balloon. Glinda and Elphaba look around, desperate...

Elphaba grabs for a sand-bag inside the basket, to throw at them, accidentally triggering the burner mechanism!

The balloon starts to rise-- to the very top of the palace.

92

**INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - LOWER ATTIC - SAME TIME**

92

Elphaba and Glinda scramble from the balloon's basket onto stairs that lead into

An attic space, cluttered with cobwebs and various dust-covered objects from the Wizard's carny past: a unicycle, a set of juggling clubs, a push-cart labeled "Potions N' Potables" with an old broom on top of it.

Elphaba swiftly pulls a rope loose, and the balloon plummets down, onto the Guards, below.

Elphaba pushes the cart against the door, barricading it, while Glinda paces, fueled with adrenaline and fear.

GLINDA

Oh, this is *not, not, not good...*

But Elphaba is ignoring her. She's staring at the Wizard's possessions, and we now see that many of them are rudimentary prototypes of military uniforms, fantastical inventions, and symbols of power we have seen throughout Oz. Symbols that Elphaba once revered, now revealed to be so fake, so *empty...*

GLINDA (CONT'D)

Why couldn't you stay calm for once?! Instead of flying off the handle--?

**SONG: "DEFYING GRAVITY"**

GLINDA (CONT'D)

I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY  
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY NOW  
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY HOW  
YOU HURT YOUR CAUSE FOREVER  
I HOPE YOU THINK YOU'RE CLEVER

Elphaba whirls on her, equally furious--

ELPHABA

I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY  
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY TOO  
I HOPE YOU'RE PROUD HOW YOU  
WOULD GROVEL IN SUBMISSION  
TO FEED YOUR OWN AMBITION

BOTH

(glaring at each other)  
SO THOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW  
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY RIGHT NOW--

Suddenly both break off, HEARING--

MORRIBLE'S VOICE  
Citizens of Oz! There is an enemy  
who must be found and captured!

CUT TO:

93

**EXT. WIZARD'S PALACE - PALACE STEPS - SAME**

93

Morrible is broadcasting with an Ozian microphone:

MORRIBLE (INTO MICROPHONE)  
Believe nothing she says!

94

**INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - LOWER ATTIC - SAME**

94

Elphaba and Glinda listen, frozen, barely breathing, as Morrible's voice is broadcast throughout the palace--

MORRIBLE'S VOICE  
*She is evil--* responsible for the  
mutilation of these poor innocent  
monkeys!

GLINDA  
Oh no--

MADAME MORRIBLE (SPEAKERS)  
Her green skin is but an outward  
manifestorium of her twisted  
nature. This-- distortion, this--  
repulsion, this-- *Wicked Witch!*

Glinda, shaken by Morrible's words, turns to her friend--

GLINDA  
Don't be afraid.

ELPHABA  
(after a beat)  
I'm not. It's the Wizard who should  
be afraid. Of me!  
(then)  
I've got the book. And I'm going to  
tell everyone the truth.

Glinda sees her quiet; reflective, takes this as an opening--

GLINDA  
Elphaba. Listen to me-- *just say*  
*you're sorry--*

YOU CAN STILL BE WITH THE WIZARD  
WHAT YOU'VE WORKED AND WAITED FOR  
YOU CAN HAVE ALL YOU EVER WANTED...

ELPHABA

I know.  
(sings)  
BUT I DON'T WANT IT--  
NO-- I CAN'T WANT IT  
ANYMORE...  
(with new understanding)  
I'm not that girl.  
(sings)  
SOMETHING HAS CHANGED WITHIN ME  
SOMETHING IS NOT THE SAME  
I'M THROUGH WITH PLAYING BY THE RULES OF  
SOMEONE ELSE'S GAME

She's backing away from his pathetic carny stuff, from all  
the fraudulence and lies surrounding her...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

TOO LATE FOR SECOND GUESSING  
TOO LATE TO GO BACK TO SLEEP  
IT'S TIME TO TRUST MY INSTINCTS  
CLOSE MY EYES AND LEAP

Elphaba backs into a narrow spiral stairway. She looks up: *is  
that a shaft of sunlight?* She starts up...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

IT'S TIME TO TRY  
DEFYING GRAVITY  
I THINK I'LL TRY  
DEFYING GRAVITY  
AND YOU CAN'T PULL ME DOWN...

Glinda starts after her...

GLINDA

CAN'T I MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND, YOU'RE  
HAVING DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR...?

Elphaba's not listening, she's climbing; higher and higher--  
the stairway starts trembling *ever so slightly*-- is it  
because the steps are rickety--? Or because--

ELPHABA

I'M THROUGH ACCEPTING LIMITS  
'CAUSE SOMEONE SAYS THEY'RE SO  
SOME THINGS I CANNOT CHANGE BUT TILL I TRY,  
I'LL NEVER KNOW  
TOO LONG I'VE BEEN AFRAID OF  
LOSING LOVE I GUESS I'VE LOST

WELL, IF THAT'S LOVE  
 IT COMES AT MUCH TOO HIGH A COST  
 I'D SOONER BUY  
 DEFYING GRAVITY  
 KISS ME GOODBYE  
 I'M DEFYING GRAVITY  
 AND YOU CAN'T PULL ME DOWN...

Elphaba reaches...

95

**INT. WIZARD'S PALACE - UPPER ATTIC - SAME**

95

It's really just a platform, with a window, covered by a tattered black drape. Elphaba kneels, opens the Grimmerie...

GLINDA (O.S.)

*No!*

Glinda reaches her. Elphaba ignores her, STARTS TO CHANT--

GLINDA (CONT'D)

Not that horrendible levitation  
 spell!?

ELPHABA

How else do we get out of here?!

Elphaba continues to CHANT. Glinda slams the Grimmerie shut.

GLINDA

*STOP!*

Elphaba STOPS CHANTING. Glinda braces herself for wings, but--

GLINDA (CONT'D)

Well? Where are your wings? Maybe  
 you're not as powerful as you--

Glinda stops, staring at something behind Elphaba, in shock--

GLINDA (CONT'D)

--think you are...

ELPHABA

Glinda...? What is it...?

Glinda can't speak, she's staring at whatever new, bizarre entity is looming above Elphaba, just behind her head. Elphaba turns... and sees...

A BROOM floating in the air. Slowly, purposefully... it floats closer... her destiny, coming towards her.

Elphaba and Glinda HEAR POUNDING on the door below--

GUARD 1 (OS.)  
Open up! In the name of the Wizard!

And the Broom snaps itself, as if magnetized, into her hand! Elphaba stares at it, then rushes to the window, rips away the drape, throws it open-- A GUST OF WIND BLOWS IN.

ELPHABA  
Quick! Get on!

Glinda stares at her, speechless. Elphaba climbs out onto the window ledge, turns back to Glinda--

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
Come with me. Think of what we  
could do-- *together*.  
(sings)

UNLIMITED  
TOGETHER WE'RE UNLIMITED  
TOGETHER WE'LL BE THE GREATEST TEAM THERE'S  
EVER BEEN  
GLINDA-- DREAMS THE WAY WE PLANNED 'EM

GLINDA  
IF WE WORK IN TANDEM...

BOTH  
THERE'S NO FIGHT WE CANNOT WIN  
JUST YOU AND I  
DEFYING GRAVITY  
WITH YOU AND I  
DEFYING GRAVITY

ELPHABA  
THEY'LL NEVER BRING US DOWN...

Elphaba looks at Glinda, filled with hope--

ELPHABA (CONT'D)  
Well? Are you coming?

Glinda stares at her, and for one glorious moment, it feels... *possible*! Until she realizes: it's not. *She can't*.

And Elphaba sees her friend realize this... and is forced to relinquish that dream. She clutches the Broom tighter.

GLINDA  
Elphie, you're trembling. Here--  
put this around you.

Glinda picks up the drape, and wraps it around her shoulders. It's all she can give her now.

Another gust of wind makes the drape around her flutter. And standing there, against the sky, cloaked in black, with her pointy black hat and Broom, Elphaba becomes, before our eyes-- The Wicked Witch of The West.

MORE POUNDING, like the door is breaking. FOOTSTEPS. The two young women regard each other. This is it.

GLINDA (CONT'D)

I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY  
NOW THAT YOU'RE CHOOSING THIS...

ELPHABA

YOU TOO--

GLINDA

I HOPE IT BRINGS YOU BLISS

BOTH

I REALLY HOPE YOU GET IT  
AND YOU DON'T LIVE TO REGRET IT  
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY IN THE END  
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY, MY FRIEND...

The Guards reach the top of the stairs, muskets pointed at them. Glinda tries to block their path to Elphaba--but two of the guards grab Glinda, she SHRIEKS--

ELPHABA

Let her go! It's me, I'm the one  
you want!

The Guards swarm onto the

UPPER PART OF THE ATTIC, Glinda climbs out there-- Elphaba is moving toward edge-- as the Guards close in--

GLINDA

Elphie, nooo!

ELPHABA

It's me!

Elphaba runs-- *leaps over the edge, and suddenly*

SILENCE. IN HER POV. Eyes shut, she's falling, spinning: and now she's hearing all the harsh, judgmental voices that have echoed throughout her life-- the unkind whispers, the cruel, condescending words of strangers, bullies-- *her father...* Then she opens her eyes, and--

She sees HER CHILD SELF-- right there, reaching out a small, green hand-- Elphaba grabs hold, and suddenly--

It's THE BROOM she's grasping! And just as she's about to hit the ground-- she rights herself, and-- she's flying--!

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

IT'S MEE!!!

(sings)

SO IF YOU CARE TO FIND ME  
LOOK TO THE WESTERN SKY  
AS SOMEONE TOLD ME LATELY:  
"EV'RYONE DESERVES THE CHANCE TO FLY"

She leaves it all behind-- the stupefied Guards, Glinda, her *entire previous life*-- as she swoops and circles the palace--

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

AND IF I'M FLYING SOLO  
AT LEAST I'M FLYING FREE  
TO THOSE WHO'D GROUND ME  
TAKE A MESSAGE BACK FROM ME:  
TELL THEM HOW I  
AM DEFYING GRAVITY  
I'M FLYING HIGH  
DEFYING GRAVITY  
AND SOON I'LL MATCH THEM IN RENOWN

WE HEAR A THUNDEROUS BEATING OF WINGS-- Elphaba whips around:

Flying Monkeys, led by Chistery, are coming straight for her!

She soars higher-- *higher*-- out of their reach; looks down... She can see it all now: the entire land. *Everything*--

And as the MUSIC BUILDS, we fly across Oz...

ELPHABA (CONT'D)

(sings)

UN-LIM-I-TED--

96

**INT. MUNCHKINLAND - GOVERNOR'S MANSION - SAME**

96

Governor Thropp and Nessa hear, over their Ozian radio--

MORRIBLE (V.O.)

She has stolen our Grimmerie!

Thropp stands, furious, then staggers, collapses... Nessa, horrified, rolls to him...

97

**EXT. SKY - NIGHT**

97

ELPHABA

(sings)

UN-LIM-I-TED--!



GUARDS  
 LOOK AT HER, SHE'S WICKED!  
 KILL HER!

105 OMITTED

105

106 EXT. SKY - SAME TIME

106

ELPHABA  
 BRING ME DOWN!

Down below, Ozians stare up at her, horrified--

OZIAN (O.S.)  
 NO ONE MOURNS THE WICKED  
 SO WE'VE GOT TO BRING HER ...

But no one can touch her. Elphaba comes into her power, and she's no longer afraid of that power-- she's *embracing it*.

ELPHABA  
 (a triumphant cry)  
 AHHHH!

And as we HEAR:

OZIAN (O.S.)  
 DOWN!

The flying Monkeys seem to be gaining on her-- but Elphaba explodes into hyperdrive! And *disappears from our sight*.

END PART ONE

To BE CONTINUED...