

ELPHABA
Don't cry, Galinda...

GLINDA
(through bitter tears)
It's *Glinda now*. Stupid idea, I don't even know what made me say it--

ELPHABA
Oh, it doesn't matter what your name is – everyone loves you!

GLINDA
(in pain)
I don't care-- I want *him!* I don't even think he's perfect anymore,
and I *still* want him!
(an amazed realization)
This must be what other people feel like. How do they bear it?

She BURSTS INTO FRESH TEARS. Elphaba embraces her.

ELPHABA
(takes a deep breath, then)
Come with me.

GLINDA
(muffled by the embrace)
Where?

ELPHABA
To the Emerald City.

GLINDA
Really?

And as their conversation continues, THE SCENE STARTS TO CHANGE BEHIND
THEM AND WE HEAR—

TOURISTS
ONE SHORT DAY
IN THE EMERALD CITY...

GLINDA
(looks up)
I've always wanted to see the Emerald City.

TOURISTS
ONE SHORT DAY
IN THE EMERALD CITY ...

AND WE TRANSITION TO—

ACT ONE, Scene 12: The Emerald City.

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 appear among them, both clearly awed by the splendor of the place. Elphaba is all in black and wears the peaked hat, and Glinda of course, is dressed to the nines – maybe even the tens!

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!
I WANNA BE
IN THIS HOI POLLOI

I-12-56a
9-24-03

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 ...

ALL
ONE SHORT DAY
IN THE EMERALD CITY
ONE SHORT DAY
TO HAVE ALIFETIME OF FUN
ONE SHORT DAY...

ELPHABA AND GLINDA
AND WE'RE WARNING THE CITY:
NOW THAT WE'RE IN HERE
YOU'LL KNOW WE'VE BEEN HERE

ALL
BEFORE WE ARE DONE!

They are in front of a Broadway style marquee that reads "WIZ-O-MANIA."
TOURISTS pour into the theatre. Glinda takes in the scene, enthralled—

GLINDA
The night-life! The hustle and bustle! It's all so...Ozmopolitan!
(noticing Elphaba, standing there, not moving)
Elphie, come on—we'll be late for Wizomania!"

ELPHABA
I want to remember this moment. Always. Nobody's staring.
Nobody's pointing. For the first time, I'm somewhere... where I
belong.

GLINDA
(holds out her hand, affectionately)
You look positively -- emerald!

They take each others hands and run into the theatre, where they join an AUDIENCE
watching a production number. A pulchritudinous CHORUS SINGS as a cardboard
balloon descends. THE AUDIENCE in the theatre, including Elphaba and Glinda, OOH
and AHH and APPLAUD this "special effect..."

WIZOMANIA CHORUS
WHO'S THE MAGE
WHOSE MAJOR ITINERARY
IS MAKING ALL OZ MERRIER?
WHO'S THE SAGE
WHO SAGELY SAILED IN TO SAVE
OUR POSTERIERS?
WHOSE ENTHUSE FOR HOT AIR BALLOONING
HAS ALL OF OZ HONEYMOONING?
WOO -- OO -- OO ...
WIZ-N'T HE WONDERFUL?
(OUR WONDERFUL WIZARD!)

The Wiz-o-maniacs repeat the chorus as Elphaba, Glinda and the rest of the audience sing in counterpoint:

AUDIENCE
ONE SHORT DAY
IN THE EMERALD
CITY
ONE SHORT DAY
TO HAVE A LIFETIME OF
FUN

WIZOMANIA CHORUS
WHO'S THE MAGE
WHOSE MAJOR ITINERARY
IS MAKING ALL OZ MERRIER
WHO'S THE SAGE WHO
SAGELY SAILED IN TO SAVE
OUR POSTERIOR

ALL
WHAT A WAY
TO BE SEEING THE CITY...

ELPHABA AND 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 ...

ALL
SHARING ONE WONDERFUL
ONE SHORT ...

GUARD
The Wizard will see you now!

ALL
DAY!