

**ACT TWO**

**Scene 8**

BACK AT KIAMO KO CASTLE. LATE AT NIGHT.

*From offstage, THE SOUND OF LOUD SOBBING CAN BE HEARD. Elphaba emerges from another part of the castle.*

**ELPHABA**

Oh, for Oz sake, STOP CRYING! I can't listen to it anymore! You want to see your Aunt Em and your Uncle What's-his-name again? Then get those shoes off your feet!

*(MORE SOBS)*

*She paces, wound up and manic, mutters under her breath –*

Squealy little brat. Takes a dead woman's shoes. Must have been raised in a barn!

*(calls out)*

CHISTERY!

*Chistery, the Flying Monkey, appears.*

There you are! Chistery, where are the others?

*Chistery points to the sky –*

Chistery, please – if you don't at least try to keep speaking, you'll –

*She breaks off, realizing that Chistery is staring at something, something that's making him keep silent. She turns. Glinda is there.*

*Go away.*

**GLINDA**

They're coming for you.

**ELPHABA**

*Go away.*

**GLINDA**

Let the little girl go. And that poor little dog – Dodo. Elphaba – I know you don't want to hear this, but *somebody* has to say it: You are out of control! I mean, come on. They're just shoes! Let it go.

*(comes closer; more gently)*

Elphie, please. You can't go on like this.

**ELPHABA**

I can do anything I want – I'm the Wicked Witch of the West!

*Suddenly TWO MONKEYS fly in. Elphaba rushes to them –*

(ELPHABA)

At last! What took you so long?

*One of the monkeys hands her a piece of paper –*

And what's this, why are you bothering me with – with –

## #24a – The Letter

*She breaks off – reads what's written on the paper. Her expression changes.  
She GASPS.*

GLINDA

What is it, what's wrong?

*Elphaba looks up at Glinda. Her eyes fill with tears.*

It's Fiyero. Isn't it.

*Elphaba turns away from Glinda, covers her mouth with her hands.*

Is he...?

*Elphaba turns back to Glinda – she's calm, unearthly calm – calmer and more dignified than we've ever seen her.*

ELPHABA

We've seen his face for the last time.

GLINDA

*(with a strangled SOB)*

Oh no!

ELPHABA

You're right. It's time. I surrender.

*Elphaba looks up from the note. Her gaze falls upon a bucket, in the corner. She walks over to the bucket, stares at it.*

GLINDA

Elphie... oh Elphie...

*(she follows her gaze)*

What is it?

ELPHABA

*(After a beat)*

You can't be found here, you must go.

GLINDA

No –

ELPHABA

You must—please!

GLINDA

Then I'll go and tell them. I'll tell everyone the truth —

ELPHABA

No! They'll just turn against *you*!

GLINDA

I don't care!

ELPHABA

Well, I do. Promise me you won't try to clear my name.

GLINDA

Elphie, no, I—

ELPHABA

Promise.

GLINDA

All right, I promise. But I don't understand.

#24b – For Good – Intro

ELPHABA

*(sings)*

I'M LIMITED  
JUST LOOK AT ME—I'M LIMITED  
AND JUST LOOK AT YOU -  
YOU CAN DO ALL I COULDN'T DO  
GLINDA ...

*She signals to Chistery, and he brings the Book of Spells. Elphaba holds the Book out to Glinda.*

Here.

*(Glinda stares at the Book, stunned)*

Go on. Take it.

GLINDA

Elphie... you know I can't read this.

## ELPHABA

Well, then—you'll have to learn.

*(sings:)*

BECAUSE NOW IT'S UP TO YOU

For both of us—

NOW IT'S UP TO YOU

#25 – *For Good*

## GLINDA

Oh, Elphie...

## ELPHABA

You're the only friend I've ever had.

## GLINDA

And I've had so many friends. But only one—that mattered.

*(sings)*

I'VE HEARD IT SAID  
THAT PEOPLE COME INTO OUR LIVES FOR A REASON  
BRINGING SOMETHING WE MUST LEARN  
AND WE ARE LED  
TO THOSE WHO HELP US MOST TO GROW  
IF WE LET THEM  
AND WE HELP THEM IN RETURN  
WELL, I DON'T KNOW IF I BELIEVE THAT'S TRUE  
BUT I KNOW I'M WHO I AM TODAY  
BECAUSE I KNEW YOU...

LIKE A COMET PULLED FROM ORBIT  
AS IT PASSES A SUN

LIKE A STREAM THAT MEETS A BOULDER  
HALFWAY THROUGH THE WOOD  
WHO CAN SAY IF I'VE BEEN CHANGED FOR THE BETTER?  
BUT BECAUSE I KNEW YOU  
I HAVE BEEN CHANGED FOR GOOD ...

## ELPHABA

IT WELL MAY BE  
THAT WE WILL NEVER MEET AGAIN

**(ELPHABA)**

IN THIS LIFETIME  
SO LET ME SAY BEFORE WE PART  
SO MUCH OF ME  
IS MADE OF WHAT I LEARNED FROM YOU  
YOU'LL BE WITH ME  
LIKE A HANDPRINT ON MY HEART  
AND NOW WHATEVER WAY OUR STORIES END  
I KNOW YOU HAVE RE-WRITTEN MINE  
BY BEING MY FRIEND...

LIKE A SHIP BLOWN FROM ITS MOORING  
BY A WIND OFF THE SEA  
LIKE A SEED DROPPED BY A SKYBIRD  
IN A DISTANT WOOD  
WHO CAN SAY IF I'VE BEEN CHANGED FOR THE BETTER?  
BUT BECAUSE I KNEW YOU...

**GLINDA**

BECAUSE I KNEW YOU...

**BOTH**

BECAUSE I KNEW YOU  
I HAVE BEEN CHANGED FOR GOOD...

**ELPHABA**

AND JUST TO CLEAR THE AIR  
I ASK FORGIVENESS  
FOR THE THINGS I'VE DONE YOU BLAME ME FOR

**GLINDA**

BUT THEN, I GUESS WE KNOW  
THERE'S BLAME TO SHARE

**BOTH**

AND NONE OF IT SEEMS TO MATTER ANYMORE

**GLINDA**

LIKE A COMET PULLED FROM  
ORBIT/ AS IT PASSES A SUN/  
LIKE A STREAM THAT MEETS A  
BOULDER/ HALF-WAY  
THROUGH THE WOOD

**ELPHABA**

LIKE A SHIP BLOWN OFF ITS  
MOORING/ BY A WIND OFF THE  
SEA/ LIKE A SEED DROPPED BY A  
BIRD IN  
THE WOOD

**BOTH**

WHO CAN SAY IF I'VE BEEN CHANGED FOR THE BETTER?  
I DO BELIEVE I HAVE BEEN CHANGED FOR THE BETTER

**GLINDA**

AND BECAUSE I KNEW YOU...

**ELPHABA**

BECAUSE I KNEW YOU...

**BOTH**

BECAUSE I KNEW YOU...  
I HAVE BEEN CHANGED FOR GOOD.

*They embrace.*

*Suddenly WE HEAR A SOUND offstage.*

**GLINDA**

What was that?

**#26 - The Melting****ELPHABA**

*(Pulling Glinda to a concealed spot:)*

Hurry! No one can know you were here!

*Elphaba pulls a curtain, concealing Glinda, as WE HEAR:*

**ELPHABA**

Hide yourself—!

**CHORUS**

...AND GOODNESS KNOWS  
THE WICKED'S LIVES ARE LONELY  
GOODNESS KNOWS  
THE WICKED DIE ALONE...

*Glinda watches from her side of the curtain. She sees the SHADOW OF A YOUNG GIRL, a bucket of water, the water is thrown...*

**ELPHABA**

*(a heart-stopping cry)*

Aaaahhhhh!

*Beat. Glinda peeks out from her hiding place.*

*Slowly, Chistery pulls back the curtain. There is nothing left there but Elphaba's hat.*

**GLINDA**

Oh, Elphie...

*Glinda crosses to the hat, slowly picks it up. She starts to slowly move away, clutching the hat. Chistery notices – a small green bottle on the floor. And forces himself to speak.*

**CHISTERY**

*(with difficulty)*

Miss...?

*Glinda turns, in startled.*

Miss Glinda...?

*He holds the bottle out to her. She takes it, stares at it, an idea forming in her mind, as –*

WE TRANSITION TO: