

(ELPHABA)

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
 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...

(ELPHABA sees FIYERO and GALINDA walking together upstage, nestled together intimately beneath an umbrella, for it has evidently begun to rain where they are. ELPHABA watches them covertly. FIYERO senses her watching and, as GLINDA exits, HE looks back, but ELPHABA hides so he cannot see her. HE exits after GALINDA.)

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
 I'M NOT THAT GIRL...

(The song ends.)

#13 – The Wizard And I – Reprise

MORRIBLE enters, holding an umbrella.)

MORRIBLE

Miss Elphaba, there you are!

(And ELPHABA turns, startled...)

ELPHABA

Madame Morrible—!

(As ELPHABA joins HER under the umbrella...)

MORRIBLE

(beaming)

Oh, I have *thrillifying* news! I've finally heard back from the Wizard, and my dear-- he wishes to meet you!

(SHE holds out a green envelope. ELPHABA stares at it, then at her; stunned.)

ELPHABA

He asked for me, personally?

MORRIBLE

I know how devastrated you were, the other day — for our poor Doctor Dillamond. But you see — one door closes; and another opens.

ELPHABA

I don't know what to say! Madame, how can I ever thank you!?

(SHE tries to embrace her, but the umbrella get in the way...)

MORRIBLE

Careful, my dear, you mustn't get wet. Wait — I know!

(SHE makes a sudden dramatic gesture, and The RAIN INSTANTLY STOPS. She happily closes the umbrella. ELPHABA looks at her, stunned.)

Oh, didn't I ever mention? Weather is my specialty.

(turns to ELPHABA, joyfully)

Oz speed, my dear.

(sings:)

NOW YOU'RE OFF TO MEET THE WIZARD
MAKE ME PROUD!

ELPHABA

I WILL — I'LL TRY ...

(MORRIBLE exits and we begin to transition to a train station, as ELPHABA stands lost in Joyous thought ...)

AND THERE WE'LL FINALLY BE:
THE WIZARD AND I ...