

ESL EASY READ

EASY ENGLISH READERS

LEVEL
A1

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

L. Frank Baum

READING LEVEL
A1

ORIGINAL ENGLISH

ENGLISH GLOSSARY
A1

CULTURAL NOTES
A1

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

ENGLISH EDITION

LEARN · READ · UNDERSTAND · PROGRESS

→ FROM A1 TO THE ORIGINAL ←

READ WITH CONFIDENCE · GROW WITH EVERY BOOK

Introduction

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

Read the A1 text first. It tells the story in simple English.

You can also read the original text. The links take you to the same part of the story.

Select a word to open a note. The word notes and culture notes use simple English.

This book is in English. It has no translations.

ESL Easy Read

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The Wonderful Wizard of Oz — L. Frank Baum

A1 Books — ESL Easy Read. General English edition.

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A1 English

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A1 English

Original English → Chapter 1. The Cyclone

Original English → Dorothy lived on the great Kansas prairies. She lived with Uncle Henry, a farmer, and Aunt Em, his wife. Their house was small, because the wood for it came by wagon from many miles away. The house had four walls, a floor and a roof. It was all one room. In this room there was a rusty old cookstove and a cupboard for the dishes. There was a table, three or four chairs, and the beds. Uncle Henry and Aunt Em had a big bed in one corner. Dorothy had a little bed in another corner. There was no attic and no cellar. There was only a small hole in the ground, and they called it a cyclone cellar. The family could go there when one of the great cyclones came. Those winds were strong enough to crush any house in their path. There was a trap door in the middle of the floor. From it, a ladder went down into the small, dark hole.

Original English → When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she saw only the great gray prairie. There was not one tree or house. The flat land went on to the edge of the sky on every side. The sun had baked the plowed land hard and gray, with little cracks all over it. Even the grass was not green. The sun had burned the tops of the long blades, and now they were gray too. The house had paint on it once. But the sun burned the paint, and the rain washed it away. Now the house was as dull and gray as everything else.

Original English → When Aunt Em came there to live, she was a young, pretty wife. The sun and wind had changed her, too. They took the sparkle from her eyes and left them a sad gray. They took the red from her cheeks and lips, and these were gray too. Now she was thin and hard, and she never smiled. Dorothy had no father or mother. When she first came to Aunt Em, the child’s laughter surprised her aunt very much. Each time Aunt Em heard that happy voice, she screamed and held her heart. She still looked at the little girl with wonder. How could Dorothy find anything to laugh at?

Original English → Uncle Henry never laughed. He worked hard from morning till night, and he did not know what joy was. He was gray too, from his long beard to his rough boots. He looked hard and serious, and he did not often speak.

Original English → It was Toto who made Dorothy laugh. He saved her from growing as gray as everything around her. Toto was not gray. He was a little black dog with long, soft hair. His small black eyes shone with fun on each side of his funny little nose. Toto played all day long, and Dorothy played with him. She loved him very much.

Original English → But today they were not playing. Uncle Henry sat on the doorstep and looked at the sky with worry. The sky was even grayer than usual. Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms. She looked at the sky too. Aunt Em was washing the dishes.

Original English → From the far north they heard the low cry of the wind. Uncle Henry and Dorothy could see the long grass bend in waves before the coming storm. Then a sharp whistling came through the air from the south. They looked that way, and they saw waves in the grass there too.

Original English → Suddenly Uncle Henry stood up.

Original English → “A cyclone is coming, Em,” he called to his wife. “I will go and look after

the animals.” Then he ran to the sheds where they kept the cows and horses.

Original English → Aunt Em dropped her work and came to the door. One look told her that the danger was very close.

Original English → “Quick, Dorothy!” she screamed. “Run for the cellar!”

Original English → Toto jumped out of Dorothy’s arms and hid under the bed. The girl went to get him. Aunt Em was very frightened. She threw open the trap door in the floor. Then she climbed down the ladder into the small, dark hole. At last Dorothy caught Toto, and she started to follow her aunt. She was halfway across the room when the wind gave a great scream. The house shook so hard that she fell and sat down suddenly on the floor.

Original English → Then a strange thing happened.

Original English → The house turned around two or three times. Then it rose slowly into the air. Dorothy felt as if she were going up in a balloon.

Original English → The north wind and the south wind met where the house stood. So the house was in the exact center of the cyclone. In the middle of a cyclone, the air is usually still. But the wind pushed hard on every side of the house. It lifted the house higher and higher, to the very top of the cyclone. The house stayed there. The wind carried it miles and miles away, as easily as you could carry a feather.

Original English → It was very dark, and the wind howled horribly all around her. But Dorothy found that the ride was quite easy. The house turned around a few times at first, and one time it tipped badly. After that, she felt like a baby in a cradle. The house rocked her gently.

Original English → Toto did not like it. He ran around the room, here and there, and he barked loudly. But Dorothy sat very still on the floor and waited to see what would happen.

Original English → Once Toto went too near the open trap door, and he fell in. At first the little girl thought she had lost him. But soon she saw one of his ears sticking up through the hole. The air pushed up so hard that he could not fall. She crept to the hole and caught Toto by the ear. She pulled him back into the room. Then she closed the trap door, so there could be no more accidents.

Original English → Hour after hour went by, and slowly Dorothy stopped being afraid. But she felt very lonely. The wind screamed so loudly all around her that she almost could not hear. At first she wondered if she would break into pieces when the house fell again. But the hours passed, and nothing terrible happened. So she stopped worrying. She decided to wait calmly and see what the future would bring. At last she crawled over the moving floor to her bed and lay down on it. Toto followed and lay down beside her.

Original English → The house rocked, and the wind cried. But Dorothy soon closed her eyes and fell fast asleep.

A1 English

Original English → Chapter 2. The Council with the Munchkins

Original English → A sudden, hard shock woke her up. She was lying on the soft bed, so she was not hurt. But the shock made her catch her breath, and she wondered what had happened. Toto put his cold little nose against her face and cried sadly. Dorothy sat up. The house was not moving, and it was not dark. Bright sunshine came in at the window and filled the little room. She jumped from her bed and ran to the door, and Toto ran after her. She opened the door.

Original English → The little girl gave a cry of surprise and looked around her. Her eyes grew bigger and bigger at the wonderful things she saw.

Original English → The cyclone had put the house down very gently, for a cyclone. It was in the middle of a very beautiful country. There were lovely patches of green grass all around. Tall trees stood there, full of rich, sweet fruit. Beautiful flowers grew on every side. Birds with rare, bright feathers sang and flew in the trees and bushes. A little way off was a little stream. It ran fast and sparkled between green banks, and it made a soft, happy sound. That sound was very pleasant to her after so long on the dry, gray prairies.

Original English → She stood and looked at the strange and beautiful sights. Then she saw a group of people coming toward her. They were the strangest people she had ever seen. They were not as big as the grown-ups she knew. But they were not very small either. In fact, they were about as tall as Dorothy, and she was big for her age. But they looked many years older.

Original English → Three were men and one was a woman, and they all wore strange clothes. They wore round hats. Each hat rose to a small point, a foot above the head. Little bells hung around the edges. They rang sweetly when the people moved. The men’s hats were blue. The little woman’s hat was white, and she wore a long white dress. It hung in folds from her shoulders. Little stars covered it, and they shone in the sun like diamonds. The men wore blue, the same blue as their hats. Their boots were well polished, with a wide roll of blue at the top. Dorothy thought the men were as old as Uncle Henry. Two of them had beards. But the little woman was surely much older. Her face had many wrinkles, and her hair was almost white. She walked rather stiffly.

Original English → These people came near the house, where Dorothy stood in the doorway. Then they stopped and whispered to each other. They seemed afraid to come any closer. But the little old woman walked up to Dorothy and made a low bow. Then she said in a sweet voice:

Original English → “You are welcome, most noble Sorceress, to the land of the Munchkins. We thank you so much. You killed the Wicked Witch of the East, and you set our people free.”

Original English → Dorothy listened to this with wonder. What could the little woman mean? Why did she call her a sorceress? And why did she say that Dorothy had killed the Wicked Witch of the East? Dorothy was a good, gentle little girl who never hurt anyone. A cyclone had carried her many miles from home. She had never killed anything in all her life.

Original English → But the little woman was waiting for an answer. So Dorothy said slowly, “You are very kind, but there must be some mistake. I have not killed anything.”

Original English → “Your house did, anyway,” said the little old woman with a laugh. “And that is the same thing. Look!” She pointed to the corner of the house. “There are her two feet, still sticking out from under a block of wood.”

Original English → Dorothy looked, and she gave a little cry of fear. It was true! Just under the corner of the house, two feet were sticking out. They wore silver shoes with pointed toes.

Original English → “Oh, dear! Oh, dear!” cried Dorothy. She pressed her hands together in fear. “The house must have fallen on her. What shall we do?”

Original English → “There is nothing to be done,” said the little woman calmly.

Original English → “But who was she?” asked Dorothy.

Original English → “She was the Wicked Witch of the East, as I said,” answered the little woman. “She kept all the Munchkins as her slaves for many years. They had to work for her night and day. Now they are all free, and they thank you for it.”

Original English → “Who are the Munchkins?” asked Dorothy.

Original English → “They are the people of this land of the East. The Wicked Witch ruled here.”

Original English → “Are you a Munchkin?” asked Dorothy.

Original English → “No, but I am their friend. I live in the land of the North. The Munchkins saw that the Witch of the East was dead. So they sent a fast messenger to me, and I came at once. I am the Witch of the North.”

Original English → “Oh, gracious!” cried Dorothy. “Are you a real witch?”

Original English → “Yes, indeed,” answered the little woman. “But I am a good witch, and the people love me. I am not as strong as the Wicked Witch was. That is why I did not set the people free myself.”

Original English → “But I thought all witches were wicked,” said the girl. She was half afraid to face a real witch. “Oh, no, that is a big mistake. There were only four witches in all the Land of Oz. Two of them are good witches, the ones who live in the North and the South. I know this is true, because I am one of them. I cannot be wrong. The witches of the East and the West were wicked witches. But now you have killed one of them. So there is only one Wicked Witch in all the Land of Oz. She is the one who lives in the West.”

Original English → Dorothy thought for a moment. “But Aunt Em told me the witches were all dead,” she said. “They died years and years ago.”

Original English → “Who is Aunt Em?” asked the little old woman.

Original English → “She is my aunt. She lives in Kansas, where I come from.”

Original English → The Witch of the North bent her head and looked at the ground. She seemed to think for a while. Then she looked up and said, “I do not know where Kansas is. I have never heard of that country before. But tell me, is it a civilized country?”

Original English → “Oh, yes,” replied Dorothy.

Original English → “Then that explains it. I believe there are no witches left in the civilized

countries. There are no wizards, no sorceresses and no magicians. But the Land of Oz has never been civilized. We are alone, far away from all the rest of the world. So we still have witches and wizards among us."

Original English → "Who are the wizards?" asked Dorothy.

Original English → "Oz himself is the Great Wizard," answered the Witch, and her voice became a whisper. "He has more power than all the rest of us together. He lives in the City of Emeralds."

Original English → Dorothy was going to ask another question. But just then the Munchkins gave a loud shout. They had been standing quietly nearby. They pointed to the corner of the house, where the Wicked Witch had been lying.

Original English → "What is it?" asked the little old woman. She looked, and then she began to laugh. The feet of the dead Witch were gone. Nothing was left but the silver shoes.

Original English → "She was very old," said the Witch of the North. "So she dried up quickly in the sun. That is the end of her. But the silver shoes are yours, and you shall wear them." She reached down and picked up the shoes. She shook the dust out of them and gave them to Dorothy.

Original English → "The Witch of the East was proud of those silver shoes," said one of the Munchkins. "There is some magic in them. But we never knew what it was."

Original English → Dorothy carried the shoes into the house and put them on the table. Then she came out again to the Munchkins and said:

Original English → "I want very much to get back to my aunt and uncle. I am sure they will worry about me. Can you help me find my way?"

Original English → The Munchkins and the Witch looked at one another. Then they looked at Dorothy, and then they shook their heads.

Original English → "To the East, not far from here," said one, "there is a great desert. No one can cross it and stay alive."

Original English → "It is the same in the South," said another. "I have been there and seen it. The South is the country of the Quadlings."

Original English → "People say," said the third man, "that it is the same in the West. The Winkies live in that country, and the Wicked Witch of the West rules it. She would make you her slave if you went near her."

Original English → "The North is my home," said the old lady. "The same great desert is at its edge. That desert goes all around this Land of Oz. I am afraid, my dear, you will have to live with us."

Original English → Dorothy began to cry at this, because she felt lonely among all these strange people. Her tears seemed to make the kind Munchkins sad. At once they took out their handkerchiefs and began to cry too. As for the little old woman, she took off her cap. She put the point of it on the end of her nose and held it there. Then she counted "One, two, three" in a serious voice. At once the cap changed into a slate. On it were these words in big, white chalk letters:

Original English → "Let Dorothy go to the City of Emeralds"

Original English → The little old woman took the slate from her nose and read the words on it. Then she asked, “Is your name Dorothy, my dear?”

Original English → “Yes,” answered the child. She looked up and dried her tears.

Original English → “Then you must go to the City of Emeralds. Perhaps Oz will help you.”

Original English → “Where is this city?” asked Dorothy.

Original English → “It is exactly in the center of the country. Oz, the Great Wizard I told you about, rules it.”

Original English → “Is he a good man?” the girl asked. She looked worried.

Original English → “He is a good Wizard. But I cannot tell if he is a man, because I have never seen him.”

Original English → “How can I get there?” asked Dorothy.

Original English → “You must walk. It is a long journey. Sometimes the country is pleasant, and sometimes it is dark and terrible. But I will use all the magic I know to keep you from harm.”

Original English → “Please, won’t you come with me?” asked the girl. She had begun to think of the little old woman as her only friend.

Original English → “No, I cannot do that,” she answered. “But I will give you my kiss. No one will dare to hurt someone with the kiss of the Witch of the North.”

Original English → She came close to Dorothy and kissed her gently on the forehead. Her lips left a round, shining mark on the girl. Dorothy found this out soon after.

Original English → “A road of yellow brick goes to the City of Emeralds,” said the Witch. “So you cannot miss it. When you get to Oz, do not be afraid of him. Tell him your story and ask him to help you. Good-bye, my dear.”

Original English → The three Munchkins bowed low to her and wished her a pleasant journey. Then they walked away through the trees. The Witch gave Dorothy a friendly little nod. She turned around on her left heel three times, and at once she was gone. This surprised little Toto very much. While she stood there, he had been too afraid even to growl. But when she was gone, he barked after her loudly.

Original English → But Dorothy knew she was a witch. She expected a witch to disappear in just that way. So she was not surprised at all.

A1 English

Original English → Chapter 3. How Dorothy Saved the Scarecrow

Original English → When Dorothy was alone, she began to feel hungry. So she went to the cupboard and cut herself some bread. She put butter on it and gave some to Toto. Then she took a pail from the shelf and carried it down to the little stream. She filled it with clear, sparkling water. Toto ran over to the trees and began to bark at the birds there. Dorothy went to get him. She saw delicious fruit hanging from the branches, and she picked some. It was just what she wanted with her breakfast.

Original English → Then she went back to the house. She and Toto had a good drink of the cool, clear water. After that, she began to get ready for the journey to the City of Emeralds.

Original English → Dorothy had only one other dress. Luckily it was clean, and it hung on a peg beside her bed. It was gingham, with white and blue checks. The blue was faded from many washings, but it was still a pretty dress. The girl washed herself carefully and put on the clean gingham dress. Then she tied her pink sunbonnet on her head. She took a little basket and filled it with bread from the cupboard. On top she put a white cloth. Then she looked down at her feet. Her shoes were very old and worn.

Original English → “These shoes are no good for a long journey, Toto,” she said. Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes. He wagged his tail to show that he knew what she meant.

Original English → At that moment Dorothy saw the silver shoes on the table. They had belonged to the Witch of the East.

Original English → “I wonder if they will fit me,” she said to Toto. “They would be just right for a long walk, because they could never wear out.”

Original English → She took off her old leather shoes and tried on the silver ones. They fit her perfectly, as if someone had made them just for her.

Original English → Finally she picked up her basket.

Original English → “Come along, Toto,” she said. “We will go to the Emerald City. We will ask the Great Oz how to get back to Kansas.”

Original English → She closed the door and locked it. She put the key carefully in the pocket of her dress. Then she started on her journey, and Toto walked quietly behind her.

Original English → There were several roads nearby. But it did not take her long to find the road of yellow brick. In a short time she was walking fast toward the Emerald City. Her silver shoes made a happy little sound on the hard, yellow road. The sun was bright and the birds sang sweetly. A cyclone had suddenly carried her away from her own country. It had put her down in the middle of a strange land. But Dorothy did not feel as bad as you might think.

Original English → As she walked along, she was surprised to see how pretty the country was. There were neat blue fences at the sides of the road. Beyond them were fields with lots of grain and vegetables. The Munchkins were clearly good farmers, and they grew big

crops. Now and then she passed a house. The people came out to look at her, and they bowed low as she went by. Everyone knew that she had killed the Wicked Witch and set them free. The Munchkin houses looked strange. Each one was round, with a big dome for a roof. They were all blue, because blue was the favorite color in this country of the East.

Original English → In the evening Dorothy was tired from her long walk. She began to wonder where she could spend the night. Then she came to a house that was bigger than the rest. Many men and women were dancing on the green grass in front of it. Five little musicians played as loudly as they could. The people were laughing and singing. Near them was a big table with delicious fruits and nuts on it. There were pies and cakes and many other good things to eat.

Original English → The people said hello to Dorothy kindly. They asked her to have supper with them and to stay the night. This was the home of one of the richest Munchkins in the land. His friends were with him for a party. They were happy to be free from the Wicked Witch at last.

Original English → Dorothy ate a big supper. The rich Munchkin himself served her, and his name was Boq. Then she sat on a sofa and watched the people dance.

Original English → When Boq saw her silver shoes, he said, “You must be a great sorceress.”

Original English → “Why?” asked the girl.

Original English → “Because you wear silver shoes, and you have killed the Wicked Witch. Also, you have white in your dress. Only witches and sorceresses wear white.”

Original English → “My dress has blue and white checks,” said Dorothy. She made it smooth with her hands.

Original English → “It is kind of you to wear that,” said Boq. “Blue is the color of the Munchkins, and white is the witch color. So we know you are a friendly witch.”

Original English → Dorothy did not know what to say to this. All the people seemed to think she was a witch. But she knew very well that she was only a little girl like any other. By chance, a cyclone had brought her to a strange land.

Original English → When she was tired of watching the dancing, Boq took her into the house. He gave her a room with a pretty bed in it. The bed had sheets of blue cloth. Dorothy slept well in them until morning. Toto lay curled up on the blue rug beside her.

Original English → She ate a big breakfast. Then she watched a tiny Munchkin baby play with Toto. The baby pulled his tail, made happy noises and laughed. Dorothy thought it was very funny. All the people wanted to look at Toto, because they had never seen a dog before.

Original English → “How far is it to the Emerald City?” the girl asked.

Original English → “I do not know,” answered Boq seriously, “because I have never been there. It is better for people to keep away from Oz, unless they have business with him. But it is a long way to the Emerald City. It will take you many days. The country here is rich and pleasant. But you must go through rough and dangerous places before the end of your journey.”

Original English → This worried Dorothy a little. But she knew that only the Great Oz could

help her get back to Kansas. So she bravely decided not to turn back.

Original English → She said good-bye to her friends and started along the road of yellow brick again. After several miles, she wanted to stop and rest. So she climbed to the top of the fence beside the road and sat down. Beyond the fence there was a great cornfield. Not far away she saw a Scarecrow. He stood high on a pole to keep the birds away from the ripe corn.

Original English → Dorothy put her chin on her hand and looked at the Scarecrow. She thought about him. His head was a small bag full of straw. Someone had painted eyes, a nose, and a mouth on it to make a face. On his head was an old, pointed blue hat that had belonged to some Munchkin. The rest of him was a blue suit. It was old and faded, and it was full of straw too. On his feet were old boots with blue tops. Every man in this country wore boots like these. A pole stuck up his back and held him up above the corn.

Original English → Dorothy was looking hard into the strange, painted face of the Scarecrow. Then, to her surprise, one of the eyes slowly winked at her. At first she thought she was wrong, because scarecrows in Kansas never wink. But soon the figure nodded its head at her in a friendly way. So she climbed down from the fence and walked up to it. Toto ran around the pole and barked.

Original English → “Good day,” said the Scarecrow. His voice was a little rough.

Original English → “Did you speak?” asked the girl in wonder.

Original English → “Certainly,” answered the Scarecrow. “How do you do?”

Original English → “I am quite well, thank you,” answered Dorothy politely. “How do you do?”

Original English → “I am not feeling well,” said the Scarecrow with a smile. “It is very boring to stay up here night and day and scare away crows.”

Original English → “Can’t you get down?” asked Dorothy.

Original English → “No, because this pole is stuck up my back. Please take away the pole, and I will be very thankful to you.”

Original English → Dorothy reached up with both arms and lifted the figure off the pole. It was quite light, because it was full of straw.

Original English → “Thank you very much,” said the Scarecrow, when Dorothy put him down on the ground. “I feel like a new man.”

Original English → Dorothy did not understand this. It was strange to hear a stuffed man speak. And it was strange to see him bow and walk along beside her.

Original English → “Who are you?” asked the Scarecrow, after he stretched and yawned. “And where are you going?”

Original English → “My name is Dorothy,” said the girl. “I am going to the Emerald City. I want to ask the Great Oz to send me back to Kansas.”

Original English → “Where is the Emerald City?” he asked. “And who is Oz?”

Original English → “Why, don’t you know?” she asked in surprise.

Original English → “No, I don’t. I don’t know anything. You see, I am stuffed, so I have no

brains at all," he answered sadly.

Original English → "Oh," said Dorothy, "I am very sorry for you."

Original English → "What if I go to the Emerald City with you?" he asked. "Do you think Oz would give me some brains?"

Original English → "I cannot tell," she answered. "But you may come with me, if you like. If Oz gives you no brains, you will be no worse off than now."

Original English → "That is true," said the Scarecrow. Then he went on in a low voice. "I don't mind that my legs and arms and body are stuffed. They cannot get hurt. If someone steps on my toes or sticks a pin in me, it does not matter. I cannot feel it. But I do not want people to call me a fool. My head is full of straw, and not brains like yours. If it stays that way, how will I ever know anything?"

Original English → "I understand how you feel," said the little girl. She was really sorry for him. "If you come with me, I will ask Oz to do all he can for you."

Original English → "Thank you," he answered gratefully.

Original English → They walked back to the road. Dorothy helped him over the fence. Then they started along the path of yellow brick to the Emerald City.

Original English → At first Toto did not like this new friend. He smelled all around the stuffed man. He seemed to think there was a nest of rats in the straw. And he often growled at the Scarecrow in an unfriendly way.

Original English → "Don't worry about Toto," said Dorothy to her new friend. "He never bites."

Original English → "Oh, I am not afraid," said the Scarecrow. "He cannot hurt the straw. Please let me carry that basket for you. I will not mind it, because I cannot get tired. I will tell you a secret," he went on as he walked. "There is only one thing in the world I am afraid of."

Original English → "What is that?" asked Dorothy. "The Munchkin farmer who made you?"

Original English → "No," answered the Scarecrow. "It is a lighted match."

A1 English

Original English → Chapter 4. The Road Through the Forest

Original English → After a few hours the road became rough. Walking was so hard that the Scarecrow often tripped over the yellow bricks. Here the bricks were not flat and even. Some were broken, and some were missing, so there were holes in the road. Toto jumped across the holes, and Dorothy walked around them. But the Scarecrow had no brains, so he walked straight ahead. He stepped into the holes and fell flat on the hard bricks. It never hurt him. Dorothy picked him up and stood him on his feet again. Then he laughed happily with her at his own fall.

Original English → The farms here were not nearly as neat as the farms farther back. There were fewer houses and fewer fruit trees. The farther they went, the sadder and lonelier the country became.

Original English → At noon they sat down by the side of the road, near a little stream. Dorothy opened her basket and took out some bread. She offered a piece to the Scarecrow, but he said no.

Original English → “I am never hungry,” he said. “And that is lucky, because my mouth is only painted. If I cut a hole in it to eat, the straw would come out. That would spoil the shape of my head.”

Original English → Dorothy saw at once that this was true. So she only nodded and went on eating her bread.

Original English → Dorothy finished her dinner. Then the Scarecrow said, “Tell me about yourself and your country.” So she told him all about Kansas and how gray everything was there. She told him how the cyclone had carried her to this strange Land of Oz.

Original English → The Scarecrow listened carefully. Then he said, “I cannot understand it. Why do you want to leave this beautiful country? Why go back to the dry, gray place you call Kansas?”

Original English → “That is because you have no brains,” answered the girl. “Our homes may be sad and gray. But we people of flesh and blood still want to live there. We like our homes better than any other country, even a very beautiful one. There is no place like home.”

Original English → The Scarecrow sighed.

Original English → “Of course I cannot understand it,” he said. “Suppose your heads were full of straw, like mine. Then you would probably all live in the beautiful places. And Kansas would have no people at all. It is lucky for Kansas that you have brains.”

Original English → “Will you tell me a story while we rest?” asked the child.

Original English → The Scarecrow gave her an unhappy look and answered:

Original English → “My life has been so short that I really know nothing at all. The farmer made me only the day before yesterday. I do not know what happened in the world before that. But I was lucky. When the farmer made my head, he painted my ears first of all. So I

could hear what was going on. Another Munchkin was with him. The first thing I heard was the farmer saying, ‘How do you like those ears?’

Original English → “‘They aren’t straight,’” answered the other.

Original English → “‘Never mind,’” said the farmer. “‘They are ears just the same,’” and that was true enough.

Original English → “‘Now I’ll make the eyes,’” said the farmer. He painted my right eye. As soon as he finished it, I was looking at him and at everything around me. I wanted to know about everything, because this was my first look at the world.

Original English → “‘That’s a rather pretty eye,’” said the Munchkin who was watching the farmer. “‘Blue paint is just the right color for eyes.’”

Original English → “‘I think I’ll make the other a little bigger,’” said the farmer. When he finished the second eye, I could see much better than before. Then he made my nose and my mouth. But I did not speak. At that time I did not know what a mouth was for. I had fun watching them make my body and my arms and legs. At last they put on my head, and I felt very proud. I thought I was just as good a man as anyone.

Original English → “‘This fellow will scare the crows fast enough,’ said the farmer. ‘He looks just like a man.’”

Original English → “‘Why, he is a man,’ said the other, and I quite agreed with him. The farmer carried me under his arm to the cornfield. He put me up on a tall stick, where you found me. Soon after, he and his friend walked away and left me alone.

Original English B1

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Original English B1

A1 English → Chapter 1. The Cyclone

A1 English → Dorothy lived in the midst of the great Kansas prairies, with Uncle Henry, who was a farmer, and Aunt Em, who was the farmer's wife. Their house was small, for the lumber to build it had to be carried by wagon many miles. There were four walls, a floor and a roof, which made one room; and this room contained a rusty looking cookstove, a cupboard for the dishes, a table, three or four chairs, and the beds. Uncle Henry and Aunt Em had a big bed in one corner, and Dorothy a little bed in another corner. There was no garret at all, and no cellar -- except a small hole dug in the ground, called a cyclone cellar, where the family could go in case one of those great whirlwinds arose, mighty enough to crush any building in its path. It was reached by a trap door in the middle of the floor, from which a ladder led down into the small, dark hole.

A1 English → When Dorothy stood in the doorway and looked around, she could see nothing but the great gray prairie on every side. Not a tree nor a house broke the broad sweep of flat country that reached to the edge of the sky in all directions. The sun had baked the plowed land into a gray mass, with little cracks running through it. Even the grass was not green, for the sun had burned the tops of the long blades until they were the same gray color to be seen everywhere. Once the house had been painted, but the sun blistered the paint and the rains washed it away, and now the house was as dull and gray as everything else.

A1 English → When Aunt Em came there to live she was a young, pretty wife. The sun and wind had changed her, too. They had taken the sparkle from her eyes and left them a sober gray; they had taken the red from her cheeks and lips, and they were gray also. She was thin and gaunt, and never smiled now. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first came to her, Aunt Em had been so startled by the child's laughter that she would scream and press her hand upon her heart whenever Dorothy's merry voice reached her ears; and she still looked at the little girl with wonder that she could find anything to laugh at.

A1 English → Uncle Henry never laughed. He worked hard from morning till night and did not know what joy was. He was gray also, from his long beard to his rough boots, and he looked stern and solemn, and rarely spoke.

A1 English → It was Toto that made Dorothy laugh, and saved her from growing as gray as her other surroundings. Toto was not gray; he was a little black dog, with long silky hair and small black eyes that twinkled merrily on either side of his funny, wee nose. Toto played all day long, and Dorothy played with him, and loved him dearly.

A1 English → Today, however, they were not playing. Uncle Henry sat upon the doorstep and looked anxiously at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. Dorothy stood in the door with Toto in her arms, and looked at the sky too. Aunt Em was washing the dishes.

A1 English → From the far north they heard a low wail of the wind, and Uncle Henry and Dorothy could see where the long grass bowed in waves before the coming storm. There now came a sharp whistling in the air from the south, and as they turned their eyes that way they saw ripples in the grass coming from that direction also.

A1 English → Suddenly Uncle Henry stood up.

A1 English → "There's a cyclone coming, Em," he called to his wife. "I'll go look after the stock." Then he ran toward the sheds where the cows and horses were kept.

A1 English → Aunt Em dropped her work and came to the door. One glance told her of the danger close at hand.

A1 English → "Quick, Dorothy!" she screamed. "Run for the cellar!"

A1 English → Toto jumped out of Dorothy's arms and hid under the bed, and the girl started to get him. Aunt Em, badly frightened, threw open the trap door in the floor and climbed down the ladder into the small, dark hole. Dorothy caught Toto at last and started to follow her aunt. When she was halfway across the room there came a great shriek from the wind, and the house shook so hard that she lost her footing and sat down suddenly upon the floor.

A1 English → Then a strange thing happened.

A1 English → The house whirled around two or three times and rose slowly through the air. Dorothy felt as if she were going up in a balloon.

A1 English → The north and south winds met where the house stood, and made it the exact center of the cyclone. In the middle of a cyclone the air is generally still, but the great pressure of the wind on every side of the house raised it up higher and higher, until it was at the very top of the cyclone; and there it remained and was carried miles and miles away as easily as you could carry a feather.

A1 English → It was very dark, and the wind howled horribly around her, but Dorothy found she was riding quite easily. After the first few whirls around, and one other time when the house tipped badly, she felt as if she were being rocked gently, like a baby in a cradle.

A1 English → Toto did not like it. He ran about the room, now here, now there, barking loudly; but Dorothy sat quite still on the floor and waited to see what would happen.

A1 English → Once Toto got too near the open trap door, and fell in; and at first the little girl thought she had lost him. But soon she saw one of his ears sticking up through the hole, for the strong pressure of the air was keeping him up so that he could not fall. She crept to the hole, caught Toto by the ear, and dragged him into the room again, afterward closing the trap door so that no more accidents could happen.

A1 English → Hour after hour passed away, and slowly Dorothy got over her fright; but she felt quite lonely, and the wind shrieked so loudly all about her that she nearly became deaf. At first she had wondered if she would be dashed to pieces when the house fell again; but as the hours passed and nothing terrible happened, she stopped worrying and resolved to wait calmly and see what the future would bring. At last she crawled over the swaying floor to her bed, and lay down upon it; and Toto followed and lay down beside her.

A1 English → In spite of the swaying of the house and the wailing of the wind, Dorothy soon closed her eyes and fell fast asleep.

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A1 English → Chapter 2. The Council with the Munchkins

A1 English → She was awakened by a shock, so sudden and severe that if Dorothy had not been lying on the soft bed she might have been hurt. As it was, the jar made her catch her breath and wonder what had happened; and Toto put his cold little nose into her face and whined dismally. Dorothy sat up and noticed that the house was not moving; nor was it dark, for the bright sunshine came in at the window, flooding the little room. She sprang from her bed and with Toto at her heels ran and opened the door.

A1 English → The little girl gave a cry of amazement and looked about her, her eyes growing bigger and bigger at the wonderful sights she saw.

A1 English → The cyclone had set the house down very gently -- for a cyclone -- in the midst of a country of marvelous beauty. There were lovely patches of greensward all about, with stately trees bearing rich and luscious fruits. Banks of gorgeous flowers were on every hand, and birds with rare and brilliant plumage sang and fluttered in the trees and bushes. A little way off was a small brook, rushing and sparkling along between green banks, and murmuring in a voice very grateful to a little girl who had lived so long on the dry, gray prairies.

A1 English → While she stood looking eagerly at the strange and beautiful sights, she noticed coming toward her a group of the queerest people she had ever seen. They were not as big as the grown folk she had always been used to; but neither were they very small. In fact, they seemed about as tall as Dorothy, who was a well-grown child for her age, although they were, so far as looks go, many years older.

A1 English → Three were men and one a woman, and all were oddly dressed. They wore round hats that rose to a small point a foot above their heads, with little bells around the brims that tinkled sweetly as they moved. The hats of the men were blue; the little woman's hat was white, and she wore a white gown that hung in pleats from her shoulders. Over it were sprinkled little stars that glistened in the sun like diamonds. The men were dressed in blue, of the same shade as their hats, and wore well-polished boots with a deep roll of blue at the tops. The men, Dorothy thought, were about as old as Uncle Henry, for two of them had beards. But the little woman was doubtless much older. Her face was covered with wrinkles, her hair was nearly white, and she walked rather stiffly.

A1 English → When these people drew near the house where Dorothy was standing in the doorway, they paused and whispered among themselves, as if afraid to come farther. But the little old woman walked up to Dorothy, made a low bow and said, in a sweet voice:

A1 English → "You are welcome, most noble Sorceress, to the land of the Munchkins. We are so grateful to you for having killed the Wicked Witch of the East, and for setting our people free from bondage."

A1 English → Dorothy listened to this speech with wonder. What could the little woman possibly mean by calling her a sorceress, and saying she had killed the Wicked Witch of the East? Dorothy was an innocent, harmless little girl, who had been carried by a cyclone many miles from home; and she had never killed anything in all her life.

A1 English → But the little woman evidently expected her to answer; so Dorothy said, with

hesitation, "You are very kind, but there must be some mistake. I have not killed anything."

A1 English → "Your house did, anyway," replied the little old woman, with a laugh, "and that is the same thing. See!" she continued, pointing to the corner of the house. "There are her two feet, still sticking out from under a block of wood."

A1 English → Dorothy looked, and gave a little cry of fright. There, indeed, just under the corner of the great beam the house rested on, two feet were sticking out, shod in silver shoes with pointed toes.

A1 English → "Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" cried Dorothy, clasping her hands together in dismay. "The house must have fallen on her. Whatever shall we do?"

A1 English → "There is nothing to be done," said the little woman calmly.

A1 English → "But who was she?" asked Dorothy.

A1 English → "She was the Wicked Witch of the East, as I said," answered the little woman. "She has held all the Munchkins in bondage for many years, making them slave for her night and day. Now they are all set free, and are grateful to you for the favor."

A1 English → "Who are the Munchkins?" inquired Dorothy.

A1 English → "They are the people who live in this land of the East where the Wicked Witch ruled."

A1 English → "Are you a Munchkin?" asked Dorothy.

A1 English → "No, but I am their friend, although I live in the land of the North. When they saw the Witch of the East was dead the Munchkins sent a swift messenger to me, and I came at once. I am the Witch of the North."

A1 English → "Oh, gracious!" cried Dorothy. "Are you a real witch?"

A1 English → "Yes, indeed," answered the little woman. "But I am a good witch, and the people love me. I am not as powerful as the Wicked Witch was who ruled here, or I should have set the people free myself."

A1 English → "But I thought all witches were wicked," said the girl, who was half frightened at facing a real witch. "Oh, no, that is a great mistake. There were only four witches in all the Land of Oz, and two of them, those who live in the North and the South, are good witches. I know this is true, for I am one of them myself, and cannot be mistaken. Those who dwelt in the East and the West were, indeed, wicked witches; but now that you have killed one of them, there is but one Wicked Witch in all the Land of Oz -- the one who lives in the West."

A1 English → "But," said Dorothy, after a moment's thought, "Aunt Em has told me that the witches were all dead -- years and years ago."

A1 English → "Who is Aunt Em?" inquired the little old woman.

A1 English → "She is my aunt who lives in Kansas, where I came from."

A1 English → The Witch of the North seemed to think for a time, with her head bowed and her eyes upon the ground. Then she looked up and said, "I do not know where Kansas is, for I have never heard that country mentioned before. But tell me, is it a civilized

country?"

A1 English → "Oh, yes," replied Dorothy.

A1 English → "Then that accounts for it. In the civilized countries I believe there are no witches left, nor wizards, nor sorceresses, nor magicians. But, you see, the Land of Oz has never been civilized, for we are cut off from all the rest of the world. Therefore we still have witches and wizards amongst us."

A1 English → "Who are the wizards?" asked Dorothy.

A1 English → "Oz himself is the Great Wizard," answered the Witch, sinking her voice to a whisper. "He is more powerful than all the rest of us together. He lives in the City of Emeralds."

A1 English → Dorothy was going to ask another question, but just then the Munchkins, who had been standing silently by, gave a loud shout and pointed to the corner of the house where the Wicked Witch had been lying.

A1 English → "What is it?" asked the little old woman, and looked, and began to laugh. The feet of the dead Witch had disappeared entirely, and nothing was left but the silver shoes.

A1 English → "She was so old," explained the Witch of the North, "that she dried up quickly in the sun. That is the end of her. But the silver shoes are yours, and you shall have them to wear." She reached down and picked up the shoes, and after shaking the dust out of them handed them to Dorothy.

A1 English → "The Witch of the East was proud of those silver shoes," said one of the Munchkins, "and there is some charm connected with them; but what it is we never knew."

A1 English → Dorothy carried the shoes into the house and placed them on the table. Then she came out again to the Munchkins and said:

A1 English → "I am anxious to get back to my aunt and uncle, for I am sure they will worry about me. Can you help me find my way?"

A1 English → The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at one another, and then at Dorothy, and then shook their heads.

A1 English → "At the East, not far from here," said one, "there is a great desert, and none could live to cross it."

A1 English → "It is the same at the South," said another, "for I have been there and seen it. The South is the country of the Quadlings."

A1 English → "I am told," said the third man, "that it is the same at the West. And that country, where the Winkies live, is ruled by the Wicked Witch of the West, who would make you her slave if you passed her way."

A1 English → "The North is my home," said the old lady, "and at its edge is the same great desert that surrounds this Land of Oz. I'm afraid, my dear, you will have to live with us."

A1 English → Dorothy began to sob at this, for she felt lonely among all these strange people. Her tears seemed to grieve the kind-hearted Munchkins, for they immediately took out their handkerchiefs and began to weep also. As for the little old woman, she took

off her cap and balanced the point on the end of her nose, while she counted "One, two, three" in a solemn voice. At once the cap changed to a slate, on which was written in big, white chalk marks:

A1 English → "LET DOROTHY GO TO THE CITY OF EMERALDS"

A1 English → The little old woman took the slate from her nose, and having read the words on it, asked, "Is your name Dorothy, my dear?"

A1 English → "Yes," answered the child, looking up and drying her tears.

A1 English → "Then you must go to the City of Emeralds. Perhaps Oz will help you."

A1 English → "Where is this city?" asked Dorothy.

A1 English → "It is exactly in the center of the country, and is ruled by Oz, the Great Wizard I told you of."

A1 English → "Is he a good man?" inquired the girl anxiously.

A1 English → "He is a good Wizard. Whether he is a man or not I cannot tell, for I have never seen him."

A1 English → "How can I get there?" asked Dorothy.

A1 English → "You must walk. It is a long journey, through a country that is sometimes pleasant and sometimes dark and terrible. However, I will use all the magic arts I know of to keep you from harm."

A1 English → "Won't you go with me?" pleaded the girl, who had begun to look upon the little old woman as her only friend.

A1 English → "No, I cannot do that," she replied, "but I will give you my kiss, and no one will dare injure a person who has been kissed by the Witch of the North."

A1 English → She came close to Dorothy and kissed her gently on the forehead. Where her lips touched the girl they left a round, shining mark, as Dorothy found out soon after.

A1 English → "The road to the City of Emeralds is paved with yellow brick," said the Witch, "so you cannot miss it. When you get to Oz do not be afraid of him, but tell your story and ask him to help you. Good-bye, my dear."

A1 English → The three Munchkins bowed low to her and wished her a pleasant journey, after which they walked away through the trees. The Witch gave Dorothy a friendly little nod, whirled around on her left heel three times, and straightway disappeared, much to the surprise of little Toto, who barked after her loudly enough when she had gone, because he had been afraid even to growl while she stood by.

A1 English → But Dorothy, knowing her to be a witch, had expected her to disappear in just that way, and was not surprised in the least.

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A1 English → Chapter 3. How Dorothy Saved the Scarecrow

A1 English → When Dorothy was left alone she began to feel hungry. So she went to the cupboard and cut herself some bread, which she spread with butter. She gave some to Toto, and taking a pail from the shelf she carried it down to the little brook and filled it with clear, sparkling water. Toto ran over to the trees and began to bark at the birds sitting there. Dorothy went to get him, and saw such delicious fruit hanging from the branches that she gathered some of it, finding it just what she wanted to help out her breakfast.

A1 English → Then she went back to the house, and having helped herself and Toto to a good drink of the cool, clear water, she set about making ready for the journey to the City of Emeralds.

A1 English → Dorothy had only one other dress, but that happened to be clean and was hanging on a peg beside her bed. It was gingham, with checks of white and blue; and although the blue was somewhat faded with many washings, it was still a pretty frock. The girl washed herself carefully, dressed herself in the clean gingham, and tied her pink sunbonnet on her head. She took a little basket and filled it with bread from the cupboard, laying a white cloth over the top. Then she looked down at her feet and noticed how old and worn her shoes were.

A1 English → "They surely will never do for a long journey, Toto," she said. And Toto looked up into her face with his little black eyes and wagged his tail to show he knew what she meant.

A1 English → At that moment Dorothy saw lying on the table the silver shoes that had belonged to the Witch of the East.

A1 English → "I wonder if they will fit me," she said to Toto. "They would be just the thing to take a long walk in, for they could not wear out."

A1 English → She took off her old leather shoes and tried on the silver ones, which fitted her as well as if they had been made for her.

A1 English → Finally she picked up her basket.

A1 English → "Come along, Toto," she said. "We will go to the Emerald City and ask the Great Oz how to get back to Kansas again."

A1 English → She closed the door, locked it, and put the key carefully in the pocket of her dress. And so, with Toto trotting along soberly behind her, she started on her journey.

A1 English → There were several roads near by, but it did not take her long to find the one paved with yellow bricks. Within a short time she was walking briskly toward the Emerald City, her silver shoes tinkling merrily on the hard, yellow road-bed. The sun shone bright and the birds sang sweetly, and Dorothy did not feel nearly so bad as you might think a little girl would who had been suddenly whisked away from her own country and set down in the midst of a strange land.

A1 English → She was surprised, as she walked along, to see how pretty the country was

about her. There were neat fences at the sides of the road, painted a dainty blue color, and beyond them were fields of grain and vegetables in abundance. Evidently the Munchkins were good farmers and able to raise large crops. Once in a while she would pass a house, and the people came out to look at her and bow low as she went by; for everyone knew she had been the means of destroying the Wicked Witch and setting them free from bondage. The houses of the Munchkins were odd-looking dwellings, for each was round, with a big dome for a roof. All were painted blue, for in this country of the East blue was the favorite color.

A1 English → Toward evening, when Dorothy was tired with her long walk and began to wonder where she should pass the night, she came to a house rather larger than the rest. On the green lawn before it many men and women were dancing. Five little fiddlers played as loudly as possible, and the people were laughing and singing, while a big table near by was loaded with delicious fruits and nuts, pies and cakes, and many other good things to eat.

A1 English → The people greeted Dorothy kindly, and invited her to supper and to pass the night with them; for this was the home of one of the richest Munchkins in the land, and his friends were gathered with him to celebrate their freedom from the bondage of the Wicked Witch.

A1 English → Dorothy ate a hearty supper and was waited upon by the rich Munchkin himself, whose name was Boq. Then she sat upon a settee and watched the people dance.

A1 English → When Boq saw her silver shoes he said, "You must be a great sorceress."

A1 English → "Why?" asked the girl.

A1 English → "Because you wear silver shoes and have killed the Wicked Witch. Besides, you have white in your frock, and only witches and sorceresses wear white."

A1 English → "My dress is blue and white checked," said Dorothy, smoothing out the wrinkles in it.

A1 English → "It is kind of you to wear that," said Boq. "Blue is the color of the Munchkins, and white is the witch color. So we know you are a friendly witch."

A1 English → Dorothy did not know what to say to this, for all the people seemed to think her a witch, and she knew very well she was only an ordinary little girl who had come by the chance of a cyclone into a strange land.

A1 English → When she had tired watching the dancing, Boq led her into the house, where he gave her a room with a pretty bed in it. The sheets were made of blue cloth, and Dorothy slept soundly in them till morning, with Toto curled up on the blue rug beside her.

A1 English → She ate a hearty breakfast, and watched a wee Munchkin baby, who played with Toto and pulled his tail and crowed and laughed in a way that greatly amused Dorothy. Toto was a fine curiosity to all the people, for they had never seen a dog before.

A1 English → "How far is it to the Emerald City?" the girl asked.

A1 English → "I do not know," answered Boq gravely, "for I have never been there. It is better for people to keep away from Oz, unless they have business with him. But it is a long way to the Emerald City, and it will take you many days. The country here is rich and

pleasant, but you must pass through rough and dangerous places before you reach the end of your journey."

A1 English → This worried Dorothy a little, but she knew that only the Great Oz could help her get to Kansas again, so she bravely resolved not to turn back.

A1 English → She bade her friends good-bye, and again started along the road of yellow brick. When she had gone several miles she thought she would stop to rest, and so climbed to the top of the fence beside the road and sat down. There was a great cornfield beyond the fence, and not far away she saw a Scarecrow, placed high on a pole to keep the birds from the ripe corn.

A1 English → Dorothy leaned her chin upon her hand and gazed thoughtfully at the Scarecrow. Its head was a small sack stuffed with straw, with eyes, nose, and mouth painted on it to represent a face. An old, pointed blue hat, that had belonged to some Munchkin, was perched on his head, and the rest of the figure was a blue suit of clothes, worn and faded, which had also been stuffed with straw. On the feet were some old boots with blue tops, such as every man wore in this country, and the figure was raised above the stalks of corn by means of the pole stuck up its back.

A1 English → While Dorothy was looking earnestly into the queer, painted face of the Scarecrow, she was surprised to see one of the eyes slowly wink at her. She thought she must have been mistaken at first, for none of the scarecrows in Kansas ever wink; but presently the figure nodded its head to her in a friendly way. Then she climbed down from the fence and walked up to it, while Toto ran around the pole and barked.

A1 English → "Good day," said the Scarecrow, in a rather husky voice.

A1 English → "Did you speak?" asked the girl, in wonder.

A1 English → "Certainly," answered the Scarecrow. "How do you do?"

A1 English → "I'm pretty well, thank you," replied Dorothy politely. "How do you do?"

A1 English → "I'm not feeling well," said the Scarecrow, with a smile, "for it is very tedious being perched up here night and day to scare away crows."

A1 English → "Can't you get down?" asked Dorothy.

A1 English → "No, for this pole is stuck up my back. If you will please take away the pole I shall be greatly obliged to you."

A1 English → Dorothy reached up both arms and lifted the figure off the pole, for, being stuffed with straw, it was quite light.

A1 English → "Thank you very much," said the Scarecrow, when he had been set down on the ground. "I feel like a new man."

A1 English → Dorothy was puzzled at this, for it sounded queer to hear a stuffed man speak, and to see him bow and walk along beside her.

A1 English → "Who are you?" asked the Scarecrow when he had stretched himself and yawned. "And where are you going?"

A1 English → "My name is Dorothy," said the girl, "and I am going to the Emerald City, to ask the Great Oz to send me back to Kansas."

A1 English → "Where is the Emerald City?" he inquired. "And who is Oz?"

A1 English → "Why, don't you know?" she returned, in surprise.

A1 English → "No, indeed. I don't know anything. You see, I am stuffed, so I have no brains at all," he answered sadly.

A1 English → "Oh," said Dorothy, "I'm awfully sorry for you."

A1 English → "Do you think," he asked, "if I go to the Emerald City with you, that Oz would give me some brains?"

A1 English → "I cannot tell," she returned, "but you may come with me, if you like. If Oz will not give you any brains you will be no worse off than you are now."

A1 English → "That is true," said the Scarecrow. "You see," he continued confidentially, "I don't mind my legs and arms and body being stuffed, because I cannot get hurt. If anyone treads on my toes or sticks a pin into me, it doesn't matter, for I can't feel it. But I do not want people to call me a fool, and if my head stays stuffed with straw instead of with brains, as yours is, how am I ever to know anything?"

A1 English → "I understand how you feel," said the little girl, who was truly sorry for him. "If you will come with me I'll ask Oz to do all he can for you."

A1 English → "Thank you," he answered gratefully.

A1 English → They walked back to the road. Dorothy helped him over the fence, and they started along the path of yellow brick for the Emerald City.

A1 English → Toto did not like this addition to the party at first. He smelled around the stuffed man as if he suspected there might be a nest of rats in the straw, and he often growled in an unfriendly way at the Scarecrow.

A1 English → "Don't mind Toto," said Dorothy to her new friend. "He never bites."

A1 English → "Oh, I'm not afraid," replied the Scarecrow. "He can't hurt the straw. Do let me carry that basket for you. I shall not mind it, for I can't get tired. I'll tell you a secret," he continued, as he walked along. "There is only one thing in the world I am afraid of."

A1 English → "What is that?" asked Dorothy; "the Munchkin farmer who made you?"

A1 English → "No," answered the Scarecrow; "it's a lighted match."

Original English B1

A1 English → Chapter 4. The Road Through the Forest

A1 English → After a few hours the road began to be rough, and the walking grew so difficult that the Scarecrow often stumbled over the yellow bricks, which were here very uneven. Sometimes, indeed, they were broken or missing altogether, leaving holes that Toto jumped across and Dorothy walked around. As for the Scarecrow, having no brains, he walked straight ahead, and so stepped into the holes and fell at full length on the hard bricks. It never hurt him, however, and Dorothy would pick him up and set him upon his feet again, while he joined her in laughing merrily at his own mishap.

A1 English → The farms were not nearly so well cared for here as they were farther back. There were fewer houses and fewer fruit trees, and the farther they went the more dismal and lonesome the country became.

A1 English → At noon they sat down by the roadside, near a little brook, and Dorothy opened her basket and got out some bread. She offered a piece to the Scarecrow, but he refused.

A1 English → "I am never hungry," he said, "and it is a lucky thing I am not, for my mouth is only painted, and if I should cut a hole in it so I could eat, the straw I am stuffed with would come out, and that would spoil the shape of my head."

A1 English → Dorothy saw at once that this was true, so she only nodded and went on eating her bread.

A1 English → "Tell me something about yourself and the country you came from," said the Scarecrow, when she had finished her dinner. So she told him all about Kansas, and how gray everything was there, and how the cyclone had carried her to this queer Land of Oz.

A1 English → The Scarecrow listened carefully, and said, "I cannot understand why you should wish to leave this beautiful country and go back to the dry, gray place you call Kansas."

A1 English → "That is because you have no brains" answered the girl. "No matter how dreary and gray our homes are, we people of flesh and blood would rather live there than in any other country, be it ever so beautiful. There is no place like home."

A1 English → The Scarecrow sighed.

A1 English → "Of course I cannot understand it," he said. "If your heads were stuffed with straw, like mine, you would probably all live in the beautiful places, and then Kansas would have no people at all. It is fortunate for Kansas that you have brains."

A1 English → "Won't you tell me a story, while we are resting?" asked the child.

A1 English → The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered:

A1 English → "My life has been so short that I really know nothing whatever. I was only made day before yesterday. What happened in the world before that time is all unknown to me. Luckily, when the farmer made my head, one of the first things he did was to paint my ears, so that I heard what was going on. There was another Munchkin with him, and

the first thing I heard was the farmer saying, `How do you like those ears?'

A1 English → "`They aren't straight,'" answered the other.

A1 English → "`Never mind,'" said the farmer. "`They are ears just the same,'" which was true enough.

A1 English → "`Now I'll make the eyes,'" said the farmer. So he painted my right eye, and as soon as it was finished I found myself looking at him and at everything around me with a great deal of curiosity, for this was my first glimpse of the world.

A1 English → "`That's a rather pretty eye,'" remarked the Munchkin who was watching the farmer. "`Blue paint is just the color for eyes.'

A1 English → "`I think I'll make the other a little bigger,'" said the farmer. And when the second eye was done I could see much better than before. Then he made my nose and my mouth. But I did not speak, because at that time I didn't know what a mouth was for. I had the fun of watching them make my body and my arms and legs; and when they fastened on my head, at last, I felt very proud, for I thought I was just as good a man as anyone.

A1 English → "`This fellow will scare the crows fast enough,' said the farmer. `He looks just like a man.'

A1 English → "`Why, he is a man,' said the other, and I quite agreed with him. The farmer carried me under his arm to the cornfield, and set me up on a tall stick, where you found me. He and his friend soon after walked away and left me alone.

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A1 Glossary

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barked

English A1

Made the loud sound of a dog.

/bɑːrkt/

Example: He ran around the room, here and there, and he barked loudly.

A1 English: #19 · #80 · #111

Original English: #80 · #111

beards

English A1

The hair on a man's chin and cheeks.

/bɪrdz/

Example: Two of them had beards.

A1 English: #28

Original English: #28

Boq

English A1

The name of a rich Munchkin who gives Dorothy food and a place to sleep.

/bɑːk/

Example: The rich Munchkin himself served her, and his name was Boq.

A1 English: #97 · #98 · #102 · #104 · #107

Original English: #97 · #98 · #102 · #104 · #107

bowed

English A1

Moved the head or body forward and down.

/baʊd/

Example: The three Munchkins bowed low to her and wished her a pleasant journey.

A1 English: #80 · #94

Original English: #9 · #49 · #80

bravely

English A1

In a brave way, even when something is dangerous or frightening.

/ˈbreɪvli/

Example: So she bravely decided not to turn back.

A1 English: #108

Original English: #108

cookstove

English A1

A stove used for cooking food.

/ˈkʊkstoʊv/

Example: In this room there was a rusty old cookstove and a cupboard for the dishes.

A1 English: #3

Original English: #3

cornfield

English A1

A field where people grow corn.

/ˈkɔːrnfiːld/

Example: Beyond the fence there was a great cornfield.

A1 English: #109 · #159

Original English: #109 · #159

crawled

English A1

Moved slowly on hands and knees, or with the body close to the ground.

/krɔːld/

Example: At last she crawled over the moving floor to her bed and lay down on it.

A1 English: #21

Original English: #21

crept

English A1

Moved slowly and quietly.

/krɛpt/

Example: She crept to the hole and caught Toto by the ear.

A1 English: #20

Original English: #20

crows

English A1

Large black birds with loud, rough calls.

/kroʊz/

Example: “It is very boring to stay up here night and day and scare away crows.”

A1 English: #116 · #158

Original English: #116 · #158

cupboard

English A1

Something with shelves and doors where you keep things.

/ˈkʌbərd/

Example: In this room there was a rusty old cookstove and a cupboard for the dishes.

A1 English: #3 · #83 · #85

Original English: #3 · #83 · #85

curled

English A1

Bent into a round shape, or made something bend this way.

/kɜːrld/

Example: Toto lay curled up on the blue rug beside her.

A1 English: #104

Original English: #104

emeralds

English A1

Valuable bright green stones.

/ˈɛmərəldz/

Example: He lives in the City of Emeralds.”

A1 English: #53 · #66 · #69 · #79 · #84

Original English: #53 · #66 · #69 · #79 · #84

gratefully

English A1

In a way that shows you are thankful for someone's help.

/ˈgreɪtfəli/

Example: “Thank you,” he answered gratefully.

A1 English: #132

Original English: #132

grayer

English A1

More gray in color than before.

/ˈgreɪər/

Example: The sky was even grayer than usual.

A1 English: #8

Original English: #8

growl

English A1

To make a low, angry sound, like a dog.

/graʊl/

Example: While she stood there, he had been too afraid even to growl.

A1 English: #80

Original English: #80

growled

English A1

To make a low, angry sound.

/graʊld/

Example: And he often growled at the Scarecrow in an unfriendly way.

A1 English: #134

Original English: #134

handkerchiefs

English A1

Small pieces of cloth used to clean or dry your face or nose.

/ˈhæŋkərtʃɪfs/

Example: At once they took out their handkerchiefs and began to cry too.

A1 English: #65

Original English: #65

horribly

English A1

In a very unpleasant or frightening way.

/ˈhɔːrəbli/

Example: It was very dark, and the wind howled horribly all around her.

A1 English: #18

Original English: #18

howled

English A1

To make a long, loud crying sound.

/haʊld/

Example: It was very dark, and the wind howled horribly all around her.

A1 English: #18

Original English: #18

lighted

English A1

Burning or giving out light after being lit.

/ˈlaɪtɪd/

Example: “It is a lighted match.”

A1 English: #138

Original English: #138

Munchkin

English A1

One of the small people who live in the east of Oz. Oz is a place in stories.

/ˈmʌntʃkɪn/

Example: “Are you a Munchkin?” asked Dorothy.

A1 English: #41 · #94 · #97 · #105 · #110 · #137 · #152 · #156

Original English: #41 · #97 · #105 · #110 · #137 · #152 · #156

munchkins

English A1

The people who live in the eastern part of Oz. One of these people is a Munchkin.

/ˈmʌntʃkɪnz/

Example: “You are welcome, most noble Sorceress, to the land of the Munchkins.

A1 English: #30 · #38 · #39 · #42 · #54 · #57 · #58 · #60

Original English: #30 · #38 · #39 · #42 · #54 · #57 · #58 · #60

nodded

English A1

Moved the head up and down to say yes or hello.

/ˈnɑːdɪd/

Example: But soon the figure nodded its head at her in a friendly way.

A1 English: #111 · #144

Original English: #111 · #144

pail

English A1

A bucket: a container with a handle for carrying water or other things.

/peɪl/

Example: Then she took a pail from the shelf and carried it down to the little stream.

A1 English: #83

Original English: #83

peg

English A1

A small piece of wood or metal. It can hold something up or mark a place in the ground.

/pɛg/

Example: Luckily it was clean, and it hung on a peg beside her bed.

A1 English: #85

Original English: #85

plowed

English A1

Had the soil turned over to prepare it for growing crops.

/plaʊd/

Example: The sun had baked the plowed land hard and gray, with little cracks all over it.

A1 English: #4

Original English: #4

politely

English A1

In a kind way that shows respect for other people.

/pəˈlaɪtli/

Example: “I am quite well, thank you,” answered Dorothy politely.

A1 English: #115

Original English: #115

prairies

English A1

Wide, mostly flat areas covered with grass.

/ˈprɛriz/

Example: Dorothy lived on the great Kansas prairies.

A1 English: #3 · #26

Original English: #3 · #26

quadlings

English A1

People from the southern part of Oz, where the main colour is red.

/ˈkwɑːdlɪŋz/

Example: The South is the country of the Quadlings.”

A1 English: #62

Original English: #62

sheds

English A1

Small, simple buildings for keeping tools or animals.

/ʃɛdz/

Example: “I will go and look after the animals.” Then he ran to the sheds where they kept the cows and horses.

A1 English: #11

Original English: #11

shone

English A1

To give out light, or send light back from a bright surface.

/ʃoʊn/

Example: His small black eyes shone with fun on each side of his funny little nose.

A1 English: #7 · #28

Original English: #93

sighed

English A1

Let out a long, slow breath because of sadness or a strong feeling.

/saɪd/

Example: The Scarecrow sighed.

A1 English: #148

Original English: #148

sparkle

English A1

A bright shine. To sparkle is to shine with many small, bright points of light.

/'spɑːrkəl/

Example: They took the sparkle from her eyes and left them a sad gray.

A1 English: #5

Original English: #5

sparkled

English A1

Shone with small, bright points of light.

/ˈspɑːrkəld/

Example: It ran fast and sparkled between green banks, and it made a soft, happy sound.

A1 English: #26

stiffly

English A1

Moving with difficulty because the body does not bend easily.

/'stɪfli/

Example: She walked rather stiffly.

A1 English: #28

Original English: #28

strangest

English A1

The most unusual of all.

/'streɪndʒɪst/

Example: They were the strangest people she had ever seen.

A1 English: #27

sweetly

English A1

In a pleasant, gentle way.

/'swiːtli/

Example: They rang sweetly when the people moved.

A1 English: #28 · #93

Original English: #28 · #93

Toto

English A1

Toto is Dorothy's little black dog in the Oz stories.

/ˈtoʊtoʊ/

Example: It was Toto who made Dorothy laugh.

A1 English: #7 · #8 · #14 · #19 · #20 · #21 · #24 · #80

Original English: #7 · #8 · #14 · #19 · #20 · #21 · #24 · #80

unfriendly

English A1

Not kind or pleasant to others.

/ʌn'frɛndli/

Example: And he often growled at the Scarecrow in an unfriendly way.

A1 English: #134

Original English: #134

A1 Glossary

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wagged

English A1

Moved the tail from one side to the other.

/wægd/

Example: He wagged his tail to show that he knew what she meant.

A1 English: #86

Original English: #86

washings

English A1

Times when something is washed.

/ˈwɑːʃɪŋz/

Example: The blue was faded from many washings, but it was still a pretty dress.

A1 English: #85

Original English: #85

whispered

English A1

To speak very quietly so that other people cannot easily hear.

/'wɪspərd/

Example: Then they stopped and whispered to each other.

A1 English: #29

Original English: #29

whistling

English A1

Making a high sound by blowing air through your lips.

/ˈwɪslɪŋ/

Example: Then a sharp whistling came through the air from the south.

A1 English: #9

Original English: #9

winked

English A1

Closed and opened one eye quickly, often to send a little signal.

/wɪŋkt/

Example: Then, to her surprise, one of the eyes slowly winked at her.

A1 English: #111

wrinkles

English A1

A small line or fold in the skin, often caused by age.

/ˈrɪŋkəlz/

Example: Her face had many wrinkles, and her hair was almost white.

A1 English: #28

Original English: #28 · #101

yawned

English A1

Opened the mouth wide because of feeling tired.

/jɔːnd/

Example: “Who are you?” asked the Scarecrow, after he stretched and yawned.

A1 English: #122

Original English: #122

A1 Culture Notes

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- Gingham
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- Sorceress
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A1 Culture Notes

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Gingham

English A1

Cotton cloth with a pattern of small squares or stripes. Dorothy often wears a dress made from it.

/ˈgɪŋəm/

Example: It was gingham, with white and blue checks.

A1 English: #85

Original English: #85

Magician

English A1

A person who does magic. In this story, people talk about witches, wizards and other people with magic powers.

/məˈdʒɪʃənz/

Example: There are no wizards, no sorceresses and no magicians.

A1 English: #51

Original English: #51

Scarecrow

English A1

A figure like a person, often made with old clothes and straw, put in a field to frighten birds. In Oz, the Scarecrow is alive. The word can also be used as an unkind name for a person.

/'skɛrkroʊ/

Example: Not far away she saw a Scarecrow.

A1 English: #109 · #110 · #111 · #112 · #114 · #116 · #120 · #122

Original English: #109 · #110 · #111 · #112 · #114 · #116 · #120 · #122

Sorceress

English A1

A woman with magic powers. People in Oz use this title for Dorothy because they think she has magic powers.

/ˈsɔːrsərəs/

Example: “You are welcome, most noble Sorceress, to the land of the Munchkins.

A1 English: #30 · #31 · #51 · #98 · #100

Original English: #30 · #31 · #51 · #98 · #100

Sunbonnet

English A1

A cloth hat with a wide front to keep the sun off the face.

/ˈsʌnbɑːnɪt/

Example: Then she tied her pink sunbonnet on her head.

A1 English: #85

Original English: #85

Winkie

English A1

A person from Winkie Country, the western part of Oz. This region is linked with the color yellow in the stories.

/ˈwɪŋki/

Example: The Winkies live in that country, and the Wicked Witch of the West rules it.

A1 English: #63

Original English: #63