

# ESL EASY READ

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NÍVEL  
**A2**

MicMac

## Dorothy and the Wizard in Oz

L. Frank Baum



1 NÍVEL DE  
LEITURA

**A2**



TEXTO  
ORIGINAL  
EM INGLÊS



TRADUÇÃO  
EM PORTUGUÊS



NOTAS E  
GLOSSÁRIO  
DE VOCABULÁRIO

## DOROTEIA E O MÁGICO EM OZ

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

APRENDA • LEIA • ENTENDA • PROGRIDA



→ DO NÍVEL **A2** AO TEXTO ORIGINAL ←

LEITURA INTELIGENTE, COMPREENSÃO REAL, PROGRESSO CONSTANTE.

# **Dorothy and the Wizard in Oz**

## **Doroteia e o Mágico em Oz**

**L. Frank Baum**

ESL Easy Read

Reading Comprehension B1 • Original Text • Português  
Support

**SAMPLE**

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L. Frank Baum (1856–1919)

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# Introdução

## Como ler este livro

Cada livro desta coleção é apresentado em um nível de leitura simplificada, de acordo com o CEFR — Quadro Europeu Comum de Referência para Línguas.

A2 — Básico: indicado para leitores que já compreendem frases simples, vocabulário frequente e textos curtos sobre situações do cotidiano.

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B2 — Intermediário avançado: indicado para leitores que já conseguem compreender textos mais complexos, acompanhar descrições detalhadas e reconhecer uma variedade maior de vocabulário e estruturas gramaticais.

Este livro foi adaptado para o nível B1.

Assim, você pode começar a lê-lo mesmo sem dominar completamente o inglês. O texto foi simplificado para facilitar a compreensão, preservando a história, os personagens e os acontecimentos principais da obra original.

## Como usar as notas

No texto de leitura simplificada, cada parágrafo possui um link Pt/En. Esse link abre uma nota com a tradução em português do texto simplificado e o trecho correspondente no texto original em inglês.

No texto original em inglês, o link PT leva diretamente ao parágrafo correspondente na versão em português. Na tradução portuguesa, o link En retorna ao parágrafo correspondente no texto original.

A tradução para o português é feita a partir do texto em inglês simplificado, e não diretamente do texto original. O objetivo é ajudar você a compreender com precisão a frase simplificada que está estudando naquele momento.

O texto original em inglês é apresentado separadamente para a etapa seguinte do aprendizado, quando você já estiver preparado para ler e comparar a obra em sua forma original.

Cada nota contém links que permitem retornar exatamente ao parágrafo que você estava lendo.

### **Como usar o glossário**

Na última parte do livro, o Glossary: New Words reúne, em ordem alfabética, palavras mais complexas ou menos frequentes presentes no texto simplificado de nível B1. Essas palavras aparecem em itálico no texto.

Cada entrada apresenta pronúncia, tradução em português, explicação simples em inglês, frase de exemplo e até cinco frases reais do livro.

O link [Back to B1](#) retorna exatamente à frase correspondente na versão simplificada.

Depois do texto simplificado, o livro apresenta também o texto original completo em inglês e a versão completa em português.

### **Sobre este livro**

Dorothy e o Mágico em Oz é o quarto livro da série Oz de L. Frank Baum, reunindo Dorothy Gale com o Mágico impostor de sua primeira aventura. A história começa com um terremoto repentino na Califórnia, que engole Dorothy, seu primo Zeb, o cavalo Jim e uma gatinha chamada Eureka em uma profunda fenda. Eles caem em um mundo subterrâneo estranho, onde encontram o Mágico, que vive lá desde que escapou de Oz em um balão de ar quente. Juntos, eles viajam por uma série de reinos fantásticos subterrâneos, incluindo o Vale de Voe, onde vivem ursos invisíveis, e a terra dos Mangaboos, uma raça de pessoas vegetais. O conflito central envolve navegar por essas terras perigosas enquanto buscam um caminho de volta à superfície. O tom é caprichoso e aventureiro, com a mistura característica de humor e imaginação de Baum. O grupo eventualmente chega a Oz, onde são recebidos pela Princesa Ozma, mas a história foca mais nas aventuras subterrâneas do que em Oz propriamente dito. O livro explora temas de amizade e coragem, com o Mágico usando sua esperteza para ajudar o grupo a

superar obstáculos. A narrativa progride através de encontros episódicos com criaturas peculiares e fenômenos mágicos, levando a uma resolução que reúne os personagens com seus entes queridos, embora o desfecho final seja deixado para os leitores descobrirem.

### **Nota editorial**

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The Scarecrow of Oz

The Tin Woodman of Oz

The Woggle-Bug Book

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

Tik-Tok of Oz

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# Index - Reading Comprehension B1

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## To My Readers

**Pt/En** The writer wants to tell more stories about the Land of Oz because children keep asking for them. They love Dorothy and the Wizard. The writer feels he must write what they want. This book is for both the writer and the children, and it includes many of the children's ideas. Dorothy is a very important character in the Oz stories, and children want her in the book. Many children also asked about the Wizard, who admitted he was a fake, but they liked him. They wanted to know what happened to him after he flew away in his balloon. So, the writer decided to tell his story.

**Pt/En** Children wanted Dorothy's dog, Toto, to be in this book. However, Toto was in Kansas while Dorothy was in California, so she had to start her adventure without him. In this story, Dorothy took her kitten instead of her dog. The writer plans to write more about Toto in a future Oz book. Princess Ozma and other old friends from Oz also appear in this story.

**Pt/En** In this book, readers will also meet Jim the Cab-Horse, the Nine Tiny Piglets, and Eureka the Kitten. The writer feels very proud and happy because children enjoy his stories so much. He believes writing stories for them is a great achievement, more important than being President. Children help him by sending many ideas, and he is very thankful for their clever help. He tries to answer all their letters, but sometimes it takes time. He says the books are partly theirs because their suggestions make the stories better.

**Pt/En** This book was written by Frank Baum in 1908.

# THE EARTHQUAKE

**Pt/En** The train was very late and arrived at Hugson's Siding early in the morning. A little girl got off the train. She was carrying a suitcase and a covered bird-cage, and she had a parasol.

**Pt/En** The train conductor helped Dorothy get off the train. The train then started moving again slowly. The engineer had been late because the ground had shaken all night. He was worried that the train tracks might break and cause an accident, so he drove very carefully. Dorothy watched the train disappear. She looked around the station, which was just a small shed with a bench. There were no houses or people nearby. After a while, she saw a horse and a buggy near some trees. The horse looked very thin, with its ribs showing, and its harness was old and broken. The buggy, however, seemed almost new.

**Pt/En** Dorothy looked inside the buggy and saw a boy sleeping. She woke him up by gently poking him with her umbrella. The boy woke up and asked if she was Dorothy Gale. Dorothy confirmed it was her. The boy then asked if she had come to take her to Hugson's Ranch. He put her suitcase and birdcage into the buggy. He asked if she had canary birds.

**Pt/En** Dorothy explained that it was her kitten, Eureka, and that she named it because she had found it. The boy thought Eureka was an unusual name for a cat. He told her to get into the buggy. He then took the reins and told the horse to go, but the horse did not move. Dorothy suggested that he untie the horse. The boy untied the horse, saying he was still sleepy. He called the horse Jim. Once untied, Jim the horse moved away from the tree and started to trot down the road. The boy mentioned he had waited five hours for the train. Dorothy told him about the earthquakes, but the boy said they were used to them in California and they did not scare them much. He added that the conductor had said it was the worst earthquake he had ever known.

**Pt/En** Dorothy asked about Uncle Henry. The boy said he was well and that Uncle Henry had been visiting Uncle Hugson. The boy explained that his Uncle Bill Hugson was married to Uncle Henry's wife's sister, making them second cousins. He worked for Uncle Bill on his ranch and earned six dollars a month plus his food. Dorothy thought this was a

lot of money, but the boy said it was a good deal for his uncle, not for him, as he was a very good worker. Dorothy then asked the boy his name.

**Pt/En** The boy said his name was Zebediah, but people called him Zeb. He asked Dorothy if she had visited Australia with Uncle Henry. She confirmed they had arrived in San Francisco a week ago, and while Uncle Henry went to Hugson's Ranch, she stayed in the city with friends. Dorothy mentioned she would only stay for one day before returning to Kansas with Uncle Henry. The boy flicked the horse with his whip and seemed thoughtful. Suddenly, the buggy started to shake violently, and the ground appeared to rise. Then, there was a loud noise, and the ground opened up in a wide crack before closing again. Dorothy was frightened and asked what had happened. Zeb, looking pale, said it was a very big earthquake and that it had almost hit them. The horse, named Jim, stopped moving. Zeb tried to make him go, but the horse was stubborn. After Zeb used his whip, Jim slowly started walking down the road again. Neither Dorothy nor Zeb spoke for several minutes.

**Pt/En** The air felt dangerous and the ground shook a lot. Jim, the horse, was very scared and tense. The sky became dark and the wind made strange, sad sounds. Suddenly, the earth split open right under the horse. With a terrified neigh, Jim fell into the deep hole, and the buggy with the people inside fell with him.

**Pt/En** Dorothy and the boy held tightly onto the top of the buggy as they fell. They were surrounded by darkness and were very afraid of hitting rocks or being buried by the earth. The frightening fall and noises were too much for Dorothy, and she lost consciousness for a short time. The boy was also very scared but stayed awake, holding onto the buggy seat.

# THE GLASS CITY

**Pt/En** When Dorothy woke up, they were still falling, but more slowly. The buggy top acted like a parachute, slowing their descent. They were very afraid of reaching the bottom and of sudden death. Loud noises came from above as the earth closed back together, and stones and dirt fell around them. The horse, Jim, was more frightened than hurt by the falling objects. Dorothy was confused but eventually saw Jim falling in front of her, his body tumbling through the air.

**Pt/En** Dorothy saw the boy beside her and felt a little calmer, thinking this was a new adventure. She looked down and saw six large, glowing balls of light in the air. The largest was white, like the sun, and the others were colored: rose, violet, yellow, blue, and orange. These lights shone brightly, and as the buggy got closer, the lights created rainbow colors. The colors even changed the appearance of the horse, Jim, making his ears violet and rose, his tail yellow, and his body striped with blue and orange.

**Pt/En** Dorothy looked at the boy, Zeb, whose face had turned blue and hair pink. She nervously said it was funny. Zeb was startled and frightened, especially when Dorothy noticed a green streak on her own face where the blue and yellow lights met. He stammered that he did not find it funny. Just then, the buggy tipped onto its side, but Dorothy and Zeb remained on the seat. They continued to fall, then rolled over until they were right side up again.

**Pt/En** Jim the horse struggled and then spoke for the first time, saying he was relieved to be in his old position. Dorothy and Zeb were surprised and asked if the horse could talk. The horse explained it was the first time he had ever spoken and that they were all in trouble together. They were falling quickly towards bright, colored suns. The suns were very bright but not hot. After they passed the suns, the buggy's top blocked some of the light, and they could open their eyes again. Zeb sighed and said they had to land sometime, as they could not fall forever. Dorothy agreed.

**Pt/En** The horse told Dorothy and Zeb that they were in the middle of the earth and would probably reach the other side soon. They looked down and saw land below them. They were floating down very slowly, not falling fast anymore. This gave them time to look around. They saw a

landscape with mountains, plains, and rivers that looked similar to Earth, but everything was brightly colored by the light from the six suns.

**Pt/En** They saw houses made of clear glass that sparkled. Dorothy felt they were not in danger because they were falling slowly and would land safely in a pretty country. Zeb worried they would never get home, but Dorothy told him not to worry about things they could not control. They were falling into a big city with tall buildings that had glass domes and sharp spires. Jim the horse was afraid, but they floated gently down onto a wide, flat roof and stopped. The horse's legs shook when he felt solid ground. Zeb quickly jumped out of the buggy and accidentally kicked Dorothy's birdcage, which rolled and broke open.

**Pt/En** A pink kitten came out of the broken cage and sat on the roof. Dorothy recognized it as Eureka. Zeb thought the kitten was pink, but Dorothy explained the strange light made it look that color. The kitten asked for milk, saying it was very hungry. Dorothy and Zeb were surprised that the kitten could talk. The kitten was also surprised to find itself speaking. Zeb thought it was wrong for animals to talk, especially since Jim the horse had also started talking after their accident. Jim replied that he did not think it was wrong.

**Pt/En** Jim said that animals talking was not as wrong as some other things. They wondered what would happen to them next. The city's houses were made of clear glass, so they could see inside. Dorothy saw rooms below the roof and strange shapes in the corners. The roof had a large hole, and broken glass was scattered around. Other buildings were also damaged. The colored suns made the glass city look beautiful with many soft, changing colors. They began to wonder if anyone lived in the city. Suddenly, a man appeared through a hole in a nearby roof. He was well-formed with a calm and beautiful face.

**Pt/En** A man wearing bright green clothes walked on a glass roof. He stopped when he saw Dorothy and her friends. He looked surprised and a little afraid. He quickly walked to the far edge of the roof and looked back over his shoulder at the strange horse.

**Pt/En** Dorothy warned a man in green clothes to be careful because he was not looking where he was going. The man ignored her and walked off the edge of the high roof into the air. Dorothy watched him walk down to the street and disappear into a glass building. The kitten,

Eureka, then walked into the air. Eureka explained that the air held her weight and she could not fall. Zeb suggested they ask Eureka to get help from the street. Dorothy wondered if they could also walk on the air.

**Pt/En** Zeb felt too scared to try walking on the air. Dorothy asked Jim the horse if he would go. Jim refused, saying he had fallen enough and was happy to stay on the roof. Dorothy reminded him that they had floated down slowly and that Eureka could walk on the air. Jim argued that Eureka was very light, weighing only half a pound, while he was much heavier, weighing about half a ton.

**Pt/En** Jim the horse said he was old and had a difficult past, having worked for many years pulling a public cab in Chicago. Zeb thought Jim ate enough to be fat, but Jim asked if anyone remembered him eating breakfast. No one had eaten, and Zeb said it was unwise to talk about food during a dangerous time. Jim disagreed, stating that hunger was dangerous. Dorothy saw gardens and fields below and wanted to find a way to the ground. Eureka asked why they didn't just walk down. Zeb was still nervous and worried from their adventure, but he didn't want Dorothy to think he was a coward. He slowly walked to the edge of the roof, and Dorothy held his hand as he put one foot into the air.

**Pt/En** Zeb's foot felt like it was on firm ground, so he put his other foot out and walked into the air. Dorothy held his hand and followed him, with the kitten walking beside them. Zeb called to Jim the horse. Jim looked over the edge of the roof and decided he could also walk in the air. He then trotted off the roof and began to float down towards the street.

**Pt/En** The children and their companions landed softly on a glass pavement. Dorothy thought it was a strange country. People came out to see the new arrivals. The people were well-dressed and handsome, but their faces showed no feelings, like dolls. They stared at the strangers, especially at Jim the horse and Eureka the cat, as they had never seen them before. A man with a star on his forehead, who seemed to be in charge, asked Zeb if he had caused the Rain of Stones.

**Pt/En** Zeb told the man that an earthquake had caused the stones to fall, not them. The man asked what an earthquake was. Zeb did not know, but Dorothy explained that it was when the earth shook, making a big crack where they fell through with their horse and buggy. The man with the star listened with his calm eyes.

**Pt/En** The man said the Rain of Stones had damaged their city and they would be held responsible unless they could prove their innocence. Dorothy asked how they could do that. The man told them they had to go to the House of the Sorcerer, who would find the truth. He offered to lead them there. Dorothy picked up Eureka, got into the buggy with Zeb, and they followed the man. The people of the glass city walked behind them. They rode through the streets until they reached a large glass palace with a dome and four spires.

## THE ARRIVAL OF THE WIZARD

**Pt/En** Zeb drove the horse and buggy into the glass palace. Inside, the hall was large and beautiful. The people formed a circle around the room. The man with the star called for someone named Gwig. Smoke appeared and cleared to show a strange person on a glass throne. This person looked like the others but wore bright yellow clothes. He had no hair, and his head, face, and hands were covered in sharp thorns, like on rose bushes. Dorothy found him funny and laughed, but the Sorcerer looked at her with cold eyes, making her stop laughing.

**Pt/En** The Sorcerer sternly asked why they had come to the Land of the Mangaboos. Dorothy replied they could not help it. He then asked why they had sent the Rain of Stones to break their houses. Dorothy insisted they did not do it and that it was the earthquake. The Sorcerer stated that they only knew about the Rain of Stones that had caused damage. The man with the star questioned the Sorcerer, *reminding* him that he had said there would not be another Rain of Stones, yet one had just happened. The Sorcerer *corrected* him, saying the second rain was not stones, but people, a horse, and a buggy, with some stones. The man with the star asked if there would be more rains, and the Sorcerer assured him there would not be. Just then, a man entered and told the Prince there were more strange things happening in the air.

**Pt/En** The Prince and his people went outside to see what was happening. Dorothy and Zeb also went out. A balloon was slowly coming down from the sky. Everyone watched and waited because they could not leave the strange sight.

**Pt/En** The balloon got bigger as it came closer. Dorothy was excited and hoped someone from the earth would arrive to help her and Zeb. After three hours, the balloon landed in the main square. A small, old man with a bald head jumped out. Dorothy realized it was Oz. Oz was also surprised to see Dorothy and said he remembered her from Kansas.

**Pt/En** A man asked Oz why he was there. Oz explained that he did not know it was the Land of the Mangaboos. He said he had gone up in his balloon, but then fell into a crack in the earth. The earth closed over him, and he could not go up again.

**Pt/En** Oz said he had reached this place and wanted to leave. The Prince asked if Oz was like a Sorcerer. Oz replied that a Wizard was better than a Sorcerer. The Prince invited Oz to meet their Sorcerer. Oz did not want to go, but he followed the Prince. Dorothy and Zeb followed them. The Sorcerer was thorny and sat in a chair. Oz laughed when he saw the Sorcerer.

**Pt/En** The Prince told Oz that the Sorcerer was excellent but often wrong. He mentioned that the Sorcerer had said there would be no more Rain of Stones or People. However, Oz had arrived from the air, which proved the Sorcerer wrong. The Sorcerer argued that one person was not 'people' and said he would only be wrong if more than one person arrived. Oz commented that he was pleased to find tricksters inside the earth, just like on top of it.

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## To My Readers

**PT** It's no use; no use at all. The children won't let me stop telling tales of the Land of Oz. I know lots of other stories, and I hope to tell them, some time or another; but just now my loving tyrants won't allow me. They cry: "Oz--Oz! more about Oz, Mr. Baum!"and what can I do but obey their commands? This is Our Book--mine and the children's. For they have flooded me with thousands of suggestions in regard to it, and I have honestly tried to adopt as many of these suggestions as could be fitted into one story. After the wonderful success of "Ozma of Oz"it is evident that Dorothy has become a firm fixture in these Oz stories. The little ones all love Dorothy, and as one of my small friends aptly states: "It isn't a real Oz story without her."So here she is again, as sweet and gentle and innocent as ever, I hope, and the heroine of another strange adventure. There were many requests from my little correspondents for "more about the Wizard."It seems the jolly old fellow made hosts of friends in the first Oz book, in spite of the fact that he frankly acknowledged himself "a humbug."The children had heard how he mounted into the sky in a balloon and they were all waiting for him to come down again. So what could I do but tell "what happened to the Wizard afterward"? You will find him in these pages, just the same humbug Wizard as before.

**PT** There was one thing the children demanded which I found it impossible to do in this present book: they bade me introduce Toto, Dorothy's little black dog, who has many friends among my readers. But you will see, when you begin to read the story, that Toto was in Kansas while Dorothy was in California, and so she had to start on her adventure without him. In this book Dorothy had to take her kitten with her instead of her dog; but in the next Oz book, if I am permitted to write one, I intend to tell a good deal about Toto's further history. Princess Ozma, whom I love as much as my readers do, is again introduced in this story, and so are several of our old friends of Oz.

**PT** You will also become acquainted with Jim the Cab-Horse, the Nine Tiny Piglets, and Eureka, the Kitten. I am sorry the kitten was not as well behaved as she ought to have been; but perhaps she wasn't brought up properly. Dorothy found her, you see, and who her parents were nobody knows. I believe, my dears, that I am the proudest story-teller that ever

lived. Many a time tears of pride and joy have stood in my eyes while I read the tender, loving, appealing letters that come to me in almost every mail from my little readers. To have pleased you, to have interested you, to have won your friendship, and perhaps your love, through my stories, is to my mind as great an achievement as to become President of the United States. Indeed, I would much rather be your story-teller, under these conditions, than to be the President. So you have helped me to fulfill my life's ambition, and I am more grateful to you, my dears, than I can express in words. I try to answer every letter of my young correspondents; yet sometimes there are so many letters that a little time must pass before you get your answer. But be patient, friends, for the answer will surely come, and by writing to me you more than repay me for the pleasant task of preparing these books. Besides, I am proud to acknowledge that the books are partly yours, for your suggestions often guide me in telling the stories, and I am sure they would not be half so good without your clever and thoughtful assistance. L.

PT FRANK BAUM CORONADO, 1908.

## THE EARTHQUAKE

**PT** The train from 'Frisco was very late. It should have arrived at Hugson's siding at midnight, but it was already five o'clock and the gray dawn was breaking in the east when the little train slowly rumbled up to the open shed that served for the station-house. As it came to a stop the conductor called out in a loud voice: "Hugson's Siding!" At once a little girl rose from her seat and walked to the door of the car, carrying a wicker suit-case in one hand and a round bird-cage covered up with newspapers in the other, while a parasol was tucked under her arm.

**PT** The conductor helped her off the car and then the engineer started his train again, so that it puffed and groaned and moved slowly away up the track. The reason he was so late was because all through the night there were times when the solid earth shook and trembled under him, and the engineer was afraid that at any moment the rails might spread apart and an accident happen to his passengers. So he moved the cars slowly and with caution. The little girl stood still to watch until the train had disappeared around a curve; then she turned to see where she was. The shed at Hugson's Siding was bare save for an old wooden bench, and did not look very inviting. As she peered through the soft gray light not a house of any sort was visible near the station, nor was any person in sight; but after a while the child discovered a horse and buggy standing near a group of trees a short distance away. She walked toward it and found the horse tied to a tree and standing motionless, with its head hanging down almost to the ground. It was a big horse, tall and bony, with long legs and large knees and feet. She could count his ribs easily where they showed through the skin of his body, and his head was long and seemed altogether too big for him, as if it did not fit. His tail was short and scraggly, and his harness had been broken in many places and fastened together again with cords and bits of wire. The buggy seemed almost new, for it had a shiny top and side curtains.

**PT** Getting around in front, so that she could look inside, the girl saw a boy curled up on the seat, fast asleep. She set down the bird-cage and poked the boy with her parasol. Presently he woke up, rose to a sitting position and rubbed his eyes briskly. "Hello!" he said, seeing her, "are you Dorothy Gale?" "Yes," she answered, looking gravely at his tousled hair and blinking gray eyes. "Have you come to take me to Hugson's

Ranch?" "Of course," he answered. "Train in?" "I couldn't be here if it wasn't," she said. He laughed at that, and his laugh was merry and frank. Jumping out of the buggy he put Dorothy's suit-case under the seat and her bird-cage on the floor in front. "Canary-birds?" he asked.

**PT** "Oh, no; it's just Eureka, my kitten. I thought that was the best way to carry her." The boy nodded. "Eureka's a funny name for a cat," he remarked. "I named my kitten that because I found it," she explained. "Uncle Henry says 'Eureka' means 'I have found it.'" "All right; hop in." She climbed into the buggy and he followed her. Then the boy picked up the reins, shook them, and said "Gid-dap!" The horse did not stir. Dorothy thought he just wiggled one of his drooping ears, but that was all. "Gid-dap!" called the boy, again. The horse stood still. "Perhaps," said Dorothy, "if you untied him, he would go." The boy laughed cheerfully and jumped out. "Guess I'm half asleep yet," he said, untying the horse. "But Jim knows his business all right--don't you, Jim?" patting the long nose of the animal. Then he got into the buggy again and took the reins, and the horse at once backed away from the tree, turned slowly around, and began to trot down the sandy road which was just visible in the dim light. "Thought that train would never come," observed the boy. "I've waited at that station for five hours." "We had a lot of earthquakes," said Dorothy. "Didn't you feel the ground shake?" "Yes; but we're used to such things in California," he replied. "They don't scare us much." "The conductor said it was the worst quake he ever knew." "Did he? Then it must have happened while I was asleep," he said, thoughtfully.

**PT** "How is Uncle Henry?" she enquired, after a pause during which the horse continued to trot with long, regular strides. "He's pretty well. He and Uncle Hugson have been having a fine visit." "Is Mr. Hugson your uncle?" she asked. "Yes. Uncle Bill Hugson married your Uncle Henry's wife's sister; so we must be second cousins," said the boy, in an amused tone. "I work for Uncle Bill on his ranch, and he pays me six dollars a month and my board." "Isn't that a great deal?" she asked, doubtfully. "Why, it's a great deal for Uncle Hugson, but not for me. I'm a splendid worker. I work as well as I sleep," he added, with a laugh. "What is your name?" asked Dorothy, thinking she liked the boy's manner and the cheery tone of his voice.

**PT** "Not a very pretty one," he answered, as if a little ashamed. "My whole name is Zebediah; but folks just call me 'Zeb.' You've been to

Australia, haven't you?" "Yes; with Uncle Henry," she answered. "We got to San Francisco a week ago, and Uncle Henry went right on to Hugson's Ranch for a visit while I stayed a few days in the city with some friends we had met." "How long will you be with us?" he asked. "Only a day. Tomorrow Uncle Henry and I must start back for Kansas. We've been away for a long time, you know, and so we're anxious to get home again." The boy flicked the big, boney horse with his whip and looked thoughtful. Then he started to say something to his little companion, but before he could speak the buggy began to sway dangerously from side to side and the earth seemed to rise up before them. Next minute there was a roar and a sharp crash, and at her side Dorothy saw the ground open in a wide crack and then come together again. "Goodness!" she cried, grasping the iron rail of the seat. "What was that?" "That was an awful big quake," replied Zeb, with a white face. "It almost got us that time, Dorothy." The horse had stopped short, and stood firm as a rock. Zeb shook the reins and urged him to go, but Jim was stubborn. Then the boy cracked his whip and touched the animal's flanks with it, and after a low moan of protest Jim stepped slowly along the road. Neither the boy nor the girl spoke again for some minutes.

**PT** There was a breath of danger in the very air, and every few moments the earth would shake violently. Jim's ears were standing erect upon his head and every muscle of his big body was tense as he trotted toward home. He was not going very fast, but on his flanks specks of foam began to appear and at times he would tremble like a leaf. The sky had grown darker again and the wind made queer sobbing sounds as it swept over the valley. Suddenly there was a rending, tearing sound, and the earth split into another great crack just beneath the spot where the horse was standing. With a wild neigh of terror the animal fell bodily into the pit, drawing the buggy and its occupants after him.

**PT** Dorothy grabbed fast hold of the buggy top and the boy did the same. The sudden rush into space confused them so that they could not think. Blackness engulfed them on every side, and in breathless silence they waited for the fall to end and crush them against jagged rocks or for the earth to close in on them again and bury them forever in its dreadful depths. The horrible sensation of falling, the darkness and the terrifying noises, proved more than Dorothy could endure and for a few moments the little girl lost consciousness. Zeb, being a boy, did not faint, but he

was badly frightened, and clung to the buggy seat with a tight grip, expecting every moment would be his last.

## THE GLASS CITY

**PT** When Dorothy recovered her senses they were still falling, but not so fast. The top of the buggy caught the air like a parachute or an umbrella filled with wind, and held them back so that they floated downward with a gentle motion that was not so very disagreeable to bear. The worst thing was their terror of reaching the bottom of this great crack in the earth, and the natural fear that sudden death was about to overtake them at any moment. Crash after crash echoed far above their heads, as the earth came together where it had split, and stones and chunks of clay rattled around them on every side. These they could not see, but they could feel them pelting the buggy top, and Jim screamed almost like a human being when a stone overtook him and struck his boney body. They did not really hurt the poor horse, because everything was falling together; only the stones and rubbish fell faster than the horse and buggy, which were held back by the pressure of the air, so that the terrified animal was actually more frightened than he was injured. How long this state of things continued Dorothy could not even guess, she was so greatly bewildered. But bye and bye, as she stared ahead into the black chasm with a beating heart, she began to dimly see the form of the horse Jim--his head up in the air, his ears erect and his long legs sprawling in every direction as he tumbled through space.

**PT** Also, turning her head, she found that she could see the boy beside her, who had until now remained as still and silent as she herself. Dorothy sighed and commenced to breathe easier. She began to realize that death was not in store for her, after all, but that she had merely started upon another adventure, which promised to be just as queer and unusual as were those she had before encountered. With this thought in mind the girl took heart and leaned her head over the side of the buggy to see where the strange light was coming from. Far below her she found six great glowing balls suspended in the air. The central and largest one was white, and reminded her of the sun. Around it were arranged, like the five points of a star, the other five brilliant balls; one being rose colored, one violet, one yellow, one blue and one orange. This splendid group of colored suns sent rays darting in every direction, and as the horse and buggy--with Dorothy and Zeb--sank steadily downward and came nearer to the lights, the rays began to take on all the delicate tintings of a rainbow, growing more and more distinct every moment until all the

space was brilliantly illuminated. Dorothy was too dazed to say much, but she watched one of Jim's big ears turn to violet and the other to rose, and wondered that his tail should be yellow and his body striped with blue and orange like the stripes of a zebra.

**PT** Then she looked at Zeb, whose face was blue and whose hair was pink, and gave a little laugh that sounded a bit nervous. "Isn't it funny?" she said. The boy was startled and his eyes were big. Dorothy had a green streak through the center of her face where the blue and yellow lights came together, and her appearance seemed to add to his fright. "I--I don't s-s-see any-thing funny--'bout it!" he stammered. Just then the buggy tipped slowly over upon its side, the body of the horse tipping also. But they continued to fall, all together, and the boy and girl had no difficulty in remaining upon the seat, just as they were before. Then they turned bottom side up, and continued to roll slowly over until they were right side up again.

**PT** During this time Jim struggled frantically, all his legs kicking the air; but on finding himself in his former position the horse said, in a relieved tone of voice: "Well, that's better!" Dorothy and Zeb looked at one another in wonder. "Can your horse talk?" she asked. "Never knew him to, before," replied the boy. "Those were the first words I ever said," called out the horse, who had overheard them, "and I can't explain why I happened to speak then. This is a nice scrape you've got me into, isn't it?" "As for that, we are in the same scrape ourselves," answered Dorothy, cheerfully. "But never mind; something will happen pretty soon." "Of course," growled the horse; "and then we shall be sorry it happened." Zeb gave a shiver. All this was so terrible and unreal that he could not understand it at all, and so had good reason to be afraid. Swiftly they drew near to the flaming colored suns, and passed close beside them. The light was then so bright that it dazzled their eyes, and they covered their faces with their hands to escape being blinded. There was no heat in the colored suns, however, and after they had passed below them the top of the buggy shut out many of the piercing rays so that the boy and girl could open their eyes again. "We've got to come to the bottom some time," remarked Zeb, with a deep sigh. "We can't keep falling forever, you know." "Of course not," said Dorothy.

**PT** "We are somewhere in the middle of the earth, and the chances are we'll reach the other side of it before long. But it's a big hollow, isn't

it?" "Awful big!" answered the boy. "We're coming to something now," announced the horse. At this they both put their heads over the side of the buggy and looked down. Yes; there was land below them; and not so very far away, either. But they were floating very, very slowly--so slowly that it could no longer be called a fall--and the children had ample time to take heart and look about them. They saw a landscape with mountains and plains, lakes and rivers, very like those upon the earth's surface; but all the scene was splendidly colored by the variegated lights from the six suns.

**PT** Here and there were groups of houses that seemed made of clear glass, because they sparkled so brightly. "I'm sure we are in no danger," said Dorothy, in a sober voice. "We are falling so slowly that we can't be dashed to pieces when we land, and this country that we are coming to seems quite pretty." "We'll never get home again, though!" declared Zeb, with a groan. "Oh, I'm not so sure of that," replied the girl. "But don't let us worry over such things, Zeb; we can't help ourselves just now, you know, and I've always been told it's foolish to borrow trouble." The boy became silent, having no reply to so sensible a speech, and soon both were fully occupied in staring at the strange scenes spread out below them. They seemed to be falling right into the middle of a big city which had many tall buildings with glass domes and sharp-pointed spires. These spires were like great spear-points, and if they tumbled upon one of them they were likely to suffer serious injury. Jim the horse had seen these spires, also, and his ears stood straight up with fear, while Dorothy and Zeb held their breaths in suspense. But no; they floated gently down upon a broad, flat roof, and came to a stop at last. When Jim felt something firm under his feet the poor beast's legs trembled so much that he could hardly stand; but Zeb at once leaped out of the buggy to the roof, and he was so awkward and hasty that he kicked over Dorothy's birdcage, which rolled out upon the roof so that the bottom came off.

**PT** At once a pink kitten crept out of the upset cage, sat down upon the glass roof, and yawned and blinked its round eyes. "Oh," said Dorothy. "There's Eureka." "First time I ever saw a pink cat," said Zeb. "Eureka isn't pink; she's white. It's this queer light that gives her that color." "Where's my milk?" asked the kitten, looking up into Dorothy's face. "I'm 'most starved to death." "Oh, Eureka! Can you talk?" "Talk! Am I talking? Good gracious, I believe I am. Isn't it funny?" asked the kitten. "It's all

wrong,"said Zeb, gravely. "Animals ought not to talk. But even old Jim has been saying things since we had our accident." "I can't see that it's wrong,"remarked Jim, in his gruff tones.

**PT** "At least, it isn't as wrong as some other things. What's going to become of us now?" "I don't know,"answered the boy, looking around him curiously. The houses of the city were all made of glass, so clear and transparent that one could look through the walls as easily as though a window. Dorothy saw, underneath the roof on which she stood, several rooms used for rest chambers, and even thought she could make out a number of queer forms huddled into the corners of these rooms. The roof beside them had a great hole smashed through it, and pieces of glass were lying scattered in every direction. A near by steeple had been broken off short and the fragments lay heaped beside it. Other buildings were cracked in places or had corners chipped off from them; but they must have been very beautiful before these accidents had happened to mar their perfection. The rainbow tints from the colored suns fell upon the glass city softly and gave to the buildings many delicate, shifting hues which were very pretty to see. But not a sound had broken the stillness since the strangers had arrived, except that of their own voices. They began to wonder if there were no people to inhabit this magnificent city of the inner world. Suddenly a man appeared through a hole in the roof next to the one they were on and stepped into plain view. He was not a very large man, but was well formed and had a beautiful face--calm and serene as the face of a fine portrait.

**PT** His clothing fitted his form snugly and was gorgeously colored in brilliant shades of green, which varied as the sunbeams touched them but was not wholly influenced by the solar rays. The man had taken a step or two across the glass roof before he noticed the presence of the strangers; but then he stopped abruptly. There was no expression of either fear or surprise upon his tranquil face, yet he must have been both astonished and afraid; for after his eyes had rested upon the ungainly form of the horse for a moment he walked rapidly to the furthest edge of the roof, his head turned back over his shoulder to gaze at the strange animal.

**PT** "Look out!"cried Dorothy, who noticed that the beautiful man did not look where he was going; "be careful, or you'll fall off!"But he paid no attention to her warning. He reached the edge of the tall roof, stepped

one foot out into the air, and walked into space as calmly as if he were on firm ground. The girl, greatly astonished, ran to lean over the edge of the roof, and saw the man walking rapidly through the air toward the ground. Soon he reached the street and disappeared through a glass doorway into one of the glass buildings. "How strange!" she exclaimed, drawing a long breath. "Yes; but it's lots of fun, if it is strange," remarked the small voice of the kitten, and Dorothy turned to find her pet walking in the air a foot or so away from the edge of the roof. "Come back, Eureka!" she called, in distress, "you'll certainly be killed." "I have nine lives," said the kitten, purring softly as it walked around in a circle and then came back to the roof; "but I can't lose even one of them by falling in this country, because I really couldn't manage to fall if I wanted to." "Does the air bear up your weight?" asked the girl. "Of course; can't you see?" and again the kitten wandered into the air and back to the edge of the roof. "It's wonderful!" said Dorothy. "Suppose we let Eureka go down to the street and get some one to help us," suggested Zeb, who had been even more amazed than Dorothy at these strange happenings. "Perhaps we can walk on the air ourselves," replied the girl.

**PT** Zeb drew back with a shiver. "I wouldn't dare try," he said. "May be Jim will go," continued Dorothy, looking at the horse. "And may be he won't!" answered Jim. "I've tumbled through the air long enough to make me contented on this roof." "But we didn't tumble to the roof," said the girl; "by the time we reached here we were floating very slowly, and I'm almost sure we could float down to the street without getting hurt. Eureka walks on the air all right." "Eureka weighs only about half a pound," replied the horse, in a scornful tone, "while I weigh about half a ton." "You don't weigh as much as you ought to, Jim," remarked the girl, shaking her head as she looked at the animal.

**PT** "You're dreadfully skinny." "Oh, well; I'm old," said the horse, hanging his head despondently, "and I've had lots of trouble in my day, little one. For a good many years I drew a public cab in Chicago, and that's enough to make anyone skinny." "He eats enough to get fat, I'm sure," said the boy, gravely. "Do I? Can you remember any breakfast that I've had today?" growled Jim, as if he resented Zeb's speech. "None of us has had breakfast," said the boy; "and in a time of danger like this it's foolish to talk about eating." "Nothing is more dangerous than being without food," declared the horse, with a sniff at the rebuke of his young master; "and just at present no one can tell whether there are any oats in

this queer country or not. If there are, they are liable to be glass oats!" "Oh, no!" exclaimed Dorothy. "I can see plenty of nice gardens and fields down below us, at the edge of this city. But I wish we could find a way to get to the ground." "Why don't you walk down?" asked Eureka. "I'm as hungry as the horse is, and I want my milk." "Will you try it, Zeb" asked the girl, turning to her companion. Zeb hesitated. He was still pale and frightened, for this dreadful adventure had upset him and made him nervous and worried. But he did not wish the little girl to think him a coward, so he advanced slowly to the edge of the roof. Dorothy stretched out a hand to him and Zeb put one foot out and let it rest in the air a little over the edge of the roof.

**PT** It seemed firm enough to walk upon, so he took courage and put out the other foot. Dorothy kept hold of his hand and followed him, and soon they were both walking through the air, with the kitten frisking beside them. "Come on, Jim!" called the boy. "It's all right." Jim had crept to the edge of the roof to look over, and being a sensible horse and quite experienced, he made up his mind that he could go where the others did. So, with a snort and a neigh and a whisk of his short tail he trotted off the roof into the air and at once began floating downward to the street.

**PT** His great weight made him fall faster than the children walked, and he passed them on the way down; but when he came to the glass pavement he alighted upon it so softly that he was not even jarred. "Well, well!" said Dorothy, drawing a long breath, "What a strange country this is." People began to come out of the glass doors to look at the new arrivals, and pretty soon quite a crowd had assembled. There were men and women, but no children at all, and the folks were all beautifully formed and attractively dressed and had wonderfully handsome faces. There was not an ugly person in all the throng, yet Dorothy was not especially pleased by the appearance of these people because their features had no more expression than the faces of dolls. They did not smile nor did they frown, or show either fear or surprise or curiosity or friendliness. They simply stared at the strangers, paying most attention to Jim and Eureka, for they had never before seen either a horse or a cat and the children bore an outward resemblance to themselves. Pretty soon a man joined the group who wore a glistening star in the dark hair just over his forehead. He seemed to be a person of authority, for the others pressed back to give him room. After turning his composed eyes first upon the animals and then upon the children he said to Zeb, who

was a little taller than Dorothy: "Tell me, intruder, was it you who caused the Rain of Stones?" For a moment the boy did not know what he meant by this question.

**PT** Then, remembering the stones that had fallen with them and passed them long before they had reached this place, he answered: "No, sir; we didn't cause anything. It was the earthquake." The man with the star stood for a time quietly thinking over this speech. Then he asked: "What is an earthquake?" "I don't know," said Zeb, who was still confused. But Dorothy, seeing his perplexity, answered: "It's a shaking of the earth. In this quake a big crack opened and we fell through--horse and buggy, and all--and the stones got loose and came down with us." The man with the star regarded her with his calm, expressionless eyes.

**PT** "The Rain of Stones has done much damage to our city," he said; "and we shall hold you responsible for it unless you can prove your innocence." "How can we do that?" asked the girl. "That I am not prepared to say. It is your affair, not mine. You must go to the House of the Sorcerer, who will soon discover the truth." "Where is the House of the Sorcerer?" the girl enquired. "I will lead you to it. Come!" He turned and walked down the street, and after a moment's hesitation Dorothy caught Eureka in her arms and climbed into the buggy. The boy took his seat beside her and said: "Gid-dap, Jim." As the horse ambled along, drawing the buggy, the people of the glass city made way for them and formed a procession in their rear. Slowly they moved down one street and up another, turning first this way and then that, until they came to an open square in the center of which was a big glass palace having a central dome and four tall spires on each corner.

## THE ARRIVAL OF THE WIZARD

**PT** The doorway of the glass palace was quite big enough for the horse and buggy to enter, so Zeb drove straight through it and the children found themselves in a lofty hall that was very beautiful. The people at once followed and formed a circle around the sides of the spacious room, leaving the horse and buggy and the man with the star to occupy the center of the hall. "Come to us, oh, Gwig!" called the man, in a loud voice. Instantly a cloud of smoke appeared and rolled over the floor; then it slowly spread and ascended into the dome, disclosing a strange personage seated upon a glass throne just before Jim's nose. He was formed just as were the other inhabitants of this land and his clothing only differed from theirs in being bright yellow. But he had no hair at all, and all over his bald head and face and upon the backs of his hands grew sharp thorns like those found on the branches of rose-bushes. There was even a thorn upon the tip of his nose and he looked so funny that Dorothy laughed when she saw him. The Sorcerer, hearing the laugh, looked toward the little girl with cold, cruel eyes, and his glance made her grow sober in an instant.

**PT** "Why have you dared to intrude your unwelcome persons into the secluded Land of the Mangaboos?" he asked, sternly. "Cause we couldn't help it," said Dorothy. "Why did you wickedly and viciously send the Rain of Stones to crack and break our houses?" he continued. "We didn't," declared the girl. "Prove it!" cried the Sorcerer. "We don't have to prove it," answered Dorothy, indignantly. "If you had any sense at all you'd known it was the earthquake." "We only know that yesterday came a Rain of Stones upon us, which did much damage and injured some of our people. Today came another Rain of Stones, and soon after it you appeared among us." "By the way," said the man with the star, looking steadily at the Sorcerer, "you told us yesterday that there would not be a second Rain of Stones. Yet one has just occurred that was even worse than the first. What is your sorcery good for if it cannot tell us the truth?" "My sorcery does tell the truth!" declared the thorn-covered man. "I said there would be but one Rain of Stones. This second one was a Rain of People-and-Horse-and-Buggy. And some stones came with them." "Will there be any more Rains?" asked the man with the star. "No, my Prince." "Neither stones nor people?" "No, my Prince." "Are you sure?" "Quite sure, my Prince. My sorcery tells me so." Just then a man

came running into the hall and addressed the Prince after making a low bow. "More wonders in the air, my Lord," said he.

**PT** Immediately the Prince and all of his people flocked out of the hall into the street, that they might see what was about to happen. Dorothy and Zeb jumped out of the buggy and ran after them, but the Sorcerer remained calmly in his throne. Far up in the air was an object that looked like a balloon. It was not so high as the glowing star of the six colored suns, but was descending slowly through the air--so slowly that at first it scarcely seemed to move. The throng stood still and waited. It was all they could do, for to go away and leave that strange sight was impossible; nor could they hurry its fall in any way.

**PT** The earth children were not noticed, being so near the average size of the Mangaboos, and the horse had remained in the House of the Sorcerer, with Eureka curled up asleep on the seat of the buggy. Gradually the balloon grew bigger, which was proof that it was settling down upon the Land of the Mangaboos. Dorothy was surprised to find how patient the people were, for her own little heart was beating rapidly with excitement. A balloon meant to her some other arrival from the surface of the earth, and she hoped it would be some one able to assist her and Zeb out of their difficulties. In an hour the balloon had come near enough for her to see a basket suspended below it; in two hours she could see a head looking over the side of the basket; in three hours the big balloon settled slowly into the great square in which they stood and came to rest on the glass pavement. Then a little man jumped out of the basket, took off his tall hat, and bowed very gracefully to the crowd of Mangaboos around him. He was quite an old little man, and his head was long and entirely bald. "Why," cried Dorothy, in amazement, "it's Oz!" The little man looked toward her and seemed as much surprised as she was. But he smiled and bowed as he answered: "Yes, my dear; I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Eh? And you are little Dorothy, from Kansas. I remember you very well." "Who did you say it was?" whispered Zeb to the girl. "It's the wonderful Wizard of Oz.

**PT** Haven't you heard of him?" Just then the man with the star came and stood before the Wizard. "Sir," said he, "why are you here, in the Land of the Mangaboos?" "Didn't know what land it was, my son," returned the other, with a pleasant smile; "and, to be honest, I didn't mean to visit you when I started out. I live on top of the earth, your honor, which is far

better than living inside it; but yesterday I went up in a balloon, and when I came down I fell into a big crack in the earth, caused by an earthquake. I had let so much gas out of my balloon that I could not rise again, and in a few minutes the earth closed over my head.

**PT** So I continued to descend until I reached this place, and if you will show me a way to get out of it, I'll go with pleasure. Sorry to have troubled you; but it couldn't be helped."The Prince had listened with attention. Said he: "This child, who is from the crust of the earth, like yourself, called you a Wizard. Is not a Wizard something like a Sorcerer?" "It's better," replied Oz, promptly. "One Wizard is worth three Sorcerers." "Ah, you shall prove that," said the Prince. "We Mangaboos have, at the present time, one of the most wonderful Sorcerers that ever was picked from a bush; but he sometimes makes mistakes. Do you ever make mistakes?" "Never!" declared the Wizard, boldly. "Oh, Oz!" said Dorothy; "you made a lot of mistakes when you were in the marvelous Land of Oz." "Nonsense!" said the little man, turning red--although just then a ray of violet sunlight was on his round face. "Come with me," said the Prince to him. "I wish you to meet our Sorcerer." The Wizard did not like this invitation, but he could not refuse to accept it. So he followed the Prince into the great domed hall, and Dorothy and Zeb came after them, while the throng of people trooped in also. There sat the thorny Sorcerer in his chair of state, and when the Wizard saw him he began to laugh, uttering comical little chuckles. "What an absurd creature!" he exclaimed. "He may look absurd," said the Prince, in his quiet voice; "but he is an excellent Sorcerer.

**PT** The only fault I find with him is that he is so often wrong." "I am never wrong," answered the Sorcerer. "Only a short time ago you told me there would be no more Rain of Stones or of People," said the Prince. "Well, what then?" "Here is another person descended from the air to prove you were wrong." "One person cannot be called 'people,'" said the Sorcerer. "If two should come out of the sky you might with justice say I was wrong; but unless more than this one appears I will hold that I was right." "Very clever," said the Wizard, nodding his head as if pleased. "I am delighted to find humbugs inside the earth, just the same as on top of it. Were you ever with a circus, brother?" "No," said the Sorcerer.

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## Aos Meus Leitores

**En** O narrador explica que as crianças insistem em mais histórias de Oz. Elas amam Dorothy e o Mágico, e exigem histórias sobre eles. O autor se sente obrigado a obedecer. Este livro inclui sugestões das crianças. Dorothy é essencial para as histórias de Oz. O Mágico, embora enganador, é querido. As crianças queriam saber o que aconteceu depois que ele voou em um balão, então o autor conta sua história.

**En** As crianças pediram pelo cachorro Toto, mas ele estava no Kansas enquanto Dorothy estava na Califórnia, então ela teve que deixá-lo para trás. Nesta história, Dorothy leva sua gata. O autor planeja escrever sobre as aventuras posteriores de Toto em um futuro livro de Oz. A Princesa Ozma e outros personagens familiares retornam.

**En** Este livro apresenta Jim o Cavalo de Táxi, os Nove Leitões Pequenos e Eureka a Gata. O comportamento da gata é ruim, talvez devido à falta de criação adequada. O autor sente imenso orgulho e alegria com as cartas dos leitores, considerando contar histórias tão grande realização quanto se tornar Presidente. Ele prefere ser seu contador de histórias. Ele é grato por suas sugestões e tenta responder às cartas, embora às vezes com atraso. Ele reconhece que os livros são parcialmente deles.

**En** O autor se despede como Frank Baum, escrito em Coronado em 1908.

## O TERREMOTO

**En** O trem de São Francisco estava muito atrasado, chegando ao desvio de Hugson por volta das cinco da manhã, quando o amanhecer cinzento raiava. Uma menina desceu, carregando uma mala de vime em uma mão, uma gaiola redonda coberta com jornais na outra e uma sombrinha debaixo do braço.

**En** O condutor ajudou Dorothy a descer do trem, e o maquinista partiu novamente, movendo-se lenta e cautelosamente. O trem estava atrasado porque o chão havia tremido e vibrado a noite toda, fazendo o maquinista temer que os trilhos pudessem se separar e causar um acidente. Dorothy ficou parada observando até o trem desaparecer em uma curva, então se virou para ver onde estava. O galpão no Desvio de Hugson estava vazio, exceto por um banco de madeira velho, e não parecia convidativo. Enquanto ela perscrutava a suave luz cinzenta, nenhuma casa ou pessoa era visível perto da estação. Após um tempo, ela descobriu um cavalo e uma charrete parados perto de um grupo de árvores a uma curta distância. Ela caminhou até lá e encontrou o cavalo amarrado a uma árvore, imóvel, com a cabeça pendendo quase até o chão. Era um cavalo grande, alto e magro, com pernas longas e joelhos e pés grandes. Ela podia contar suas costelas facilmente, e sua cabeça parecia grande demais para ele. Sua cauda era curta e desgrenhada, e seu arreio estava quebrado em muitos lugares, preso com cordas e pedaços de arame. A charrete parecia quase nova, com um toldo brilhante e cortinas laterais.

**En** Dorothy contornou até a frente da charrete e olhou para dentro. Ela viu um garoto enrolado no assento, profundamente adormecido. Ela colocou a gaiola de pássaros no chão e cutucou o garoto com sua sombrinha. Logo ele acordou, sentou-se e esfregou os olhos vigorosamente. Ao vê-la, ele disse olá e perguntou se ela era Dorothy Gale. Ela respondeu que sim, olhando seriamente para seu cabelo desgrenhado e seus olhos cinzentos piscando. Ela perguntou se ele tinha vindo para levá-la ao Rancho Hugson. Ele respondeu que sim e perguntou se o trem estava na estação. Ela disse que não poderia estar ali se não estivesse. Ele riu alegremente e pulou da charrete. Ele colocou a mala de Dorothy debaixo do assento e a gaiola de pássaros no chão na frente. Ele perguntou se eram canários.

**En** Dorothy disse que não, que era apenas a Eureka, sua gatinha, e que achava que aquela era a melhor maneira de carregá-la. O menino concordou com a cabeça e comentou que Eureka era um nome engraçado para um gato. Ela explicou que deu esse nome à sua gatinha porque a encontrou, e que o tio Henry disse que 'Eureka' significa 'Achei'. O menino disse tudo bem e mandou ela entrar. Ela subiu na charrete e ele a seguiu. Então ele pegou as rédeas, sacudiu-as e disse 'Gid-dap!' O cavalo não se mexeu. Dorothy achou que ele mexeu uma das orelhas caídas, mas só isso. O menino chamou novamente, mas o cavalo ficou parado. Dorothy sugeriu que, se ele o desamarrasse, talvez ele andasse. O menino riu alegremente e pulou fora, dizendo que achava que ainda estava meio sonolento. Ele desamarrou o cavalo e afagou seu focinho comprido, dizendo que o Jim sabia o que fazia. Depois ele entrou novamente e pegou as rédeas, e o cavalo deu ré da árvore, virou lentamente e começou a trotar pela estrada de areia que mal se via na luz fraca. O menino observou que tinha esperado cinco horas na estação pelo trem. Dorothy disse que eles tiveram muitos terremotos e perguntou se ele não sentiu o chão tremer. Ele disse que sim, mas que estavam acostumados com essas coisas na Califórnia e que elas não os assustavam muito. Ela disse que o condutor afirmou que foi o pior terremoto que ele já conheceu. O menino disse pensativamente que deve ter acontecido enquanto ele dormia.

**En** Após uma pausa durante a qual o cavalo continuou a trotar com passos longos e regulares, Dorothy perguntou como estava o Tio Henry. O menino disse que ele estava muito bem e que ele e o Tio Hugson estavam tendo uma ótima visita. Ela perguntou se o Sr. Hugson era tio dele. Ele explicou que o Tio Bill Hugson se casou com a irmã da esposa do Tio Henry dela, então eles deviam ser primos em segundo grau. Ele disse que trabalhava para o Tio Bill em seu rancho e recebia seis dólares por mês e alimentação. Dorothy perguntou, duvidosa, se isso era muito. Ele disse que era muito para o Tio Hugson, mas não para ele, porque ele era um trabalhador excelente e trabalhava tão bem quanto dormia. Dorothy então perguntou qual era o nome dele, pensando que gostava do seu jeito e tom alegre.

**En** O menino respondeu, parecendo um pouco envergonhado, que seu nome completo era Zebediah, mas as pessoas o chamavam de Zeb. Ele perguntou a Dorothy se ela tinha ido para a Austrália. Ela disse que sim, com o Tio Henry, e explicou que chegaram a São Francisco há uma

semana, e o Tio Henry foi direto para o Rancho Hugson enquanto ela ficou alguns dias na cidade com amigos. Ele perguntou quanto tempo ela ficaria com eles. Ela respondeu que apenas um dia, porque amanhã ela e o Tio Henry precisavam voltar para o Kansas; eles estavam fora há muito tempo e estavam ansiosos para voltar para casa. O menino estalou o chicote no grande cavalo magro e pareceu pensativo. Antes que pudesse falar, a charrete começou a balançar perigosamente de um lado para o outro e a terra pareceu se levantar diante deles. No minuto seguinte, houve um rugido e um estrondo forte, e ao seu lado Dorothy viu o chão se abrir em uma larga fenda e depois se fechar novamente. Ela gritou de susto, segurando a barra de ferro do banco, e perguntou o que era aquilo. Zeb respondeu, com o rosto pálido, que era um terremoto muito forte, e que quase os pegou daquela vez. O cavalo tinha parado de repente e ficou firme como uma rocha. Zeb sacudiu as rédeas e o instigou a andar, mas Jim estava teimoso. Então o menino estalou o chicote e tocou os flancos do animal com ele, e após um baixo gemido de protesto, Jim caminhou lentamente pela estrada. Nenhum dos dois falou novamente por alguns minutos.

**En** O próprio ar parecia perigoso, e o chão tremia violentamente de vez em quando. Jim, o cavalo, trotava para casa com as orelhas eretas e o corpo tenso. Embora não estivesse se movendo muito rápido, manchas de espuma apareciam em seus flancos, e ele tremia como uma folha. O céu escureceu novamente, e o vento fazia sons estranhos e soluçantes enquanto varria o vale. De repente, com um ruído rasgante, a terra se abriu bem debaixo do cavalo. Com um relincho aterrorizado, Jim caiu na fenda, puxando a charrete e seus passageiros consigo.

**En** Dorothy segurou firmemente o teto da charrete, e o menino fez o mesmo. A queda repentina no espaço vazio os confundiu tanto que não conseguiam pensar. A escuridão os cercava por todos os lados, e eles esperaram em silêncio sem fôlego que a queda terminasse, esperando serem esmagados contra as rochas ou enterrados para sempre. A sensação horrível de cair, a escuridão e os ruídos aterrorizantes foram demais para Dorothy, e ela desmaiou por alguns momentos. Zeb, por ser um menino, não desmaiou, mas ficou muito assustado e se agarrou ao assento, esperando a cada momento ser o último.

## A CIDADE DE VIDRO

**En** Quando Dorothy recuperou os sentidos, eles ainda estavam caindo, mas mais devagar. O teto da charrete prendia o ar como um paraquedas ou um guarda-chuva cheio de vento, segurando-os para que descessem suavemente. A pior parte era o terror de chegar ao fundo da grande fenda e o medo de que a morte súbita os alcançasse a qualquer momento. Estrondos ecoavam acima deles enquanto a terra se fechava novamente, e pedras e pedaços de barro tilintavam ao redor. Eles podiam senti-los batendo no teto da charrete, e Jim gritou quase como um humano quando uma pedra atingiu seu corpo ossudo. Os objetos caindo não machucaram realmente o cavalo, porque tudo estava caindo junto, mas a pressão do ar segurava o cavalo e a charrete, então o animal aterrorizado estava mais assustado do que ferido. Dorothy não conseguia adivinhar quanto tempo isso continuou, ela estava tão atordoada. Mas eventualmente, enquanto ela olhava para frente com o coração batendo forte, ela começou a ver vagamente Jim, com a cabeça erguida, orelhas eretas e pernas longas se espalhando enquanto ele caía no espaço.

**En** Virando a cabeça, Dorothy viu o menino ao lado dela, que havia permanecido tão imóvel e silencioso quanto ela. Ela suspirou e começou a respirar mais facilmente, percebendo que a morte não a esperava, mas que ela havia começado outra aventura, tão estranha e incomum quanto aquelas que ela havia experimentado antes. Com esse pensamento, ela criou coragem e se inclinou sobre a lateral da charrete para ver de onde vinha a luz estranha. Lá embaixo, ela viu seis grandes bolas brilhantes suspensas no ar. A maior era branca, como o sol, e ao redor dela estavam dispostas outras cinco bolas brilhantes: rosa, violeta, amarelo, azul e laranja. Este esplêndido grupo de sóis coloridos enviava raios disparando em todas as direções. Enquanto o cavalo e a charrete desciam constantemente, os raios começaram a assumir todos os tons delicados de um arco-íris, tornando-se mais distintos até que todo o espaço ficou brilhantemente iluminado. Dorothy estava atordoada demais para dizer muito, mas ela observou uma das grandes orelhas de Jim ficar violeta e a outra rosa, e notou que sua cauda ficou amarela e seu corpo listrado de azul e laranja, como uma zebra.

**En** Então Dorothy olhou para Zeb, cujo rosto havia ficado azul e o cabelo rosa, e deu uma pequena risada que soou nervosa. Ela perguntou se não era engraçado. O menino ficou assustado, com os olhos arregalados. Dorothy notou uma listra verde em seu próprio rosto onde as luzes azul e amarela se encontravam, e sua aparência parecia assustá-lo ainda mais. Ele gaguejou que não via nada de engraçado nisso. Naquele momento, a charrete virou lentamente de lado, e o cavalo também virou. Mas eles continuaram caindo juntos, e o menino e a menina conseguiram permanecer no assento. Então eles viraram de cabeça para baixo e lentamente rolaram até ficarem na posição correta novamente.

**En** O cavalo Jim lutou selvagememente e então falou pela primeira vez, expressando alívio por estar em sua posição familiar. Dorothy e Zeb ficaram maravilhados e perguntaram se ele podia falar. Jim explicou que aquelas foram suas primeiras palavras e ele não conseguia explicar por que falou naquele momento, acrescentando que estavam todos em uma situação difícil. Dorothy respondeu alegremente que estavam no mesmo problema e que algo aconteceria em breve. Jim resmungou que eles se arrependeriam depois. Zeb estremeceu, achando a situação aterrorizante e irreal. Eles se aproximaram rapidamente e passaram perto dos sóis coloridos brilhantes, que não eram quentes, mas tão brilhantes que tiveram que cobrir os olhos. Depois de passar, o teto da charrete bloqueou um pouco da luz, permitindo que abrissem os olhos novamente. Zeb comentou com um suspiro que tinham que chegar ao fundo em algum momento, e Dorothy concordou.

**En** O cavalo anunciou que estavam em algum lugar no meio da terra e que provavelmente alcançariam o outro lado em breve. Dorothy comentou sobre o enorme vazio. Eles olharam para baixo e viram terra abaixo, aproximando-se muito lentamente, então tiveram tempo para olhar ao redor. Observaram uma paisagem com montanhas, planícies, lagos e rios, semelhante à superfície da Terra, mas tudo estava esplendidamente colorido pelas luzes variadas dos seis sóis.

**En** Eles viram grupos de casas que pareciam ser feitas de vidro transparente, brilhando intensamente. Dorothy disse em voz séria que tinha certeza de que não havia perigo porque estavam caindo muito devagar e o país que se aproximava parecia bonito. Zeb gemeu que nunca mais voltariam para casa, mas Dorothy respondeu que não tinha

tanta certeza e aconselhou a não se preocupar com coisas que não podiam controlar. Eles caíram no meio de uma grande cidade com prédios altos com cúpulas de vidro e pontas afiadas. Jim, o cavalo, estava com medo, mas eles flutuaram suavemente sobre um telhado largo e plano e pararam. As pernas de Jim tremeram. Zeb pulou desajeitadamente e chutou a gaiola de passarinhos de Dorothy, que rolou para fora do telhado e quebrou.

**En** Uma gatinha rosa saiu da gaiola quebrada, sentou-se, bocejou e piscou. Dorothy a reconheceu como Eureka. Zeb comentou que era a primeira vez que via um gato rosa, mas Dorothy explicou que Eureka era na verdade branca, mas parecia rosa devido à luz estranha. A gatinha pediu leite, dizendo que estava morrendo de fome. Dorothy e Eureka ficaram surpresas que a gatinha pudesse falar. Zeb disse gravemente que animais não deveriam falar, especialmente porque o velho Jim tinha começado a falar após o acidente. Jim respondeu em seus tons ásperos que não via que fosse errado.

**En** Jim disse que pelo menos animais falando não era tão errado quanto outras coisas, e se perguntou o que seria deles. As casas da cidade eram todas feitas de vidro, transparentes, de modo que se podia ver através das paredes. Dorothy viu vários cômodos abaixo do telhado e pensou que podia ver formas estranhas amontoadas nos cantos. O telhado tinha um grande buraco, com pedaços de vidro espalhados. Outros edifícios estavam rachados ou lascados, mas deviam ter sido muito bonitos antes dos danos. Os tons de arco-íris dos sóis coloridos davam à cidade de vidro matizes suaves e mutáveis. Nenhum som quebrava o silêncio, exceto suas próprias vozes. Eles se perguntaram se a cidade era desabitada. De repente, um homem apareceu através de um buraco no telhado ao lado. Ele era bem proporcionado, com um rosto calmo e sereno, como um belo retrato.

**En** O homem usava roupas justas e verde-brilhantes que cintilavam ao sol. Ele havia pisado no telhado de vidro antes de notar os estranhos. Parou abruptamente, sem demonstrar medo ou surpresa em seu rosto calmo, mas deve ter ficado assustado e surpreso. Depois de olhar para o cavalo estranho, caminhou rapidamente para a borda mais distante do telhado, virando a cabeça por cima do ombro para olhar para o animal.

**En** Dorothy gritou um aviso ao homem bonito, mas ele não deu atenção. Ele alcançou a beira do telhado, pisou com um pé no ar e

desceu calmamente. Surpresa, Dorothy se inclinou e o viu chegar à rua e desaparecer em um prédio de vidro. Então Eureka andou no ar, explicando que o ar sustentava seu peso e que ela não podia cair. Zeb sugeriu que Eureka descesse para pedir ajuda, mas Dorothy se perguntou se eles mesmos poderiam andar no ar.

**En** Zeb recuou, com medo de tentar. Dorothy pediu ao cavalo Jim que tentasse, mas Jim recusou, dizendo que já tinha caído o suficiente e estava contente no telhado. Dorothy observou que eles haviam flutuado lentamente e que Eureka conseguia andar no ar. Jim respondeu com desdém que Eureka pesava apenas meio quilo enquanto ele pesava meia tonelada. Dorothy comentou que Jim estava terrivelmente magro e não pesava tanto quanto deveria.

**En** Jim, de cabeça baixa, disse que era velho e que puxara um táxi público em Chicago por muitos anos, o que explicava sua magreza. Zeb observou que Jim comia o suficiente para engordar, mas Jim resmungou que nenhum deles tinha tomado café da manhã. Zeb disse que era tolice falar de comida em perigo, mas Jim insistiu que a fome era perigosa. Dorothy viu jardins e campos abaixo e desejou descer. Eureka perguntou por que eles simplesmente não desciam andando. Zeb, ainda pálido e assustado, não queria parecer covarde, então avançou lentamente até a borda. Dorothy pegou sua mão, e Zeb colocou um pé no ar sobre a borda.

**En** O ar parecia firme o suficiente para andar, então Zeb criou coragem e deu o passo com o outro pé. Dorothy segurou sua mão e o seguiu, com a gatinha brincando ao lado deles. Zeb chamou Jim, que se arrastou até a borda para olhar. Sendo um cavalo sensato e experiente, ele decidiu que podia ir aonde os outros iam. Com um bufo, um relincho e um movimento de cauda, ele trotou do telhado para o ar e começou a flutuar para baixo em direção à rua.

**En** Seu grande peso fez com que ele caísse mais rápido que as crianças, mas ele pousou suavemente no pavimento de vidro. Dorothy comentou que era um país estranho. Pessoas saíram de portas de vidro para examinar os recém-chegados. Todos eram belamente formados e bem vestidos, mas seus rostos não tinham expressão, parecendo bonecos. Eles olhavam fixamente para os estranhos, especialmente para o cavalo e o gato, que nunca tinham visto antes. Um homem com uma

estrela na testa, que parecia estar em posição de autoridade, perguntou a Zeb se ele havia causado a chuva de pedras.

**En** Lembrando-se das pedras que haviam caído, Zeb respondeu que eles não haviam causado nada; foi o terremoto. O homem com a estrela pensou por um momento e então perguntou o que era um terremoto. Zeb não sabia, mas Dorothy explicou que era um tremor da terra, causando uma fenda pela qual eles caíram com o cavalo e a carruagem, e pedras soltas vieram com eles. O homem a observou com seus olhos calmos e sem expressão.

**En** O homem disse que a chuva de pedras havia danificado a cidade e que eles seriam responsabilizados, a menos que pudessem provar sua inocência. Dorothy perguntou como. Ele respondeu que eles deveriam ir à Casa do Feiticeiro, que descobriria a verdade. Ele se ofereceu para guiá-los. Dorothy pegou Eureka, subiu na carruagem com Zeb, e eles seguiram. As pessoas da cidade de vidro abriram caminho e formaram uma procissão atrás deles. Eles se moveram pelas ruas até chegarem a uma praça aberta com um grande palácio de vidro que tinha uma cúpula central e quatro torres altas.

## A CHEGADA DO MÁGICO

**En** Zeb dirigiu o cavalo e a carruagem para dentro do palácio de vidro, entrando em um salão alto e bonito. As pessoas seguiram e formaram um círculo ao redor da sala, deixando o cavalo, a carruagem e o homem com a estrela no centro. O homem chamou em voz alta por Gwig. Uma nuvem de fumaça apareceu e rolou pelo chão, depois se dissipou para revelar uma figura estranha sentada em um trono de vidro. Ele era formado como os outros, mas usava roupas amarelas brilhantes. Não tinha cabelo; em vez disso, espinhos afiados cresciam por toda a sua cabeça, rosto e dorso das mãos. Dorothy o achou engraçado e riu, mas o Feiticeiro a olhou com olhos frios e cruéis, e sua risada parou.

**En** O Feiticeiro perguntou severamente por que eles haviam invadido a terra isolada. Dorothy respondeu que não puderam evitar. Ele então os acusou de enviar a chuva de pedras para quebrar casas. Dorothy negou, dizendo que foi o terremoto. O Feiticeiro observou que uma chuva de pedras havia ocorrido ontem e novamente hoje, e após a segunda chuva eles apareceram. O homem com a estrela, dirigindo-se ao Feiticeiro, comentou que ele havia previsto que não haveria uma segunda chuva, mas outra acabara de ocorrer, pior que a primeira. O Feiticeiro insistiu que sua feitiçaria dizia a verdade e que a segunda chuva não era de pedras, mas de pessoas, um cavalo e uma carruagem, com algumas pedras. O homem perguntou se haveria mais chuvas, e o Feiticeiro disse que não. Nesse momento, um homem entrou correndo e anunciou mais maravilhas no ar.

**En** O Príncipe e seus súditos apressaram-se para fora para testemunhar o espetáculo que se aproximava. Dorothy e Zeb também seguiram. Lá em cima, um objeto parecido com um balão descia lentamente. Todos assistiam com expectativa, incapazes de deixar aquela visão estranha.

**En** Conforme o balão descia, Dorothy ficava animada, esperando por ajuda da superfície. Após várias horas, ele pousou na praça, e um homem pequeno, idoso e careca saiu. Dorothy o reconheceu como Oz, o Grande e Terrível, que ficou igualmente surpreso ao vê-la. Ele mencionou lembrar-se dela do Kansas.

**En** O homem marcado com uma estrela questionou a presença do Mágico na Terra dos Mangaboos. Oz respondeu alegremente que não tinha a intenção de visitar, mas enquanto balonava, caiu em uma fissura de terremoto. A terra se fechou sobre ele, forçando-o a descer para esta terra.

**En** O Príncipe, ouvindo Oz ser chamado de Mágico, perguntou se isso era como um Feiticeiro. Oz afirmou que um Mágico era superior. O Príncipe então convidou Oz para conhecer o Feiticeiro deles. Apesar da relutância, Oz seguiu, com Dorothy e Zeb. Quando viram o Feiticeiro espinhoso, Oz riu de sua aparência absurda.

**En** O Príncipe observou que o Feiticeiro era excelente, mas frequentemente equivocado, citando a previsão de que não haveria mais chuva de pedras ou pessoas. O Feiticeiro argumentou que uma chegada não constituía 'pessoas' e só admitiria erro se mais viessem. Oz comentou que estava satisfeito em encontrar impostores também no subsolo.

# To My Readers

## Pt/En

### Português

O narrador explica que as crianças insistem em mais histórias de Oz. Elas amam Dorothy e o Mágico, e exigem histórias sobre eles. O autor se sente obrigado a obedecer. Este livro inclui sugestões das crianças. Dorothy é essencial para as histórias de Oz. O Mágico, embora enganador, é querido. As crianças queriam saber o que aconteceu depois que ele voou em um balão, então o autor conta sua história.

### Original English

It's no use; no use at all. The children won't let me stop telling tales of the Land of Oz. I know lots of other stories, and I hope to tell them, some time or another; but just now my loving tyrants won't allow me. They cry: "Oz--Oz! more about Oz, Mr. Baum!"and what can I do but obey their commands? This is Our Book--mine and the children's. For they have flooded me with thousands of suggestions in regard to it, and I have honestly tried to adopt as many of these suggestions as could be fitted into one story. After the wonderful success of "Ozma of Oz"it is evident that Dorothy has become a firm fixture in these Oz stories. The little ones all love Dorothy, and as one of my small friends aptly states: "It isn't a real Oz story without her."So here she is again, as sweet and gentle and innocent as ever, I hope, and the heroine of another strange adventure. There were many requests from my little correspondents for "more about the Wizard."It seems the jolly old fellow made hosts of friends in the first Oz book, in spite of the fact that he frankly acknowledged himself "a humbug."The children had heard how he mounted into the sky in a balloon and they were all waiting for him to come down again. So what could I do but tell "what happened to the Wizard afterward"? You will find him in these pages, just the same humbug Wizard as before.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

As crianças pediram pelo cachorro Toto, mas ele estava no Kansas enquanto Dorothy estava na Califórnia, então ela teve que deixá-lo para trás. Nesta história, Dorothy leva sua gata. O autor planeja escrever sobre as aventuras posteriores de Toto em um futuro livro de Oz. A Princesa Ozma e outros personagens familiares retornam.

### **Original English**

There was one thing the children demanded which I found it impossible to do in this present book: they bade me introduce Toto, Dorothy's little black dog, who has many friends among my readers. But you will see, when you begin to read the story, that Toto was in Kansas while Dorothy was in California, and so she had to start on her adventure without him. In this book Dorothy had to take her kitten with her instead of her dog; but in the next Oz book, if I am permitted to write one, I intend to tell a good deal about Toto's further history. Princess Ozma, whom I love as much as my readers do, is again introduced in this story, and so are several of our old friends of Oz.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Este livro apresenta Jim o Cavalo de Táxi, os Nove Leitões Pequenos e Eureka a Gata. O comportamento da gata é ruim, talvez devido à falta de criação adequada. O autor sente imenso orgulho e alegria com as cartas dos leitores, considerando contar histórias tão grande realização quanto se tornar Presidente. Ele prefere ser seu contador de histórias. Ele é grato por suas sugestões e tenta responder às cartas, embora às vezes com atraso. Ele reconhece que os livros são parcialmente deles.

### **Original English**

You will also become acquainted with Jim the Cab-Horse, the Nine Tiny Piglets, and Eureka, the Kitten. I am sorry the kitten was not as well behaved as she ought to have been; but perhaps she wasn't brought up properly. Dorothy found her, you see, and who her parents were nobody knows. I believe, my dears, that I am the proudest story-teller that ever lived. Many a time tears of pride and joy have stood in my eyes while I read the tender, loving, appealing letters that come to me in almost every mail from my little readers. To have pleased you, to have interested you, to have

won your friendship, and perhaps your love, through my stories, is to my mind as great an achievement as to become President of the United States. Indeed, I would much rather be your story-teller, under these conditions, than to be the President. So you have helped me to fulfill my life's ambition, and I am more grateful to you, my dears, than I can express in words. I try to answer every letter of my young correspondents; yet sometimes there are so many letters that a little time must pass before you get your answer. But be patient, friends, for the answer will surely come, and by writing to me you more than repay me for the pleasant task of preparing these books. Besides, I am proud to acknowledge that the books are partly yours, for your suggestions often guide me in telling the stories, and I am sure they would not be half so good without your clever and thoughtful assistance. L.

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**Pt/En**

**Português**

O autor se despede como Frank Baum, escrito em Coronado em 1908.

**Original English**

FRANK BAUM CORONADO, 1908.

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## THE EARTHQUAKE

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O trem de São Francisco estava muito atrasado, chegando ao desvio de Hugson por volta das cinco da manhã, quando o amanhecer cinzento raiava. Uma menina desceu, carregando uma mala de vime em uma mão, uma gaiola redonda coberta com jornais na outra e uma sombrinha debaixo do braço.

**Original English**

The train from 'Frisco was very late. It should have arrived at Hugson's siding at midnight, but it was already five o'clock and the gray dawn was breaking in the east when the little train slowly rumbled up to the open shed that served for the station-house. As it came to a stop the conductor called out in a loud voice: "Hugson's Siding!" At once a little girl rose from her seat

and walked to the door of the car, carrying a wicker suit-case in one hand and a round bird-cage covered up with newspapers in the other, while a parasol was tucked under her arm.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O condutor ajudou Dorothy a descer do trem, e o maquinista partiu novamente, movendo-se lenta e cautelosamente. O trem estava atrasado porque o chão havia tremido e vibrado a noite toda, fazendo o maquinista temer que os trilhos pudessem se separar e causar um acidente. Dorothy ficou parada observando até o trem desaparecer em uma curva, então se virou para ver onde estava. O galpão no Desvio de Hugson estava vazio, exceto por um banco de madeira velho, e não parecia convidativo. Enquanto ela perscrutava a suave luz cinzenta, nenhuma casa ou pessoa era visível perto da estação. Após um tempo, ela descobriu um cavalo e uma charrete parados perto de um grupo de árvores a uma curta distância. Ela caminhou até lá e encontrou o cavalo amarrado a uma árvore, imóvel, com a cabeça pendendo quase até o chão. Era um cavalo grande, alto e magro, com pernas longas e joelhos e pés grandes. Ela podia contar suas costelas facilmente, e sua cabeça parecia grande demais para ele. Sua cauda era curta e desgrenhada, e seu arreio estava quebrado em muitos lugares, preso com cordas e pedaços de arame. A charrete parecia quase nova, com um toldo brilhante e cortinas laterais.

### **Original English**

The conductor helped her off the car and then the engineer started his train again, so that it puffed and groaned and moved slowly away up the track. The reason he was so late was because all through the night there were times when the solid earth shook and trembled under him, and the engineer was afraid that at any moment the rails might spread apart and an accident happen to his passengers. So he moved the cars slowly and with caution. The little girl stood still to watch until the train had disappeared around a curve; then she turned to see where she was. The shed at Hugson's Siding was bare save for an old wooden bench, and did not look very inviting. As she peered through the soft gray light not a house of any sort was visible near the station, nor was any person in sight; but after a while the child discovered a horse and buggy standing near a group of trees a short distance away. She walked toward it and found the horse tied to a tree and standing motionless, with its head hanging down almost to the ground. It was a big horse, tall and bony, with long legs and large knees

and feet. She could count his ribs easily where they showed through the skin of his body, and his head was long and seemed altogether too big for him, as if it did not fit. His tail was short and scraggly, and his harness had been broken in many places and fastened together again with cords and bits of wire. The buggy seemed almost new, for it had a shiny top and side curtains.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dorothy contornou até a frente da charrete e olhou para dentro. Ela viu um garoto enrolado no assento, profundamente adormecido. Ela colocou a gaiola de pássaros no chão e cutucou o garoto com sua sombrinha. Logo ele acordou, sentou-se e esfregou os olhos vigorosamente. Ao vê-la, ele disse olá e perguntou se ela era Dorothy Gale. Ela respondeu que sim, olhando seriamente para seu cabelo desgrenhado e seus olhos cinzentos piscando. Ela perguntou se ele tinha vindo para levá-la ao Rancho Hugson. Ele respondeu que sim e perguntou se o trem estava na estação. Ela disse que não poderia estar ali se não estivesse. Ele riu alegremente e pulou da charrete. Ele colocou a mala de Dorothy debaixo do assento e a gaiola de pássaros no chão na frente. Ele perguntou se eram canários.

### **Original English**

Getting around in front, so that she could look inside, the girl saw a boy curled up on the seat, fast asleep. She set down the bird-cage and poked the boy with her parasol. Presently he woke up, rose to a sitting position and rubbed his eyes briskly. "Hello!"he said, seeing her, "are you Dorothy Gale?" "Yes,"she answered, looking gravely at his tousled hair and blinking gray eyes. "Have you come to take me to Hugson's Ranch?" "Of course,"he answered. "Train in?" "I couldn't be here if it wasn't,"she said. He laughed at that, and his laugh was merry and frank. Jumping out of the buggy he put Dorothy's suit-case under the seat and her bird-cage on the floor in front. "Canary-birds?"he asked.

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## Pt/En

### Português

Dorothy disse que não, que era apenas a Eureka, sua gatinha, e que achava que aquela era a melhor maneira de carregá-la. O menino concordou com a cabeça e comentou que Eureka era um nome engraçado para um gato. Ela explicou que deu esse nome à sua gatinha porque a encontrou, e que o tio Henry disse que 'Eureka' significa 'Achei'. O menino disse tudo bem e mandou ela entrar. Ela subiu na charrete e ele a seguiu. Então ele pegou as rédeas, sacudiu-as e disse 'Gid-dap!' O cavalo não se mexeu. Dorothy achou que ele mexeu uma das orelhas caídas, mas só isso. O menino chamou novamente, mas o cavalo ficou parado. Dorothy sugeriu que, se ele o desamarrasse, talvez ele andasse. O menino riu alegremente e pulou fora, dizendo que achava que ainda estava meio sonolento. Ele desamarrou o cavalo e afagou seu focinho comprido, dizendo que o Jim sabia o que fazia. Depois ele entrou novamente e pegou as rédeas, e o cavalo deu ré da árvore, virou lentamente e começou a trotar pela estrada de areia que mal se via na luz fraca. O menino observou que tinha esperado cinco horas na estação pelo trem. Dorothy disse que eles tiveram muitos terremotos e perguntou se ele não sentiu o chão tremer. Ele disse que sim, mas que estavam acostumados com essas coisas na Califórnia e que elas não os assustavam muito. Ela disse que o condutor afirmou que foi o pior terremoto que ele já conheceu. O menino disse pensativamente que deve ter acontecido enquanto ele dormia.

### Original English

"Oh, no; it's just Eureka, my kitten. I thought that was the best way to carry her."The boy nodded. "Eureka's a funny name for a cat,"he remarked. "I named my kitten that because I found it,"she explained. "Uncle Henry says 'Eureka' means 'I have found it.'""All right; hop in."She climbed into the buggy and he followed her. Then the boy picked up the reins, shook them, and said "Gid-dap!"The horse did not stir. Dorothy thought he just wiggled one of his drooping ears, but that was all. "Gid-dap!"called the boy, again. The horse stood still. "Perhaps,"said Dorothy, "if you untied him, he would go."The boy laughed cheerfully and jumped out. "Guess I'm half asleep yet,"he said, untying the horse. "But Jim knows his business all right--don't you, Jim?"patting the long nose of the animal. Then he got into the buggy again and took the reins, and the horse at once backed away from the tree, turned slowly around, and began to trot down the sandy road which was just visible in the dim light. "Thought that train would never come,"observed the boy. "I've waited at that station for five hours."""We had a lot of

earthquakes,"said Dorothy. "Didn't you feel the ground shake?" "Yes; but we're used to such things in California,"he replied. "They don't scare us much." "The conductor said it was the worst quake he ever knew." "Did he? Then it must have happened while I was asleep,"he said, thoughtfully.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Após uma pausa durante a qual o cavalo continuou a trotar com passos longos e regulares, Dorothy perguntou como estava o Tio Henry. O menino disse que ele estava muito bem e que ele e o Tio Hugson estavam tendo uma ótima visita. Ela perguntou se o Sr. Hugson era tio dele. Ele explicou que o Tio Bill Hugson se casou com a irmã da esposa do Tio Henry dela, então eles deviam ser primos em segundo grau. Ele disse que trabalhava para o Tio Bill em seu rancho e recebia seis dólares por mês e alimentação. Dorothy perguntou, duvidosa, se isso era muito. Ele disse que era muito para o Tio Hugson, mas não para ele, porque ele era um trabalhador excelente e trabalhava tão bem quanto dormia. Dorothy então perguntou qual era o nome dele, pensando que gostava do seu jeito e tom alegre.

### **Original English**

"How is Uncle Henry?"she enquired, after a pause during which the horse continued to trot with long, regular strides. "He's pretty well. He and Uncle Hugson have been having a fine visit." "Is Mr. Hugson your uncle?"she asked. "Yes. Uncle Bill Hugson married your Uncle Henry's wife's sister; so we must be second cousins,"said the boy, in an amused tone. "I work for Uncle Bill on his ranch, and he pays me six dollars a month and my board." "Isn't that a great deal?"she asked, doubtfully. "Why, it's a great deal for Uncle Hugson, but not for me. I'm a splendid worker. I work as well as I sleep,"he added, with a laugh. "What is your name?"asked Dorothy, thinking she liked the boy's manner and the cheery tone of his voice.

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## Pt/En

### Português

O menino respondeu, parecendo um pouco envergonhado, que seu nome completo era Zebediah, mas as pessoas o chamavam de Zeb. Ele perguntou a Dorothy se ela tinha ido para a Austrália. Ela disse que sim, com o Tio Henry, e explicou que chegaram a São Francisco há uma semana, e o Tio Henry foi direto para o Rancho Hugson enquanto ela ficou alguns dias na cidade com amigos. Ele perguntou quanto tempo ela ficaria com eles. Ela respondeu que apenas um dia, porque amanhã ela e o Tio Henry precisavam voltar para o Kansas; eles estavam fora há muito tempo e estavam ansiosos para voltar para casa. O menino estalou o chicote no grande cavalo magro e pareceu pensativo. Antes que pudesse falar, a charrete começou a balançar perigosamente de um lado para o outro e a terra pareceu se levantar diante deles. No minuto seguinte, houve um rugido e um estrondo forte, e ao seu lado Dorothy viu o chão se abrir em uma larga fenda e depois se fechar novamente. Ela gritou de susto, segurando a barra de ferro do banco, e perguntou o que era aquilo. Zeb respondeu, com o rosto pálido, que era um terremoto muito forte, e que quase os pegou daquela vez. O cavalo tinha parado de repente e ficou firme como uma rocha. Zeb sacudiu as rédeas e o instigou a andar, mas Jim estava teimoso. Então o menino estalou o chicote e tocou os flancos do animal com ele, e após um baixo gemido de protesto, Jim caminhou lentamente pela estrada. Nenhum dos dois falou novamente por alguns minutos.

### Original English

"Not a very pretty one,"he answered, as if a little ashamed. "My whole name is Zebediah; but folks just call me 'Zeb.' You've been to Australia, haven't you?""Yes; with Uncle Henry,"she answered. "We got to San Francisco a week ago, and Uncle Henry went right on to Hugson's Ranch for a visit while I stayed a few days in the city with some friends we had met.""How long will you be with us?"he asked. "Only a day. Tomorrow Uncle Henry and I must start back for Kansas. We've been away for a long time, you know, and so we're anxious to get home again."The boy flicked the big, boney horse with his whip and looked thoughtful. Then he started to say something to his little companion, but before he could speak the buggy began to sway dangerously from side to side and the earth seemed to rise up before them. Next minute there was a roar and a sharp crash, and at her side Dorothy saw the ground open in a wide crack and then come together again. "Goodness!"she cried, grasping the iron rail of the seat. "What was that?""That was an awful big quake,"replied Zeb, with a

white face. "It almost got us that time, Dorothy." The horse had stopped short, and stood firm as a rock. Zeb shook the reins and urged him to go, but Jim was stubborn. Then the boy cracked his whip and touched the animal's flanks with it, and after a low moan of protest Jim stepped slowly along the road. Neither the boy nor the girl spoke again for some minutes.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O próprio ar parecia perigoso, e o chão tremia violentamente de vez em quando. Jim, o cavalo, trotava para casa com as orelhas eretas e o corpo tenso. Embora não estivesse se movendo muito rápido, manchas de espuma apareciam em seus flancos, e ele tremia como uma folha. O céu escureceu novamente, e o vento fazia sons estranhos e soluçantes enquanto varria o vale. De repente, com um ruído rasgante, a terra se abriu bem debaixo do cavalo. Com um relincho aterrorizado, Jim caiu na fenda, puxando a charrete e seus passageiros consigo.

### **Original English**

There was a breath of danger in the very air, and every few moments the earth would shake violently. Jim's ears were standing erect upon his head and every muscle of his big body was tense as he trotted toward home. He was not going very fast, but on his flanks specks of foam began to appear and at times he would tremble like a leaf. The sky had grown darker again and the wind made queer sobbing sounds as it swept over the valley. Suddenly there was a rending, tearing sound, and the earth split into another great crack just beneath the spot where the horse was standing. With a wild neigh of terror the animal fell bodily into the pit, drawing the buggy and its occupants after him.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dorothy segurou firmemente o teto da charrete, e o menino fez o mesmo. A queda repentina no espaço vazio os confundiu tanto que não conseguiam pensar. A escuridão os cercava por todos os lados, e eles esperaram em silêncio sem fôlego que a queda terminasse, esperando serem esmagados contra as rochas ou enterrados para sempre. A sensação horrível de cair, a escuridão e os ruídos aterrorizantes foram

demais para Dorothy, e ela desmaiou por alguns momentos. Zeb, por ser um menino, não desmaiou, mas ficou muito assustado e se agarrou ao assento, esperando a cada momento ser o último.

### Original English

Dorothy grabbed fast hold of the buggy top and the boy did the same. The sudden rush into space confused them so that they could not think. Blackness engulfed them on every side, and in breathless silence they waited for the fall to end and crush them against jagged rocks or for the earth to close in on them again and bury them forever in its dreadful depths. The horrible sensation of falling, the darkness and the terrifying noises, proved more than Dorothy could endure and for a few moments the little girl lost consciousness. Zeb, being a boy, did not faint, but he was badly frightened, and clung to the buggy seat with a tight grip, expecting every moment would be his last.

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## THE GLASS CITY

### Pt/En

#### Português

Quando Dorothy recuperou os sentidos, eles ainda estavam caindo, mas mais devagar. O teto da charrete prendia o ar como um paraquedas ou um guarda-chuva cheio de vento, segurando-os para que descessem suavemente. A pior parte era o terror de chegar ao fundo da grande fenda e o medo de que a morte súbita os alcançasse a qualquer momento. Estrondos ecoavam acima deles enquanto a terra se fechava novamente, e pedras e pedaços de barro tilintavam ao redor. Eles podiam senti-los batendo no teto da charrete, e Jim gritou quase como um humano quando uma pedra atingiu seu corpo ossudo. Os objetos caindo não machucaram realmente o cavalo, porque tudo estava caindo junto, mas a pressão do ar segurava o cavalo e a charrete, então o animal aterrorizado estava mais assustado do que ferido. Dorothy não conseguia adivinhar quanto tempo isso continuou, ela estava tão atordoada. Mas eventualmente, enquanto ela olhava para frente com o coração batendo forte, ela começou a ver vagamente Jim, com a cabeça erguida, orelhas eretas e pernas longas se espalhando enquanto ele caía no espaço.

### Original English

When Dorothy recovered her senses they were still falling, but not so fast. The top of the buggy caught the air like a parachute or an umbrella filled with wind, and held them back so that they floated downward with a gentle motion that was not so very disagreeable to bear. The worst thing was their terror of reaching the bottom of this great crack in the earth, and the natural fear that sudden death was about to overtake them at any moment. Crash after crash echoed far above their heads, as the earth came together where it had split, and stones and chunks of clay rattled around them on every side. These they could not see, but they could feel them pelting the buggy top, and Jim screamed almost like a human being when a stone overtook him and struck his boney body. They did not really hurt the poor horse, because everything was falling together; only the stones and rubbish fell faster than the horse and buggy, which were held back by the pressure of the air, so that the terrified animal was actually more frightened than he was injured. How long this state of things continued Dorothy could not even guess, she was so greatly bewildered. But bye and bye, as she stared ahead into the black chasm with a beating heart, she began to dimly see the form of the horse Jim--his head up in the air, his ears erect and his long legs sprawling in every direction as he tumbled through space.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Virando a cabeça, Dorothy viu o menino ao lado dela, que havia permanecido tão imóvel e silencioso quanto ela. Ela suspirou e começou a respirar mais facilmente, percebendo que a morte não a esperava, mas que ela havia começado outra aventura, tão estranha e incomum quanto aquelas que ela havia experimentado antes. Com esse pensamento, ela criou coragem e se inclinou sobre a lateral da charrete para ver de onde vinha a luz estranha. Lá embaixo, ela viu seis grandes bolas brilhantes suspensas no ar. A maior era branca, como o sol, e ao redor dela estavam dispostas outras cinco bolas brilhantes: rosa, violeta, amarelo, azul e laranja. Este esplêndido grupo de sóis coloridos enviava raios disparando em todas as direções. Enquanto o cavalo e a charrete desciam constantemente, os raios começaram a assumir todos os tons delicados de um arco-íris, tornando-se mais distintos até que todo o espaço ficou brilhantemente iluminado. Dorothy estava atordoada demais para dizer muito, mas ela observou uma das grandes orelhas de Jim ficar violeta e a outra rosa, e notou que sua cauda ficou amarela e seu corpo listrado de azul e laranja, como uma zebra.

## Original English

Also, turning her head, she found that she could see the boy beside her, who had until now remained as still and silent as she herself. Dorothy sighed and commenced to breathe easier. She began to realize that death was not in store for her, after all, but that she had merely started upon another adventure, which promised to be just as queer and unusual as were those she had before encountered. With this thought in mind the girl took heart and leaned her head over the side of the buggy to see where the strange light was coming from. Far below her she found six great glowing balls suspended in the air. The central and largest one was white, and reminded her of the sun. Around it were arranged, like the five points of a star, the other five brilliant balls; one being rose colored, one violet, one yellow, one blue and one orange. This splendid group of colored suns sent rays darting in every direction, and as the horse and buggy--with Dorothy and Zeb--sank steadily downward and came nearer to the lights, the rays began to take on all the delicate tintings of a rainbow, growing more and more distinct every moment until all the space was brilliantly illuminated. Dorothy was too dazed to say much, but she watched one of Jim's big ears turn to violet and the other to rose, and wondered that his tail should be yellow and his body striped with blue and orange like the stripes of a zebra.

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## Pt/En

### Português

Então Dorothy olhou para Zeb, cujo rosto havia ficado azul e o cabelo rosa, e deu uma pequena risada que soou nervosa. Ela perguntou se não era engraçado. O menino ficou assustado, com os olhos arregalados. Dorothy notou uma listra verde em seu próprio rosto onde as luzes azul e amarela se encontravam, e sua aparência parecia assustá-lo ainda mais. Ele gaguejou que não via nada de engraçado nisso. Naquele momento, a charrete virou lentamente de lado, e o cavalo também virou. Mas eles continuaram caindo juntos, e o menino e a menina conseguiram permanecer no assento. Então eles viraram de cabeça para baixo e lentamente rolaram até ficarem na posição correta novamente.

## Original English

Then she looked at Zeb, whose face was blue and whose hair was pink, and gave a little laugh that sounded a bit nervous. "Isn't it funny?" she said. The boy was startled and his eyes were big. Dorothy had a green streak through the center of her face where the blue and yellow lights came

together, and her appearance seemed to add to his fright. "I--I don't s-s-see any-thing funny--'bout it!"he stammered. Just then the buggy tipped slowly over upon its side, the body of the horse tipping also. But they continued to fall, all together, and the boy and girl had no difficulty in remaining upon the seat, just as they were before. Then they turned bottom side up, and continued to roll slowly over until they were right side up again.

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## Pt/En

### Português

O cavalo Jim lutou selvagememente e então falou pela primeira vez, expressando alívio por estar em sua posição familiar. Dorothy e Zeb ficaram maravilhados e perguntaram se ele podia falar. Jim explicou que aquelas foram suas primeiras palavras e ele não conseguia explicar por que falou naquele momento, acrescentando que estavam todos em uma situação difícil. Dorothy respondeu alegremente que estavam no mesmo problema e que algo aconteceria em breve. Jim resmungou que eles se arrependeriam depois. Zeb estremeceu, achando a situação aterrorizante e irreal. Eles se aproximaram rapidamente e passaram perto dos sóis coloridos brilhantes, que não eram quentes, mas tão brilhantes que tiveram que cobrir os olhos. Depois de passar, o teto da charrete bloqueou um pouco da luz, permitindo que abrissem os olhos novamente. Zeb comentou com um suspiro que tinham que chegar ao fundo em algum momento, e Dorothy concordou.

### Original English

During this time Jim struggled frantically, all his legs kicking the air; but on finding himself in his former position the horse said, in a relieved tone of voice: "Well, that's better!"Dorothy and Zeb looked at one another in wonder. "Can your horse talk?"she asked. "Never knew him to, before,"replied the boy. "Those were the first words I ever said,"called out the horse, who had overheard them, "and I can't explain why I happened to speak then. This is a nice scrape you've got me into, isn't it?""As for that, we are in the same scrape ourselves,"answered Dorothy, cheerfully. "But never mind; something will happen pretty soon.""Of course,"growled the horse; "and then we shall be sorry it happened."Zeb gave a shiver. All this was so terrible and unreal that he could not understand it at all, and so had good reason to be afraid. Swiftly they drew near to the flaming colored suns, and passed close beside them. The light was then so bright that it dazzled their eyes, and they covered their faces with their hands to escape being blinded. There was no heat in the colored suns, however, and after

they had passed below them the top of the buggy shut out many of the piercing rays so that the boy and girl could open their eyes again. "We've got to come to the bottom some time," remarked Zeb, with a deep sigh. "We can't keep falling forever, you know." "Of course not," said Dorothy.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O cavalo anunciou que estavam em algum lugar no meio da terra e que provavelmente alcançariam o outro lado em breve. Dorothy comentou sobre o enorme vazio. Eles olharam para baixo e viram terra abaixo, aproximando-se muito lentamente, então tiveram tempo para olhar ao redor. Observaram uma paisagem com montanhas, planícies, lagos e rios, semelhante à superfície da Terra, mas tudo estava esplendidamente colorido pelas luzes variadas dos seis sóis.

### **Original English**

"We are somewhere in the middle of the earth, and the chances are we'll reach the other side of it before long. But it's a big hollow, isn't it?" "Awful big!" answered the boy. "We're coming to something now," announced the horse. At this they both put their heads over the side of the buggy and looked down. Yes; there was land below them; and not so very far away, either. But they were floating very, very slowly--so slowly that it could no longer be called a fall--and the children had ample time to take heart and look about them. They saw a landscape with mountains and plains, lakes and rivers, very like those upon the earth's surface; but all the scene was splendidly colored by the variegated lights from the six suns.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Eles viram grupos de casas que pareciam ser feitas de vidro transparente, brilhando intensamente. Dorothy disse em voz séria que tinha certeza de que não havia perigo porque estavam caindo muito devagar e o país que se aproximava parecia bonito. Zeb gemeu que nunca mais voltariam para casa, mas Dorothy respondeu que não tinha tanta certeza e aconselhou a não se preocupar com coisas que não podiam controlar. Eles caíram no meio de uma grande cidade com prédios altos com cúpulas de vidro e pontas afiadas. Jim, o cavalo, estava com medo, mas eles flutuaram

suavemente sobre um telhado largo e plano e pararam. As pernas de Jim tremeram. Zeb pulou desajeitadamente e chutou a gaiola de passarinhos de Dorothy, que rolou para fora do telhado e quebrou.

### Original English

Here and there were groups of houses that seemed made of clear glass, because they sparkled so brightly. "I'm sure we are in no danger," said Dorothy, in a sober voice. "We are falling so slowly that we can't be dashed to pieces when we land, and this country that we are coming to seems quite pretty." "We'll never get home again, though!" declared Zeb, with a groan. "Oh, I'm not so sure of that," replied the girl. "But don't let us worry over such things, Zeb; we can't help ourselves just now, you know, and I've always been told it's foolish to borrow trouble." The boy became silent, having no reply to so sensible a speech, and soon both were fully occupied in staring at the strange scenes spread out below them. They seemed to be falling right into the middle of a big city which had many tall buildings with glass domes and sharp-pointed spires. These spires were like great spear-points, and if they tumbled upon one of them they were likely to suffer serious injury. Jim the horse had seen these spires, also, and his ears stood straight up with fear, while Dorothy and Zeb held their breaths in suspense. But no; they floated gently down upon a broad, flat roof, and came to a stop at last. When Jim felt something firm under his feet the poor beast's legs trembled so much that he could hardly stand; but Zeb at once leaped out of the buggy to the roof, and he was so awkward and hasty that he kicked over Dorothy's birdcage, which rolled out upon the roof so that the bottom came off.

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### Pt/En

#### Português

Uma gatinha rosa saiu da gaiola quebrada, sentou-se, bocejou e piscou. Dorothy a reconheceu como Eureka. Zeb comentou que era a primeira vez que via um gato rosa, mas Dorothy explicou que Eureka era na verdade branca, mas parecia rosa devido à luz estranha. A gatinha pediu leite, dizendo que estava morrendo de fome. Dorothy e Eureka ficaram surpresas que a gatinha pudesse falar. Zeb disse gravemente que animais não deveriam falar, especialmente porque o velho Jim tinha começado a falar após o acidente. Jim respondeu em seus tons ásperos que não via que fosse errado.

### Original English

At once a pink kitten crept out of the upset cage, sat down upon the glass roof, and yawned and blinked its round eyes. "Oh," said Dorothy. "There's Eureka." "First time I ever saw a pink cat," said Zeb. "Eureka isn't pink; she's white. It's this queer light that gives her that color." "Where's my milk?" asked the kitten, looking up into Dorothy's face. "I'm 'most starved to death." "Oh, Eureka! Can you talk?" "Talk! Am I talking? Good gracious, I believe I am. Isn't it funny?" asked the kitten. "It's all wrong," said Zeb, gravely. "Animals ought not to talk. But even old Jim has been saying things since we had our accident." "I can't see that it's wrong," remarked Jim, in his gruff tones.

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## Pt/En

### Português

Jim disse que pelo menos animais falando não era tão errado quanto outras coisas, e se perguntou o que seria deles. As casas da cidade eram todas feitas de vidro, transparentes, de modo que se podia ver através das paredes. Dorothy viu vários cômodos abaixo do telhado e pensou que podia ver formas estranhas amontoadas nos cantos. O telhado tinha um grande buraco, com pedaços de vidro espalhados. Outros edifícios estavam rachados ou lascados, mas deviam ter sido muito bonitos antes dos danos. Os tons de arco-íris dos sóis coloridos davam à cidade de vidro matizes suaves e mutáveis. Nenhum som quebrava o silêncio, exceto suas próprias vozes. Eles se perguntaram se a cidade era desabitada. De repente, um homem apareceu através de um buraco no telhado ao lado. Ele era bem proporcionado, com um rosto calmo e sereno, como um belo retrato.

### Original English

"At least, it isn't as wrong as some other things. What's going to become of us now?" "I don't know," answered the boy, looking around him curiously. The houses of the city were all made of glass, so clear and transparent that one could look through the walls as easily as though a window. Dorothy saw, underneath the roof on which she stood, several rooms used for rest chambers, and even thought she could make out a number of queer forms huddled into the corners of these rooms. The roof beside them had a great hole smashed through it, and pieces of glass were lying scattered in every direction. A near by steeple had been broken off short and the fragments lay heaped beside it. Other buildings were cracked in places or had corners chipped off from them; but they must have been very beautiful before these accidents had happened to mar their perfection. The rainbow tints from the

colored suns fell upon the glass city softly and gave to the buildings many delicate, shifting hues which were very pretty to see. But not a sound had broken the stillness since the strangers had arrived, except that of their own voices. They began to wonder if there were no people to inhabit this magnificent city of the inner world. Suddenly a man appeared through a hole in the roof next to the one they were on and stepped into plain view. He was not a very large man, but was well formed and had a beautiful face--calm and serene as the face of a fine portrait.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O homem usava roupas justas e verde-brilhantes que cintilavam ao sol. Ele havia pisado no telhado de vidro antes de notar os estranhos. Parou abruptamente, sem demonstrar medo ou surpresa em seu rosto calmo, mas deve ter ficado assustado e surpreso. Depois de olhar para o cavalo estranho, caminhou rapidamente para a borda mais distante do telhado, virando a cabeça por cima do ombro para olhar para o animal.

### **Original English**

His clothing fitted his form snugly and was gorgeously colored in brilliant shades of green, which varied as the sunbeams touched them but was not wholly influenced by the solar rays. The man had taken a step or two across the glass roof before he noticed the presence of the strangers; but then he stopped abruptly. There was no expression of either fear or surprise upon his tranquil face, yet he must have been both astonished and afraid; for after his eyes had rested upon the ungainly form of the horse for a moment he walked rapidly to the furthest edge of the roof, his head turned back over his shoulder to gaze at the strange animal.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dorothy gritou um aviso ao homem bonito, mas ele não deu atenção. Ele alcançou a beira do telhado, pisou com um pé no ar e desceu calmamente. Surpresa, Dorothy se inclinou e o viu chegar à rua e desaparecer em um prédio de vidro. Então Eureka andou no ar, explicando que o ar sustentava seu peso e que ela não podia cair. Zeb sugeriu que Eureka descesse para pedir ajuda, mas Dorothy se perguntou se eles mesmos poderiam andar

no ar.

### Original English

"Look out!"cried Dorothy, who noticed that the beautiful man did not look where he was going; "be careful, or you'll fall off!"But he paid no attention to her warning. He reached the edge of the tall roof, stepped one foot out into the air, and walked into space as calmly as if he were on firm ground. The girl, greatly astonished, ran to lean over the edge of the roof, and saw the man walking rapidly through the air toward the ground. Soon he reached the street and disappeared through a glass doorway into one of the glass buildings. "How strange!"she exclaimed, drawing a long breath. "Yes; but it's lots of fun, if it is strange,"remarked the small voice of the kitten, and Dorothy turned to find her pet walking in the air a foot or so away from the edge of the roof. "Come back, Eureka!"she called, in distress, "you'll certainly be killed.""I have nine lives,"said the kitten, purring softly as it walked around in a circle and then came back to the roof; "but I can't lose even one of them by falling in this country, because I really couldn't manage to fall if I wanted to.""Does the air bear up your weight?"asked the girl. "Of course; can't you see?"and again the kitten wandered into the air and back to the edge of the roof. "It's wonderful!"said Dorothy. "Suppose we let Eureka go down to the street and get some one to help us,"suggested Zeb, who had been even more amazed than Dorothy at these strange happenings. "Perhaps we can walk on the air ourselves,"replied the girl.

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### Pt/En

#### Português

Zeb recuou, com medo de tentar. Dorothy pediu ao cavalo Jim que tentasse, mas Jim recusou, dizendo que já tinha caído o suficiente e estava contente no telhado. Dorothy observou que eles haviam flutuado lentamente e que Eureka conseguia andar no ar. Jim respondeu com desdém que Eureka pesava apenas meio quilo enquanto ele pesava meia tonelada. Dorothy comentou que Jim estava terrivelmente magro e não pesava tanto quanto deveria.

### Original English

Zeb drew back with a shiver. "I wouldn't dare try,"he said. "May be Jim will go,"continued Dorothy, looking at the horse. "And may be he won't!"answered Jim. "I've tumbled through the air long enough to make me contented on this roof.""But we didn't tumble to the roof,"said the girl; "by

the time we reached here we were floating very slowly, and I'm almost sure we could float down to the street without getting hurt. Eureka walks on the air all right." "Eureka weighs only about half a pound," replied the horse, in a scornful tone, "while I weigh about half a ton." "You don't weigh as much as you ought to, Jim," remarked the girl, shaking her head as she looked at the animal.

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## Pt/En

### Português

Jim, de cabeça baixa, disse que era velho e que puxara um táxi público em Chicago por muitos anos, o que explicava sua magreza. Zeb observou que Jim comia o suficiente para engordar, mas Jim resmungou que nenhum deles tinha tomado café da manhã. Zeb disse que era tolice falar de comida em perigo, mas Jim insistiu que a fome era perigosa. Dorothy viu jardins e campos abaixo e desejou descer. Eureka perguntou por que eles simplesmente não desciam andando. Zeb, ainda pálido e assustado, não queria parecer covarde, então avançou lentamente até a borda. Dorothy pegou sua mão, e Zeb colocou um pé no ar sobre a borda.

### Original English

"You're dreadfully skinny." "Oh, well; I'm old," said the horse, hanging his head despondently, "and I've had lots of trouble in my day, little one. For a good many years I drew a public cab in Chicago, and that's enough to make anyone skinny." "He eats enough to get fat, I'm sure," said the boy, gravely. "Do I? Can you remember any breakfast that I've had today?" growled Jim, as if he resented Zeb's speech. "None of us has had breakfast," said the boy; "and in a time of danger like this it's foolish to talk about eating." "Nothing is more dangerous than being without food," declared the horse, with a sniff at the rebuke of his young master; "and just at present no one can tell whether there are any oats in this queer country or not. If there are, they are liable to be glass oats!" "Oh, no!" exclaimed Dorothy. "I can see plenty of nice gardens and fields down below us, at the edge of this city. But I wish we could find a way to get to the ground." "Why don't you walk down?" asked Eureka. "I'm as hungry as the horse is, and I want my milk." "Will you try it, Zeb" asked the girl, turning to her companion. Zeb hesitated. He was still pale and frightened, for this dreadful adventure had upset him and made him nervous and worried. But he did not wish the little girl to think him a coward, so he advanced slowly to the edge of the roof. Dorothy stretched out a hand to him and Zeb put one foot out and let it rest in the air a little over the edge of the roof.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O ar parecia firme o suficiente para andar, então Zeb criou coragem e deu o passo com o outro pé. Dorothy segurou sua mão e o seguiu, com a gatinha brincando ao lado deles. Zeb chamou Jim, que se arrastou até a borda para olhar. Sendo um cavalo sensato e experiente, ele decidiu que podia ir aonde os outros iam. Com um bufo, um relincho e um movimento de cauda, ele trotou do telhado para o ar e começou a flutuar para baixo em direção à rua.

### **Original English**

It seemed firm enough to walk upon, so he took courage and put out the other foot. Dorothy kept hold of his hand and followed him, and soon they were both walking through the air, with the kitten frisking beside them. "Come on, Jim!" called the boy. "It's all right." Jim had crept to the edge of the roof to look over, and being a sensible horse and quite experienced, he made up his mind that he could go where the others did. So, with a snort and a neigh and a whisk of his short tail he trotted off the roof into the air and at once began floating downward to the street.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Seu grande peso fez com que ele caísse mais rápido que as crianças, mas ele pousou suavemente no pavimento de vidro. Dorothy comentou que era um país estranho. Pessoas saíram de portas de vidro para examinar os recém-chegados. Todos eram belamente formados e bem vestidos, mas seus rostos não tinham expressão, parecendo bonecos. Eles olhavam fixamente para os estranhos, especialmente para o cavalo e o gato, que nunca tinham visto antes. Um homem com uma estrela na testa, que parecia estar em posição de autoridade, perguntou a Zeb se ele havia causado a chuva de pedras.

### **Original English**

His great weight made him fall faster than the children walked, and he passed them on the way down; but when he came to the glass pavement he alighted upon it so softly that he was not even jarred. "Well, well!" said Dorothy, drawing a long breath, "What a strange country this is." People

began to come out of the glass doors to look at the new arrivals, and pretty soon quite a crowd had assembled. There were men and women, but no children at all, and the folks were all beautifully formed and attractively dressed and had wonderfully handsome faces. There was not an ugly person in all the throng, yet Dorothy was not especially pleased by the appearance of these people because their features had no more expression than the faces of dolls. They did not smile nor did they frown, or show either fear or surprise or curiosity or friendliness. They simply stared at the strangers, paying most attention to Jim and Eureka, for they had never before seen either a horse or a cat and the children bore an outward resemblance to themselves. Pretty soon a man joined the group who wore a glistening star in the dark hair just over his forehead. He seemed to be a person of authority, for the others pressed back to give him room. After turning his composed eyes first upon the animals and then upon the children he said to Zeb, who was a little taller than Dorothy: "Tell me, intruder, was it you who caused the Rain of Stones?" For a moment the boy did not know what he meant by this question.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Lembrando-se das pedras que haviam caído, Zeb respondeu que eles não haviam causado nada; foi o terremoto. O homem com a estrela pensou por um momento e então perguntou o que era um terremoto. Zeb não sabia, mas Dorothy explicou que era um tremor da terra, causando uma fenda pela qual eles caíram com o cavalo e a carruagem, e pedras soltas vieram com eles. O homem a observou com seus olhos calmos e sem expressão.

### **Original English**

Then, remembering the stones that had fallen with them and passed them long before they had reached this place, he answered: "No, sir; we didn't cause anything. It was the earthquake." The man with the star stood for a time quietly thinking over this speech. Then he asked: "What is an earthquake?" "I don't know," said Zeb, who was still confused. But Dorothy, seeing his perplexity, answered: "It's a shaking of the earth. In this quake a big crack opened and we fell through--horse and buggy, and all--and the stones got loose and came down with us." The man with the star regarded her with his calm, expressionless eyes.

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## Pt/En

### Português

O homem disse que a chuva de pedras havia danificado a cidade e que eles seriam responsabilizados, a menos que pudessem provar sua inocência. Dorothy perguntou como. Ele respondeu que eles deveriam ir à Casa do Feiticeiro, que descobriria a verdade. Ele se ofereceu para guiá-los. Dorothy pegou Eureka, subiu na carruagem com Zeb, e eles seguiram. As pessoas da cidade de vidro abriram caminho e formaram uma procissão atrás deles. Eles se moveram pelas ruas até chegarem a uma praça aberta com um grande palácio de vidro que tinha uma cúpula central e quatro torres altas.

### Original English

"The Rain of Stones has done much damage to our city,"he said; "and we shall hold you responsible for it unless you can prove your innocence." "How can we do that?"asked the girl. "That I am not prepared to say. It is your affair, not mine. You must go to the House of the Sorcerer, who will soon discover the truth." "Where is the House of the Sorcerer?"the girl enquired. "I will lead you to it. Come!"He turned and walked down the street, and after a moment's hesitation Dorothy caught Eureka in her arms and climbed into the buggy. The boy took his seat beside her and said: "Gid-dap, Jim."As the horse ambled along, drawing the buggy, the people of the glass city made way for them and formed a procession in their rear. Slowly they moved down one street and up another, turning first this way and then that, until they came to an open square in the center of which was a big glass palace having a central dome and four tall spires on each corner.

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# THE ARRIVAL OF THE WIZARD

## Pt/En

### Português

Zeb dirigiu o cavalo e a carruagem para dentro do palácio de vidro, entrando em um salão alto e bonito. As pessoas seguiram e formaram um círculo ao redor da sala, deixando o cavalo, a carruagem e o homem com a estrela no centro. O homem chamou em voz alta por Gwig. Uma nuvem de fumaça apareceu e rolou pelo chão, depois se dissipou para revelar uma figura estranha sentada em um trono de vidro. Ele era formado como

os outros, mas usava roupas amarelas brilhantes. Não tinha cabelo; em vez disso, espinhos afiados cresciam por toda a sua cabeça, rosto e dorso das mãos. Dorothy o achou engraçado e riu, mas o Feiticeiro a olhou com olhos frios e cruéis, e sua risada parou.

### **Original English**

The doorway of the glass palace was quite big enough for the horse and buggy to enter, so Zeb drove straight through it and the children found themselves in a lofty hall that was very beautiful. The people at once followed and formed a circle around the sides of the spacious room, leaving the horse and buggy and the man with the star to occupy the center of the hall. "Come to us, oh, Gwig!" called the man, in a loud voice. Instantly a cloud of smoke appeared and rolled over the floor; then it slowly spread and ascended into the dome, disclosing a strange personage seated upon a glass throne just before Jim's nose. He was formed just as were the other inhabitants of this land and his clothing only differed from theirs in being bright yellow. But he had no hair at all, and all over his bald head and face and upon the backs of his hands grew sharp thorns like those found on the branches of rose-bushes. There was even a thorn upon the tip of his nose and he looked so funny that Dorothy laughed when she saw him. The Sorcerer, hearing the laugh, looked toward the little girl with cold, cruel eyes, and his glance made her grow sober in an instant.

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### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Feiticeiro perguntou severamente por que eles haviam invadido a terra isolada. Dorothy respondeu que não puderam evitar. Ele então os acusou de enviar a chuva de pedras para quebrar casas. Dorothy negou, dizendo que foi o terremoto. O Feiticeiro observou que uma chuva de pedras havia ocorrido ontem e novamente hoje, e após a segunda chuva eles apareceram. O homem com a estrela, dirigindo-se ao Feiticeiro, comentou que ele havia previsto que não haveria uma segunda chuva, mas outra acabara de ocorrer, pior que a primeira. O Feiticeiro insistiu que sua feitiçaria dizia a verdade e que a segunda chuva não era de pedras, mas de pessoas, um cavalo e uma carruagem, com algumas pedras. O homem perguntou se haveria mais chuvas, e o Feiticeiro disse que não. Nesse momento, um homem entrou correndo e anunciou mais maravilhas no ar.

### **Original English**

"Why have you dared to intrude your unwelcome persons into the secluded Land of the Mangaboos?"he asked, sternly. "'Cause we couldn't help it,"said Dorothy. "Why did you wickedly and viciously send the Rain of Stones to crack and break our houses?"he continued. "We didn't,"declared the girl. "Prove it!"cried the Sorcerer. "We don't have to prove it,"answered Dorothy, indignantly. "If you had any sense at all you'd known it was the earthquake."'"We only know that yesterday came a Rain of Stones upon us, which did much damage and injured some of our people. Today came another Rain of Stones, and soon after it you appeared among us."'"By the way,"said the man with the star, looking steadily at the Sorcerer, "you told us yesterday that there would not be a second Rain of Stones. Yet one has just occurred that was even worse than the first. What is your sorcery good for if it cannot tell us the truth?"'"My sorcery does tell the truth!"declared the thorn-covered man. "I said there would be but one Rain of Stones. This second one was a Rain of People-and-Horse-and-Buggy. And some stones came with them."'"Will there be any more Rains?"asked the man with the star. "No, my Prince."'"Neither stones nor people?"'"No, my Prince."'"Are you sure?"'"Quite sure, my Prince. My sorcery tells me so."Just then a man came running into the hall and addressed the Prince after making a low bow. "More wonders in the air, my Lord,"said he.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Príncipe e seus súditos apressaram-se para fora para testemunhar o espetáculo que se aproximava. Dorothy e Zeb também seguiram. Lá em cima, um objeto parecido com um balão descia lentamente. Todos assistiam com expectativa, incapazes de deixar aquela visão estranha.

### **Original English**

Immediately the Prince and all of his people flocked out of the hall into the street, that they might see what was about to happen. Dorothy and Zeb jumped out of the buggy and ran after them, but the Sorcerer remained calmly in his throne. Far up in the air was an object that looked like a balloon. It was not so high as the glowing star of the six colored suns, but was descending slowly through the air--so slowly that at first it scarcely seemed to move. The throng stood still and waited. It was all they could do, for to go away and leave that strange sight was impossible; nor could they hurry its fall in any way.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Conforme o balão descia, Dorothy ficava animada, esperando por ajuda da superfície. Após várias horas, ele pousou na praça, e um homem pequeno, idoso e careca saiu. Dorothy o reconheceu como Oz, o Grande e Terrível, que ficou igualmente surpreso ao vê-la. Ele mencionou lembrar-se dela do Kansas.

### **Original English**

The earth children were not noticed, being so near the average size of the Mangaboos, and the horse had remained in the House of the Sorcerer, with Eureka curled up asleep on the seat of the buggy. Gradually the balloon grew bigger, which was proof that it was settling down upon the Land of the Mangaboos. Dorothy was surprised to find how patient the people were, for her own little heart was beating rapidly with excitement. A balloon meant to her some other arrival from the surface of the earth, and she hoped it would be some one able to assist her and Zeb out of their difficulties. In an hour the balloon had come near enough for her to see a basket suspended below it; in two hours she could see a head looking over the side of the basket; in three hours the big balloon settled slowly into the great square in which they stood and came to rest on the glass pavement. Then a little man jumped out of the basket, took off his tall hat, and bowed very gracefully to the crowd of Mangaboos around him. He was quite an old little man, and his head was long and entirely bald. "Why,"cried Dorothy, in amazement, "it's Oz!"The little man looked toward her and seemed as much surprised as she was. But he smiled and bowed as he answered: "Yes, my dear; I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Eh? And you are little Dorothy, from Kansas. I remember you very well." "Who did you say it was?"whispered Zeb to the girl. "It's the wonderful Wizard of Oz.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O homem marcado com uma estrela questionou a presença do Mágico na Terra dos Mangaboos. Oz respondeu alegremente que não tinha a intenção de visitar, mas enquanto balonava, caiu em uma fissura de terremoto. A terra se fechou sobre ele, forçando-o a descer para esta terra.

### **Original English**

Haven't you heard of him?" Just then the man with the star came and stood before the Wizard. "Sir," said he, "why are you here, in the Land of the Mangaboos?" "Didn't know what land it was, my son," returned the other, with a pleasant smile; "and, to be honest, I didn't mean to visit you when I started out. I live on top of the earth, your honor, which is far better than living inside it; but yesterday I went up in a balloon, and when I came down I fell into a big crack in the earth, caused by an earthquake. I had let so much gas out of my balloon that I could not rise again, and in a few minutes the earth closed over my head.

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## Pt/En

### Português

O Príncipe, ouvindo Oz ser chamado de Mágico, perguntou se isso era como um Feiticeiro. Oz afirmou que um Mágico era superior. O Príncipe então convidou Oz para conhecer o Feiticeiro deles. Apesar da relutância, Oz seguiu, com Dorothy e Zeb. Quando viram o Feiticeiro espinhoso, Oz riu de sua aparência absurda.

### Original English

So I continued to descend until I reached this place, and if you will show me a way to get out of it, I'll go with pleasure. Sorry to have troubled you; but it couldn't be helped." The Prince had listened with attention. Said he: "This child, who is from the crust of the earth, like yourself, called you a Wizard. Is not a Wizard something like a Sorcerer?" "It's better," replied Oz, promptly. "One Wizard is worth three Sorcerers." "Ah, you shall prove that," said the Prince. "We Mangaboos have, at the present time, one of the most wonderful Sorcerers that ever was picked from a bush; but he sometimes makes mistakes. Do you ever make mistakes?" "Never!" declared the Wizard, boldly. "Oh, Oz!" said Dorothy; "you made a lot of mistakes when you were in the marvelous Land of Oz." "Nonsense!" said the little man, turning red--although just then a ray of violet sunlight was on his round face. "Come with me," said the Prince to him. "I wish you to meet our Sorcerer." The Wizard did not like this invitation, but he could not refuse to accept it. So he followed the Prince into the great domed hall, and Dorothy and Zeb came after them, while the throng of people trooped in also. There sat the thorny Sorcerer in his chair of state, and when the Wizard saw him he began to laugh, uttering comical little chuckles. "What an absurd creature!" he exclaimed. "He may look absurd," said the Prince, in his quiet voice; "but he is an excellent Sorcerer.

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## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Príncipe observou que o Feiticeiro era excelente, mas frequentemente equivocado, citando a previsão de que não haveria mais chuva de pedras ou pessoas. O Feiticeiro argumentou que uma chegada não constituía 'pessoas' e só admitiria erro se mais viessem. Oz comentou que estava satisfeito em encontrar impostores também no subsolo.

### **Original English**

The only fault I find with him is that he is so often wrong." "I am never wrong," answered the Sorcerer. "Only a short time ago you told me there would be no more Rain of Stones or of People," said the Prince. "Well, what then?" "Here is another person descended from the air to prove you were wrong." "One person cannot be called 'people,'" said the Sorcerer. "If two should come out of the sky you might with justice say I was wrong; but unless more than this one appears I will hold that I was right." "Very clever," said the Wizard, nodding his head as if pleased. "I am delighted to find humbugs inside the earth, just the same as on top of it. Were you ever with a circus, brother?" "No," said the Sorcerer.

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# Glossary: New Words

Words introduced by the simplified reading that do not occur in the complete original English text. Each entry shows up to five real sentences from this book; every return link opens that exact sentence in the simplified version.

## **accidentally** ,æksɪ'dɛntəli (1 occurrence)

**Português:** acidentalmente

**Simple English:** By mistake; without meaning to.

**Example:** *They accidentally broke the vase while playing.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Zeb quickly jumped out of the buggy and accidentally kicked Dorothy's birdcage, which rolled and broke open. [Back to B1](#)

## **anymore** ,ɛni'mɔ:r (1 occurrence)

**Português:** mais

**Simple English:** No longer; not now.

**Example:** *I don't live there anymore.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. They were floating down very slowly, not falling fast anymore. [Back to B1](#)

## **argued** 'ɑrgjud (5 occurrences)

**Português:** discutiu

**Simple English:** Expressed opinions strongly.

**Example:** *She argued that the new law was unfair.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Jim argued that Eureka was very light, weighing only half a pound, while he was much heavier, weighing about half a ton. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Sorcerer argued that one person was not 'people' and said he would only be wrong if more than one person arrived. [Back to B1](#)

3. The Wizard argued that they needed a Sorcerer and he was more skilled than any of their own.

4. He argued that the kitten was a gentle pet and could not be guilty of eating another animal.

5. The kitten argued that it would be foolish to eat the piglet because it would cause trouble.

**character** *'kærɪktər* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** personagem

**Simple English:** a person in a story or play

**Example:** *The main character is very brave.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Dorothy is a very important character in the Oz stories, and children want her in the book. [Back to B1](#)

**commented** *'kɒmentɪd* (7 occurrences)

**Português:** comentou

**Simple English:** To say or write something about a topic.

**Example:** *He commented on the beautiful painting.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Oz commented that he was pleased to find tricksters inside the earth, just like on top of it. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Wizard commented that it was a good road and might lead them to a more comfortable place than their current dark spot.

3. The Wizard commented that they had many things to make them happy, even while invisible.

4. The dragonette commented that people have different opinions.

5. The old horse commented that people do not usually fall into the middle of the earth and return, and that it was strange that he, the cat, and the piglets could talk.

**confirmed** *kən'fɜːrmd* (12 occurrences)

**Português:** confirmado

**Simple English:** Shown to be true.

**Example:** *This was confirmed when pygmies surrounded them.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Dorothy confirmed it was her. [Back to B1](#)

2. She confirmed they had arrived in San Francisco a week ago, and while Uncle Henry went to Hugson's Ranch, she stayed in the city with friends. [Back](#)

[to B1](#)

3. The Wizard confirmed that people were in the room.
4. The Wizard asked if the fruit looked like a peach, and the woman confirmed it did.
5. Dorothy confirmed that there were invisible people in the house and told Eureka she needed to behave better, or something worse might happen.

**corrected** *kə'rektɪd* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** corrigiu

**Simple English:** fixed a mistake

**Example:** *The teacher corrected my homework.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Sorcerer corrected him, saying the second rain was not stones, but people, a horse, and a buggy, with some stones. [Back to B1](#)
2. Jim corrected him, saying they were called Gargoyles.

**descent** *dɪ'sent* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** queda

**Simple English:** the act of going down

**Example:** *The parachute slowed their descent.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The buggy top acted like a parachute, slowing their descent. [Back to B1](#)

**dirt** *dɜrt* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** terra

**Simple English:** earth or soil

**Example:** *The children played in the dirt.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Loud noises came from above as the earth closed back together, and stones and dirt fell around them. [Back to B1](#)

**disagreed** ,dɪzə'grɪ:d (4 occurrences)

**Português:** discordou

**Simple English:** to have a different opinion

**Example:** *Professor Porter disagreed.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Jim disagreed, stating that hunger was dangerous. [Back to B1](#)
2. Dorothy disagreed, stating they had been there before.
3. Jim disagreed, saying he felt young and wanted to race a real horse.
4. Dorothy disagreed, saying she did not think Eureka would do such a thing.

**earned** ɜrnd (1 occurrence)

**Português:** mereceu

**Simple English:** To get something because of your actions or work.

**Example:** *She earned a prize for her hard work.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He worked for Uncle Bill on his ranch and earned six dollars a month plus his food. [Back to B1](#)

**eventually** /ɪ'ventʃuəli/ (2 occurrences)

**Português:** eventualmente; acabou; conseqüentemente

**Simple English:** After a series of events or extended period.

**Example:** *We eventually found the solution after many trials and errors.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Dorothy was confused but eventually saw Jim falling in front of her, his body tumbling through the air. [Back to B1](#)
2. He eventually returned to Omaha, but found his old friends had died or moved away.

**fake** *feɪk* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** falso

**Simple English:** Not real or true.

**Example:** *He used fake names for the main people.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Many children also asked about the Wizard, who admitted he was a fake, but they liked him. [Back to B1](#)
2. The audience loved his shows and did not mind if he was a fake Wizard, as long as he entertained them.

**heavier** *'heɪviə* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** mais pesado

**Simple English:** Weighing more than something else.

**Example:** *The ape was bigger and heavier than himself.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Jim argued that Eureka was very light, weighing only half a pound, while he was much heavier, weighing about half a ton. [Back to B1](#)

**hit** *hɪt* (4 occurrences)

**Português:** atingir

**Simple English:** to strike or make contact with something

**Example:** *The arrow can hit the vital parts of the prey.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Zeb, looking pale, said it was a very big earthquake and that it had almost hit them. [Back to B1](#)
2. A bullet had hit its eye, but it was not really hurt; the noise and impact knocked it down.
3. Zeb hit many enemies with the Gargoyle club, but too many enemies surrounded him, and he could not move his arms.
4. Zeb hit the Munchkin on the ear, and the Munchkin started to cry.

### hitting 'hɪtɪŋ (3 occurrences)

**Português:** batendo

**Simple English:** Touching something with force.

**Example:** *He was hitting the wall with his fists.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. They were surrounded by darkness and were very afraid of hitting rocks or being buried by the earth. [Back to B1](#)
2. He stabbed at the air with his sword, hitting something.
3. Jim ran fast, his hooves hitting the ground hard.

### ignored ɪg'no:rd (2 occurrences)

**Português:** ignorado

**Simple English:** did not pay attention to someone or something

**Example:** *The boys ignored him and kept preparing the fire.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The man ignored her and walked off the edge of the high roof into the air. [Back to B1](#)
2. Dorothy, Zeb, and the Wizard were ignored by the people.

### includes ɪn'kludz (1 occurrence)

**Português:** inclui

**Simple English:** To have something as part of a group or list.

**Example:** *The package includes breakfast and free Wi-Fi.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. This book is for both the writer and the children, and it includes many of the children's ideas. [Back to B1](#)

### mentioned 'menʃənd (22 occurrences)

**Português:** mencionou

**Simple English:** said something briefly before

**Example:** *He mentioned the plan in his speech.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The boy mentioned he had waited five hours for the train. [Back to B1](#)

2. Dorothy mentioned she would only stay for one day before returning to Kansas with Uncle Henry. [Back to B1](#)

3. He mentioned that the Sorcerer had said there would be no more Rain of Stones or People. [Back to B1](#)

4. The Prince mentioned that if a Mangaboo sprouts, it is a problem and must be planted again.

5. The Wizard thought it might be because they were near the center of the earth, where gravity is weak, and mentioned that strange things happen in fairy countries.

**plus** /plʌs/ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** Além disso; mais

**Simple English:** In addition to something else.

**Example:** *This meal costs ten dollars plus tax and tip.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He worked for Uncle Bill on his ranch and earned six dollars a month plus his food. [Back to B1](#)

**poking** ˈpʊkɪŋ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** cutucando

**Simple English:** to push lightly with a finger or stick

**Example:** *He was poking the fire with a stick.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She woke him up by gently poking him with her umbrella. [Back to B1](#)

**reminding** rɪˈmaɪndɪŋ (2 occurrences)

**Português:** lembrando

**Simple English:** making you remember something

**Example:** *The smell is reminding me of my childhood.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The man with the star questioned the Sorcerer, reminding him that he had said there would not be another Rain of Stones, yet one had just happened. [Back to B1](#)

2. Dorothy asked why they had flown away, and the Wizard said it was the noise, reminding her how the Champion had escaped them by shouting.

**shaken** 'ʃeɪkən (1 occurrence)

**Português:** abalado

**Simple English:** moved or disturbed suddenly

**Example:** *The boat was shaken hard by the waves.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The engineer had been late because the ground had shaken all night. [Back to B1](#)

**slowing** 'sləʊɪŋ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** atrasando

**Simple English:** Making something go slower.

**Example:** *He was only slowing things down.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The buggy top acted like a parachute, slowing their descent. [Back to B1](#)

**sometime** 'sʌm, taɪm (1 occurrence)

**Português:** algum dia

**Simple English:** At an unspecified time in the future.

**Example:** *Let's meet sometime next week.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Zeb sighed and said they had to land sometime, as they could not fall forever. [Back to B1](#)

**suitcase** 'su:tkeɪs (3 occurrences)

**Português:** mala

**Simple English:** A box to carry clothes when traveling.

**Example:** *She put her clothes in the suitcase.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She was carrying a suitcase and a covered bird-cage, and she had a parasol. [Back to B1](#)

2. He put her suitcase and birdcage into the buggy. [Back to B1](#)

3. Dorothy felt sorry for him and gave him a pretty blue ribbon from her suitcase.

**thin** θɪn (2 occurrences)

**Português:** magro

**Simple English:** Having little fat or not thick.

**Example:** *They had a thin lion and old elephants.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The horse looked very thin, with its ribs showing, and its harness was old and broken. [Back to B1](#)
2. Their bodies were smaller than their heads and tapered down to tails as thin as shoelaces.

**tricksters** 'trɪkstərz (1 occurrence)

**Português:** trapaceiros

**Simple English:** people who play tricks or lie to others

**Example:** *The tricksters fooled everyone with their tricks.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Oz commented that he was pleased to find tricksters inside the earth, just like on top of it. [Back to B1](#)

**untie** ʌn'taɪ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** desamarrar

**Simple English:** to open or free something tied with a rope or knot

**Example:** *Tarzan was sitting nearby, working to untie the ropes that bound him.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Dorothy suggested that he untie the horse. [Back to B1](#)

**unwise** ʌn'waɪz (1 occurrence)

**Português:** pouco sensato

**Simple English:** not a good or clever decision

**Example:** *It was unwise to spend all the money.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. No one had eaten, and Zeb said it was unwise to talk about food during a dangerous time. [Back to B1](#)

**written** /'rɪtən/ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** escrito; gravados; escreveu

**Simple English:** Expressed in written form rather than spoken language.

**Example:** *The instructions were written clearly, making it easy to follow.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. This book was written by Frank Baum in 1908. [Back to B1](#)