

# ESL EASY READ

LEITURA FACILITADA EM INGLÊS

NÍVEL  
**A2**

MicMac

## The Patchwork Girl of Oz

L. Frank Baum



1 NÍVEL DE  
LEITURA

**A2**



TEXTO  
ORIGINAL  
EM INGLÊS



TRADUÇÃO  
EM PORTUGUÊS



NOTAS E  
GLOSSÁRIO  
DE VOCABULÁRIO

### A GAROTA DE RETALHOS DE OZ

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

APRENDA • LEIA • ENTENDA • PROGRIDA



→ DO NÍVEL **A2** AO TEXTO ORIGINAL ←

LEITURA INTELIGENTE, COMPREENSÃO REAL, PROGRESSO CONSTANTE.

# **The Patchwork Girl of Oz**

## **A Garota de Retalhos de Oz**

**L. Frank Baum**

ESL Easy Read

Reading Comprehension B1 • Original Text • Português  
Support

**SAMPLE**

# Contents

[Copyright](#)

[Introduction](#)

[Reading Comprehension B1](#)

[Original English Text](#)

[Versão em Português](#)

[Glossary: New Words](#)

# Copyright

## Fonte original — domínio público

Esta edição ESL Easy Read foi adaptada a partir de The Patchwork Girl of Oz, de L. Frank Baum, publicado originalmente em 1913.

A obra original encontra-se em domínio público e pode ser utilizada, reproduzida, distribuída e adaptada de acordo com a legislação aplicável.

## Autor

L. Frank Baum (1856–1919)

## Estados Unidos

Esta obra foi publicada originalmente em 1913.

Nos Estados Unidos, obras publicadas antes de 1930 encontram-se normalmente em domínio público.

Com base no ano de publicação disponível, esta obra encontra-se em domínio público nos Estados Unidos desde 1º de janeiro de 2009.

## Brasil

Autor: L. Frank Baum (1856–1919)

De acordo com a Lei nº 9.610/1998, os direitos patrimoniais expiram 70 anos após a morte do autor, contados a partir de 1º de janeiro do ano seguinte ao falecimento.

L. Frank Baum faleceu em 1919.

Situação no Brasil: DOMÍNIO PÚBLICO.

## Portugal

Autor: L. Frank Baum (1856–1919)

De acordo com o Código do Direito de Autor e dos Direitos Conexos, a proteção patrimonial dura 70 anos após a morte do autor.

L. Frank Baum faleceu em 1919.

Situação em Portugal: DOMÍNIO PÚBLICO.

### **Dados da publicação original**

Obra original: The Patchwork Girl of Oz

Autor: L. Frank Baum

Primeira publicação: 1913

### **Verifique você mesmo**

As fontes abaixo permitem verificar gratuitamente a identificação da obra, a data de publicação e, no caso do Project Gutenberg, o status de domínio público nos Estados Unidos:

→ [Project Gutenberg](#)

O registro do Project Gutenberg identifica esta obra como domínio público nos Estados Unidos.

→ [Internet Archive](#)

Preserva digitalizações e registros bibliográficos de edições impressas da obra original.

### **Esta adaptação ESL Easy Read**

Nenhum direito autoral é reivindicado sobre o texto original em domínio público. A estrutura editorial desta edição, as versões de leitura simplificada, as traduções de apoio, o layout, a capa e o aparato pedagógico são protegidos por direitos autorais.

© 2026 MicMac from Las Vegas LLC. Todos os direitos reservados.

# 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.

B1 — Intermediário: indicado para leitores que conseguem compreender as ideias principais de textos claros e acompanhar uma narrativa com vocabulário e estruturas de dificuldade moderada.

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**

Em *A Garota de Retalhos de Oz*, sétimo livro da série de L. Frank Baum, Ojo, o Azarado, um jovem Munchkin, vive com seu tio Unc Nunkie na remota e mágica Terra de Oz. Sua vida tranquila é interrompida quando visitam o Mágico Torto, Dr. Pipt, que está prestes a criar o Pó da Vida. Usando esse pó, ele dá vida a uma boneca de retalhos chamada Scraps, que se torna uma personagem viva e excêntrica. No entanto, um acidente ocorre: Unc Nunkie e a esposa de Dr. Pipt, Margolotte, são acidentalmente transformados em pedra por um Líquido de Petrificação mágico. Para salvá-los, Ojo deve encontrar cinco ingredientes raros para preparar uma poção reversa. Acompanhado por Scraps, o Woozy (uma besta peculiar com corpo quadrado e sem cauda) e um gato de vidro chamado Bungle, Ojo embarca em uma busca por Oz. Sua jornada os leva pela floresta escura, pela Cidade das Esmeraldas e a encontros com personagens familiares de Oz, como o Espantalho e o Homem de Lata. O tom é caprichoso e aventureiro, misturando humor com perigo leve. O conflito central gira em torno da determinação de Ojo em reverter

a petrificação, testando sua coragem e desenvoltura. A história progride através de uma série de desafios episódicos, cada um exigindo inteligência e trabalho em equipe. No final, Ojo aprende que a sorte não é apenas destino, mas também produto de suas ações. O livro mantém o charme característico de Baum, com criaturas imaginativas e lições morais entrelaçadas na fantasia.

### **Nota editorial**

A tradução para o português e a versão Reading Comprehension B1 foram geradas com apoio de inteligência artificial e submetidas a revisão editorial.

Em caso de dúvida ou observações, fale conosco.

MicMac from Las Vegas LLC

Contato: [admin@micmacfromlasvegas.com](mailto:admin@micmacfromlasvegas.com)

### **Outros livros e materiais**

Materiais e outros livros da série ESL Easy Read:

#### **Coleção Oz:**

Dorothy and the Wizard in Oz

Glinda of Oz

Rinkitink in Oz

The Emerald City of Oz

The Lost Princess of Oz

The Magic of Oz

The Marvelous Land of Oz

The Patchwork Girl of Oz

The Road to Oz

The Scarecrow of Oz

The Tin Woodman of Oz

The Woggle-Bug Book

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

Tik-Tok of Oz

**Outras coleções disponíveis:**

Doctor Dolittle

Anne of Green Gables / L. M. Montgomery

Gothic and Terror Classics

A Selva de Burroughs

Marte de Burroughs

Sherlock Holmes

The Land of Oz

[www.micmacfromlasvegas.com](http://www.micmacfromlasvegas.com)

# Index - Reading Comprehension B1

[Prologue](#)

[Ojo and Unc Nunkie](#)

[The Crooked Magician](#)

[The Patchwork Girl](#)

[The Glass Cat](#)

[A Terrible Accident](#)

# Prologue

**Pt/En** Dorothy Gale helped a writer become the official storyteller of Oz. This writer wrote six books about the land and its people. However, Ozma of Oz, the ruler, decided to make Oz invisible to the outside world and stop all contact.

**Pt/En** Children who enjoyed the Oz stories were sad that no more books would be written. They asked the writer if he knew about any past adventures. When he did not, one child suggested that Princess Dorothy could send messages by wireless telegraph, so the writer could learn about Oz without seeing her.

**Pt/En** The writer thought this was a good idea. He built a tall tower in his backyard and learned how to use wireless telegraphy. Then, he began sending messages into the air, trying to reach Princess Dorothy of Oz.

**Pt/En** Dorothy might not have seen the messages herself, but the powerful Sorceress Glinda would know about them. Glinda kept a large book that recorded everything happening in the world. This book would show her the writer's wireless message.

**Pt/En** Glinda's book informed Dorothy that the writer wanted to speak with her. A man in Oz knew how to send a wireless reply. The writer strongly asked Dorothy to share the latest news from Oz so he could write stories for the children. Dorothy asked Ozma for permission, and Ozma kindly agreed.

**Pt/En** A new Oz story is being shared with American children after a wait of two years. This was possible because a smart man invented the wireless, and another clever child suggested using it to travel to the mysterious Land of Oz.

## Ojo and Unc Nunkie

**Pt/En** Ojo asked his uncle, Unc Nunkie, where the butter was.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie looked out of the window and stroked his long beard. Then he turned to the boy, Ojo, and shook his head.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie replied that there was no butter.

**Pt/En** Ojo then asked Unc Nunkie where the jam was, as there was no butter. Ojo stood on a stool to look through the cupboard shelves, but Unc Nunkie shook his head again.

**Pt/En** He said that it was gone.

**Pt/En** The boy asked if there was no jam, cake, jelly, or apples, and if bread was the only food they had.

**Pt/En** Unc replied that it was "All". He stroked his beard while looking out the window.

**Pt/En** The boy brought a stool and sat next to his uncle. He slowly ate the dry bread and seemed lost in thought.

**Pt/En** He thought that the only thing growing in their yard was the bread tree. He explained that there were only two more loaves on the tree, but they were not ready to eat yet. He then asked Unc why they were so poor.

**Pt/En** The old Munchkin, Unc Nunkie, looked at Ojo. Unc Nunkie had kind eyes, but he did not smile or laugh often. Ojo had almost forgotten that his uncle could look happy. Unc Nunkie spoke very few words, so Ojo, who lived with him, learned to understand a lot from just one word.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked his uncle why they were so poor.

**Pt/En** The old Munchkin replied that they were not poor.

**Pt/En** Ojo did not agree and asked what they owned.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie answered that they had a house.

**Pt/En** Ojo agreed and reminded his uncle that everyone in Oz has a home. He then asked what else they needed.

**Pt/En** The uncle replied that they needed bread.

**Pt/En** Ojo explained he was eating the last good loaf of bread and had saved some for his uncle. He asked what they would eat when that was finished.

**Pt/En** The old man moved in his chair but only shook his head.

**Pt/En** Ojo continued, saying that no one in Oz goes hungry because there is enough food for everyone. He added that people just need to go to where the food is if it is not nearby.

**Pt/En** The old Munchkin moved again and looked at his young nephew. He seemed bothered by what the boy was saying.

**Pt/En** The boy continued talking, saying that by the next morning, they needed to find food. He explained that if they didn't, they would become very hungry and sad.

**Pt/En** Unc asked where they should go.

**Pt/En** Ojo answered that he did not know where they should go. He told Unc that Unc must know because he was very old and had traveled. Ojo explained that he only remembered living in their round house with a small garden and the woods nearby. He said that from his home, he had only seen the mountains in the Land of Oz, including the one where the Hammerheads lived and the one where nobody lived.

**Pt/En** Unc corrected him and stated that there was only one place.

**Pt/En** The speaker mentioned that a family lives on the mountain. This family is the Crooked Magician, Dr. Pipt, and his wife, Margolotte. They live high up on the mountain, and on the other side is the Munchkin Country, where fruits and flowers grow. The speaker found it strange that they lived alone in the forest.

**Pt/En** Unc agreed.

**Pt/En** The speaker suggested they should visit the Munchkin Country and its friendly people. They expressed a desire to see something other than the forest.

**Pt/En** Unc replied that it was "Too little."

**Pt/En** The boy seriously told Unc that he was not as little as he used to be. He believed he could walk as far and as fast as Unc in the woods. He

added that they needed to find food because nothing good to eat was growing in their yard *anymore*.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie did not answer for a while. He then closed the window and turned his chair to face the room. This was because the sun was setting behind the trees and it was becoming cooler.

**Pt/En** Soon, Ojo *lit* the fire, and the logs burned brightly in the large fireplace. The old man with the white beard and the young boy sat in the firelight for a long time, both thinking. When it became completely dark outside, Ojo spoke.

**Pt/En** Ojo suggested to Unc Nunkie that he should eat his bread and then go to bed.

**Pt/En** However, Unc Nunkie did not eat the bread, nor did he go to bed immediately. Long after his young nephew was fast asleep in the corner, the old man remained by the fire, thinking.

# The Crooked Magician

**Pt/En** Just as it was becoming light the next morning, Unc Nunkie gently placed his hand on Ojo's head and woke him up.

**Pt/En** He asked Ojo to come with him.

**Pt/En** Ojo dressed in his *traditional* clothes from the Munchkin Country. He wore blue stockings, blue pants with gold buckles, a blue shirt, and a blue jacket with gold braiding. His blue leather shoes had pointed toes. His hat had a flat brim with small golden bells that jingled. Unc Nunkie wore *similar* clothes, but he had boots instead of shoes and his blue coat had wide gold cuffs.

**Pt/En** Ojo noticed his uncle had not eaten his bread. Ojo was hungry, so he ate his half of the bread for breakfast with some water. Unc Nunkie put his piece of bread in his pocket. As he left, Unc Nunkie again told Ojo to come.

**Pt/En** Ojo was very happy because he was tired of living alone. He wanted to travel and see the Land of Oz. Unc Nunkie locked their house door and they began to walk. Their home was safe in the forest, even if someone came there while they were away.

**Pt/En** Near a mountain that separated the Munchkin and Gillikin Countries, the path split. One path went left, and the other went right, up the mountain. Unc Nunkie *chose* the right path, and Ojo followed without asking. Ojo knew this path led to the home of the Crooked Magician, who was their closest neighbor.

**Pt/En** Unc and Ojo walked up a mountain path for the whole morning. At *midday*, they stopped on a fallen tree to eat the last of their bread. After resting, they continued their journey. Two hours later, they finally saw Dr. Pipt's house.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt's house was large and round, painted blue like other Munchkin houses. The house was surrounded by a beautiful garden with blue trees and flowers. In the garden, there were also blue vegetables like cabbages and carrots, as well as trees that grew buns and cakes. Blue buttercups *produced* blue butter, and there were plants that grew chocolate and caramel. Blue gravel paths divided the garden beds, and a

wider path led to the front door. The house was in a clearing, but a dark forest was nearby.

**Pt/En** Unc knocked on the door of the house. A woman with a round, friendly face, dressed in blue, opened it and smiled to welcome them.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked the woman if she was Dame Margolotte, the wife of Dr. Pipt.

**Pt/En** The woman confirmed that she was Dame Margolotte and told Ojo that all visitors were welcome in her home.

**Pt/En** Someone asked if they could meet the famous Magician.

**Pt/En** The woman told them the Magician was very busy. She invited them inside to eat, saying they must have traveled a long way to reach her home.

**Pt/En** Ojo and Unc entered the house. Ojo replied that they had come from a place that was even lonelier.

**Pt/En** The woman was surprised to hear they came from a lonelier place in the Munchkin Country. She guessed it must be in the Blue Forest.

**Pt/En** Ojo confirmed that their home was indeed in the Blue Forest.

**Pt/En** The woman looked at the man and said he must be Unc Nunkie, who was also known as the Silent One. Then she looked at the boy and said he must be Ojo the Unlucky.

**Pt/En** Unc answered yes.

**Pt/En** Ojo said he had not known he was called the Unlucky, but he thought it was a fitting name for him.

**Pt/En** The woman explained that Ojo was unlucky to live alone in the dark forest. She suggested his luck might change now he was away from it. She told him that if he could remove the 'Un' from his name 'Unlucky', he would become Ojo the Lucky, which would be a great improvement.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked Dame Margolotte how he could lose the 'Un' from his name.

**Pt/En** She said she did not know how. She advised him to remember the matter. She thought that maybe the opportunity would come to him.

**Pt/En** Ojo ate a very delicious meal, the best he had ever had. The food included hot stew, blue peas, blue milk, and a blue pudding with blue plums. After they ate a lot, the woman spoke to them.

**Pt/En** The woman asked if they wanted to see Dr. Pipt for business or for *enjoyment*.

**Pt/En** Unc shook his head.

**Pt/En** Ojo answered that they were traveling and had stopped at her house only to rest and refresh themselves. He said that Unc Nunkie did not care much to see the famous magician, but he himself was curious to see such an important man.

**Pt/En** The woman looked like she was thinking hard.

**Pt/En** The woman mentioned that Unc Nunkie and her husband had been friends many years ago, and she thought they would be happy to see each other again. She explained that the Magician was very busy, but if the boy promised not to disturb him, he could enter his workshop and watch him prepare a special charm.

**Pt/En** The boy was very pleased and replied that he would like to do that.

**Pt/En** She led him to the Magician's workshop, a large, round room with many windows that made it very bright. It had a back door as well as the one to the front of the house. A wide seat was built along the windows, and there were chairs and benches. At one end, a large fireplace burned with a blue flame, and four kettles *steamed* and *bubbled* above it. The Magician was stirring all four kettles at once, using his hands for two and his feet for the other two. Wooden ladles were attached to his feet because he was very crooked, making his legs as useful as his arms.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie approached to greet his old friend. Since he could not shake his hands or feet because they were busy stirring, he patted the Magician's bald head and asked what he was doing.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt told Unc Nunkie that he was making a special powder called the Powder of Life. He explained that this powder could make anything come to life. He said it took him many years to make, but it was

almost finished. He was making it for his wife, Margolotte, and asked Unc Nunkie to sit and wait until he was done.

**Pt/En** Margolotte explained that her husband had given the first Powder of Life to an old witch named Mombi. Mombi gave Dr. Pipt a Powder of Perpetual Youth in return, but Margolotte said Mombi had cheated him because the youth powder did not work.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked if the Powder of Life might not work either.

**Pt/En** Margolotte *confirmed* that the powder was perfect. She told them they had tested the first powder on their Glass Cat, which came to life and had lived ever since. She mentioned the cat was still somewhere in the house.

**Pt/En** Ojo was very surprised to hear about a Glass Cat.

**Pt/En** Margolotte explained that the cat was a nice friend, but she was too proud of herself and would not catch mice. Her husband had made her special brains, but the cat thought they were too fancy. She also had a heart made of stone, which meant she was not kind. Margolotte believed that if the next cat had no brains or heart, it might be more useful and catch mice.

**Pt/En** A boy asked what the witch Mombi did with the Powder of Life that her husband had given her.

**Pt/En** Someone replied that Mombi used the powder to bring Jack Pumpkinhead to life. Jack Pumpkinhead now lived near the Emerald City and was liked by Princess Ozma, who was the ruler of the Land of Oz.

**Pt/En** Ojo said he had never heard of Jack Pumpkinhead. He explained that he did not know much about the Land of Oz because he had lived with Unc Nunkie, the Silent One, and no one had told him things.

**Pt/En** The woman told Ojo that this was why he was called Ojo the Unlucky. She explained that knowing more things makes a person luckier, and that knowledge is the most important gift in life.

**Pt/En** Someone asked about the plan for the new Powder of Life that Dr. Pipt was making. It was mentioned that his wife wanted it for a special reason.

**Pt/En** She replied that she wanted to use it to make her Patchwork Girl alive.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked what a Patchwork Girl was, as it sounded very strange to him, even stranger than a Glass Cat.

**Pt/En** Margolotte said she would show Ojo her Patchwork Girl. She explained that she had wanted a servant for a long time to help with housework, cooking, and washing dishes. Because the place was lonely, no servants would come. So her husband, the Crooked Magician, suggested she make a girl from some material, and he would bring her to life with the Powder of Life. Dr. Pipt made the powder, and Margolotte made the girl from an old patchwork quilt that her grandmother had made many years ago.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked for an explanation of what a patchwork quilt was.

**Pt/En** A patchwork quilt is made from many different pieces of cloth sewn together, making it look very pretty. However, the Munchkins only like the color blue. They had a grandmother's quilt with many colors, but it was packed away for about a hundred years. The speaker thought this *colorful* quilt would be *suitable* for a servant girl. The many colors would prevent her from becoming proud or acting superior, unlike the Glass Cat.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked if blue was the only color that was considered respectable.

**Pt/En** The speaker explained that blue is the preferred color for Munchkins, and their whole country is blue. In other parts of Oz, different colors are popular, like green in the Emerald City where Princess Ozma lives. However, Munchkins like blue the most. The speaker believed that if the servant girl was made with many different colors, she would not dare to be rebellious or impudent.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie agreed with what was said.

**Pt/En** He said it was a good idea. This was a long speech for Unc Nunkie, as he usually spoke very little.

**Pt/En** Margolotte explained that she had cut up a quilt. She used it to make a well-shaped girl and stuffed her with cotton. She said she would

show the good work she had done and then opened the doors of a tall cupboard.

**Pt/En** Margolotte returned carrying the Patchwork Girl in her arms. She placed the figure on a bench and supported it so that it would not fall over.

# The Patchwork Girl

**Pt/En** Ojo looked at the strange creation with surprise. The Patchwork Girl was taller than him when standing up. Her body was full because it was neatly stuffed with cotton. Margolotte had made the girl's shape from the quilt and then added a patchwork skirt and an apron with pockets. She wore red leather shoes with pointed toes. The fingers on her hands were carefully made and stuffed, with gold plates at the ends for fingernails.

**Pt/En** Margolotte mentioned that the girl would need to work once she became alive.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl's head was the most unusual part. Margolotte had spent time making it carefully while waiting for her husband to create the Powder of Life. She believed a good servant needed a properly made head. The hair was made of brown yarn, styled in neat braids. Her eyes were silver suspender-buttons from old trousers, with black threads for pupils. Margolotte had thought hard about the ears, as they were important for hearing clearly. She made them from thin gold plates, attached with stitches through small holes. Gold is common in the Land of Oz and is used for many things because it is soft.

**Pt/En** The woman made a mouth for the Patchwork Girl. She used white pearls for her teeth and a piece of red cloth for her tongue. Ojo thought the mouth looked very artistic and real. The girl's face had many patches of different colors. One cheek was yellow and the other was red. Her chin was blue, her forehead was purple, and the area where her nose was made was bright yellow.

**Pt/En** Ojo suggested that the girl's face should have been all pink.

**Pt/En** The woman explained that she did not have any pink cloth. She also said it was not very important because she wanted the Patchwork Girl to be useful rather than just pretty. She added that if she got tired of looking at the girl's patched face, she could paint it white.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked if the girl had any brains.

**Pt/En** The woman exclaimed that she had forgotten about the brains and was glad Ojo reminded her. She said it was not too late to add them

before the girl came to life. However, she planned to be careful not to give the girl too many brains, and the brains she did give her should not be very good ones, suitable for the role she would play in life.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie stated that something was incorrect.

**Pt/En** The woman replied that she was certain she was correct.

**Pt/En** Ojo explained that a servant would not be able to follow instructions or perform tasks correctly without sufficient intelligence.

**Pt/En** Margolotte agreed, but warned that a servant with too much intelligence might become independent and feel superior to her work. She needed to carefully select the right amount and type of intelligence for the girl.

**Pt/En** She then went to a cupboard filled with shelves. The shelves held blue glass bottles, all clearly labeled by the Magician. One shelf was marked "Brain Furniture," and the bottles contained labels such as "Obedience," "Cleverness," and "Judgment."

**Pt/En** Margolotte considered the necessary qualities for a servant. She stated that 'Obedience' was the most important. She took a bottle with that label and poured some onto a dish. She also added 'Amiability' and 'Truth' from their respective bottles. Margolotte decided this was enough, as she believed other qualities were not needed for a servant.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie, who was standing with Ojo next to Margolotte, touched a bottle that was marked "Cleverness."

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie said that the amount of cleverness should be little.

**Pt/En** Margolotte asked if he meant a little 'Cleverness' and agreed he might be right. She was about to take the bottle, but the Crooked Magician suddenly called to her excitedly from the fireplace.

**Pt/En** The Crooked Magician urgently asked Margolotte to come quickly and help him.

**Pt/En** The woman helped her husband take four kettles off the fire. All the liquid inside had boiled away, leaving a small amount of white powder at the bottom of each kettle. The Magician carefully collected this powder

and mixed it in a golden dish with a golden spoon. The final mixture was very small, only about a handful.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt proudly explained that the powder was the special "Powder of Life," and he was the only person in the world who knew how to make it. He said it had taken him almost six years to prepare these few grains. He told them the powder was worth a kingdom and that many kings would want it. He planned to put it in a small bottle once it cooled, but he needed to watch it carefully so that the wind would not blow it away.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie, Margolotte, and the Magician were all watching the special powder. However, Ojo was more interested in the Patchwork Girl's brains. He thought it was unfair to prevent her from having good qualities. So, Ojo secretly took bottles from a shelf and poured some of their contents into Margolotte's dish. No one saw him because they were all focused on the Powder of Life. Later, Margolotte remembered what she was doing and returned to the cupboard.

**Pt/En** Margolotte decided to give her girl some "Cleverness," which she described as the Doctor's version of "Intelligence," a quality he had not yet managed to create. She took the bottle of "Cleverness" and added some of its powder to the mixture on the dish. Ojo became a little worried because he had already added a lot of "Cleverness" powder himself. But he did not dare to say anything and told himself that having too much cleverness could not be bad.

**Pt/En** Margolotte then took the dish containing the powder to a bench. She carefully opened the patch on the Patchwork Girl's forehead, put the powder inside the girl's head, and then sewed the patch back up neatly and securely.

**Pt/En** A woman told her husband that their daughter was prepared for the Powder of Life. The Magician then responded.

**Pt/En** He explained that the powder could not be used until the next morning. He believed it was now cool enough to be put into a bottle.

**Pt/En** He chose a small gold bottle with a top that had small holes, like a pepper shaker. This allowed the powder to be sprinkled. He carefully put the Powder of Life into the bottle and then locked it away in a drawer.

**Pt/En** He was very happy and said he finally had enough free time to have a good conversation with his old friend Unc Nunkie. He suggested they sit *comfortably* and enjoy themselves, as he was glad to have a rest after working with four kettles for six years.

**Pt/En** Ojo informed him that he would need to do most of the talking. Ojo explained that Unc Nunkie was known as the Silent One and did not speak much.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt told Ojo that his uncle was a very pleasant person to talk to. He explained that he liked his uncle because he did not talk too much, unlike most people.

**Pt/En** Ojo watched the Magician with a lot of wonder and interest.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked the Magician if he thought it was bothersome to be so bent.

**Pt/En** The Magician answered that he was proud of his body. He believed he was the only truly crooked magician in the world.

**Pt/En** The Magician was indeed very crooked, and Ojo wondered how he managed to do so many things with such a twisted body. When he sat on a special chair made for him, one knee was near his chin and the other was by his back. However, he was a cheerful man with a kind and pleasant face.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained to his visitors that he was not permitted to do magic for other people, only for himself. He said that Princess Ozma had stopped most magic because too many people were using it, and she was right to do so. He mentioned that wicked witches had caused *problems*, but they were no longer active. Only Glinda the Good, a powerful sorceress, was allowed to use magic, and her magic was always harmless. The Wizard of Oz, who *previously* knew no magic, was now Glinda's assistant and was learning from her. The Magician added that while he could create things for his own use, like a servant or a Glass Cat, he could not use magic as a job or for anyone else.

**Pt/En** Ojo *commented* that studying magic must be very interesting.

**Pt/En** The Magician agreed that magic was indeed interesting. He stated that in the past, he had performed some *impressive* magical acts, *similar* to Glinda the Good's skills. He *specifically* mentioned his

Powder of Life and his Liquid of Petrification, pointing to a bottle of the liquid on a shelf.

**Pt/En** The boy asked what the Liquid of Petrification did.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that the liquid turns anything it touches into solid marble. He said it was his own invention and very useful. He gave an example of how he used it on two Kalidahs, dangerous creatures with bear bodies and tiger heads, turning them into marble statues that now decorated his garden. He also showed that the table, which was once wood, was now marble because he had used the liquid on it, and it would never break or wear out.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie said he was fine. He moved his head and stroked his long gray beard.

**Pt/En** The Magician told Unc that he was talking a lot. The Magician was happy about the compliment. Just then, there was a scratching sound at the back door and a loud voice called out.

**Pt/En** The voice outside wanted to be let in quickly.

**Pt/En** Margolotte stood up and walked to the door.

**Pt/En** Margolotte told the person to ask nicely, like a good cat.

**Pt/En** A voice asked if the sound was good enough for the person they were speaking to, using a scornful tone.

**Pt/En** The woman agreed, saying it was the right kind of cat talk, and then she opened the door.

**Pt/En** A cat came into the room and stopped when it saw the strangers. Ojo and Unc Nunkie looked at the cat with surprise, thinking it was a very unusual creature.

# The Glass Cat

**Pt/En** The cat was made of clear glass, so it was easy to see through. It had delicate pink balls on its head that looked like jewels, and a heart made of a red ruby. Its eyes were large emeralds, and the rest of its body was clear glass with a beautiful tail made of spun glass.

**Pt/En** The cat asked Doc Pipt if he would introduce them, sounding annoyed. It suggested that he seemed to be forgetting his manners.

**Pt/En** The Magician politely introduced Unc Nunkie. He explained that Unc Nunkie was a descendant of the former kings of the Munchkins, from before this country became part of the Land of Oz.

**Pt/En** The cat, while washing its face, observed that Unc Nunkie needed a haircut.

**Pt/En** Unc Nunkie agreed with the cat and chuckled quietly with amusement.

**Pt/En** The Magician further explained that Unc Nunkie had lived alone in the forest for many years. He mentioned that it was a wild country and did not have any barbers.

**Pt/En** The cat asked who the dwarf was.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that the creature was a boy, not a dwarf. He said the boy was small because he was young and would grow tall like Unc Nunkie when he got older.

**Pt/En** The glass animal asked if it was magic.

**Pt/En** The Magician said it was Nature's magic, which is more wonderful than *human* art. He told the glass animal that his magic made it live, but it was a poor job because the animal was useless. He could not make it grow; it would always stay the same size.

**Pt/En** The glass cat replied that it regretted being made. It found the world uninteresting and was tired of walking. It also said that the conversation of the Magician and his wife was boring.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt answered that he gave the cat different brains than humans have, and he thought they were too good for a cat.

**Pt/En** The cat asked if the pebbles could be taken out and replaced with stones. She explained that she did not want to feel too important.

**Pt/En** He said that it was possible and that he would try it after he made the Patchwork Girl alive.

**Pt/En** The cat went to the bench where the Patchwork Girl was lying down. The cat watched her carefully.

**Pt/En** She asked if he was planning to make that strange thing alive.

**Pt/En** The Magician agreed by nodding his head.

**Pt/En** A man explained that the Patchwork Girl was intended to be a servant for his wife. He said she would do all their work and manage the house. He warned Bungle not to give her orders like he did to others, and that he must treat the Patchwork Girl with respect.

**Pt/En** Bungle replied that he would not respect the Patchwork Girl. He felt he could not respect someone made of scraps.

**Pt/En** Margolotte cried angrily that if Bungle did not respect the Patchwork Girl, he would face more scraps than he would like.

**Pt/En** The cat asked why the Patchwork Girl was not made pretty. The cat looked in a mirror and said she was pretty and enjoyed seeing her own brains and heart. The cat thought the patched girl would dislike herself and suggested using her as a mop to create a prettier servant instead.

**Pt/En** Margolotte told the cat that she had a bad taste and was annoyed by her comments. Margolotte thought the Patchwork Girl was beautiful, considering her materials. She compared the girl to a rainbow, which has many colors and is considered pretty.

**Pt/En** The Glass Cat yawned and then stretched out on the floor.

**Pt/En** The Glass Cat told them to do as they wished, but she felt sorry for the Patchwork Girl.

**Pt/En** Ojo and Unc Nunkie stayed overnight in the Magician's house. Ojo was excited to see the Patchwork Girl come to life. He had never seen magic before, even though he had lived in Oz since birth. He and his uncle had lived alone in a forest because their garden did not grow

enough food. Now they had decided to live with other people, and Ojo was so interested in his new surroundings that he could hardly sleep.

**Pt/En** Margolotte was a good cook and prepared a nice breakfast for them. While they were eating, she spoke.

**Pt/En** Margolotte explained that this would be her last meal to cook for a while. She said that after breakfast, Dr. Pipt would bring her new servant to life. This servant would then help by washing dishes, sweeping, and dusting the house, which she felt would be a great relief.

**Pt/En** The Magician told Margolotte that the new servant would make her work much easier. He also asked her what characteristics she had chosen for her new helper.

**Pt/En** Margolotte replied that she had only given the servant the qualities needed for a simple helper. She explained that she did not want the servant to feel superior, unlike the Glass Cat, because this would make her unhappy as she must always remain a servant.

**Pt/En** Ojo felt worried as he listened. He was afraid he had made a mistake by adding extra qualities to the brains Margolotte had prepared for the servant. He could not change it now because the brains were already sewn into the Patchwork Girl's head. He was scared to tell Margolotte and her husband, and he thought Unc had seen him but had not said anything.

**Pt/En** After breakfast, everyone went to the Magician's large workshop. The Glass Cat was resting near a mirror, and the Patchwork Girl was lying still and lifeless on a table.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt announced that they were about to perform a very special magic trick, one that could only be done in the Land of Oz. He suggested playing some music while the Patchwork Girl came back to life, saying it would be pleasant for her golden ears to hear beautiful music first.

**Pt/En** While speaking, he went to a phonograph, attached it firmly to a small table, wound up its spring, and adjusted the large gold horn.

**Pt/En** Margolotte explained that her servant usually heard her orders for work. She said it was acceptable for the servant to listen to the music

while she was experiencing life for the first time. Margolotte added that her orders would be more important later.

Pt/En The phonograph began playing an energetic march tune. The Magician then opened his cabinet and took out the gold bottle that contained the Powder of Life.

Pt/En Everyone gathered around the bench where the Patchwork Girl was lying. Unc Nunkie and Margolotte stood behind her near the windows, Ojo was on one side, and the Magician stood in front so he could easily sprinkle the powder. The Glass Cat also came closer to watch the important event.

Pt/En Dr. Pipt asked if everyone was ready.

Pt/En His wife replied that everything was ready.

Pt/En The Magician leaned down and shook some of the special Powder from the bottle. It landed directly on the Patchwork Girl's head and arms.

## A Terrible Accident

**Pt/En** The Magician mentioned that the powder would need a few minutes to work. He carefully sprinkled it all over the Patchwork Girl's body.

**Pt/En** Suddenly, the Patchwork Girl raised an arm. This knocked the powder bottle out of the Magician's hand, and it flew across the room. Unc Nunkie and Margolotte were so surprised that they jumped back and bumped into each other. Unc's head hit the shelf above them, knocking over the bottle that held the Liquid of Petrification.

**Pt/En** The Magician shouted loudly, making Ojo jump away. The Patchwork Girl then grabbed Ojo tightly in fear. The Glass Cat growled and hid under a table. As a result, when the strong Liquid of Petrification spilled, it only fell on the Magician's wife and Ojo's uncle. The liquid quickly affected them, and they became stiff and motionless like marble statues, frozen in the exact positions they were in when the liquid touched them.

**Pt/En** Ojo pushed the Patchwork Girl away and quickly went to Unc Nunkie. He was very afraid for Unc Nunkie, who was his only friend. Ojo found that Unc Nunkie had become like stone; his hand was cold and hard, and his beard was made of marble. Meanwhile, the Crooked Magician was in great distress, dancing around the room and desperately asking his wife to forgive him and speak to him again.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl soon stopped being scared. She looked at the people around her with great interest. Then she looked at herself and started to laugh. She noticed a mirror and stood in front of it. She looked at her unusual face with surprise, seeing her button eyes, her teeth made of pearl beads, and her puffy nose. She then spoke to her reflection in the glass.

**Pt/En** She told her reflection that she was a very bright and colorful person, so much so that a paint-box would be ashamed. She greeted herself in a playful way.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl bowed to her reflection, and the reflection bowed back. She laughed happily again. At that moment, the Glass Cat came out from under a table and started to speak.

**Pt/En** The Glass Cat told her that it understood why she was laughing at herself. It then asked her if she did not think she looked strange.

**Pt/En** The girl responded to the question about being horrid. She explained that she was very pleasant and unique, making her incomparable. She considered herself a very funny, strange, and special creature, perhaps the most unusual one in the world. She mentioned that Margolotte must have been the one to create such an unusual person. However, she was very happy to be exactly who she was.

**Pt/En** The Magician urgently asked her to be quiet so he could think. He warned that he would become mad if he did not have time to think.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl told the Magician to think ahead and think as much as he wanted. She sat down in a chair and said that she did not mind him thinking.

**Pt/En** The phonograph announced in a loud, rough voice that it was tired of playing the tune. It asked Pipt if it could stop playing and take a break.

**Pt/En** The Magician looked at the music machine with a sad expression.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt was very unhappy and felt he had terrible luck. He believed that the Powder of Life had fallen onto the phonograph.

**Pt/En** He checked the phonograph and saw that the bottle with the powder had fallen and spilled its contents on the machine. The phonograph suddenly came to life and started dancing with the table legs. Dr. Pipt was annoyed by this dancing, so he kicked the phonograph into a corner and put a bench against it to keep it still.

**Pt/En** The Magician told Dr. Pipt that the phonograph had been troublesome before, but now that it was alive, it was enough to make anyone in the Land of Oz go crazy.

**Pt/En** The phonograph spoke back in a rude way. It told Dr. Pipt not to insult it and said that Dr. Pipt was responsible, so he should not blame the machine.

**Pt/En** The Glass Cat added, in a dismissive tone, that Dr. Pipt had ruined everything.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl announced that she would go. She jumped up and spun around the room with happiness.

**Pt/En** Ojo was very sad about Unc Nunkie's bad luck. He felt that the problem might be his fault and mentioned that people called him Ojo the Unlucky.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl told Ojo that he was not unlucky. She explained that people who can think for themselves are not unlucky, unlike those who need help. She then asked Mr. Magic-maker what the trouble was.

**Pt/En** Mr. Magic-maker sadly explained that his wife and Unc Nunkie had been accidentally splashed with the Liquid of Petrification, which turned them into marble.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl asked why he did not use some of the powder to bring them back to life.

**Pt/En** The Magician jumped in surprise.

**Pt/En** The Magician happily said that he had not considered that idea. He quickly took the golden bottle and went to Margolotte.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl spoke.

**Pt/En** She commented that magicians were foolish. She explained that his mind was slow, so he needed her advice.

**Pt/En** Dr. Pipt stood on a bench to reach his wife's head because he was very bent. He shook the bottle, but no powder came out. When he looked inside, he threw the bottle away with great sadness.

**Pt/En** The Magician cried that everything was gone. He said it was a waste to use it on the phonograph when it could have saved his wife.

**Pt/En** The Magician then put his head down on his arms and started to cry.

**Pt/En** Ojo felt sad for the Magician. He went to the man who was crying and spoke gently.

**Pt/En** Ojo told him that he could make more Powder of Life.

**Pt/En** The Magician replied that it would take him six long years. He explained that he would have to stir four kettles using both his hands and

feet. He was unhappy because his wife, Margolotte, would have to wait for him like a statue.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl asked if there was anything else that could be done.

**Pt/En** The Magician shook his head. Then he seemed to remember something and looked up.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that there was another mixture that could break the magic spell and bring his wife and Unc Nunkie back to life. He said finding the *ingredients* might be difficult, but if they were found, he could finish the task instantly. Otherwise, it would take him six long years of constantly stirring pots.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl suggested that they should look for the *ingredients*. She thought this was a much better idea than spending years stirring pots.

**Pt/En** The Glass Cat agreed with the Patchwork Girl. He was happy she had good sense. He also said his own brains were very good and could be seen working because they were pink.

**Pt/En** The girl heard the name "Scraps" and asked if that was her name.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that his wife had wanted to name her "Angeline".

**Pt/En** The girl said she preferred "Scraps" because it suited her, as she was made of patchwork scraps. She then asked the cat if it had a name.

**Pt/En** The cat replied that it had a name from Margolotte, but it was not a very important name. Margolotte had called it "Bungle".

**Pt/En** The Magician agreed that the cat had been a "bungle". He admitted he was wrong to create it because it was useless, conceited, and brittle.

**Pt/En** The cat told the Patchwork Girl that it was not as fragile as she thought. It explained that Dr. Pipt had used the first magic Powder of Life on it many years ago, and because of this, it had never broken, cracked, or chipped any part of itself.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl laughed and told the cat that it seemed to have a chip on its shoulder. The cat then went to look in the mirror to check.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked the Crooked Magician what they needed to find. He wanted to know how to make the special compound that would save Unc Nunkie.

**Pt/En** The Crooked Magician replied that he first needed a six-leaved clover. He said it could only be found in the green area near the Emerald City, and that six-leaved clovers were very rare, even there.

**Pt/En** Ojo promised the Crooked Magician that he would find the six-leaved clover for him.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that the next item they needed was a left wing from a yellow butterfly. He said that the yellow color could only be found in the yellow land of the Winkies, which was west of the Emerald City.

**Pt/En** Ojo declared that he would find the butterfly wing and asked if that was all they needed.

**Pt/En** The Magician said he would get his Book of Recipes to see what the next step was.

**Pt/En** The Magician opened a drawer and took out a small blue book. After looking through the pages, he found the recipe he wanted. He told them they needed a measure of water from a dark well.

**Pt/En** The boy asked the Magician what kind of well that was.

**Pt/En** The speaker explained that the water must come from a place where daylight never reaches. They also said it needed to be put into a gold bottle and brought without any light touching it.

**Pt/En** Ojo said he would get the water from the dark well.

**Pt/En** The speaker also stated that they needed three hairs from the end of a Woozy's tail, and a drop of oil from a living man's body.

**Pt/En** Ojo looked serious when he heard this.

**Pt/En** Ojo asked what a Woozy was.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that it was a type of animal he had never seen before, so he could not describe it.

**Pt/En** Ojo stated that he would collect hairs from a Woozy's tail if he found one. He then asked if a person's body could contain oil.

**Pt/En** The Magician checked the book again to make sure he had the correct information.

**Pt/En** He confirmed that the recipe required oil and that they needed to find all the listed ingredients for the charm to work. He added that the book specified oil, which must exist somewhere within a living person's body.

**Pt/En** Ojo agreed to try and find the ingredient, attempting not to feel discouraged.

**Pt/En** The Magician looked at the young Munchkin boy with doubt and spoke.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that the boy would have a long journey, maybe several journeys, to find the things he needed in different countries of Oz.

**Pt/En** The boy replied that he understood, but he had to try his best to save Unc Nunkie.

**Pt/En** The boy also wanted to save his poor wife, Margolotte, and the Magician said saving one would save the other. He asked Ojo to do his best, and promised to start making the Powder of Life while Ojo was away. The Magician said that if Ojo succeeded, he should return quickly to save the Magician a lot of work.

**Pt/En** The boy told the Magician that he would begin his journey immediately.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl announced that she would go with them.

**Pt/En** The Magician told her not to go. He explained that she had no right to leave the house because she was only a servant and had not been fired.

**Pt/En** Scraps, who had been dancing, stopped and looked at the Magician.

**Pt/En** Scraps asked what a servant was.

**Pt/En** The Magician explained that a servant is someone who serves, like a slave.

**Pt/En** The Patchwork Girl agreed to help Ojo's uncle and aunt. She explained that Ojo needed many difficult-to-find items.

# Index - Original English Text

[Prologue](#)

[Ojo and Unc Nunkie](#)

[The Crooked Magician](#)

[The Patchwork Girl](#)

[The Glass Cat](#)

[A Terrible Accident](#)

## Prologue

**PT** Through the kindness of Dorothy Gale of Kansas, afterward Princess Dorothy of Oz, an humble writer in the United States of America was once appointed Royal Historian of Oz, with the privilege of writing the chronicle of that wonderful fairyland. But after making six books about the adventures of those interesting but queer people who live in the Land of Oz, the Historian learned with sorrow that by an edict of the Supreme Ruler, Ozma of Oz, her country would thereafter be rendered invisible to all who lived outside its borders and that all communication with Oz would, in the future, be cut off.

**PT** The children who had learned to look for the books about Oz and who loved the stories about the gay and happy people inhabiting that favored country, were as sorry as their Historian that there would be no more books of Oz stories. They wrote many letters asking if the Historian did not know of some adventures to write about that had happened before the Land of Oz was shut out from all the rest of the world. But he did not know of any. Finally one of the children inquired why we couldn't hear from Princess Dorothy by wireless telegraph, which would enable her to communicate to the Historian whatever happened in the far-off Land of Oz without his seeing her, or even knowing just where Oz is.

**PT** That seemed a good idea; so the Historian rigged up a high tower in his back yard, and took lessons in wireless telegraphy until he understood it, and then began to call "Princess Dorothy of Oz" by sending messages into the air.

**PT** Now, it wasn't likely that Dorothy would be looking for wireless messages or would heed the call; but one thing the Historian was sure of, and that was that the powerful Sorceress, Glinda, would know what he was doing and that he desired to communicate with Dorothy. For Glinda has a big book in which is recorded every event that takes place anywhere in the world, just the moment that it happens, and so of course the book would tell her about the wireless message.

**PT** And that was the way Dorothy heard that the Historian wanted to speak with her, and there was a Shaggy Man in the Land of Oz who knew how to telegraph a wireless reply. The result was that the Historian begged so hard to be told the latest news of Oz, so that he could write it

down for the children to read, that Dorothy asked permission of Ozma and Ozma graciously consented.

**PT** That is why, after two long years of waiting, another Oz story is now presented to the children of America. This would not have been possible had not some clever man invented the "wireless" and an equally clever child suggested the idea of reaching the mysterious Land of Oz by its means.

## Ojo and Unc Nunkie

**PT** "Where's the butter, Unc Nunkie?"asked Ojo.

**PT** Unc looked out of the window and stroked his long beard. Then he turned to the Munchkin boy and shook his head.

**PT** "Isn't,"said he.

**PT** "Isn't any butter? That's too bad, Unc. Where's the jam then?"inquired Ojo, standing on a stool so he could look through all the shelves of the cupboard. But Unc Nunkie shook his head again.

**PT** "Gone,"he said.

**PT** "No jam, either? And no cake--no jelly--no apples--nothing but bread?"

**PT** "All,"said Unc, again stroking his beard as he gazed from the window.

**PT** The little boy brought the stool and sat beside his uncle, munching the dry bread slowly and seeming in deep thought.

**PT** "Nothing grows in our yard but the bread tree,"he mused, "and there are only two more loaves on that tree; and they're not ripe yet. Tell me, Unc; why are we so poor?"

**PT** The old Munchkin turned and looked at Ojo. He had kindly eyes, but he hadn't smiled or laughed in so long that the boy had forgotten that Unc Nunkie could look any other way than solemn. And Unc never spoke any more words than he was obliged to, so his little nephew, who lived alone with him, had learned to understand a great deal from one word.

**PT** "Why are we so poor, Unc?"repeated the boy.

**PT** "Not,"said the old Munchkin.

**PT** "I think we are,"declared Ojo. "What have we got?"

**PT** "House,"said Unc Nunkie.

**PT** "I know; but everyone in the Land of Oz has a place to live. What else, Unc?"

**PT** "Bread."

**PT** "I'm eating the last loaf that's ripe. There; I've put aside your share, Unc. It's on the table, so you can eat it when you get hungry. But when that is gone, what shall we eat, Unc?"

**PT** The old man shifted in his chair but merely shook his head.

**PT** "Of course," said Ojo, who was obliged to talk because his uncle would not, "no one starves in the Land of Oz, either. There is plenty for everyone, you know; only, if it isn't just where you happen to be, you must go where it is."

**PT** The aged Munchkin wriggled again and stared at his small nephew as if disturbed by his argument.

**PT** "By to-morrow morning," the boy went on, "we must go where there is something to eat, or we shall grow very hungry and become very unhappy."

**PT** "Where?" asked Unc.

**PT** "Where shall we go? I don't know, I'm sure," replied Ojo. "But you must know, Unc. You must have traveled, in your time, because you're so old. I don't remember it, because ever since I could remember anything we've lived right here in this lonesome, round house, with a little garden back of it and the thick woods all around. All I've ever seen of the great Land of Oz, Unc dear, is the view of that mountain over at the south, where they say the Hammerheads live--who won't let anybody go by them--and that mountain at the north, where they say nobody lives."

**PT** "One," declared Unc, correcting him.

**PT** "Oh, yes; one family lives there, I've heard. That's the Crooked Magician, who is named Dr. Pipt, and his wife Margolotte. One year you told me about them; I think it took you a whole year, Unc, to say as much as I've just said about the Crooked Magician and his wife. They live high up on the mountain, and the good Munchkin Country, where the fruits and flowers grow, is just the other side. It's funny you and I should live here all alone, in the middle of the forest, isn't it?"

**PT** "Yes," said Unc.

**PT** "Then let's go away and visit the Munchkin Country and its jolly, good-natured people. I'd love to get a sight of something besides woods, Unc Nunkie."

**PT** "Too little,"said Unc.

**PT** "Why, I'm not so little as I used to be,"answered the boy earnestly. "I think I can walk as far and as fast through the woods as you can, Unc. And now that nothing grows in our back yard that is good to eat, we must go where there is food."

**PT** Unc Nunkie made no reply for a time. Then he shut down the window and turned his chair to face the room, for the sun was sinking behind the tree-tops and it was growing cool.

**PT** By and by Ojo lighted the fire and the logs blazed freely in the broad fireplace. The two sat in the firelight a long time--the old, white-bearded Munchkin and the little boy. Both were thinking. When it grew quite dark outside, Ojo said:

**PT** "Eat your bread, Unc, and then we will go to bed."

**PT** But Unc Nunkie did not eat the bread; neither did he go directly to bed. Long after his little nephew was sound asleep in the corner of the room the old man sat by the fire, thinking.

# The Crooked Magician

**PT** Just at dawn next morning Unc Nunkie laid his hand tenderly on Ojo's head and awakened him.

**PT** "Come," he said.

**PT** Ojo dressed. He wore blue silk stockings, blue knee pants with gold buckles, a blue ruffled waist and a jacket of bright blue braided with gold. His shoes were of blue leather and turned up at the toes, which were pointed. His hat had a peaked crown and a flat brim, and around the brim was a row of tiny golden bells that tinkled when he moved. This was the native costume of those who inhabited the Munchkin Country of the Land of Oz, so Unc Nunkie's dress was much like that of his nephew. Instead of shoes, the old man wore boots with turnover tops and his blue coat had wide cuffs of gold braid.

**PT** The boy noticed that his uncle had not eaten the bread, and supposed the old man had not been hungry. Ojo was hungry, though; so he divided the piece of bread upon the table and ate his half for breakfast, washing it down with fresh, cool water from the brook. Unc put the other piece of bread in his jacket pocket, after which he again said, as he walked out through the doorway: "Come."

**PT** Ojo was well pleased. He was dreadfully tired of living all alone in the woods and wanted to travel and see people. For a long time he had wished to explore the beautiful Land of Oz in which they lived. When they were outside, Unc simply latched the door and started up the path. No one would disturb their little house, even if anyone came so far into the thick forest while they were gone.

**PT** At the foot of the mountain that separated the Country of the Munchkins from the Country of the Gillikins, the path divided. One way led to the left and the other to the right--straight up the mountain. Unc Nunkie took this right-hand path and Ojo followed without asking why. He knew it would take them to the house of the Crooked Magician, whom he had never seen but who was their nearest neighbor.

**PT** All the morning they trudged up the mountain path and at noon Unc and Ojo sat on a fallen tree-trunk and ate the last of the bread which the

old Munchkin had placed in his pocket. Then they started on again and two hours later came in sight of the house of Dr. Pipt.

**PT** It was a big house, round, as were all the Munchkin houses, and painted blue, which is the distinctive color of the Munchkin Country of Oz. There was a pretty garden around the house, where blue trees and blue flowers grew in abundance and in one place were beds of blue cabbages, blue carrots and blue lettuce, all of which were delicious to eat. In Dr. Pipt's garden grew bun-trees, cake-trees, cream-puff bushes, blue buttercups which yielded excellent blue butter and a row of chocolate-caramel plants. Paths of blue gravel divided the vegetable and flower beds and a wider path led up to the front door. The place was in a clearing on the mountain, but a little way off was the grim forest, which completely surrounded it.

**PT** Unc knocked at the door of the house and a chubby, pleasant-faced woman, dressed all in blue, opened it and greeted the visitors with a smile.

**PT** "Ah,"said Ojo; "you must be Dame Margolotte, the good wife of Dr. Pipt."

**PT** "I am, my dear, and all strangers are welcome to my home."

**PT** "May we see the famous Magician, Madam?"

**PT** "He is very busy just now,"she said, shaking her head doubtfully. "But come in and let me give you something to eat, for you must have traveled far in order to get our lonely place."

**PT** "We have,"replied Ojo, as he and Unc entered the house. "We have come from a far lonelier place than this."

**PT** "A lonelier place! And in the Munchkin Country?"she exclaimed. "Then it must be somewhere in the Blue Forest."

**PT** "It is, good Dame Margolotte."

**PT** "Dear me!"she said, looking at the man, "you must be Unc Nunkie, known as the Silent One."Then she looked at the boy. "And you must be Ojo the Unlucky,"she added.

**PT** "Yes,"said Unc.

**PT** "I never knew I was called the Unlucky,"said Ojo, soberly; "but it is really a good name for me."

**PT** "Well,"remarked the woman, as she bustled around the room and set the table and brought food from the cupboard, "you were unlucky to live all alone in that dismal forest, which is much worse than the forest around here; but perhaps your luck will change, now you are away from it. If, during your travels, you can manage to lose that 'Un' at the beginning of your name 'Unlucky,' you will then become Ojo the Lucky, which will be a great improvement."

**PT** "How can I lose that 'Un,' Dame Margolotte?"

**PT** "I do not know how, but you must keep the matter in mind and perhaps the chance will come to you,"she replied.

**PT** Ojo had never eaten such a fine meal in all his life. There was a savory stew, smoking hot, a dish of blue peas, a bowl of sweet milk of a delicate blue tint and a blue pudding with blue plums in it. When the visitors had eaten heartily of this fare the woman said to them:

**PT** "Do you wish to see Dr. Pipt on business or for pleasure?"

**PT** Unc shook his head.

**PT** "We are traveling,"replied Ojo, "and we stopped at your house just to rest and refresh ourselves. I do not think Unc Nunkie cares very much to see the famous Crooked Magician; but for my part I am curious to look at such a great man."

**PT** The woman seemed thoughtful.

**PT** "I remember that Unc Nunkie and my husband used to be friends, many years ago,"she said, "so perhaps they will be glad to meet again. The Magician is very busy, as I said, but if you will promise not to disturb him you may come into his workshop and watch him prepare a wonderful charm."

**PT** "Thank you,"replied the boy, much pleased. "I would like to do that."

**PT** She led the way to a great domed hall at the back of the house, which was the Magician's workshop. There was a row of windows extending nearly around the sides of the circular room, which rendered

the place very light, and there was a back door in addition to the one leading to the front part of the house. Before the row of windows a broad seat was built and there were some chairs and benches in the room besides. At one end stood a great fireplace, in which a blue log was blazing with a blue flame, and over the fire hung four kettles in a row, all bubbling and steaming at a great rate. The Magician was stirring all four of these kettles at the same time, two with his hands and two with his feet, to the latter, wooden ladles being strapped, for this man was so very crooked that his legs were as handy as his arms.

**PT** Unc Nunkie came forward to greet his old friend, but not being able to shake either his hands or his feet, which were all occupied in stirring, he patted the Magician's bald head and asked: "What?"

**PT** "Ah, it's the Silent One," remarked Dr. Pipt, without looking up, "and he wants to know what I'm making. Well, when it is quite finished this compound will be the wonderful Powder of Life, which no one knows how to make but myself. Whenever it is sprinkled on anything, that thing will at once come to life, no matter what it is. It takes me several years to make this magic Powder, but at this moment I am pleased to say it is nearly done. You see, I am making it for my good wife Margolotte, who wants to use some of it for a purpose of her own. Sit down and make yourself comfortable, Unc Nunkie, and after I've finished my task I will talk to you."

**PT** "You must know," said Margolotte, when they were all seated together on the broad window-seat, "that my husband foolishly gave away all the Powder of Life he first made to old Mombi the Witch, who used to live in the Country of the Gillikins, to the north of here. Mombi gave to Dr. Pipt a Powder of Perpetual Youth in exchange for his Powder of Life, but she cheated him wickedly, for the Powder of Youth was no good and could work no magic at all."

**PT** "Perhaps the Powder of Life couldn't either," said Ojo.

**PT** "Yes; it is perfection," she declared. "The first lot we tested on our Glass Cat, which not only began to live but has lived ever since. She's somewhere around the house now."

**PT** "A Glass Cat!" exclaimed Ojo, astonished.

**PT** "Yes; she makes a very pleasant companion, but admires herself a little more than is considered modest, and she positively refuses to catch

mice,"explained Margolotte. "My husband made the cat some pink brains, but they proved to be too high- bred and particular for a cat, so she thinks it is undignified in her to catch mice. Also she has a pretty blood-red heart, but it is made of stone--a ruby, I think--and so is rather hard and unfeeling. I think the next Glass Cat the Magician makes will have neither brains nor heart, for then it will not object to catching mice and may prove of some use to us."

**PT** "What did old Mombi the Witch do with the Powder of Life your husband gave her?"asked the boy.

**PT** "She brought Jack Pumpkinhead to life, for one thing,"was the reply. "I suppose you've heard of Jack Pumpkinhead. He is now living near the Emerald City and is a great favorite with the Princess Ozma, who rules all the Land of Oz."

**PT** "No; I've never heard of him,"remarked Ojo. "I'm afraid I don't know much about the Land of Oz. You see, I've lived all my life with Unc Nunkie, the Silent One, and there was no one to tell me anything."

**PT** "That is one reason you are Ojo the Unlucky,"said the woman, in a sympathetic tone. "The more one knows, the luckier he is, for knowledge is the greatest gift in life."

**PT** "But tell me, please, what you intend to do with this new lot of the Powder of Life, which Dr. Pipt is making. He said his wife wanted it for some especial purpose."

**PT** "So I do,"she answered. "I want it to bring my Patchwork Girl to life."

**PT** "Oh! A Patchwork Girl? What is that?"Ojo asked, for this seemed even more strange and unusual than a Glass Cat.

**PT** "I think I must show you my Patchwork Girl,"said Margolotte, laughing at the boy's astonishment, "for she is rather difficult to explain. But first I will tell you that for many years I have longed for a servant to help me with the housework and to cook the meals and wash the dishes. No servant will come here because the place is so lonely and out-of-the-way, so my clever husband, the Crooked Magician, proposed that I make a girl out of some sort of material and he would make her live by sprinkling over her the Powder of Life. This seemed an excellent suggestion and at once Dr. Pipt set to work to make a new batch of his

magic powder. He has been at it a long, long while, and so I have had plenty of time to make the girl. Yet that task was not so easy as you may suppose. At first I couldn't think what to make her of, but finally in searching through a chest I came across an old patchwork quilt, which my grandmother once made when she was young."

**PT** "What is a patchwork quilt?"asked Ojo.

**PT** "A bed-quilt made of patches of different kinds and colors of cloth, all neatly sewed together. The patches are of all shapes and sizes, so a patchwork quilt is a very pretty and gorgeous thing to look at. Sometimes it is called a 'crazy-quilt,' because the patches and colors are so mixed up. We never have used my grandmother's many-colored patchwork quilt, handsome as it is, for we Munchkins do not care for any color other than blue, so it has been packed away in the chest for about a hundred years. When I found it, I said to myself that it would do nicely for my servant girl, for when she was brought to life she would not be proud nor haughty, as the Glass Cat is, for such a dreadful mixture of colors would discourage her from trying to be as dignified as the blue Munchkins are."

**PT** "Is blue the only respectable color, then?"inquired Ojo.

**PT** "Yes, for a Munchkin. All our country is blue, you know. But in other parts of Oz the people favor different colors. At the Emerald City, where our Princess Ozma lives, green is the popular color. But all Munchkins prefer blue to anything else and when my housework girl is brought to life she will find herself to be of so many unpopular colors that she'll never dare be rebellious or impudent, as servants are sometimes liable to be when they are made the same way their mistresses are."

**PT** Unc Nunkie nodded approval.

**PT** "Good i-dea,"he said; and that was a long speech for Unc Nunkie because it was two words.

**PT** "So I cut up the quilt,"continued Margolotte, "and made from it a very well-shaped girl, which I stuffed with cotton-wadding. I will show you what a good job I did,"and she went to a tall cupboard and threw open the doors.

**PT** Then back she came, lugging in her arms the Patchwork Girl, which she set upon the bench and propped up so that the figure would not tumble over.

# The Patchwork Girl

**PT** Ojo examined this curious contrivance with wonder. The Patchwork Girl was taller than he, when she stood upright, and her body was plump and rounded because it had been so neatly stuffed with cotton. Margolotte had first made the girl's form from the patchwork quilt and then she had dressed it with a patchwork skirt and an apron with pockets in it-- using the same gay material throughout. Upon the feet she had sewn a pair of red leather shoes with pointed toes. All the fingers and thumbs of the girl's hands had been carefully formed and stuffed and stitched at the edges, with gold plates at the ends to serve as finger-nails.

**PT** "She will have to work, when she comes to life,"said Marglotte.

**PT** The head of the Patchwork Girl was the most curious part of her. While she waited for her husband to finish making his Powder of Life the woman had found ample time to complete the head as her fancy dictated, and she realized that a good servant's head must be properly constructed. The hair was of brown yarn and hung down on her neck in several neat braids. Her eyes were two silver suspender-buttons cut from a pair of the Magician's old trousers, and they were sewed on with black threads, which formed the pupils of the eyes. Margolotte had puzzled over the ears for some time, for these were important if the servant was to hear distinctly, but finally she had made them out of thin plates of gold and attached them in place by means of stitches through tiny holes bored in the metal. Gold is the most common metal in the Land of Oz and is used for many purposes because it is soft and pliable.

**PT** The woman had cut a slit for the Patchwork Girl's mouth and sewn two rows of white pearls in it for teeth, using a strip of scarlet plush for a tongue. This mouth Ojo considered very artistic and lifelike, and Margolotte was pleased when the boy praised it. There were almost too many patches on the face of the girl for her to be considered strictly beautiful, for one cheek was yellow and the other red, her chin blue, her forehead purple and the center, where her nose had been formed and padded, a bright yellow.

**PT** "You ought to have had her face all pink,"suggested the boy.

**PT** "I suppose so; but I had no pink cloth,"replied the woman. "Still, I cannot see as it matters much, for I wish my Patchwork Girl to be useful

rather than ornamental. If I get tired looking at her patched face I can whitewash it."

**PT** "Has she any brains?"asked Ojo.

**PT** "No; I forgot all about the brains!"exclaimed the woman. "I am glad you reminded me of them, for it is not too late to supply them, by any means. Until she is brought to life I can do anything I please with this girl. But I must be careful not to give her too much brains, and those she has must be such as are fitted to the station she is to occupy in life. In other words, her brains mustn't be very good."

**PT** "Wrong,"said Unc Nunkie.

**PT** "No; I am sure I am right about that,"returned the woman.

**PT** "He means,"explained Ojo, "that unless your servant has good brains she won't know how to obey you properly, nor do the things you ask her to do."

**PT** "Well, that may be true,"agreed Margolotte; "but, on the contrary, a servant with too much brains is sure to become independent and high-and-mighty and feel above her work. This is a very delicate task, as I said, and I must take care to give the girl just the right quantity of the right sort of brains. I want her to know just enough, but not too much."

**PT** With this she went to another cupboard which was filled with shelves. All the shelves were lined with blue glass bottles, neatly labeled by the Magician to show what they contained. One whole shelf was marked: "Brain Furniture,"and the bottles on this shelf were labeled as follows: "Obedience,""Cleverness,""Judgment,""Courage,""Ingenuity,""Amiability,""Learning,""Truth,""Poesy,""Self Reliance."

**PT** "Let me see,"said Margolotte; "of those qualities she must have 'Obedience' first of all,"and she took down the bottle bearing that label and poured from it upon a dish several grains of the contents. "'Amiability' is also good and 'Truth.'"She poured into the dish a quantity from each of these bottles. "I think that will do,"she continued, "for the other qualities are not needed in a servant."

**PT** Unc Nunkie, who with Ojo stood beside her, touched the bottle marked "Cleverness."

**PT** "Little,"said he.

**PT** "A little 'Cleverness'? Well, perhaps you are right, sir," said she, and was about to take down the bottle when the Crooked Magician suddenly called to her excitedly from the fireplace.

**PT** "Quick, Margolotte! Come and help me."

**PT** She ran to her husband's side at once and helped him lift the four kettles from the fire. Their contents had all boiled away, leaving in the bottom of each kettle a few grains of fine white powder. Very carefully the Magician removed this powder, placing it all together in a golden dish, where he mixed it with a golden spoon. When the mixture was complete there was scarcely a handful, all told.

**PT** "That," said Dr. Pipt, in a pleased and triumphant tone, "is the wonderful Powder of Life, which I alone in the world know how to make. It has taken me nearly six years to prepare these precious grains of dust, but the little heap on that dish is worth the price of a kingdom and many a king would give all he has to possess it. When it has become cooled I will place it in a small bottle; but meantime I must watch it carefully, lest a gust of wind blow it away or scatter it."

**PT** Unc Nunkie, Margolotte and the Magician all stood looking at the marvelous Powder, but Ojo was more interested just then in the Patchwork Girl's brains. Thinking it both unfair and unkind to deprive her of any good qualities that were handy, the boy took down every bottle on the shelf and poured some of the contents in Margolotte's dish. No one saw him do this, for all were looking at the Powder of Life; but soon the woman remembered what she had been doing, and came back to the cupboard.

**PT** "Let's see," she remarked; "I was about to give my girl a little 'Cleverness,' which is the Doctor's substitute for 'Intelligence'--a quality he has not yet learned how to manufacture." Taking down the bottle of "Cleverness" she added some of the powder to the heap on the dish. Ojo became a bit uneasy at this, for he had already put quite a lot of the "Cleverness" powder in the dish; but he dared not interfere and so he comforted himself with the thought that one cannot have too much cleverness.

**PT** Margolotte now carried the dish of brains to the bench. Ripping the seam of the patch on the girl's forehead, she placed the powder within the head and then sewed up the seam as neatly and securely as before.

**PT** "My girl is all ready for your Powder of Life, my dear,"she said to her husband. But the Magician replied:

**PT** "This powder must not be used before to-morrow morning; but I think it is now cool enough to be bottled."

**PT** He selected a small gold bottle with a pepper- box top, so that the powder might be sprinkled on any object through the small holes. Very carefully he placed the Powder of Life in the gold bottle and then locked it up in a drawer of his cabinet.

**PT** "At last,"said he, rubbing his hands together gleefully, "I have ample leisure for a good talk with my old friend Unc Nunkie. So let us sit down cosily and enjoy ourselves. After stirring those four kettles for six years I am glad to have a little rest."

**PT** "You will have to do most of the talking,"said Ojo, "for Unc is called the Silent One and uses few words."

**PT** "I know; but that renders your uncle a most agreeable companion and gossip,"declared Dr. Pipt. "Most people talk too much, so it is a relief to find one who talks too little."

**PT** Ojo looked at the Magician with much awe and curiosity.

**PT** "Don't you find it very annoying to be so crooked?"he asked.

**PT** "No; I am quite proud of my person,"was the reply. "I suppose I am the only Crooked Magician in all the world. Some others are accused of being crooked, but I am the only genuine."

**PT** He was really very crooked and Ojo wondered how he managed to do so many things with such a twisted body. When he sat down upon a crooked chair that had been made to fit him, one knee was under his chin and the other near the small of his back; but he was a cheerful man and his face bore a pleasant and agreeable expression.

**PT** "I am not allowed to perform magic, except for my own amusement,"he told his visitors, as he lighted a pipe with a crooked stem and began to smoke. "Too many people were working magic in the Land of Oz, and so our lovely Princess Ozma put a stop to it. I think she was quite right. There were several wicked Witches who caused a lot of trouble; but now they are all out of business and only the great Sorceress, Glinda the Good, is permitted to practice her arts, which never harm

anybody. The Wizard of Oz, who used to be a humbug and knew no magic at all, has been taking lessons of Glinda, and I'm told he is getting to be a pretty good Wizard; but he is merely the assistant of the great Sorceress. I've the right to make a servant girl for my wife, you know, or a Glass Cat to catch our mice--which she refuses to do--but I am forbidden to work magic for others, or to use it as a profession."

**PT** "Magic must be a very interesting study,"said Ojo.

**PT** "It truly is,"asserted the Magician. "In my time I've performed some magical feats that were worthy of the skill of Glinda the Good. For instance, there's the Powder of Life, and my Liquid of Petrification, which is contained in that bottle on the shelf yonder--over the window."

**PT** "What does the Liquid of Petrification do?"inquired the boy.

**PT** "Turns everything it touches to solid marble. It's an invention of my own, and I find it very useful. Once two of those dreadful Kalidahs, with bodies like bears and heads like tigers, came here from the forest to attack us; but I sprinkled some of that Liquid on them and instantly they turned to marble. I now use them as ornamental statuary in my garden. This table looks to you like wood, and once it really was wood; but I sprinkled a few drops of the Liquid of Petrification on it and now it is marble. It will never break nor wear out."

**PT** "Fine!"said Unc Nunkie, wagging his head and stroking his long gray beard.

**PT** "Dear me; what a chatterbox you're getting to be, Unc,"remarked the Magician, who was pleased with the compliment. But just then there came a scratching at the back door and a shrill voice cried:

**PT** "Let me in! Hurry up, can't you? Let me in!"

**PT** Margolotte got up and went to the door.

**PT** "Ask like a good cat, then,"she said.

**PT** "Mee-ee-ow-w-w! There; does that suit your royal highness?"asked the voice, in scornful accents.

**PT** "Yes; that's proper cat talk,"declared the woman, and opened the door.

**PT** At once a cat entered, came to the center of the room and stopped short at the sight of strangers. Ojo and Unc Nunkie both stared at it with wide open eyes, for surely no such curious creature had ever existed before--even in the Land of Oz.

## The Glass Cat

**PT** The cat was made of glass, so clear and transparent that you could see through it as easily as through a window. In the top of its head, however, was a mass of delicate pink balls which looked like jewels, and it had a heart made of a blood-red ruby. The eyes were two large emeralds, but aside from these colors all the rest of the animal was clear glass, and it had a spun-glass tail that was really beautiful.

**PT** "Well, Doc Pipt, do you mean to introduce us, or not?"demanded the cat, in a tone of annoyance. "Seems to me you are forgetting your manners."

**PT** "Excuse me,"returned the Magician. "This is Unc Nunkie, the descendant of the former kings of the Munchkins, before this country became a part of the Land of Oz."

**PT** "He needs a haircut,"observed the cat, washing its face.

**PT** "True,"replied Unc, with a low chuckle of amusement.

**PT** "But he has lived alone in the heart of the forest for many years,"the Magician explained; "and, although that is a barbarous country, there are no barbers there."

**PT** "Who is the dwarf?"asked the cat.

**PT** "That is not a dwarf, but a boy,"answered the Magician. "You have never seen a boy before. He is now small because he is young. With more years he will grow big and become as tall as Unc Nunkie."

**PT** "Oh. Is that magic?"the glass animal inquired.

**PT** "Yes; but it is Nature's magic, which is more wonderful than any art known to man. For instance, my magic made you, and made you live; and it was a poor job because you are useless and a bother to me; but I can't make you grow. You will always be the same size--and the same saucy, inconsiderate Glass Cat, with pink brains and a hard ruby heart."

**PT** "No one can regret more than I the fact that you made me,"asserted the cat, crouching upon the floor and slowly swaying its spun-glass tail from side to side. "Your world is a very uninteresting place. I've wandered through your gardens and in the forest until I'm tired

of it all, and when I come into the house the conversation of your fat wife and of yourself bores me dreadfully."

**PT** "That is because I gave you different brains from those we ourselves possess--and much too good for a cat,"returned Dr. Pipt.

**PT** "Can't you take 'em out, then, and replace 'em with pebbles, so that I won't feel above my station in life?"asked the cat, pleadingly.

**PT** "Perhaps so. I'll try it, after I've brought the Patchwork Girl to life,"he said.

**PT** The cat walked up to the bench on which the Patchwork Girl reclined and looked at her attentively.

**PT** "Are you going to make that dreadful thing live?"she asked.

**PT** The Magician nodded.

**PT** "It is intended to be my wife's servant maid,"he said. "When she is alive she will do all our work and mind the house. But you are not to order her around, Bungle, as you do us. You must treat the Patchwork Girl respectfully."

**PT** "I won't. I couldn't respect such a bundle of scraps under any circumstances."

**PT** "If you don't, there will be more scraps than you will like,"cried Margolotte, angrily.

**PT** "Why didn't you make her pretty to look at?"asked the cat. "You made me pretty--very pretty, indeed--and I love to watch my pink brains roll around when they're working, and to see my precious red heart beat."She went to a long mirror, as she said this, and stood before it, looking at herself with an air of much pride. "But that poor patched thing will hate herself, when she's once alive,"continued the cat. "If I were you I'd use her for a mop, and make another servant that is prettier."

**PT** "You have a perverted taste,"snapped Margolotte, much annoyed at this frank criticism. "I think the Patchwork Girl is beautiful, considering what she's made of. Even the rainbow hasn't as many colors, and you must admit that the rainbow is a pretty thing."

**PT** The Glass Cat yawned and stretched herself upon the floor.

**PT** "Have your own way,"she said. "I'm sorry for the Patchwork Girl, that's all."

**PT** Ojo and Unc Nunkie slept that night in the Magician's house, and the boy was glad to stay because he was anxious to see the Patchwork Girl brought to life. The Glass Cat was also a wonderful creature to little Ojo, who had never seen or known anything of magic before, although he had lived in the Fairyland of Oz ever since he was born. Back there in the woods nothing unusual ever happened. Unc Nunkie, who might have been King of the Munchkins, had not his people united with all the other countries of Oz in acknowledging Ozma as their sole ruler, had retired into this forgotten forest nook with his baby nephew and they had lived all alone there. Only that the neglected garden had failed to grow food for them, they would always have lived in the solitary Blue Forest; but now they had started out to mingle with other people, and the first place they came to proved so interesting that Ojo could scarcely sleep a wink all night.

**PT** Margolotte was an excellent cook and gave them a fine breakfast. While they were all engaged in eating, the good woman said:

**PT** "This is the last meal I shall have to cook for some time, for right after breakfast Dr. Pipt has promised to bring my new servant to life. I shall let her wash the breakfast dishes and sweep and dust the house. What a relief it will be!"

**PT** "It will, indeed, relieve you of much drudgery,"said the Magician. "By the way, Margolotte, I thought I saw you getting some brains from the cupboard, while I was busy with my kettles. What qualities have you given your new servant?"

**PT** "Only those that an humble servant requires,"she answered. "I do not wish her to feel above her station, as the Glass Cat does. That would make her discontented and unhappy, for of course she must always be a servant."

**PT** Ojo was somewhat disturbed as he listened to this, and the boy began to fear he had done wrong in adding all those different qualities of brains to the lot Margolotte had prepared for the servant. But it was too late now for regret, since all the brains were securely sewn up inside the Patchwork Girl's head. He might have confessed what he had done and thus allowed Margolotte and her husband to change the brains; but he

was afraid of incurring their anger. He believed that Unc had seen him add to the brains, and Unc had not said a word against it; but then, Unc never did say anything unless it was absolutely necessary.

**PT** As soon as breakfast was over they all went into the Magician's big workshop, where the Glass Cat was lying before the mirror and the Patchwork Girl lay limp and lifeless upon the bench.

**PT** "Now, then," said Dr. Pipt, in a brisk tone, "we shall perform one of the greatest feats of magic possible to man, even in this marvelous Land of Oz. In no other country could it be done at all. I think we ought to have a little music while the Patchwork Girl comes to life. It is pleasant to reflect that the first sounds her golden ears will hear will be delicious music."

**PT** As he spoke he went to a phonograph, which screwed fast to a small table, and wound up the spring of the instrument and adjusted the big gold horn.

**PT** "The music my servant will usually hear," remarked Margolotte, "will be my orders to do her work. But I see no harm in allowing her to listen to this unseen band while she awakens to her first realization of life. My orders will beat the band, afterward."

**PT** The phonograph was now playing a stirring march tune and the Magician unlocked his cabinet and took out the gold bottle containing the Powder of Life.

**PT** They all bent over the bench on which the Patchwork Girl reclined. Unc Nunkie and Margolotte stood behind, near the windows, Ojo at one side and the Magician in front, where he would have freedom to sprinkle the powder. The Glass Cat came near, too, curious to watch the important scene.

**PT** "All ready?" asked Dr. Pipt.

**PT** "All is ready," answered his wife.

**PT** So the Magician leaned over and shook from the bottle some grains of the wonderful Powder, and they fell directly on the Patchwork Girl's head and arms.

## A Terrible Accident

**PT** "It will take a few minutes for this powder to do its work," remarked the Magician, sprinkling the body up and down with much care.

**PT** But suddenly the Patchwork Girl threw up one arm, which knocked the bottle of powder from the crooked man's hand and sent it flying across the room. Unc Nunkie and Margolotte were so startled that they both leaped backward and bumped together, and Unc's head joggled the shelf above them and upset the bottle containing the Liquid of Petrification.

**PT** The Magician uttered such a wild cry that Ojo jumped away and the Patchwork Girl sprang after him and clasped her stuffed arms around him in terror. The Glass Cat snarled and hid under the table, and so it was that when the powerful Liquid of Petrification was spilled it fell only upon the wife of the Magician and the uncle of Ojo. With these two the charm worked promptly. They stood motionless and stiff as marble statues, in exactly the positions they were in when the Liquid struck them.

**PT** Ojo pushed the Patchwork Girl away and ran to Unc Nunkie, filled with a terrible fear for the only friend and protector he had ever known. When he grasped Unc's hand it was cold and hard. Even the long gray beard was solid marble. The Crooked Magician was dancing around the room in a frenzy of despair, calling upon his wife to forgive him, to speak to him, to come to life again!

**PT** The Patchwork Girl, quickly recovering from her fright, now came nearer and looked from one to another of the people with deep interest. Then she looked at herself and laughed. Noticing the mirror, she stood before it and examined her extraordinary features with amazement--her button eyes, pearl bead teeth and puffy nose. Then, addressing her reflection in the glass, she exclaimed:

**PT** "Whee, but there's a gaudy dame! Makes a paint-box blush with shame. Razzle-dazzle, fizzle-fazzle! Howdy-do, Miss What's-your-name?"

**PT** She bowed, and the reflection bowed. Then she laughed again, long and merrily, and the Glass Cat crept out from under the table and said:

**PT** "I don't blame you for laughing at yourself. Aren't you horrid?"

**PT** "Horrid?"she replied. "Why, I'm thoroughly delightful. I'm an Original, if you please, and therefore incomparable. Of all the comic, absurd, rare and amusing creatures the world contains, I must be the supreme freak. Who but poor Margolotte could have managed to invent such an unreasonable being as I? But I'm glad--I'm awfully glad!--that I'm just what I am, and nothing else."

**PT** "Be quiet, will you?"cried the frantic Magician; "be quiet and let me think! If I don't think I shall go mad."

**PT** "Think ahead,"said the Patchwork Girl, seating herself in a chair. "Think all you want to. I don't mind."

**PT** "Gee! but I'm tired playing that tune,"called the phonograph, speaking through its horn in a brazen, scratchy voice. "If you don't mind, Pipt, old boy, I'll cut it out and take a rest."

**PT** The Magician looked gloomily at the music- machine.

**PT** "What dreadful luck!"he wailed, despondently. "The Powder of Life must have fallen on the phonograph."

**PT** He went up to it and found that the gold bottle that contained the precious powder had dropped upon the stand and scattered its life-giving grains over the machine. The phonograph was very much alive, and began dancing a jig with the legs of the table to which it was attached, and this dance so annoyed Dr. Pipt that he kicked the thing into a corner and pushed a bench against it, to hold it quiet.

**PT** "You were bad enough before,"said the Magician, resentfully; "but a live phonograph is enough to drive every sane person in the Land of Oz stark crazy."

**PT** "No insults, please,"answered the phonograph in a surly tone. "You did it, my boy; don't blame me."

**PT** "You've bungled everything, Dr. Pipt,"added the Glass Cat, contemptuously.

**PT** "Except me,"said the Patchwork Girl, jumping up to whirl merrily around the room.

**PT** "I think,"said Ojo, almost ready to cry through grief over Unc Nunkie's sad fate, "it must all be my fault, in some way. I'm called Ojo the Unlucky, you know."

**PT** "That's nonsense, kiddie,"retorted the Patchwork Girl cheerfully. "No one can be unlucky who has the intelligence to direct his own actions. The unlucky ones are those who beg for a chance to think, like poor Dr. Pipt here. What's the row about, anyway, Mr. Magic-maker?"

**PT** "The Liquid of Petrification has accidentally fallen upon my dear wife and Unc Nunkie and turned them into marble,"he sadly replied.

**PT** "Well, why don't you sprinkle some of that powder on them and bring them to life again?"asked the Patchwork Girl.

**PT** The Magician gave a jump.

**PT** "Why, I hadn't thought of that!"he joyfully cried, and grabbed up the golden bottle, with which he ran to Margolotte.

**PT** Said the Patchwork Girl:

**PT** "Higgledy, piggedy, dee-- What fools magicians be! His head's so thick He can't think quick, So he takes advice from me."

**PT** Standing upon the bench, for he was so crooked he could not reach the top of his wife's head in any other way, Dr. Pipt began shaking the bottle. But not a grain of powder came out. He pulled off the cover, glanced within, and then threw the bottle from him with a wail of despair.

**PT** "Gone--gone! Every bit gone,"he cried. "Wasted on that miserable phonograph when it might have saved my dear wife!"

**PT** Then the Magician bowed his head on his crooked arms and began to cry.

**PT** Ojo was sorry for him. He went up to the sorrowful man and said softly:

**PT** "You can make more Powder of Life, Dr. Pipt."

**PT** "Yes; but it will take me six years--six long, weary years of stirring four kettles with both feet and both hands,"was the agonized reply. "Six years! while poor Margolotte stands watching me as a marble image."

**PT** "Can't anything else be done?"asked the Patchwork Girl.

**PT** The Magician shook his head. Then he seemed to remember something and looked up.

**PT** "There is one other compound that would destroy the magic spell of the Liquid of Petrification and restore my wife and Unc Nunkie to life,"said he. "It may be hard to find the things I need to make this magic compound, but if they were found I could do in an instant what will otherwise take six long, weary years of stirring kettles with both hands and both feet."

**PT** "All right; let's find the things, then,"suggested the Patchwork Girl. "That seems a lot more sensible than those stirring times with the kettles."

**PT** "That's the idea, Scraps,"said the Glass Cat, approvingly. "I'm glad to find you have decent brains. Mine are exceptionally good. You can see 'em work; they're pink."

**PT** "Scraps?"repeated the girl. "Did you call me 'Scraps'? Is that my name?"

**PT** "I--I believe my poor wife had intended to name you 'Angeline,'"said the Magician.

**PT** "But I like 'Scraps' best,"she replied with a laugh. "It fits me better, for my patchwork is all scraps, and nothing else. Thank you for naming me, Miss Cat. Have you any name of your own?"

**PT** "I have a foolish name that Margolotte once gave me, but which is quite undignified for one of my importance,"answered the cat. "She called me 'Bungle.'"

**PT** "Yes,"sighed the Magician; "you were a sad bungle, taken all in all. I was wrong to make you as I did, for a more useless, conceited and brittle thing never before existed."

**PT** "I'm not so brittle as you think,"retorted the cat. "I've been alive a good many years, for Dr. Pipt experimented on me with the first magic Powder of Life he ever made, and so far I've never broken or cracked or chipped any part of me."

**PT** "You seem to have a chip on your shoulder,"laughed the Patchwork Girl, and the cat went to the mirror to see.

**PT** "Tell me,"pleaded Ojo, speaking to the Crooked Magician, "what must we find to make the compound that will save Unc Nunkie?"

**PT** "First,"was the reply, "I must have a six- leaved clover. That can only be found in the green country around the Emerald City, and six-leaved clovers are very scarce, even there."

**PT** "I'll find it for you,"promised Ojo.

**PT** "The next thing,"continued the Magician, "is the left wing of a yellow butterfly. That color can only be found in the yellow country of the Winkies, West of the Emerald City."

**PT** "I'll find it,"declared Ojo. "Is that all?"

**PT** "Oh, no; I'll get my Book of Recipes and see what comes next."

**PT** Saying this, the Magician unlocked a drawer of his cabinet and drew out a small book covered with blue leather. Looking through the pages he found the recipe he wanted and said: "I must have a gill of water from a dark well."

**PT** "What kind of a well is that, sir?"asked the boy.

**PT** "One where the light of day never penetrates. The water must be put in a gold bottle and brought to me without any light ever reaching it."

**PT** "I'll get the water from the dark well,"said Ojo.

**PT** "Then I must have three hairs from the tip of a Woozy's tail, and a drop of oil from a live man's body."

**PT** Ojo looked grave at this.

**PT** "What is a Woozy, please?"he inquired.

**PT** "Some sort of an animal. I've never seen one, so I can't describe it,"replied the Magician.

**PT** "If I can find a Woozy, I'll get the hairs from its tail,"said Ojo. "But is there ever any oil in a man's body?"

**PT** The Magician looked in the book again, to make sure.

**PT** "That's what the recipe calls for,"he replied, "and of course we must get everything that is called for, or the charm won't work. The book

doesn't say 'blood'; it says 'oil,' and there must be oil somewhere in a live man's body or the book wouldn't ask for it."

**PT** "All right," returned Ojo, trying not to feel discouraged; "I'll try to find it."

**PT** The Magician looked at the little Munchkin boy in a doubtful way and said:

**PT** "All this will mean a long journey for you; perhaps several long journeys; for you must search through several of the different countries of Oz in order to get the things I need."

**PT** "I know it, sir; but I must do my best to save Unc Nunkie."

**PT** "And also my poor wife Margolotte. If you save one you will save the other, for both stand there together and the same compound will restore them both to life. Do the best you can, Ojo, and while you are gone I shall begin the six years job of making a new batch of the Powder of Life. Then, if you should unluckily fail to secure any one of the things needed, I will have lost no time. But if you succeed you must return here as quickly as you can, and that will save me much tiresome stirring of four kettles with both feet and both hands."

**PT** "I will start on my journey at once, sir," said the boy.

**PT** "And I will go with you," declared the Patchwork Girl.

**PT** "No, no!" exclaimed the Magician. "You have no right to leave this house. You are only a servant and have not been discharged."

**PT** Scraps, who had been dancing up and down the room, stopped and looked at him.

**PT** "What is a servant?" she asked.

**PT** "One who serves. A--a sort of slave," he explained.

**PT** "Very well," said the Patchwork Girl, "I'm going to serve you and your wife by helping Ojo find the things you need. You need a lot, you know, such as are not easily found."

# Índice - Versão em Português

[1 - Prólogo](#)

[2 - Ojo e Tio Nunkie](#)

[3 - O Mágico Torto](#)

[4 - A Menina de Retalhos](#)

[5 - O Gato de Vidro](#)

[6 - Um Acidente Terrível](#)

## Prólogo

**En** Dorothy Gale ajudou um escritor a se tornar o contador de histórias oficial de Oz. Esse escritor escreveu seis livros sobre a terra e seu povo. No entanto, Ozma de Oz, a governante, decidiu tornar Oz invisível para o mundo exterior e parar todo o contato.

**En** As crianças que gostavam das histórias de Oz ficaram tristes por não haver mais livros. Elas perguntaram ao escritor se ele conhecia aventuras passadas. Quando ele não soube, uma criança sugeriu que a Princesa Dorothy poderia enviar mensagens por telégrafo sem fio, para que o escritor pudesse aprender sobre Oz sem vê-la.

**En** O escritor achou que era uma boa ideia. Ele construiu uma torre alta no quintal e aprendeu a usar o telégrafo sem fio. Então, começou a enviar mensagens ao ar, tentando alcançar a Princesa Dorothy de Oz.

**En** Dorothy pode não ter visto as mensagens, mas a poderosa Feiticeira Glinda saberia delas. Glinda mantinha um grande livro que registrava tudo que acontecia no mundo. Esse livro mostraria a ela a mensagem sem fio do escritor.

**En** O livro de Glinda informou Dorothy que o escritor queria falar com ela. Um homem em Oz sabia como enviar uma resposta sem fio. O escritor pediu insistentemente que Dorothy compartilhasse as últimas notícias de Oz para que ele pudesse escrever histórias para as crianças. Dorothy pediu permissão a Ozma, e Ozma gentilmente concordou.

**En** Uma nova história de Oz está sendo compartilhada com crianças americanas após uma espera de dois anos. Isso foi possível porque um homem inteligente inventou o rádio, e outra criança esperta sugeriu usá-lo para viajar para a misteriosa Terra de Oz.

## Ojo e Tio Nunkie

**En** Ojo perguntou ao seu tio, Tio Nunkie, onde estava a manteiga.

**En** Tio Nunkie olhou pela janela e acariciou sua longa barba. Então se virou para o menino, Ojo, e balançou a cabeça.

**En** Tio Nunkie respondeu que não havia manteiga.

**En** Ojo então perguntou a Tio Nunkie onde estava a geleia, já que não havia manteiga. Ojo subiu em um banquinho para olhar as prateleiras do armário, mas Tio Nunkie balançou a cabeça novamente.

**En** Ele disse que tinha desaparecido.

**En** O menino perguntou se não havia geleia, bolo, marmelada ou maçãs, e se o pão era a única comida que eles tinham.

**En** Unc respondeu que era 'Tudo'. Ele acariciou a barba enquanto olhava pela janela.

**En** O menino trouxe um banquinho e sentou-se ao lado do tio. Ele comeu devagar o pão seco e parecia perdido em pensamentos.

**En** Ele pensou que a única coisa que crescia no quintal deles era a árvore de pão. Ele explicou que havia apenas mais dois pães na árvore, mas que ainda não estavam prontos para comer. Então ele perguntou a Unc por que eles eram tão pobres.

**En** O velho Munchkin, Tio Nunkie, olhou para Ojo. Tio Nunkie tinha olhos bondosos, mas não sorria riu com frequência. Ojo quase havia esquecido que seu tio podia parecer feliz. Tio Nunkie falava muito poucas palavras, então Ojo, que morava com ele, aprendeu a entender muito a partir de uma única palavra.

**En** Ojo perguntou ao tio por que eles eram tão pobres.

**En** O velho Munchkin respondeu que eles não eram pobres.

**En** Ojo não concordou e perguntou o que eles possuíam.

**En** Tio Nunkie respondeu que eles tinham uma casa.

**En** Ojo concordou e lembrou ao tio que todos em Oz têm uma casa. Ele então perguntou o que mais precisavam.

**En** O tio respondeu que precisavam de pão.

**En** Ojo explicou que estava comendo o último pão bom e havia guardado um pouco para o tio. Ele perguntou o que comeriam quando isso acabasse.

**En** O velho se mexeu na cadeira, mas apenas balançou a cabeça.

**En** Ojo continuou, dizendo que ninguém em Oz passa fome porque há comida suficiente para todos. Ele acrescentou que as pessoas só precisam ir até onde a comida está, se não estiver por perto.

**En** O velho Munchkin se moveu novamente e olhou para seu jovem sobrinho. Ele parecia incomodado com o que o menino estava dizendo.

**En** O menino continuou falando, dizendo que até a manhã seguinte, eles precisavam encontrar comida. Ele explicou que se não encontrassem, ficariam muito famintos e tristes.

**En** Unc perguntou para onde deveriam ir.

**En** Ojo respondeu que não sabia para onde deveriam ir. Ele disse a Unc que Unc devia saber porque era muito velho e havia viajado. Ojo explicou que só se lembrava de viver em sua casa redonda com um pequeno jardim e a floresta próxima. Ele disse que de sua casa, só tinha visto as montanhas na Terra de Oz, incluindo aquela onde os Hammerheads viviam e aquela onde ninguém vivia.

**En** Unc o corrigiu e afirmou que havia apenas um lugar.

**En** O orador mencionou que uma família mora na montanha. Essa família é o Mágico Torto, Dr. Pipt, e sua esposa, Margolotte. Eles vivem no alto da montanha, e do outro lado fica o País dos Munchkin, onde frutas e flores crescem. O orador achou estranho que eles vivessem sozinhos na floresta.

**En** Unc concordou.

**En** O orador sugeriu que eles visitassem o País dos Munchkin e seu povo amigável. Eles expressaram o desejo de ver algo além da floresta.

**En** Unc respondeu que era muito pouco.

**En** O menino disse seriamente a Unc que ele não era mais tão pequeno como costumava ser. Ele acreditava que podia andar tão longe

e tão rápido quanto Unc na floresta. Ele acrescentou que eles precisavam encontrar comida porque nada de bom para comer estava crescendo mais no quintal deles.

**En** Unc Nunkie não respondeu por um tempo. Então ele fechou a janela e virou sua cadeira para encarar o quarto. Isso porque o sol estava se pondo atrás das árvores e estava ficando mais frio.

**En** Logo, Ojo acendeu o fogo, e as toras queimaram intensamente na grande lareira. O velho de barba branca e o menino sentaram-se à luz do fogo por muito tempo, ambos pensando. Quando escureceu completamente lá fora, Ojo falou.

**En** Ojo sugeriu a Unc Nunkie que ele comesse seu pão e depois fosse para a cama.

**En** No entanto, Unc Nunkie não comeu o pão, nem foi para a cama imediatamente. Muito depois que seu jovem sobrinho estava profundamente adormecido no canto, o velho permaneceu junto ao fogo, pensando.

## O Mágico Torto

**En** Assim como estava clareando na manhã seguinte, Unc Nunkie colocou suavemente a mão na cabeça de Ojo e o acordou.

**En** Ele pediu para Ojo ir com ele.

**En** Ojo se vestiu com suas roupas tradicionais do País dos Munchkins. Ele usava meias azuis, calças azuis com fivelas douradas, uma camisa azul e uma jaqueta azul com tranças douradas. Seus sapatos de couro azul tinham pontas afiadas. Seu chapéu tinha uma aba plana com pequenos sinos dourados que tilintavam. Tio Nunkie usava roupas semelhantes, mas ele tinha botas em vez de sapatos e seu casaco azul tinha punhos largos de ouro.

**En** Ojo notou que seu tio não havia comido o pão. Ojo estava com fome, então comeu sua metade do pão no café da manhã com um pouco de água. Tio Nunkie colocou seu pedaço de pão no bolso. Ao sair, Tio Nunkie disse novamente para Ojo vir.

**En** Ojo estava muito feliz porque estava cansado de viver sozinho. Ele queria viajar e conhecer a Terra de Oz. Tio Nunkie trancou a porta da casa e eles começaram a andar. A casa deles estava segura na floresta, mesmo que alguém fosse lá enquanto estivessem fora.

**En** Perto de uma montanha que separava os Países dos Munchkins e dos Gillikins, o caminho se dividia. Um caminho ia para a esquerda e o outro para a direita, subindo a montanha. Tio Nunkie escolheu o caminho da direita, e Ojo o seguiu sem perguntar. Ojo sabia que esse caminho levava à casa do Mágico Torto, que era o vizinho mais próximo.

**En** Unc e Ojo caminharam por uma trilha na montanha durante toda a manhã. Ao meio-dia, pararam em uma árvore caída para comer o último pedaço de pão. Depois de descansar, continuaram a jornada. Duas horas depois, finalmente avistaram a casa do Dr. Pipt.

**En** A casa do Dr. Pipt era grande e redonda, pintada de azul como as outras casas dos Munchkins. A casa era cercada por um belo jardim com árvores e flores azuis. No jardim, também havia legumes azuis como repolhos e cenouras, além de árvores que produziam pães e bolos. Botões-de-ouro azuis produziam manteiga azul, e havia plantas que produziam chocolate e caramelo. Caminhos de cascalho azul dividiam os

canteiros do jardim, e um caminho mais largo levava até a porta da frente. A casa ficava em uma clareira, mas uma floresta escura estava próxima.

**En** Unc bateu na porta da casa. Uma mulher de rosto redondo e amigável, vestida de azul, abriu a porta e sorriu para recebê-los.

**En** Ojo perguntou à mulher se ela era Dama Margolotte, a esposa do Dr. Pipt.

**En** A mulher confirmou que era Dama Margolotte e disse a Ojo que todos os visitantes eram bem-vindos em sua casa.

**En** Alguém perguntou se eles poderiam encontrar o famoso Mágico.

**En** A mulher disse-lhes que o Mágico estava muito ocupado. Ela os convidou para entrar e comer, dizendo que eles deviam ter viajado muito para chegar à casa dela.

**En** Ojo e Unc entraram na casa. Ojo respondeu que eles vieram de um lugar que era ainda mais solitário.

**En** A mulher ficou surpresa ao saber que eles vieram de um lugar mais solitário na Terra dos Munchkins. Ela imaginou que devia ser na Floresta Azul.

**En** Ojo confirmou que a casa deles era de fato na Floresta Azul.

**En** A mulher olhou para o homem e disse que ele devia ser o Unc Nunkie, também conhecido como o Silencioso. Depois, olhou para o menino e disse que ele devia ser o Ojo, o Azarado.

**En** Unc respondeu que sim.

**En** Ojo disse que não sabia que era chamado de o Azarado, mas achava que era um nome adequado para ele.

**En** A mulher explicou que Ojo era azarado por viver sozinho na floresta escura. Ela sugeriu que sua sorte poderia mudar agora que ele estava longe dali. Disse a ele que, se conseguisse remover o 'Un' do seu nome 'Unlucky', ele se tornaria Ojo, o Sortudo, o que seria uma grande melhoria.

**En** Ojo perguntou à Dona Margolotte como ele poderia perder o 'Un' do seu nome.

**En** Ela disse que não sabia como. Ela aconselhou ele a se lembrar do assunto. Ela pensou que talvez a oportunidade viesse para ele.

**En** Ojo comeu uma refeição muito deliciosa, a melhor que já havia tido. A comida incluía ensopado quente, ervilhas azuis, leite azul e um pudim azul com ameixas azuis. Depois de comerem muito, a mulher falou com eles.

**En** A mulher perguntou se eles queriam ver o Dr. Pipt a negócios ou por prazer.

**En** Unc balançou a cabeça.

**En** Ojo respondeu que estavam viajando e haviam parado na casa dela apenas para descansar e se refrescar. Ele disse que Unc Nunkie não se importava muito em ver o famoso mágico, mas ele mesmo estava curioso para ver um homem tão importante.

**En** A mulher parecia estar pensando muito.

**En** A mulher mencionou que o Tio Nunkie e o marido dela foram amigos há muitos anos, e ela pensou que eles ficariam felizes em se ver novamente. Ela explicou que o Mágico estava muito ocupado, mas se o menino promettesse não perturbá-lo, ele poderia entrar na oficina e observá-lo preparar um encanto especial.

**En** O menino ficou muito satisfeito e respondeu que gostaria de fazer isso.

**En** Ela o levou para a oficina do Mágico, uma sala grande e redonda com muitas janelas que a tornavam muito clara. Tinha uma porta dos fundos além da que dava para a frente da casa. Um banco largo foi construído ao longo das janelas, e havia cadeiras e bancos na sala. Em uma extremidade, uma grande lareira queimava com uma chama azul, e quatro caldeiras fumegavam e borbulhavam sobre ela. O Mágico mexia todas as quatro caldeiras ao mesmo tempo, usando as mãos para duas e os pés para as outras duas. Colheres de pau estavam presas aos seus pés porque ele era muito torto, tornando suas pernas tão úteis quanto seus braços.

**En** O Tio Nunkie se aproximou para cumprimentar seu velho amigo. Como não podia apertar suas mãos ou pés porque estavam ocupados

mexendo, ele deu um tapinha na cabeça careca do Mágico e perguntou o que ele estava fazendo.

**En** Dr. Pipt disse a Tio Nunkie que estava fazendo um pó especial chamado Pó da Vida. Ele explicou que esse pó poderia fazer qualquer coisa ganhar vida. Disse que demorou muitos anos para fazer, mas estava quase pronto. Ele estava fazendo isso para sua esposa, Margolotte, e pediu que Tio Nunkie se sentasse e esperasse até que ele terminasse.

**En** Margolotte explicou que seu marido havia dado o primeiro Pó da Vida para uma velha bruxa chamada Mombi. Mombi deu ao Dr. Pipt um Pó da Juventude Eterna em troca, mas Margolotte disse que Mombi o tinha enganado porque o pó da juventude não funcionou.

**En** Ojo perguntou se o Pó da Vida também poderia não funcionar.

**En** Margolotte confirmou que o pó era perfeito. Ela disse a eles que haviam testado o primeiro pó em seu Gato de Vidro, que ganhou vida e viveu desde então. Ela mencionou que o gato ainda estava em algum lugar da casa.

**En** Ojo ficou muito surpreso ao ouvir sobre um Gato de Vidro.

**En** Margolotte explicou que o gato era um bom amigo, mas estava muito orgulhoso de si mesmo e não queria pegar ratos. O marido dela havia feito cérebros especiais para o gato, mas o gato achou que eram muito chiques. Ele também tinha um coração de pedra, o que significava que não era bondoso. Margolotte acreditava que se o próximo gato não tivesse cérebro nem coração, poderia ser mais útil e pegar ratos.

**En** Um menino perguntou o que a bruxa Mombi fez com o Pó da Vida que seu marido lhe havia dado.

**En** Alguém respondeu que Mombi usou o pó para trazer Jack Cabeça de Abóbora à vida. Jack Cabeça de Abóbora agora morava perto da Cidade das Esmeraldas e era querido pela Princesa Ozma, que era a governante da Terra de Oz.

**En** Ojo disse que nunca tinha ouvido falar de Jack Cabeça de Abóbora. Ele explicou que não sabia muito sobre a Terra de Oz porque havia vivido com Tio Nunkie, o Silencioso, e ninguém lhe contava coisas.

**En** A mulher disse a Ojo que era por isso que ele era chamado de Ojo, o Azarado. Ela explicou que saber mais coisas torna uma pessoa mais sortuda e que o conhecimento é o dom mais importante da vida.

**En** Alguém perguntou sobre o plano para o novo Pó da Vida que o Dr. Pipt estava fazendo. Foi mencionado que sua esposa queria isso por uma razão especial.

**En** Ela respondeu que queria usá-lo para dar vida à sua Garota de Retalhos.

**En** Ojo perguntou o que era uma Garota de Retalhos, pois parecia muito estranha para ele, ainda mais estranha que um Gato de Vidro.

**En** Margolotte disse que mostraria a Ojo sua Garota de Retalhos. Ela explicou que há muito tempo queria uma empregada para ajudar com os trabalhos domésticos, cozinhar e lavar a louça. Porque o lugar era solitário, nenhuma empregada vinha. Então seu marido, o Mágico Torto, sugeriu que ela fizesse uma garota de algum material, e ele a traria à vida com o Pó da Vida. Dr. Pipt fez o pó, e Margolotte fez a garota a partir de uma velha colcha de retalhos que sua avó tinha feito muitos anos atrás.

**En** Ojo pediu uma explicação sobre o que era uma colcha de retalhos.

**En** Uma colcha de retalhos é feita de muitos pedaços diferentes de tecido costurados, deixando-a muito bonita. No entanto, os Munchkins só gostam da cor azul. Eles tinham uma colcha da avó com muitas cores, mas ela ficou guardada por cerca de cem anos. O narrador achou que essa colcha colorida seria adequada para uma empregada. As muitas cores a impediriam de se tornar orgulhosa ou agir de forma superior, diferente do Gato de Vidro.

**En** Ojo perguntou se o azul era a única cor considerada respeitável.

**En** O narrador explicou que o azul é a cor preferida dos Munchkins, e todo o país deles é azul. Em outras partes de Oz, cores diferentes são populares, como o verde na Cidade das Esmeraldas, onde vive a Princesa Ozma. No entanto, os Munchkins gostam mais do azul. O narrador acreditava que, se a empregada fosse feita com muitas cores diferentes, ela não se atreveria a ser rebelde ou atrevida.

**En** Tio Nunkie concordou com o que foi dito.

**En** Ele disse que era uma boa ideia. Este foi um longo discurso para o Tio Nunkie, já que ele normalmente falava muito pouco.

**En** Margolotte explicou que havia cortado uma colcha. Ela a usou para fazer uma garota bem-formada e a encheu de algodão. Ela disse que mostraria o bom trabalho que havia feito e então abriu as portas de um armário alto.

**En** Margolotte voltou carregando a Garota de Retalhos nos braços. Ela colocou a figura em um banco e a apoiou para que não tombasse.

## A Menina de Retalhos

**En** Ojo olhou para a estranha criação com surpresa. A Garota de Retalhos era mais alta que ele quando estava em pé. Seu corpo era cheio porque estava cuidadosamente recheado de algodão. Margolotte havia feito a forma da garota a partir da colcha e depois adicionou uma saia de retalhos e um avental com bolsos. Ela usava sapatos de couro vermelho com bicos pontudos. Os dedos de suas mãos foram cuidadosamente feitos e recheados, com placas de ouro nas pontas para servir de unhas.

**En** Margolotte mencionou que a garota precisaria trabalhar quando ganhasse vida.

**En** A cabeça da Garota de Retalhos era a parte mais incomum. Margolotte passou um tempo fazendo-a cuidadosamente enquanto esperava o marido criar o Pó da Vida. Ela acreditava que uma boa serva precisava de uma cabeça bem feita. O cabelo era feito de lã marrom, estilizado em tranças arrumadas. Seus olhos eram botões de suspensório de prata de calças velhas, com fios pretos para as pupilas. Margolotte pensou muito sobre as orelhas, pois eram importantes para ouvir claramente. Ela as fez de placas finas de ouro, presas com pontos através de pequenos furos. O ouro é comum na Terra de Oz e é usado para muitas coisas porque é macio.

**En** A mulher fez uma boca para a Garota de Retalhos. Ela usou pérolas brancas para os dentes e um pedaço de pano vermelho para a língua. Ojo achou a boca muito artística e real. O rosto da garota tinha muitos retalhos de cores diferentes. Uma bochecha era amarela e a outra vermelha. O queixo era azul, a testa roxa, e a área onde o nariz foi feito era amarela brilhante.

**En** Ojo sugeriu que o rosto da garota deveria ter sido todo rosa.

**En** A mulher explicou que não tinha nenhum pano rosa. Ela também disse que não era muito importante, pois queria que a Garota de Retalhos fosse útil em vez de apenas bonita. Ela acrescentou que, se ficasse cansada de olhar para o rosto remendado da garota, poderia pintá-lo de branco.

**En** Ojo perguntou se a garota tinha algum cérebro.

**En** A mulher exclamou que havia esquecido dos cérebros e ficou feliz que Ojo a lembrou. Ela disse que não era tarde demais para adicioná-los antes que a garota ganhasse vida. No entanto, ela planejava ter cuidado para não dar muitos cérebros à garota, e os cérebros que ela desse não deveriam ser muito bons, adequados para o papel que ela desempenharia na vida.

**En** Unc Nunkie afirmou que algo estava incorreto.

**En** A mulher respondeu que tinha certeza de que estava certa.

**En** Ojo explicou que um servo não seria capaz de seguir instruções ou realizar tarefas corretamente sem inteligência suficiente.

**En** Margolotte concordou, mas alertou que um servo com muita inteligência poderia se tornar independente e se sentir superior ao seu trabalho. Ela precisava selecionar cuidadosamente a quantidade e o tipo certo de inteligência para a garota.

**En** Ela então foi até um armário cheio de prateleiras. As prateleiras continham frascos de vidro azul, todos claramente etiquetados pelo Mágico. Uma prateleira estava marcada como "Mobília Cerebral", e os frascos tinham rótulos como "Obediência", "Inteligência" e "Julgamento".

**En** Margolotte considerou as qualidades necessárias para um servo. Ela afirmou que 'Obediência' era a mais importante. Ela pegou um frasco com esse rótulo e derramou um pouco em um prato. Ela também adicionou 'Amabilidade' e 'Verdade' de seus respectivos frascos. Margolotte decidiu que isso era suficiente, pois acreditava que outras qualidades não eram necessárias para um servo.

**En** Unc Nunkie, que estava em pé com Ojo ao lado de Margolotte, tocou um frasco que estava marcado com 'Esperteza'.

**En** Unc Nunkie disse que a quantidade de esperteza deveria ser pequena.

**En** Margolotte perguntou se ele queria dizer um pouco de 'Esperteza' e concordou que ele poderia estar certo. Ela estava prestes a pegar o frasco, mas o Mágico Torto de repente a chamou animadamente da lareira.

**En** O Mágico Torto pediu urgentemente que Margolotte viesse rapidamente ajudá-lo.

**En** A mulher ajudou o marido a retirar quatro caldeirões do fogo. Todo o líquido dentro deles havia evaporado, deixando uma pequena quantidade de pó branco no fundo de cada caldeirão. O Mágico cuidadosamente coletou esse pó e o misturou em um prato dourado com uma colher dourada. A mistura final era muito pequena, apenas cerca de um punhado.

**En** Dr. Pipt explicou orgulhosamente que o pó era o especial "Pó da Vida", e ele era a única pessoa no mundo que sabia como fazê-lo. Ele disse que havia levado quase seis anos para preparar aqueles poucos grãos. Disse a eles que o pó valia um reino e que muitos reis o desejariam. Ele planejava colocá-lo em um pequeno frasco assim que esfriasse, mas precisava vigiá-lo com cuidado para que o vento não o levasse embora.

**En** Tio Nunkie, Margolotte e o Mágico estavam todos observando o pó especial. No entanto, Ojo estava mais interessado no cérebro da Garota de Retalhos. Ele achava injusto impedi-la de ter boas qualidades. Então, Ojo secretamente pegou frascos de uma prateleira e derramou parte do conteúdo deles no prato de Margolotte. Ninguém o viu porque todos estavam focados no Pó da Vida. Mais tarde, Margolotte lembrou-se do que estava fazendo e voltou ao armário.

**En** Margolotte decidiu dar à sua garota um pouco de "Esperteza", que ela descreveu como a versão do Doutor para "Inteligência", uma qualidade que ele ainda não conseguira criar. Ela pegou o frasco de "Esperteza" e adicionou um pouco de seu pó à mistura no prato. Ojo ficou um pouco preocupado porque já havia adicionado bastante pó de "Esperteza" por conta própria. Mas ele não ousou dizer nada e disse a si mesmo que ter esperteza demais não poderia ser ruim.

**En** Margolotte então levou o prato com o pó para uma bancada. Ela cuidadosamente abriu o remendo na testa da Garota de Retalhos, colocou o pó dentro da cabeça da garota e depois costurou o remendo novamente de maneira limpa e segura.

**En** Uma mulher disse ao marido que a filha deles estava preparada para o Pó da Vida. O Mágico então respondeu.

**En** Ele explicou que o pó não poderia ser usado até a manhã seguinte. Ele acreditava que agora estava frio o suficiente para ser colocado em uma garrafa.

**En** Ele escolheu uma pequena garrafa de ouro com uma tampa que tinha pequenos furos, como um saleiro. Isso permitia que o pó fosse polvilhado. Ele colocou cuidadosamente o Pó da Vida na garrafa e depois a trancou em uma gaveta.

**En** Ele ficou muito feliz e disse que finalmente tinha tempo livre suficiente para ter uma boa conversa com seu velho amigo Tio Nunkie. Ele sugeriu que se sentassem confortavelmente e aproveitassem, pois estava contente em descansar depois de trabalhar com quatro chaleiras por seis anos.

**En** Ojo informou a ele que precisaria fazer a maior parte da conversa. Ojo explicou que Tio Nunkie era conhecido como o Silencioso e não falava muito.

**En** Dr. Pipt disse a Ojo que seu tio era uma pessoa muito agradável para conversar. Ele explicou que gostava do tio porque ele não falava demais, ao contrário da maioria das pessoas.

**En** Ojo observou o Mágico com muita admiração e interesse.

**En** Ojo perguntou ao Mágico se ele achava incômodo ser tão torto.

**En** O Mágico respondeu que estava orgulhoso do seu corpo. Ele acreditava ser o único mágico verdadeiramente torto no mundo.

**En** O Mágico era de fato muito torto, e Ojo se perguntava como ele conseguia fazer tantas coisas com um corpo tão retorcido. Quando ele se sentava em uma cadeira especial feita para ele, um joelho ficava perto do queixo e o outro perto das costas. No entanto, ele era um homem alegre, com um rosto gentil e agradável.

**En** O Mágico explicou aos seus visitantes que não tinha permissão para fazer magia para outras pessoas, apenas para si mesmo. Ele disse que a Princesa Ozma havia interrompido a maior parte da magia porque muitas pessoas a estavam usando, e ela estava certa ao fazer isso. Ele mencionou que bruxas más haviam causado problemas, mas não estavam mais ativas. Apenas Glinda, a Boa, uma poderosa feiticeira, tinha permissão para usar magia, e sua magia era sempre inofensiva. O Mágico de Oz, que antes não conhecia magia, agora era assistente de Glinda e estava aprendendo com ela. O Mágico acrescentou que, embora pudesse criar coisas para seu próprio uso, como uma serva ou

um Gato de Vidro, não podia usar magia como profissão ou para mais ninguém.

**En** Ojo comentou que estudar magia deve ser muito interessante.

**En** O Mágico concordou que a magia era realmente interessante. Ele afirmou que no passado realizara alguns feitos mágicos impressionantes, semelhantes às habilidades de Glinda, a Boa. Ele mencionou especificamente seu Pó da Vida e seu Líquido de Petrificação, apontando para uma garrafa do líquido em uma prateleira.

**En** O menino perguntou o que o Líquido de Petrificação fazia.

**En** O Mágico explicou que o líquido transforma tudo que toca em mármore sólido. Ele disse que era sua própria invenção e muito útil. Deu um exemplo de como o usou em dois Kalidahs, criaturas perigosas com corpos de urso e cabeças de tigre, transformando-os em estátuas de mármore que agora decoravam seu jardim. Ele também mostrou que a mesa, que antes era de madeira, agora era de mármore porque ele havia usado o líquido nela, e ela nunca quebraria nem se desgastaria.

**En** Unc Nunkie disse que estava bem. Ele moveu a cabeça e acariciou sua longa barba grisalha.

**En** O Mágico disse a Unc que ele estava falando muito. O Mágico ficou feliz com o elogio. Naquele momento, houve um som de arranhão na porta dos fundos e uma voz alta chamou.

**En** A voz do lado de fora queria entrar rapidamente.

**En** Margolotte se levantou e caminhou até a porta.

**En** Margolotte disse à pessoa para pedir educadamente, como um bom gato.

**En** Uma voz perguntou se o som era bom o suficiente para a pessoa com quem estava falando, usando um tom de desprezo.

**En** A mulher concordou, dizendo que era o tipo certo de fala de gato, e então abriu a porta.

**En** Um gato entrou na sala e parou quando viu os estranhos. Ojo e Tio Nunkie olharam para o gato com surpresa, pensando que era uma criatura muito incomum.

## O Gato de Vidro

**En** O gato era feito de vidro transparente, então era fácil ver através dele. Tinha bolinhas rosadas delicadas na cabeça que pareciam joias, e um coração feito de um rubi vermelho. Seus olhos eram grandes esmeraldas, e o resto do corpo era vidro transparente com uma bela cauda feita de vidro fiado.

**En** O gato perguntou ao Dr. Pipt se ele os apresentaria, parecendo irritado. Sugeriu que ele parecia estar esquecendo suas maneiras.

**En** O Mágico apresentou educadamente o Tio Nunkie. Ele explicou que o Tio Nunkie era descendente dos antigos reis dos Munchkins, de antes de este país se tornar parte da Terra de Oz.

**En** O gato, enquanto lavava o rosto, observou que o Tio Nunkie precisava de um corte de cabelo.

**En** O Tio Nunkie concordou com o gato e riu baixinho com divertimento.

**En** O Mágico explicou ainda que o Tio Nunkie tinha vivido sozinho na floresta por muitos anos. Ele mencionou que era um país selvagem e não tinha barbeiros.

**En** O gato perguntou quem era o anão.

**En** O Mágico explicou que a criatura era um menino, não um anão. Ele disse que o menino era pequeno porque era jovem e cresceria alto como o Tio Nunkie quando ficasse mais velho.

**En** O animal de vidro perguntou se era mágica.

**En** O Mágico disse que era a mágica da Natureza, que é mais maravilhosa do que a arte humana. Ele disse ao animal de vidro que sua mágica o fez viver, mas foi um trabalho pobre porque o animal era inútil. Ele não podia fazê-lo crescer; ele sempre ficaria do mesmo tamanho.

**En** O gato de vidro respondeu que se arrependia de ter sido feito. Achava o mundo desinteressante e estava cansado de andar. Também disse que a conversa do Mágico e de sua esposa era entediante.

**En** Dr. Pipt respondeu que deu ao gato cérebros diferentes dos que os humanos têm, e achava que eles eram bons demais para um gato.

**En** O gato perguntou se os seixos poderiam ser retirados e substituídos por pedras. Ela explicou que não queria se sentir muito importante.

**En** Ele disse que era possível e que tentaria depois que fizesse a Garota de Retalhos ficar viva.

**En** O gato foi até o banco onde a Garota de Retalhos estava deitada. O gato a observou com atenção.

**En** Ela perguntou se ele estava planejando fazer aquela coisa estranha ficar viva.

**En** O Mágico concordou balançando a cabeça.

**En** Um homem explicou que a Garota de Retalhos deveria ser uma empregada para sua esposa. Ele disse que ela faria todo o trabalho deles e cuidaria da casa. Ele avisou Bungle para não dar ordens a ela como fazia com os outros, e que ele devia tratar a Garota de Retalhos com respeito.

**En** Bungle respondeu que não respeitaria a Garota de Retalhos. Ele sentia que não podia respeitar alguém feito de retalhos.

**En** Margolotte gritou com raiva que, se Bungle não respeitasse a Garota de Retalhos, ele enfrentaria mais retalhos do que gostaria.

**En** O gato perguntou por que a Garota de Retalhos não foi feita bonita. O gato olhou no espelho e disse que era bonito e gostava de ver seu próprio cérebro e coração. O gato achou que a garota remendada não gostaria de si mesma e sugeriu usá-la como um esfregão para criar uma empregada mais bonita.

**En** Margolotte disse ao gato que ele tinha mau gosto e estava irritada com seus comentários. Margolotte achou a Garota de Retalhos bonita, considerando seus materiais. Ela comparou a garota a um arco-íris, que tem muitas cores e é considerado bonito.

**En** O Gato de Vidro bocejou e depois se espreguiçou no chão.

**En** O Gato de Vidro disse a eles que fizessem como desejassem, mas ela sentia pena da Garota de Retalhos.

**En** Ojo e Tio Nunkie passaram a noite na casa do Mágico. Ojo estava animado para ver a Garota de Retalhos ganhar vida. Ele nunca tinha

visto mágica antes, embora tivesse vivido em Oz desde o nascimento. Ele e seu tio tinham vivido sozinhos em uma floresta porque seu jardim não produzia comida suficiente. Agora eles tinham decidido viver com outras pessoas, e Ojo estava tão interessado em seu novo ambiente que mal conseguia dormir.

**En** Margolotte era uma boa cozinheira e preparou um bom café da manhã para eles. Enquanto comiam, ela falou.

**En** Margolotte explicou que esta seria sua última refeição a cozinhar por um tempo. Ela disse que depois do café da manhã, o Dr. Pipt traria sua nova serva à vida. Essa serva então ajudaria lavando pratos, varrendo e tirando o pó da casa, o que ela achava que seria um grande alívio.

**En** O Mágico disse a Margolotte que a nova serva tornaria seu trabalho muito mais fácil. Ele também perguntou a ela quais características ela havia escolhido para sua nova ajudante.

**En** Margolotte respondeu que havia dado à serva apenas as qualidades necessárias para uma simples ajudante. Ela explicou que não queria que a serva se sentisse superior, ao contrário do Gato de Vidro, porque isso a tornaria infeliz, já que ela sempre deveria permanecer uma serva.

**En** Ojo se sentiu preocupado enquanto ouvia. Ele temia ter cometido um erro ao adicionar qualidades extras aos cérebros que Margolotte havia preparado para a serva. Não podia mais mudar isso porque os cérebros já estavam costurados na cabeça da Garota de Retalhos. Ele estava com medo de contar a Margolotte e ao marido dela, e achava que Unc o tinha visto, mas não tinha dito nada.

**En** Após o café da manhã, todos foram para a grande oficina do Mágico. O Gato de Vidro estava descansando perto de um espelho, e a Garota de Retalhos estava deitada imóvel e sem vida sobre uma mesa.

**En** Dr. Pipt anunciou que eles estavam prestes a realizar um truque de mágica muito especial, que só poderia ser feito na Terra de Oz. Ele sugeriu tocar música enquanto a Garota de Retalhos voltava à vida, dizendo que seria agradável para seus ouvidos de ouro ouvir uma bela música primeiro.

**En** Enquanto falava, ele foi até um fonógrafo, prendeu-o firmemente a uma mesinha, deu corda na mola e ajustou a grande buzina de ouro.

**En** Margolotte explicou que sua serva normalmente ouvia suas ordens de trabalho. Ela disse que era aceitável que a serva ouvisse a música enquanto experimentava a vida pela primeira vez. Margolotte acrescentou que suas ordens seriam mais importantes depois.

**En** O fonógrafo começou a tocar uma marcha animada. O Mágico então abriu seu armário e tirou a garrafa de ouro que continha o Pó da Vida.

**En** Todos se reuniram ao redor do banco onde a Garota de Retalhos estava deitada. Tio Nunkie e Margolotte ficaram atrás dela perto das janelas, Ojo estava de um lado, e o Mágico ficou na frente para poder polvilhar o pó facilmente. O Gato de Vidro também se aproximou para assistir ao evento importante.

**En** Dr. Pipt perguntou se todos estavam prontos.

**En** Sua esposa respondeu que tudo estava pronto.

**En** O Mágico se inclinou e sacudiu um pouco do Pó especial do frasco. Ele caiu diretamente na cabeça e nos braços da Garota de Retalhos.

## Um Acidente Terrível

**En** O Mágico mencionou que o pó precisaria de alguns minutos para funcionar. Ele o espalhou com cuidado por todo o corpo da Garota de Retalhos.

**En** De repente, a Garota de Retalhos levantou um braço. Isso derrubou o frasco de pó da mão do Mágico, e ele voou pela sala. Unc Nunkie e Margolotte ficaram tão surpresos que pularam para trás e esbarraram um no outro. A cabeça de Unc bateu na prateleira acima deles, derrubando o frasco que continha o Líquido de Petrificação.

**En** O Mágico gritou alto, fazendo Ojo pular para longe. A Garota de Retalhos então segurou Ojo firmemente com medo. O Gato de Vidro rosnou e se escondeu debaixo de uma mesa. Como resultado, quando o forte Líquido de Petrificação derramou, ele caiu apenas sobre a esposa do Mágico e o tio de Ojo. O líquido os afetou rapidamente, e eles ficaram rígidos e imóveis como estátuas de mármore, congelados nas exatas posições em que estavam quando o líquido os tocou.

**En** Ojo afastou a Garota de Retalhos e rapidamente foi até Tio Nunkie. Ele estava com muito medo por Tio Nunkie, que era seu único amigo. Ojo descobriu que Tio Nunkie havia se transformado em pedra; sua mão estava fria e dura, e sua barba era feita de mármore. Enquanto isso, o Mágico Curvado estava em grande angústia, dançando pela sala e pedindo desesperadamente para sua esposa perdoá-lo e falar com ele novamente.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos logo parou de sentir medo. Ela olhou para as pessoas ao seu redor com grande interesse. Depois, olhou para si mesma e começou a rir. Ela notou um espelho e ficou em frente a ele. Olhou para seu rosto incomum com surpresa, vendo seus olhos de botão, seus dentes feitos de contas de pérola e seu nariz inchado. Então, falou com seu reflexo no vidro.

**En** Ela disse ao seu reflexo que era uma pessoa muito brilhante e colorida, a ponto de uma caixa de tintas sentir vergonha. Ela se cumprimentou de maneira brincalhona.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos fez uma reverência ao seu reflexo, e o reflexo retribuiu a reverência. Ela riu alegremente novamente. Naquele

momento, o Gato de Vidro saiu de debaixo de uma mesa e começou a falar.

**En** O Gato de Vidro disse a ela que entendia por que ela estava rindo de si mesma. Então perguntou se ela não achava que parecia estranha.

**En** A garota respondeu à pergunta sobre ser horrível. Ela explicou que era muito agradável e única, tornando-se incomparável. Ela se considerava uma criatura muito engraçada, estranha e especial, talvez a mais incomum do mundo. Ela mencionou que Margolotte deve ter sido quem criou uma pessoa tão incomum. No entanto, ela estava muito feliz por ser exatamente quem era.

**En** O Mágico pediu urgentemente que ela ficasse quieta para que ele pudesse pensar. Ele avisou que ficaria louco se não tivesse tempo para pensar.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos disse ao Mágico para pensar à vontade e pensar o quanto quisesse. Ela se sentou em uma cadeira e disse que não se importava que ele pensasse.

**En** O fonógrafo anunciou em voz alta e áspera que estava cansado de tocar a melodia. Ele perguntou a Pipt se podia parar de tocar e fazer uma pausa.

**En** O Mágico olhou para a máquina de música com uma expressão triste.

**En** Dr. Pipt estava muito infeliz e sentia que tinha péssima sorte. Ele acreditava que o Pó da Vida havia caído sobre o fonógrafo.

**En** Ele verificou o fonógrafo e viu que o frasco com o pó havia caído e derramado seu conteúdo sobre a máquina. O fonógrafo de repente ganhou vida e começou a dançar com as pernas da mesa. Dr. Pipt ficou irritado com essa dança, então chutou o fonógrafo para um canto e colocou um banco contra ele para mantê-lo parado.

**En** O Mágico disse ao Dr. Pipt que o fonógrafo já havia sido problemático antes, mas agora que estava vivo, era o suficiente para deixar qualquer um na Terra de Oz louco.

**En** O fonógrafo respondeu de forma rude. Disse ao Dr. Pipt para não insultá-lo e afirmou que o Dr. Pipt era o responsável, então ele não deveria culpar a máquina.

**En** O Gato de Vidro acrescentou, em um tom desdenhoso, que o Dr. Pipt havia estragado tudo.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos anunciou que iria. Ela pulou e girou pela sala com alegria.

**En** Ojo estava muito triste com o azar do Tio Nunkie. Ele sentiu que o problema poderia ser culpa sua e mencionou que as pessoas o chamavam de Ojo, o Azarado.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos disse a Ojo que ele não era azarado. Ela explicou que pessoas que pensam por si mesmas não são azaradas, ao contrário daquelas que precisam de ajuda. Ela então perguntou ao Sr. Faz-Magia qual era o problema.

**En** O Sr. Faz-Magia explicou tristemente que sua esposa e o Tio Nunkie foram acidentalmente respingados com o Líquido de Petrificação, que os transformou em mármore.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos perguntou por que ele não usava um pouco do pó para trazê-los de volta à vida.

**En** O Mágico pulou de surpresa.

**En** O Mágico disse alegremente que não tinha considerado aquela ideia. Ele rapidamente pegou a garrafa dourada e foi até Margolotte.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos falou.

**En** Ela comentou que os mágicos eram tolos. Ela explicou que a mente dele era lenta, então ele precisava do conselho dela.

**En** Dr. Pipt subiu em um banco para alcançar a cabeça de sua esposa porque ele era muito curvado. Ele sacudiu a garrafa, mas nenhum pó saiu. Quando olhou para dentro, jogou a garrafa fora com grande tristeza.

**En** O Mágico chorou dizendo que tudo havia desaparecido. Ele disse que foi um desperdício usar o pó no fonógrafo quando poderia ter salvado sua esposa.

**En** Então o Mágico abaixou a cabeça sobre os braços e começou a chorar.

**En** Ojo sentiu pena do Mágico. Ele foi até o homem que estava chorando e falou gentilmente.

**En** Ojo disse a ele que poderia fazer mais Pó da Vida.

**En** O Mágico respondeu que levaria seis longos anos. Ele explicou que teria que mexer quatro caldeirões usando as mãos e os pés. Ele estava infeliz porque sua esposa, Margolotte, teria que esperar por ele como uma estátua.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos perguntou se havia mais alguma coisa que pudesse ser feita.

**En** O Mágico balançou a cabeça. Então ele pareceu se lembrar de algo e olhou para cima.

**En** O Mágico explicou que havia outra mistura que poderia quebrar o feitiço mágico e trazer sua esposa e o Tio Nunkie de volta à vida. Ele disse que encontrar os ingredientes poderia ser difícil, mas se fossem encontrados, ele poderia concluir a tarefa instantaneamente. Caso contrário, levaria seis longos anos mexendo panelas constantemente.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos sugeriu que eles deveriam procurar os ingredientes. Ela achou que essa era uma ideia muito melhor do que passar anos mexendo panelas.

**En** O Gato de Vidro concordou com a Garota de Retalhos. Ele ficou feliz que ela tinha bom senso. Ele também disse que seus próprios cérebros eram muito bons e podiam ser vistos funcionando porque eram rosa.

**En** A garota ouviu o nome "Scraps" e perguntou se aquele era o nome dela.

**En** O Mágico explicou que sua esposa queria nomeá-la "Angeline".

**En** A garota disse que preferia "Scraps" porque combinava com ela, já que ela era feita de retalhos de patchwork. Então perguntou ao gato se ele tinha um nome.

**En** O gato respondeu que tinha um nome dado por Margolotte, mas que não era um nome muito importante. Margolotte o tinha chamado de "Bungle".

**En** O Mágico concordou que o gato tinha sido um "desastre". Ele admitiu que estava errado ao criá-lo porque era inútil, presunçoso e frágil.

**En** O gato disse à Garota de Retalhos que não era tão frágil quanto ela pensava. Explicou que o Dr. Pipt havia usado o primeiro Pó Mágico da Vida nele há muitos anos, e por causa disso, nunca havia quebrado, rachado ou lascado nenhuma parte de si mesmo.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos riu e disse ao gato que ele parecia ter um problema no ombro. O gato então foi olhar no espelho para verificar.

**En** Ojo perguntou ao Mágico Torto o que eles precisavam encontrar. Ele queria saber como fazer o composto especial que salvaria o Tio Nunkie.

**En** O Mágico Torto respondeu que primeiro precisava de um trevo de seis folhas. Disse que só podia ser encontrado na área verde perto da Cidade das Esmeraldas, e que trevos de seis folhas eram muito raros, mesmo lá.

**En** Ojo prometeu ao Mágico Torto que encontraria o trevo de seis folhas para ele.

**En** O Mágico explicou que o próximo item que eles precisavam era uma asa esquerda de uma borboleta amarela. Ele disse que a cor amarela só poderia ser encontrada na terra amarela dos Winkies, que ficava a oeste da Cidade das Esmeraldas.

**En** Ojo declarou que encontraria a asa da borboleta e perguntou se era só isso que eles precisavam.

**En** O Mágico disse que pegaria seu Livro de Receitas para ver qual era o próximo passo.

**En** O Mágico abriu uma gaveta e pegou um pequeno livro azul. Depois de folhear as páginas, encontrou a receita que queria. Ele disse a eles que precisavam de uma medida de água de um poço escuro.

**En** O garoto perguntou ao Mágico que tipo de poço era aquele.

**En** O orador explicou que a água deve vir de um lugar onde a luz do dia nunca chega. Ele também disse que ela precisava ser colocada em uma garrafa de ouro e trazida sem que nenhuma luz a tocasse.

**En** Ojo disse que pegaria a água do poço escuro.

**En** O orador também afirmou que eles precisavam de três fios de cabelo da ponta do rabo de um Woozy e uma gota de óleo do corpo de um homem vivo.

**En** Ojo pareceu sério quando ouviu isso.

**En** Ojo perguntou o que era um Woozy.

**En** O Mágico explicou que era um tipo de animal que ele nunca tinha visto antes, então ele não podia descrevê-lo.

**En** Ojo declarou que coletaria pelos da cauda de um Woozy se encontrasse um. Então ele perguntou se o corpo de uma pessoa poderia conter óleo.

**En** O Mágico verificou o livro novamente para garantir que tinha a informação correta.

**En** Ele confirmou que a receita exigia óleo e que precisavam encontrar todos os ingredientes listados para o feitiço funcionar. Ele acrescentou que o livro especificava óleo, que deve existir em algum lugar dentro de um corpo humano vivo.

**En** Ojo concordou em tentar encontrar o ingrediente, esforçando-se para não se sentir desanimado.

**En** O Mágico olhou para o jovem garoto Munchkin com dúvida e falou.

**En** O Mágico explicou que o menino teria uma longa jornada, talvez várias jornadas, para encontrar as coisas de que precisava em diferentes países de Oz.

**En** O menino respondeu que entendia, mas tinha que dar o seu melhor para salvar o Tio Nunkie.

**En** O menino também queria salvar sua pobre esposa, Margolotte, e o Mágico disse que salvar um salvaria o outro. Ele pediu que Ojo fizesse o seu melhor, e prometeu começar a fazer o Pó da Vida enquanto Ojo estivesse fora. O Mágico disse que, se Ojo tivesse sucesso, deveria voltar rapidamente para poupar o Mágico de muito trabalho.

**En** O menino disse ao Mágico que começaria sua jornada imediatamente.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos anunciou que iria com eles.

**En** O Mágico disse a ela para não ir. Ele explicou que ela não tinha o direito de sair de casa porque era apenas uma empregada e não tinha sido demitida.

**En** Scraps, que estava dançando, parou e olhou para o Mágico.

**En** Scraps perguntou o que era uma empregada.

**En** O Mágico explicou que uma empregada é alguém que serve, como uma escrava.

**En** A Garota de Retalhos concordou em ajudar o tio e a tia de Ojo. Ela explicou que Ojo precisava de muitos itens difíceis de encontrar.

# Prologue

## Pt/En

### Português

Dorothy Gale ajudou um escritor a se tornar o contador de histórias oficial de Oz. Esse escritor escreveu seis livros sobre a terra e seu povo. No entanto, Ozma de Oz, a governante, decidiu tornar Oz invisível para o mundo exterior e parar todo o contato.

### Original English

Through the kindness of Dorothy Gale of Kansas, afterward Princess Dorothy of Oz, an humble writer in the United States of America was once appointed Royal Historian of Oz, with the privilege of writing the chronicle of that wonderful fairyland. But after making six books about the adventures of those interesting but queer people who live in the Land of Oz, the Historian learned with sorrow that by an edict of the Supreme Ruler, Ozma of Oz, her country would thereafter be rendered invisible to all who lived outside its borders and that all communication with Oz would, in the future, be cut off.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## Pt/En

### Português

As crianças que gostavam das histórias de Oz ficaram tristes por não haver mais livros. Elas perguntaram ao escritor se ele conhecia aventuras passadas. Quando ele não soube, uma criança sugeriu que a Princesa Dorothy poderia enviar mensagens por telégrafo sem fio, para que o escritor pudesse aprender sobre Oz sem vê-la.

### Original English

The children who had learned to look for the books about Oz and who loved the stories about the gay and happy people inhabiting that favored country, were as sorry as their Historian that there would be no more books of Oz stories. They wrote many letters asking if the Historian did not know of some adventures to write about that had happened before the Land of Oz was shut out from all the rest of the world. But he did not know of any. Finally one of the children inquired why we couldn't hear from Princess Dorothy by wireless telegraph, which would enable her to communicate to the Historian whatever happened in the far-off Land of Oz without his

seeing her, or even knowing just where Oz is.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O escritor achou que era uma boa ideia. Ele construiu uma torre alta no quintal e aprendeu a usar o telégrafo sem fio. Então, começou a enviar mensagens ao ar, tentando alcançar a Princesa Dorothy de Oz.

### **Original English**

That seemed a good idea; so the Historian rigged up a high tower in his back yard, and took lessons in wireless telegraphy until he understood it, and then began to call "Princess Dorothy of Oz" by sending messages into the air.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dorothy pode não ter visto as mensagens, mas a poderosa Feiticeira Glinda saberia delas. Glinda mantinha um grande livro que registrava tudo que acontecia no mundo. Esse livro mostraria a ela a mensagem sem fio do escritor.

### **Original English**

Now, it wasn't likely that Dorothy would be looking for wireless messages or would heed the call; but one thing the Historian was sure of, and that was that the powerful Sorceress, Glinda, would know what he was doing and that he desired to communicate with Dorothy. For Glinda has a big book in which is recorded every event that takes place anywhere in the world, just the moment that it happens, and so of course the book would tell her about the wireless message.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O livro de Glinda informou Dorothy que o escritor queria falar com ela. Um homem em Oz sabia como enviar uma resposta sem fio. O escritor pediu insistentemente que Dorothy compartilhasse as últimas notícias de Oz para que ele pudesse escrever histórias para as crianças. Dorothy pediu permissão a Ozma, e Ozma gentilmente concordou.

### **Original English**

And that was the way Dorothy heard that the Historian wanted to speak with her, and there was a Shaggy Man in the Land of Oz who knew how to telegraph a wireless reply. The result was that the Historian begged so hard to be told the latest news of Oz, so that he could write it down for the children to read, that Dorothy asked permission of Ozma and Ozma graciously consented.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Uma nova história de Oz está sendo compartilhada com crianças americanas após uma espera de dois anos. Isso foi possível porque um homem inteligente inventou o rádio, e outra criança esperta sugeriu usá-lo para viajar para a misteriosa Terra de Oz.

### **Original English**

That is why, after two long years of waiting, another Oz story is now presented to the children of America. This would not have been possible had not some clever man invented the "wireless" and an equally clever child suggested the idea of reaching the mysterious Land of Oz by its means.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

# **Ojo and Unc Nunkie**

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo perguntou ao seu tio, Tio Nunkie, onde estava a manteiga.

**Original English**

"Where's the butter, Unc Nunkie?"asked Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Tio Nunkie olhou pela janela e acariciou sua longa barba. Então se virou para o menino, Ojo, e balançou a cabeça.

**Original English**

Unc looked out of the window and stroked his long beard. Then he turned to the Munchkin boy and shook his head.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Tio Nunkie respondeu que não havia manteiga.

**Original English**

"Isn't,"said he.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo então perguntou a Tio Nunkie onde estava a geleia, já que não havia manteiga. Ojo subiu em um banquinho para olhar as prateleiras do armário, mas Tio Nunkie balançou a cabeça novamente.

**Original English**

"Isn't any butter? That's too bad, Unc. Where's the jam then?"inquired Ojo, standing on a stool so he could look through all the shelves of the cupboard. But Unc Nunkie shook his head again.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ele disse que tinha desaparecido.

**Original English**

"Gone,"he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O menino perguntou se não havia geleia, bolo, marmelada ou maçãs, e se o pão era a única comida que eles tinham.

**Original English**

"No jam, either? And no cake--no jelly--no apples--nothing but bread?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Unc respondeu que era 'Tudo'. Ele acariciou a barba enquanto olhava pela janela.

**Original English**

"All,"said Unc, again stroking his beard as he gazed from the window.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O menino trouxe um banquinho e sentou-se ao lado do tio. Ele comeu devagar o pão seco e parecia perdido em pensamentos.

**Original English**

The little boy brought the stool and sat beside his uncle, munching the dry bread slowly and seeming in deep thought.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele pensou que a única coisa que crescia no quintal deles era a árvore de pão. Ele explicou que havia apenas mais dois pães na árvore, mas que ainda não estavam prontos para comer. Então ele perguntou a Unc por que eles eram tão pobres.

### **Original English**

"Nothing grows in our yard but the bread tree,"he mused, "and there are only two more loaves on that tree; and they're not ripe yet. Tell me, Unc; why are we so poor?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O velho Munchkin, Tio Nunkie, olhou para Ojo. Tio Nunkie tinha olhos bondosos, mas não sorria riam com frequência. Ojo quase havia esquecido que seu tio podia parecer feliz. Tio Nunkie falava muito poucas palavras, então Ojo, que morava com ele, aprendeu a entender muito a partir de uma única palavra.

### **Original English**

The old Munchkin turned and looked at Ojo. He had kindly eyes, but he hadn't smiled or laughed in so long that the boy had forgotten that Unc Nunkie could look any other way than solemn. And Unc never spoke any more words than he was obliged to, so his little nephew, who lived alone with him, had learned to understand a great deal from one word.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou ao tio por que eles eram tão pobres.

### **Original English**

"Why are we so poor, Unc?"repeated the boy.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O velho Munchkin respondeu que eles não eram pobres.

**Original English**

"Not,"said the old Munchkin.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo não concordou e perguntou o que eles possuíam.

**Original English**

"I think we are,"declared Ojo. "What have we got?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Tio Nunkie respondeu que eles tinham uma casa.

**Original English**

"House,"said Unc Nunkie.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo concordou e lembrou ao tio que todos em Oz têm uma casa. Ele então perguntou o que mais precisavam.

**Original English**

"I know; but everyone in the Land of Oz has a place to live. What else, Unc?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O tio respondeu que precisavam de pão.

**Original English**

"Bread."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo explicou que estava comendo o último pão bom e havia guardado um pouco para o tio. Ele perguntou o que comeriam quando isso acabasse.

**Original English**

"I'm eating the last loaf that's ripe. There; I've put aside your share, Unc. It's on the table, so you can eat it when you get hungry. But when that is gone, what shall we eat, Unc?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O velho se mexeu na cadeira, mas apenas balançou a cabeça.

**Original English**

The old man shifted in his chair but merely shook his head.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo continuou, dizendo que ninguém em Oz passa fome porque há comida suficiente para todos. Ele acrescentou que as pessoas só precisam ir até onde a comida está, se não estiver por perto.

**Original English**

"Of course," said Ojo, who was obliged to talk because his uncle would not, "no one starves in the Land of Oz, either. There is plenty for everyone, you know; only, if it isn't just where you happen to be, you must go where it is."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O velho Munchkin se moveu novamente e olhou para seu jovem sobrinho. Ele parecia incomodado com o que o menino estava dizendo.

### **Original English**

The aged Munchkin wriggled again and stared at his small nephew as if disturbed by his argument.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O menino continuou falando, dizendo que até a manhã seguinte, eles precisavam encontrar comida. Ele explicou que se não encontrassem, ficariam muito famintos e tristes.

### **Original English**

"By to-morrow morning,"the boy went on, "we must go where there is something to eat, or we shall grow very hungry and become very unhappy."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Unc perguntou para onde deveriam ir.

### **Original English**

"Where?"asked Unc.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo respondeu que não sabia para onde deveriam ir. Ele disse a Unc que Unc devia saber porque era muito velho e havia viajado. Ojo explicou que só se lembrava de viver em sua casa redonda com um pequeno jardim e a floresta próxima. Ele disse que de sua casa, só tinha visto as montanhas na Terra de Oz, incluindo aquela onde os Hammerheads viviam e aquela onde ninguém vivia.

## Original English

"Where shall we go? I don't know, I'm sure,"replied Ojo. "But you must know, Unc. You must have traveled, in your time, because you're so old. I don't remember it, because ever since I could remember anything we've lived right here in this lonesome, round house, with a little garden back of it and the thick woods all around. All I've ever seen of the great Land of Oz, Unc dear, is the view of that mountain over at the south, where they say the Hammerheads live--who won't let anybody go by them--and that mountain at the north, where they say nobody lives."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## Pt/En

### Português

Unc o corrigiu e afirmou que havia apenas um lugar.

## Original English

"One,"declared Unc, correcting him.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## Pt/En

### Português

O orador mencionou que uma família mora na montanha. Essa família é o Mágico Torto, Dr. Pipt, e sua esposa, Margolotte. Eles vivem no alto da montanha, e do outro lado fica o País dos Munchkin, onde frutas e flores crescem. O orador achou estranho que eles vivessem sozinhos na floresta.

## Original English

"Oh, yes; one family lives there, I've heard. That's the Crooked Magician, who is named Dr. Pipt, and his wife Margolotte. One year you told me about them; I think it took you a whole year, Unc, to say as much as I've just said about the Crooked Magician and his wife. They live high up on the mountain, and the good Munchkin Country, where the fruits and flowers grow, is just the other side. It's funny you and I should live here all alone, in the middle of the forest, isn't it?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Unc concordou.

**Original English**

"Yes,"said Unc.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O orador sugeriu que eles visitassem o País dos Munchkin e seu povo amigável. Eles expressaram o desejo de ver algo além da floresta.

**Original English**

"Then let's go away and visit the Munchkin Country and its jolly, good-natured people. I'd love to get a sight of something besides woods, Unc Nunkie."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Unc respondeu que era muito pouco.

**Original English**

"Too little,"said Unc.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O menino disse seriamente a Unc que ele não era mais tão pequeno como costumava ser. Ele acreditava que podia andar tão longe e tão rápido quanto Unc na floresta. Ele acrescentou que eles precisavam encontrar comida porque nada de bom para comer estava crescendo mais no quintal deles.

**Original English**

"Why, I'm not so little as I used to be,"answered the boy earnestly. "I think I can walk as far and as fast through the woods as you can, Unc. And now

that nothing grows in our back yard that is good to eat, we must go where there is food."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Unc Nunkie não respondeu por um tempo. Então ele fechou a janela e virou sua cadeira para encarar o quarto. Isso porque o sol estava se pondo atrás das árvores e estava ficando mais frio.

### **Original English**

Unc Nunkie made no reply for a time. Then he shut down the window and turned his chair to face the room, for the sun was sinking behind the tree-tops and it was growing cool.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Logo, Ojo acendeu o fogo, e as toras queimaram intensamente na grande lareira. O velho de barba branca e o menino sentaram-se à luz do fogo por muito tempo, ambos pensando. Quando escureceu completamente lá fora, Ojo falou.

### **Original English**

By and by Ojo lighted the fire and the logs blazed freely in the broad fireplace. The two sat in the firelight a long time--the old, white- bearded Munchkin and the little boy. Both were thinking. When it grew quite dark outside, Ojo said:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo sugeriu a Unc Nunkie que ele comesse seu pão e depois fosse para a cama.

### **Original English**

"Eat your bread, Unc, and then we will go to bed."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

No entanto, Unc Nunkie não comeu o pão, nem foi para a cama imediatamente. Muito depois que seu jovem sobrinho estava profundamente adormecido no canto, o velho permaneceu junto ao fogo, pensando.

### **Original English**

But Unc Nunkie did not eat the bread; neither did he go directly to bed. Long after his little nephew was sound asleep in the corner of the room the old man sat by the fire, thinking.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

# **The Crooked Magician**

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Assim como estava clareando na manhã seguinte, Unc Nunkie colocou suavemente a mão na cabeça de Ojo e o acordou.

### **Original English**

Just at dawn next morning Unc Nunkie laid his hand tenderly on Ojo's head and awakened him.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele pediu para Ojo ir com ele.

### **Original English**

"Come," he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo se vestiu com suas roupas tradicionais do País dos Munchkins. Ele usava meias azuis, calças azuis com fivelas douradas, uma camisa azul e uma jaqueta azul com tranças douradas. Seus sapatos de couro azul tinham pontas afiadas. Seu chapéu tinha uma aba plana com pequenos sinos dourados que tilintavam. Tio Nunkie usava roupas semelhantes, mas ele tinha botas em vez de sapatos e seu casaco azul tinha punhos largos de ouro.

### **Original English**

Ojo dressed. He wore blue silk stockings, blue knee pants with gold buckles, a blue ruffled waist and a jacket of bright blue braided with gold. His shoes were of blue leather and turned up at the toes, which were pointed. His hat had a peaked crown and a flat brim, and around the brim was a row of tiny golden bells that tinkled when he moved. This was the native costume of those who inhabited the Munchkin Country of the Land of Oz, so Unc Nunkie's dress was much like that of his nephew. Instead of shoes, the old man wore boots with turnover tops and his blue coat had wide cuffs of gold braid.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo notou que seu tio não havia comido o pão. Ojo estava com fome, então comeu sua metade do pão no café da manhã com um pouco de água. Tio Nunkie colocou seu pedaço de pão no bolso. Ao sair, Tio Nunkie disse novamente para Ojo vir.

### **Original English**

The boy noticed that his uncle had not eaten the bread, and supposed the old man had not been hungry. Ojo was hungry, though; so he divided the piece of bread upon the table and ate his half for breakfast, washing it down with fresh, cool water from the brook. Unc put the other piece of bread in his jacket pocket, after which he again said, as he walked out through the doorway: "Come."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo estava muito feliz porque estava cansado de viver sozinho. Ele queria viajar e conhecer a Terra de Oz. Tio Nunkie trancou a porta da casa e eles começaram a andar. A casa deles estava segura na floresta, mesmo que alguém fosse lá enquanto estivessem fora.

### **Original English**

Ojo was well pleased. He was dreadfully tired of living all alone in the woods and wanted to travel and see people. For a long time he had wished to explore the beautiful Land of Oz in which they lived. When they were outside, Unc simply latched the door and started up the path. No one would disturb their little house, even if anyone came so far into the thick forest while they were gone.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Perto de uma montanha que separava os Países dos Munchkins e dos Gillikins, o caminho se dividia. Um caminho ia para a esquerda e o outro para a direita, subindo a montanha. Tio Nunkie escolheu o caminho da direita, e Ojo o seguiu sem perguntar. Ojo sabia que esse caminho levava à casa do Mágico Torto, que era o vizinho mais próximo.

### **Original English**

At the foot of the mountain that separated the Country of the Munchkins from the Country of the Gillikins, the path divided. One way led to the left and the other to the right--straight up the mountain. Unc Nunkie took this right-hand path and Ojo followed without asking why. He knew it would take them to the house of the Crooked Magician, whom he had never seen but who was their nearest neighbor.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Unc e Ojo caminharam por uma trilha na montanha durante toda a manhã. Ao meio-dia, pararam em uma árvore caída para comer o último pedaço de pão. Depois de descansar, continuaram a jornada. Duas horas depois, finalmente avistaram a casa do Dr. Pipt.

### **Original English**

All the morning they trudged up the mountain path and at noon Unc and Ojo sat on a fallen tree-trunk and ate the last of the bread which the old Munchkin had placed in his pocket. Then they started on again and two hours later came in sight of the house of Dr. Pipt.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A casa do Dr. Pipt era grande e redonda, pintada de azul como as outras casas dos Munchkins. A casa era cercada por um belo jardim com árvores e flores azuis. No jardim, também havia legumes azuis como repolhos e cenouras, além de árvores que produziam pães e bolos. Botões-de-ouro azuis produziam manteiga azul, e havia plantas que produziam chocolate e caramelo. Caminhos de cascalho azul dividiam os canteiros do jardim, e um caminho mais largo levava até a porta da frente. A casa ficava em uma clareira, mas uma floresta escura estava próxima.

### **Original English**

It was a big house, round, as were all the Munchkin houses, and painted blue, which is the distinctive color of the Munchkin Country of Oz. There was a pretty garden around the house, where blue trees and blue flowers grew in abundance and in one place were beds of blue cabbages, blue carrots and blue lettuce, all of which were delicious to eat. In Dr. Pipt's garden grew bun-trees, cake-trees, cream-puff bushes, blue buttercups which yielded excellent blue butter and a row of chocolate-caramel plants. Paths of blue gravel divided the vegetable and flower beds and a wider path led up to the front door. The place was in a clearing on the mountain, but a little way off was the grim forest, which completely surrounded it.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Unc bateu na porta da casa. Uma mulher de rosto redondo e amigável, vestida de azul, abriu a porta e sorriu para recebê-los.

### **Original English**

Unc knocked at the door of the house and a chubby, pleasant-faced woman, dressed all in blue, opened it and greeted the visitors with a smile.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou à mulher se ela era Dama Margolotte, a esposa do Dr. Pipt.

### **Original English**

"Ah," said Ojo; "you must be Dame Margolotte, the good wife of Dr. Pipt."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher confirmou que era Dama Margolotte e disse a Ojo que todos os visitantes eram bem-vindos em sua casa.

### **Original English**

"I am, my dear, and all strangers are welcome to my home."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Alguém perguntou se eles poderiam encontrar o famoso Mágico.

### **Original English**

"May we see the famous Magician, Madam?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher disse-lhes que o Mágico estava muito ocupado. Ela os convidou para entrar e comer, dizendo que eles deviam ter viajado muito para chegar à casa dela.

### **Original English**

"He is very busy just now,"she said, shaking her head doubtfully. "But come in and let me give you something to eat, for you must have traveled far in order to get our lonely place."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo e Unc entraram na casa. Ojo respondeu que eles vieram de um lugar que era ainda mais solitário.

### **Original English**

"We have,"replied Ojo, as he and Unc entered the house. "We have come from a far lonelier place than this."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher ficou surpresa ao saber que eles vieram de um lugar mais solitário na Terra dos Munchkins. Ela imaginou que devia ser na Floresta Azul.

### **Original English**

"A lonelier place! And in the Munchkin Country?"she exclaimed. "Then it must be somewhere in the Blue Forest."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo confirmou que a casa deles era de fato na Floresta Azul.

**Original English**

"It is, good Dame Margolotte."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

A mulher olhou para o homem e disse que ele devia ser o Unc Nunkie, também conhecido como o Silencioso. Depois, olhou para o menino e disse que ele devia ser o Ojo, o Azarado.

**Original English**

"Dear me!"she said, looking at the man, "you must be Unc Nunkie, known as the Silent One."Then she looked at the boy. "And you must be Ojo the Unlucky,"she added.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Unc respondeu que sim.

**Original English**

"Yes,"said Unc.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo disse que não sabia que era chamado de o Azarado, mas achava que era um nome adequado para ele.

**Original English**

"I never knew I was called the Unlucky,"said Ojo, soberly; "but it is really a good name for me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher explicou que Ojo era azarado por viver sozinho na floresta escura. Ela sugeriu que sua sorte poderia mudar agora que ele estava longe dali. Disse a ele que, se conseguisse remover o 'Un' do seu nome 'Unlucky', ele se tornaria Ojo, o Sortudo, o que seria uma grande melhoria.

### **Original English**

"Well," remarked the woman, as she bustled around the room and set the table and brought food from the cupboard, "you were unlucky to live all alone in that dismal forest, which is much worse than the forest around here; but perhaps your luck will change, now you are away from it. If, during your travels, you can manage to lose that 'Un' at the beginning of your name 'Unlucky,' you will then become Ojo the Lucky, which will be a great improvement."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou à Dona Margolotte como ele poderia perder o 'Un' do seu nome.

### **Original English**

"How can I lose that 'Un,' Dame Margolotte?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ela disse que não sabia como. Ela aconselhou ele a se lembrar do assunto. Ela pensou que talvez a oportunidade viesse para ele.

### **Original English**

"I do not know how, but you must keep the matter in mind and perhaps the chance will come to you," she replied.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo comeu uma refeição muito deliciosa, a melhor que já havia tido. A comida incluía ensopado quente, ervilhas azuis, leite azul e um pudim azul com ameixas azuis. Depois de comerem muito, a mulher falou com eles.

### **Original English**

Ojo had never eaten such a fine meal in all his life. There was a savory stew, smoking hot, a dish of blue peas, a bowl of sweet milk of a delicate blue tint and a blue pudding with blue plums in it. When the visitors had eaten heartily of this fare the woman said to them:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher perguntou se eles queriam ver o Dr. Pipt a negócios ou por prazer.

### **Original English**

"Do you wish to see Dr. Pipt on business or for pleasure?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Unc balançou a cabeça.

### **Original English**

Unc shook his head.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo respondeu que estavam viajando e haviam parado na casa dela apenas para descansar e se refrescar. Ele disse que Unc Nunkie não se importava muito em ver o famoso mágico, mas ele mesmo estava curioso para ver um homem tão importante.

### **Original English**

"We are traveling,"replied Ojo, "and we stopped at your house just to rest and refresh ourselves. I do not think Unc Nunkie cares very much to see the famous Crooked Magician; but for my part I am curious to look at such a great man."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

A mulher parecia estar pensando muito.

#### **Original English**

The woman seemed thoughtful.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

A mulher mencionou que o Tio Nunkie e o marido dela foram amigos há muitos anos, e ela pensou que eles ficariam felizes em se ver novamente. Ela explicou que o Mágico estava muito ocupado, mas se o menino promettesse não perturbá-lo, ele poderia entrar na oficina e observá-lo preparar um encanto especial.

#### **Original English**

"I remember that Unc Nunkie and my husband used to be friends, many years ago,"she said, "so perhaps they will be glad to meet again. The Magician is very busy, as I said, but if you will promise not to disturb him you may come into his workshop and watch him prepare a wonderful charm."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O menino ficou muito satisfeito e respondeu que gostaria de fazer isso.

#### **Original English**

"Thank you,"replied the boy, much pleased. "I would like to do that."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ela o levou para a oficina do Mágico, uma sala grande e redonda com muitas janelas que a tornavam muito clara. Tinha uma porta dos fundos além da que dava para a frente da casa. Um banco largo foi construído ao longo das janelas, e havia cadeiras e bancos na sala. Em uma extremidade, uma grande lareira queimava com uma chama azul, e quatro caldeiras fumegavam e borbulhavam sobre ela. O Mágico mexia todas as quatro caldeiras ao mesmo tempo, usando as mãos para duas e os pés para as outras duas. Colheres de pau estavam presas aos seus pés porque ele era muito torto, tornando suas pernas tão úteis quanto seus braços.

### **Original English**

She led the way to a great domed hall at the back of the house, which was the Magician's workshop. There was a row of windows extending nearly around the sides of the circular room, which rendered the place very light, and there was a back door in addition to the one leading to the front part of the house. Before the row of windows a broad seat was built and there were some chairs and benches in the room besides. At one end stood a great fireplace, in which a blue log was blazing with a blue flame, and over the fire hung four kettles in a row, all bubbling and steaming at a great rate. The Magician was stirring all four of these kettles at the same time, two with his hands and two with his feet, to the latter, wooden ladles being strapped, for this man was so very crooked that his legs were as handy as his arms.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Tio Nunkie se aproximou para cumprimentar seu velho amigo. Como não podia apertar suas mãos ou pés porque estavam ocupados mexendo, ele deu um tapinha na cabeça careca do Mágico e perguntou o que ele estava fazendo.

### **Original English**

Unc Nunkie came forward to greet his old friend, but not being able to shake either his hands or his feet, which were all occupied in stirring, he patted the Magician's bald head and asked: "What?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dr. Pipt disse a Tio Nunkie que estava fazendo um pó especial chamado Pó da Vida. Ele explicou que esse pó poderia fazer qualquer coisa ganhar vida. Disse que demorou muitos anos para fazer, mas estava quase pronto. Ele estava fazendo isso para sua esposa, Margolotte, e pediu que Tio Nunkie se sentasse e esperasse até que ele terminasse.

### **Original English**

"Ah, it's the Silent One," remarked Dr. Pipt, without looking up, "and he wants to know what I'm making. Well, when it is quite finished this compound will be the wonderful Powder of Life, which no one knows how to make but myself. Whenever it is sprinkled on anything, that thing will at once come to life, no matter what it is. It takes me several years to make this magic Powder, but at this moment I am pleased to say it is nearly done. You see, I am making it for my good wife Margolotte, who wants to use some of it for a purpose of her own. Sit down and make yourself comfortable, Unc Nunkie, and after I've finished my task I will talk to you."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte explicou que seu marido havia dado o primeiro Pó da Vida para uma velha bruxa chamada Mombi. Mombi deu ao Dr. Pipt um Pó da Juventude Eterna em troca, mas Margolotte disse que Mombi o tinha enganado porque o pó da juventude não funcionou.

### **Original English**

"You must know," said Margolotte, when they were all seated together on the broad window-seat, "that my husband foolishly gave away all the Powder of Life he first made to old Mombi the Witch, who used to live in the Country of the Gillikins, to the north of here. Mombi gave to Dr. Pipt a Powder of Perpetual Youth in exchange for his Powder of Life, but she cheated him wickedly, for the Powder of Youth was no good and could work no magic at all."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou se o Pó da Vida também poderia não funcionar.

### **Original English**

"Perhaps the Powder of Life couldn't either,"said Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte confirmou que o pó era perfeito. Ela disse a eles que haviam testado o primeiro pó em seu Gato de Vidro, que ganhou vida e viveu desde então. Ela mencionou que o gato ainda estava em algum lugar da casa.

### **Original English**

"Yes; it is perfection,"she declared. "The first lot we tested on our Glass Cat, which not only began to live but has lived ever since. She's somewhere around the house now."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo ficou muito surpreso ao ouvir sobre um Gato de Vidro.

### **Original English**

"A Glass Cat!"exclaimed Ojo, astonished.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte explicou que o gato era um bom amigo, mas estava muito orgulhoso de si mesmo e não queria pegar ratos. O marido dela havia feito cérebros especiais para o gato, mas o gato achou que eram muito chiques. Ele também tinha um coração de pedra, o que significava que não era bondoso. Margolotte acreditava que se o próximo gato não tivesse cérebro nem coração, poderia ser mais útil e pegar ratos.

### **Original English**

"Yes; she makes a very pleasant companion, but admires herself a little more than is considered modest, and she positively refuses to catch mice,"explained Margolotte. "My husband made the cat some pink brains, but they proved to be too high-bred and particular for a cat, so she thinks it is undignified in her to catch mice. Also she has a pretty blood-red heart, but it is made of stone--a ruby, I think--and so is rather hard and unfeeling. I think the next Glass Cat the Magician makes will have neither brains nor heart, for then it will not object to catching mice and may prove of some use to us."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

Um menino perguntou o que a bruxa Mombi fez com o Pó da Vida que seu marido lhe havia dado.

#### **Original English**

"What did old Mombi the Witch do with the Powder of Life your husband gave her?"asked the boy.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

Alguém respondeu que Mombi usou o pó para trazer Jack Cabeça de Abóbora à vida. Jack Cabeça de Abóbora agora morava perto da Cidade das Esmeraldas e era querido pela Princesa Ozma, que era a governante da Terra de Oz.

#### **Original English**

"She brought Jack Pumpkinhead to life, for one thing,"was the reply. "I suppose you've heard of Jack Pumpkinhead. He is now living near the Emerald City and is a great favorite with the Princess Ozma, who rules all the Land of Oz."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo disse que nunca tinha ouvido falar de Jack Cabeça de Abóbora. Ele explicou que não sabia muito sobre a Terra de Oz porque havia vivido com Tio Nunkie, o Silencioso, e ninguém lhe contava coisas.

### **Original English**

"No; I've never heard of him," remarked Ojo. "I'm afraid I don't know much about the Land of Oz. You see, I've lived all my life with Unc Nunkie, the Silent One, and there was no one to tell me anything."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher disse a Ojo que era por isso que ele era chamado de Ojo, o Azarado. Ela explicou que saber mais coisas torna uma pessoa mais sortuda e que o conhecimento é o dom mais importante da vida.

### **Original English**

"That is one reason you are Ojo the Unlucky," said the woman, in a sympathetic tone. "The more one knows, the luckier he is, for knowledge is the greatest gift in life."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Alguém perguntou sobre o plano para o novo Pó da Vida que o Dr. Pipt estava fazendo. Foi mencionado que sua esposa queria isso por uma razão especial.

### **Original English**

"But tell me, please, what you intend to do with this new lot of the Powder of Life, which Dr. Pipt is making. He said his wife wanted it for some especial purpose."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ela respondeu que queria usá-lo para dar vida à sua Garota de Retalhos.

### **Original English**

"So I do,"she answered. "I want it to bring my Patchwork Girl to life."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou o que era uma Garota de Retalhos, pois parecia muito estranha para ele, ainda mais estranha que um Gato de Vidro.

### **Original English**

"Oh! A Patchwork Girl? What is that?"Ojo asked, for this seemed even more strange and unusual than a Glass Cat.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte disse que mostraria a Ojo sua Garota de Retalhos. Ela explicou que há muito tempo queria uma empregada para ajudar com os trabalhos domésticos, cozinhar e lavar a louça. Porque o lugar era solitário, nenhuma empregada vinha. Então seu marido, o Mágico Torto, sugeriu que ela fizesse uma garota de algum material, e ele a traria à vida com o Pó da Vida. Dr. Pipt fez o pó, e Margolotte fez a garota a partir de uma velha colcha de retalhos que sua avó tinha feito muitos anos atrás.

### **Original English**

"I think I must show you my Patchwork Girl,"said Margolotte, laughing at the boy's astonishment, "for she is rather difficult to explain. But first I will tell you that for many years I have longed for a servant to help me with the housework and to cook the meals and wash the dishes. No servant will come here because the place is so lonely and out-of-the-way, so my clever husband, the Crooked Magician, proposed that I make a girl out of some sort of material and he would make her live by sprinkling over her the Powder of Life. This seemed an excellent suggestion and at once Dr. Pipt set to work to make a new batch of his magic powder. He has been at it a long, long while, and so I have had plenty of time to make the girl. Yet that

task was not so easy as you may suppose. At first I couldn't think what to make her of, but finally in searching through a chest I came across an old patchwork quilt, which my grandmother once made when she was young."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo pediu uma explicação sobre o que era uma colcha de retalhos.

### **Original English**

"What is a patchwork quilt?"asked Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Uma colcha de retalhos é feita de muitos pedaços diferentes de tecido costurados, deixando-a muito bonita. No entanto, os Munchkins só gostam da cor azul. Eles tinham uma colcha da avó com muitas cores, mas ela ficou guardada por cerca de cem anos. O narrador achou que essa colcha colorida seria adequada para uma empregada. As muitas cores a impediriam de se tornar orgulhosa ou agir de forma superior, diferente do Gato de Vidro.

### **Original English**

"A bed-quilt made of patches of different kinds and colors of cloth, all neatly sewed together. The patches are of all shapes and sizes, so a patchwork quilt is a very pretty and gorgeous thing to look at. Sometimes it is called a 'crazy-quilt,' because the patches and colors are so mixed up. We never have used my grandmother's many-colored patchwork quilt, handsome as it is, for we Munchkins do not care for any color other than blue, so it has been packed away in the chest for about a hundred years. When I found it, I said to myself that it would do nicely for my servant girl, for when she was brought to life she would not be proud nor haughty, as the Glass Cat is, for such a dreadful mixture of colors would discourage her from trying to be as dignified as the blue Munchkins are."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou se o azul era a única cor considerada respeitável.

### **Original English**

"Is blue the only respectable color, then?"inquired Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O narrador explicou que o azul é a cor preferida dos Munchkins, e todo o país deles é azul. Em outras partes de Oz, cores diferentes são populares, como o verde na Cidade das Esmeraldas, onde vive a Princesa Ozma. No entanto, os Munchkins gostam mais do azul. O narrador acreditava que, se a empregada fosse feita com muitas cores diferentes, ela não se atreveria a ser rebelde ou atrevida.

### **Original English**

"Yes, for a Munchkin. All our country is blue, you know. But in other parts of Oz the people favor different colors. At the Emerald City, where our Princess Ozma lives, green is the popular color. But all Munchkins prefer blue to anything else and when my housework girl is brought to life she will find herself to be of so many unpopular colors that she'll never dare be rebellious or impudent, as servants are sometimes liable to be when they are made the same way their mistresses are."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Tio Nunkie concordou com o que foi dito.

### **Original English**

Unc Nunkie nodded approval.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele disse que era uma boa ideia. Este foi um longo discurso para o Tio Nunkie, já que ele normalmente falava muito pouco.

### **Original English**

"Good i-dea,"he said; and that was a long speech for Unc Nunkie because it was two words.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte explicou que havia cortado uma colcha. Ela a usou para fazer uma garota bem-formada e a encheu de algodão. Ela disse que mostraria o bom trabalho que havia feito e então abriu as portas de um armário alto.

### **Original English**

"So I cut up the quilt,"continued Margolotte, "and made from it a very well-shaped girl, which I stuffed with cotton-wadding. I will show you what a good job I did,"and she went to a tall cupboard and threw open the doors.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte voltou carregando a Garota de Retalhos nos braços. Ela colocou a figura em um banco e a apoiou para que não tombasse.

### **Original English**

Then back she came, lugging in her arms the Patchwork Girl, which she set upon the bench and propped up so that the figure would not tumble over.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

# **The Patchwork Girl**

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo olhou para a estranha criação com surpresa. A Garota de Retalhos era mais alta que ele quando estava em pé. Seu corpo era cheio porque estava cuidadosamente recheado de algodão. Margolotte havia feito a forma da garota a partir da colcha e depois adicionou uma saia de retalhos e um avental com bolsos. Ela usava sapatos de couro vermelho com bicos pontudos. Os dedos de suas mãos foram cuidadosamente feitos e recheados, com placas de ouro nas pontas para servir de unhas.

### **Original English**

Ojo examined this curious contrivance with wonder. The Patchwork Girl was taller than he, when she stood upright, and her body was plump and rounded because it had been so neatly stuffed with cotton. Margolotte had first made the girl's form from the patchwork quilt and then she had dressed it with a patchwork skirt and an apron with pockets in it-- using the same gay material throughout. Upon the feet she had sewn a pair of red leather shoes with pointed toes. All the fingers and thumbs of the girl's hands had been carefully formed and stuffed and stitched at the edges, with gold plates at the ends to serve as finger-nails.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte mencionou que a garota precisaria trabalhar quando ganhasse vida.

### **Original English**

"She will have to work, when she comes to life,"said Marglotte.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A cabeça da Garota de Retalhos era a parte mais incomum. Margolotte passou um tempo fazendo-a cuidadosamente enquanto esperava o marido criar o Pó da Vida. Ela acreditava que uma boa serva precisava de uma cabeça bem feita. O cabelo era feito de lã marrom, estilizado em tranças arrumadas. Seus olhos eram botões de suspensório de prata de calças velhas, com fios pretos para as pupilas. Margolotte pensou muito sobre as

orelhas, pois eram importantes para ouvir claramente. Ela as fez de placas finas de ouro, presas com pontos através de pequenos furos. O ouro é comum na Terra de Oz e é usado para muitas coisas porque é macio.

### Original English

The head of the Patchwork Girl was the most curious part of her. While she waited for her husband to finish making his Powder of Life the woman had found ample time to complete the head as her fancy dictated, and she realized that a good servant's head must be properly constructed. The hair was of brown yarn and hung down on her neck in several neat braids. Her eyes were two silver suspender-buttons cut from a pair of the Magician's old trousers, and they were sewed on with black threads, which formed the pupils of the eyes. Margolotte had puzzled over the ears for some time, for these were important if the servant was to hear distinctly, but finally she had made them out of thin plates of gold and attached them in place by means of stitches through tiny holes bored in the metal. Gold is the most common metal in the Land of Oz and is used for many purposes because it is soft and pliable.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### Pt/En

#### Português

A mulher fez uma boca para a Garota de Retalhos. Ela usou pérolas brancas para os dentes e um pedaço de pano vermelho para a língua. Ojo achou a boca muito artística e real. O rosto da garota tinha muitos retalhos de cores diferentes. Uma bochecha era amarela e a outra vermelha. O queixo era azul, a testa roxa, e a área onde o nariz foi feito era amarela brilhante.

### Original English

The woman had cut a slit for the Patchwork Girl's mouth and sewn two rows of white pearls in it for teeth, using a strip of scarlet plush for a tongue. This mouth Ojo considered very artistic and lifelike, and Margolotte was pleased when the boy praised it. There were almost too many patches on the face of the girl for her to be considered strictly beautiful, for one cheek was yellow and the other red, her chin blue, her forehead purple and the center, where her nose had been formed and padded, a bright yellow.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo sugeriu que o rosto da garota deveria ter sido todo rosa.

### **Original English**

"You ought to have had her face all pink,"suggested the boy.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher explicou que não tinha nenhum pano rosa. Ela também disse que não era muito importante, pois queria que a Garota de Retalhos fosse útil em vez de apenas bonita. Ela acrescentou que, se ficasse cansada de olhar para o rosto remendado da garota, poderia pintá-lo de branco.

### **Original English**

"I suppose so; but I had no pink cloth,"replied the woman. "Still, I cannot see as it matters much, for I wish my Patchwork Girl to be useful rather than ornamental. If I get tired looking at her patched face I can whitewash it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou se a garota tinha algum cérebro.

### **Original English**

"Has she any brains?"asked Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher exclamou que havia esquecido dos cérebros e ficou feliz que Ojo a lembrou. Ela disse que não era tarde demais para adicioná-los antes que a garota ganhasse vida. No entanto, ela planejava ter cuidado para não dar muitos cérebros à garota, e os cérebros que ela desse não deveriam ser muito bons, adequados para o papel que ela desempenharia na vida.

### **Original English**

"No; I forgot all about the brains!"exclaimed the woman. "I am glad you reminded me of them, for it is not too late to supply them, by any means. Until she is brought to life I can do anything I please with this girl. But I must be careful not to give her too much brains, and those she has must be such as are fitted to the station she is to occupy in life. In other words, her brains mustn't be very good."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

Unc Nunkie afirmou que algo estava incorreto.

#### **Original English**

"Wrong,"said Unc Nunkie.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

A mulher respondeu que tinha certeza de que estava certa.

#### **Original English**

"No; I am sure I am right about that,"returned the woman.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

Ojo explicou que um servo não seria capaz de seguir instruções ou realizar tarefas corretamente sem inteligência suficiente.

#### **Original English**

"He means,"explained Ojo, "that unless your servant has good brains she won't know how to obey you properly, nor do the things you ask her to do."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte concordou, mas alertou que um servo com muita inteligência poderia se tornar independente e se sentir superior ao seu trabalho. Ela precisava selecionar cuidadosamente a quantidade e o tipo certo de inteligência para a garota.

### **Original English**

"Well, that may be true,"agreed Margolotte; "but, on the contrary, a servant with too much brains is sure to become independent and high- and-mighty and feel above her work. This is a very delicate task, as I said, and I must take care to give the girl just the right quantity of the right sort of brains. I want her to know just enough, but not too much."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ela então foi até um armário cheio de prateleiras. As prateleiras continham frascos de vidro azul, todos claramente etiquetados pelo Mágico. Uma prateleira estava marcada como "Móvia Cerebral", e os frascos tinham rótulos como "Obediência", "Inteligência" e "Julgamento".

### **Original English**

With this she went to another cupboard which was filled with shelves. All the shelves were lined with blue glass bottles, neatly labeled by the Magician to show what they contained. One whole shelf was marked: "Brain Furniture,"and the bottles on this shelf were labeled as follows: "Obedience,""Cleverness,""Judgment,""Courage,""Ingenuity,""Amiability,""Learning,""Truth,""Poesy,""Self Reliance."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte considerou as qualidades necessárias para um servo. Ela afirmou que 'Obediência' era a mais importante. Ela pegou um frasco com esse rótulo e derramou um pouco em um prato. Ela também adicionou 'Amabilidade' e 'Verdade' de seus respectivos frascos. Margolotte decidiu que isso era suficiente, pois acreditava que outras qualidades não eram necessárias para um servo.

## Original English

"Let me see,"said Margolotte; "of those qualities she must have 'Obedience' first of all,"and she took down the bottle bearing that label and poured from it upon a dish several grains of the contents. "'Amiability' is also good and 'Truth.'"She poured into the dish a quantity from each of these bottles. "I think that will do,"she continued, "for the other qualities are not needed in a servant."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## Pt/En

### Português

Unc Nunkie, que estava em pé com Ojo ao lado de Margolotte, tocou um frasco que estava marcado com 'Esperteza'.

## Original English

Unc Nunkie, who with Ojo stood beside her, touched the bottle marked "Cleverness."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## Pt/En

### Português

Unc Nunkie disse que a quantidade de esperteza deveria ser pequena.

## Original English

"Little,"said he.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## Pt/En

### Português

Margolotte perguntou se ele queria dizer um pouco de 'Esperteza' e concordou que ele poderia estar certo. Ela estava prestes a pegar o frasco, mas o Mágico Torto de repente a chamou animadamente da lareira.

## Original English

"A little 'Cleverness'? Well, perhaps you are right, sir,"said she, and was about to take down the bottle when the Crooked Magician suddenly called to her excitedly from the fireplace.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico Torto pediu urgentemente que Margolotte viesse rapidamente ajudá-lo.

### **Original English**

"Quick, Margolotte! Come and help me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher ajudou o marido a retirar quatro caldeirões do fogo. Todo o líquido dentro deles havia evaporado, deixando uma pequena quantidade de pó branco no fundo de cada caldeirão. O Mágico cuidadosamente coletou esse pó e o misturou em um prato dourado com uma colher dourada. A mistura final era muito pequena, apenas cerca de um punhado.

### **Original English**

She ran to her husband's side at once and helped him lift the four kettles from the fire. Their contents had all boiled away, leaving in the bottom of each kettle a few grains of fine white powder. Very carefully the Magician removed this powder, placing it all together in a golden dish, where he mixed it with a golden spoon. When the mixture was complete there was scarcely a handful, all told.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dr. Pipt explicou orgulhosamente que o pó era o especial "Pó da Vida", e ele era a única pessoa no mundo que sabia como fazê-lo. Ele disse que havia levado quase seis anos para preparar aqueles poucos grãos. Disse a eles que o pó valia um reino e que muitos reis o desejariam. Ele planejava colocá-lo em um pequeno frasco assim que esfriasse, mas precisava vigiá-lo com cuidado para que o vento não o levasse embora.

### **Original English**

"That," said Dr. Pipt, in a pleased and triumphant tone, "is the wonderful Powder of Life, which I alone in the world know how to make. It has taken

me nearly six years to prepare these precious grains of dust, but the little heap on that dish is worth the price of a kingdom and many a king would give all he has to possess it. When it has become cooled I will place it in a small bottle; but meantime I must watch it carefully, lest a gust of wind blow it away or scatter it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Tio Nunkie, Margolotte e o Mágico estavam todos observando o pó especial. No entanto, Ojo estava mais interessado no cérebro da Garota de Retalhos. Ele achava injusto impedi-la de ter boas qualidades. Então, Ojo secretamente pegou frascos de uma prateleira e derramou parte do conteúdo deles no prato de Margolotte. Ninguém o viu porque todos estavam focados no Pó da Vida. Mais tarde, Margolotte lembrou-se do que estava fazendo e voltou ao armário.

### **Original English**

Unc Nunkie, Margolotte and the Magician all stood looking at the marvelous Powder, but Ojo was more interested just then in the Patchwork Girl's brains. Thinking it both unfair and unkind to deprive her of any good qualities that were handy, the boy took down every bottle on the shelf and poured some of the contents in Margolotte's dish. No one saw him do this, for all were looking at the Powder of Life; but soon the woman remembered what she had been doing, and came back to the cupboard.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte decidiu dar à sua garota um pouco de "Esperteza", que ela descreveu como a versão do Doutor para "Inteligência", uma qualidade que ele ainda não conseguira criar. Ela pegou o frasco de "Esperteza" e adicionou um pouco de seu pó à mistura no prato. Ojo ficou um pouco preocupado porque já havia adicionado bastante pó de "Esperteza" por conta própria. Mas ele não ousou dizer nada e disse a si mesmo que ter esperteza demais não poderia ser ruim.

### **Original English**

"Let's see,"she remarked; "I was about to give my girl a little 'Cleverness,' which is the Doctor's substitute for 'Intelligence'--a quality he has not yet

learned how to manufacture."Taking down the bottle of "Cleverness"she added some of the powder to the heap on the dish. Ojo became a bit uneasy at this, for he had already put quite a lot of the "Cleverness"powder in the dish; but he dared not interfere and so he comforted himself with the thought that one cannot have too much cleverness.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte então levou o prato com o pó para uma bancada. Ela cuidadosamente abriu o remendo na testa da Garota de Retalhos, colocou o pó dentro da cabeça da garota e depois costurou o remendo novamente de maneira limpa e segura.

### **Original English**

Margolotte now carried the dish of brains to the bench. Ripping the seam of the patch on the girl's forehead, she placed the powder within the head and then sewed up the seam as neatly and securely as before.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Uma mulher disse ao marido que a filha deles estava preparada para o Pó da Vida. O Mágico então respondeu.

### **Original English**

"My girl is all ready for your Powder of Life, my dear,"she said to her husband. But the Magician replied:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele explicou que o pó não poderia ser usado até a manhã seguinte. Ele acreditava que agora estava frio o suficiente para ser colocado em uma garrafa.

### **Original English**

"This powder must not be used before to-morrow morning; but I think it is now cool enough to be bottled."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele escolheu uma pequena garrafa de ouro com uma tampa que tinha pequenos furos, como um saleiro. Isso permitia que o pó fosse polvilhado. Ele colocou cuidadosamente o Pó da Vida na garrafa e depois a trancou em uma gaveta.

### **Original English**

He selected a small gold bottle with a pepper- box top, so that the powder might be sprinkled on any object through the small holes. Very carefully he placed the Powder of Life in the gold bottle and then locked it up in a drawer of his cabinet.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele ficou muito feliz e disse que finalmente tinha tempo livre suficiente para ter uma boa conversa com seu velho amigo Tio Nunkie. Ele sugeriu que se sentassem confortavelmente e aproveitassem, pois estava contente em descansar depois de trabalhar com quatro chaleiras por seis anos.

### **Original English**

"At last,"said he, rubbing his hands together gleefully, "I have ample leisure for a good talk with my old friend Unc Nunkie. So let us sit down cosily and enjoy ourselves. After stirring those four kettles for six years I am glad to have a little rest."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo informou a ele que precisaria fazer a maior parte da conversa. Ojo explicou que Tio Nunkie era conhecido como o Silencioso e não falava muito.

### **Original English**

"You will have to do most of the talking,"said Ojo, "for Unc is called the Silent One and uses few words."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dr. Pipt disse a Ojo que seu tio era uma pessoa muito agradável para conversar. Ele explicou que gostava do tio porque ele não falava demais, ao contrário da maioria das pessoas.

### **Original English**

"I know; but that renders your uncle a most agreeable companion and gossip,"declared Dr. Pipt. "Most people talk too much, so it is a relief to find one who talks too little."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo observou o Mágico com muita admiração e interesse.

### **Original English**

Ojo looked at the Magician with much awe and curiosity.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou ao Mágico se ele achava incômodo ser tão torto.

### **Original English**

"Don't you find it very annoying to be so crooked?"he asked.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico respondeu que estava orgulhoso do seu corpo. Ele acreditava ser o único mágico verdadeiramente torto no mundo.

### **Original English**

"No; I am quite proud of my person," was the reply. "I suppose I am the only Crooked Magician in all the world. Some others are accused of being crooked, but I am the only genuine."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico era de fato muito torto, e Ojo se perguntava como ele conseguia fazer tantas coisas com um corpo tão retorcido. Quando ele se sentava em uma cadeira especial feita para ele, um joelho ficava perto do queixo e o outro perto das costas. No entanto, ele era um homem alegre, com um rosto gentil e agradável.

### **Original English**

He was really very crooked and Ojo wondered how he managed to do so many things with such a twisted body. When he sat down upon a crooked chair that had been made to fit him, one knee was under his chin and the other near the small of his back; but he was a cheerful man and his face bore a pleasant and agreeable expression.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico explicou aos seus visitantes que não tinha permissão para fazer magia para outras pessoas, apenas para si mesmo. Ele disse que a Princesa Ozma havia interrompido a maior parte da magia porque muitas pessoas a estavam usando, e ela estava certa ao fazer isso. Ele mencionou que bruxas más haviam causado problemas, mas não estavam mais ativas. Apenas Glinda, a Boa, uma poderosa feiticeira, tinha permissão para usar magia, e sua magia era sempre inofensiva. O Mágico de Oz, que antes não conhecia magia, agora era assistente de Glinda e estava aprendendo com ela. O Mágico acrescentou que, embora pudesse

criar coisas para seu próprio uso, como uma serva ou um Gato de Vidro, não podia usar magia como profissão ou para mais ninguém.

### Original English

"I am not allowed to perform magic, except for my own amusement,"he told his visitors, as he lighted a pipe with a crooked stem and began to smoke. "Too many people were working magic in the Land of Oz, and so our lovely Princess Ozma put a stop to it. I think she was quite right. There were several wicked Witches who caused a lot of trouble; but now they are all out of business and only the great Sorceress, Glinda the Good, is permitted to practice her arts, which never harm anybody. The Wizard of Oz, who used to be a humbug and knew no magic at all, has been taking lessons of Glinda, and I'm told he is getting to be a pretty good Wizard; but he is merely the assistant of the great Sorceress. I've the right to make a servant girl for my wife, you know, or a Glass Cat to catch our mice--which she refuses to do--but I am forbidden to work magic for others, or to use it as a profession."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### Pt/En

#### Português

Ojo comentou que estudar magia deve ser muito interessante.

### Original English

"Magic must be a very interesting study,"said Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### Pt/En

#### Português

O Mágico concordou que a magia era realmente interessante. Ele afirmou que no passado realizara alguns feitos mágicos impressionantes, semelhantes às habilidades de Glinda, a Boa. Ele mencionou especificamente seu Pó da Vida e seu Líquido de Petrificação, apontando para uma garrafa do líquido em uma prateleira.

### Original English

"It truly is,"asserted the Magician. "In my time I've performed some magical feats that were worthy of the skill of Glinda the Good. For instance, there's the Powder of Life, and my Liquid of Petrification, which is contained in that bottle on the shelf yonder--over the window."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O menino perguntou o que o Líquido de Petrificação fazia.

### **Original English**

"What does the Liquid of Petrification do?"inquired the boy.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico explicou que o líquido transforma tudo que toca em mármore sólido. Ele disse que era sua própria invenção e muito útil. Deu um exemplo de como o usou em dois Kalidahs, criaturas perigosas com corpos de urso e cabeças de tigre, transformando-os em estátuas de mármore que agora decoravam seu jardim. Ele também mostrou que a mesa, que antes era de madeira, agora era de mármore porque ele havia usado o líquido nela, e ela nunca quebraria nem se desgastaria.

### **Original English**

"Turns everything it touches to solid marble. It's an invention of my own, and I find it very useful. Once two of those dreadful Kalidahs, with bodies like bears and heads like tigers, came here from the forest to attack us; but I sprinkled some of that Liquid on them and instantly they turned to marble. I now use them as ornamental statuary in my garden. This table looks to you like wood, and once it really was wood; but I sprinkled a few drops of the Liquid of Petrification on it and now it is marble. It will never break nor wear out."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Unc Nunkie disse que estava bem. Ele moveu a cabeça e acariciou sua longa barba grisalha.

### **Original English**

"Fine!"said Unc Nunkie, wagging his head and stroking his long gray beard.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico disse a Unc que ele estava falando muito. O Mágico ficou feliz com o elogio. Naquele momento, houve um som de arranhão na porta dos fundos e uma voz alta chamou.

**Original English**

"Dear me; what a chatterbox you're getting to be, Unc," remarked the Magician, who was pleased with the compliment. But just then there came a scratching at the back door and a shrill voice cried:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

A voz do lado de fora queria entrar rapidamente.

**Original English**

"Let me in! Hurry up, can't you? Let me in!"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Margolotte se levantou e caminhou até a porta.

**Original English**

Margolotte got up and went to the door.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Margolotte disse à pessoa para pedir educadamente, como um bom gato.

**Original English**

"Ask like a good cat, then," she said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Uma voz perguntou se o som era bom o suficiente para a pessoa com quem estava falando, usando um tom de desprezo.

### **Original English**

"Mee-ee-ow-w-w! There; does that suit your royal highness?"asked the voice, in scornful accents.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A mulher concordou, dizendo que era o tipo certo de fala de gato, e então abriu a porta.

### **Original English**

"Yes; that's proper cat talk,"declared the woman, and opened the door.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Um gato entrou na sala e parou quando viu os estranhos. Ojo e Tio Nunkie olharam para o gato com surpresa, pensando que era uma criatura muito incomum.

### **Original English**

At once a cat entered, came to the center of the room and stopped short at the sight of strangers. Ojo and Unc Nunkie both stared at it with wide open eyes, for surely no such curious creature had ever existed before--even in the Land of Oz.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

# **The Glass Cat**

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O gato era feito de vidro transparente, então era fácil ver através dele. Tinha bolinhas rosadas delicadas na cabeça que pareciam joias, e um coração feito de um rubi vermelho. Seus olhos eram grandes esmeraldas, e o resto do corpo era vidro transparente com uma bela cauda feita de vidro fiado.

### **Original English**

The cat was made of glass, so clear and transparent that you could see through it as easily as through a window. In the top of its head, however, was a mass of delicate pink balls which looked like jewels, and it had a heart made of a blood-red ruby. The eyes were two large emeralds, but aside from these colors all the rest of the animal was clear glass, and it had a spun-glass tail that was really beautiful.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O gato perguntou ao Dr. Pipt se ele os apresentaria, parecendo irritado. Sugeri que ele parecia estar esquecendo suas maneiras.

### **Original English**

"Well, Doc Pipt, do you mean to introduce us, or not?" demanded the cat, in a tone of annoyance. "Seems to me you are forgetting your manners."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico apresentou educadamente o Tio Nunkie. Ele explicou que o Tio Nunkie era descendente dos antigos reis dos Munchkins, de antes de este país se tornar parte da Terra de Oz.

### **Original English**

"Excuse me," returned the Magician. "This is Unc Nunkie, the descendant of the former kings of the Munchkins, before this country became a part of the Land of Oz."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O gato, enquanto lavava o rosto, observou que o Tio Nunkie precisava de um corte de cabelo.

**Original English**

"He needs a haircut,"observed the cat, washing its face.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Tio Nunkie concordou com o gato e riu baixinho com divertimento.

**Original English**

"True,"replied Unc, with a low chuckle of amusement.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico explicou ainda que o Tio Nunkie tinha vivido sozinho na floresta por muitos anos. Ele mencionou que era um país selvagem e não tinha barbeiros.

**Original English**

"But he has lived alone in the heart of the forest for many years,"the Magician explained; "and, although that is a barbarous country, there are no barbers there."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O gato perguntou quem era o anão.

**Original English**

"Who is the dwarf?"asked the cat.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico explicou que a criatura era um menino, não um anão. Ele disse que o menino era pequeno porque era jovem e cresceria alto como o Tio Nunkie quando ficasse mais velho.

### **Original English**

"That is not a dwarf, but a boy," answered the Magician. "You have never seen a boy before. He is now small because he is young. With more years he will grow big and become as tall as Unc Nunkie."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O animal de vidro perguntou se era mágica.

### **Original English**

"Oh. Is that magic?" the glass animal inquired.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico disse que era a mágica da Natureza, que é mais maravilhosa do que a arte humana. Ele disse ao animal de vidro que sua mágica o fez viver, mas foi um trabalho pobre porque o animal era inútil. Ele não podia fazê-lo crescer; ele sempre ficaria do mesmo tamanho.

### **Original English**

"Yes; but it is Nature's magic, which is more wonderful than any art known to man. For instance, my magic made you, and made you live; and it was a poor job because you are useless and a bother to me; but I can't make you grow. You will always be the same size--and the same saucy, inconsiderate Glass Cat, with pink brains and a hard ruby heart."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O gato de vidro respondeu que se arrependia de ter sido feito. Achava o mundo desinteressante e estava cansado de andar. Também disse que a conversa do Mágico e de sua esposa era entediante.

### **Original English**

"No one can regret more than I the fact that you made me,"asserted the cat, crouching upon the floor and slowly swaying its spun-glass tail from side to side. "Your world is a very uninteresting place. I've wandered through your gardens and in the forest until I'm tired of it all, and when I come into the house the conversation of your fat wife and of yourself bores me dreadfully."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dr. Pipt respondeu que deu ao gato cérebros diferentes dos que os humanos têm, e achava que eles eram bons demais para um gato.

### **Original English**

"That is because I gave you different brains from those we ourselves possess--and much too good for a cat,"returned Dr. Pipt.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O gato perguntou se os seixos poderiam ser retirados e substituídos por pedras. Ela explicou que não queria se sentir muito importante.

### **Original English**

"Can't you take 'em out, then, and replace 'em with pebbles, so that I won't feel above my station in life?"asked the cat, pleadingly.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ele disse que era possível e que tentaria depois que fizesse a Garota de Retalhos ficar viva.

**Original English**

"Perhaps so. I'll try it, after I've brought the Patchwork Girl to life,"he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O gato foi até o banco onde a Garota de Retalhos estava deitada. O gato a observou com atenção.

**Original English**

The cat walked up to the bench on which the Patchwork Girl reclined and looked at her attentively.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ela perguntou se ele estava planejando fazer aquela coisa estranha ficar viva.

**Original English**

"Are you going to make that dreadful thing live?"she asked.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico concordou balançando a cabeça.

**Original English**

The Magician nodded.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Um homem explicou que a Garota de Retalhos deveria ser uma empregada para sua esposa. Ele disse que ela faria todo o trabalho deles e cuidaria da casa. Ele avisou Bungle para não dar ordens a ela como fazia com os outros, e que ele devia tratar a Garota de Retalhos com respeito.

### **Original English**

"It is intended to be my wife's servant maid,"he said. "When she is alive she will do all our work and mind the house. But you are not to order her around, Bungle, as you do us. You must treat the Patchwork Girl respectfully."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Bungle respondeu que não respeitaria a Garota de Retalhos. Ele sentia que não podia respeitar alguém feito de retalhos.

### **Original English**

"I won't. I couldn't respect such a bundle of scraps under any circumstances."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte gritou com raiva que, se Bungle não respeitasse a Garota de Retalhos, ele enfrentaria mais retalhos do que gostaria.

### **Original English**

"If you don't, there will be more scraps than you will like,"cried Margolotte, angrily.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O gato perguntou por que a Garota de Retalhos não foi feita bonita. O gato olhou no espelho e disse que era bonito e gostava de ver seu próprio cérebro e coração. O gato achou que a garota remendada não gostaria de si mesma e sugeriu usá-la como um esfregão para criar uma empregada mais bonita.

### **Original English**

"Why didn't you make her pretty to look at?"asked the cat. "You made me pretty--very pretty, indeed--and I love to watch my pink brains roll around when they're working, and to see my precious red heart beat."She went to a long mirror, as she said this, and stood before it, looking at herself with an air of much pride. "But that poor patched thing will hate herself, when she's once alive,"continued the cat. "If I were you I'd use her for a mop, and make another servant that is prettier."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte disse ao gato que ele tinha mau gosto e estava irritada com seus comentários. Margolotte achou a Garota de Retalhos bonita, considerando seus materiais. Ela comparou a garota a um arco-íris, que tem muitas cores e é considerado bonito.

### **Original English**

"You have a perverted taste,"snapped Margolotte, much annoyed at this frank criticism. "I think the Patchwork Girl is beautiful, considering what she's made of. Even the rainbow hasn't as many colors, and you must admit that the rainbow is a pretty thing."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Gato de Vidro bocejou e depois se espreguiçou no chão.

### **Original English**

The Glass Cat yawned and stretched herself upon the floor.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Gato de Vidro disse a eles que fizessem como desejassem, mas ela sentia pena da Garota de Retalhos.

### **Original English**

"Have your own way," she said. "I'm sorry for the Patchwork Girl, that's all."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo e Tio Nunkie passaram a noite na casa do Mágico. Ojo estava animado para ver a Garota de Retalhos ganhar vida. Ele nunca tinha visto mágica antes, embora tivesse vivido em Oz desde o nascimento. Ele e seu tio tinham vivido sozinhos em uma floresta porque seu jardim não produzia comida suficiente. Agora eles tinham decidido viver com outras pessoas, e Ojo estava tão interessado em seu novo ambiente que mal conseguia dormir.

### **Original English**

Ojo and Unc Nunkie slept that night in the Magician's house, and the boy was glad to stay because he was anxious to see the Patchwork Girl brought to life. The Glass Cat was also a wonderful creature to little Ojo, who had never seen or known anything of magic before, although he had lived in the Fairyland of Oz ever since he was born. Back there in the woods nothing unusual ever happened. Unc Nunkie, who might have been King of the Munchkins, had not his people united with all the other countries of Oz in acknowledging Ozma as their sole ruler, had retired into this forgotten forest nook with his baby nephew and they had lived all alone there. Only that the neglected garden had failed to grow food for them, they would always have lived in the solitary Blue Forest; but now they had started out to mingle with other people, and the first place they came to proved so interesting that Ojo could scarcely sleep a wink all night.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte era uma boa cozinheira e preparou um bom café da manhã para eles. Enquanto comiam, ela falou.

### **Original English**

Margolotte was an excellent cook and gave them a fine breakfast. While they were all engaged in eating, the good woman said:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte explicou que esta seria sua última refeição a cozinhar por um tempo. Ela disse que depois do café da manhã, o Dr. Pipt traria sua nova serva à vida. Essa serva então ajudaria lavando pratos, varrendo e tirando o pó da casa, o que ela achava que seria um grande alívio.

### **Original English**

"This is the last meal I shall have to cook for some time, for right after breakfast Dr. Pipt has promised to bring my new servant to life. I shall let her wash the breakfast dishes and sweep and dust the house. What a relief it will be!"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico disse a Margolotte que a nova serva tornaria seu trabalho muito mais fácil. Ele também perguntou a ela quais características ela havia escolhido para sua nova ajudante.

### **Original English**

"It will, indeed, relieve you of much drudgery,"said the Magician. "By the way, Margolotte, I thought I saw you getting some brains from the cupboard, while I was busy with my kettles. What qualities have you given your new servant?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte respondeu que havia dado à serva apenas as qualidades necessárias para uma simples ajudante. Ela explicou que não queria que a serva se sentisse superior, ao contrário do Gato de Vidro, porque isso a tornaria infeliz, já que ela sempre deveria permanecer uma serva.

### **Original English**

"Only those that an humble servant requires," she answered. "I do not wish her to feel above her station, as the Glass Cat does. That would make her discontented and unhappy, for of course she must always be a servant."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo se sentiu preocupado enquanto ouvia. Ele temia ter cometido um erro ao adicionar qualidades extras aos cérebros que Margolotte havia preparado para a serva. Não podia mais mudar isso porque os cérebros já estavam costurados na cabeça da Garota de Retalhos. Ele estava com medo de contar a Margolotte e ao marido dela, e achava que Unc o tinha visto, mas não tinha dito nada.

### **Original English**

Ojo was somewhat disturbed as he listened to this, and the boy began to fear he had done wrong in adding all those different qualities of brains to the lot Margolotte had prepared for the servant. But it was too late now for regret, since all the brains were securely sewn up inside the Patchwork Girl's head. He might have confessed what he had done and thus allowed Margolotte and her husband to change the brains; but he was afraid of incurring their anger. He believed that Unc had seen him add to the brains, and Unc had not said a word against it; but then, Unc never did say anything unless it was absolutely necessary.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Após o café da manhã, todos foram para a grande oficina do Mágico. O Gato de Vidro estava descansando perto de um espelho, e a Garota de Retalhos estava deitada imóvel e sem vida sobre uma mesa.

### **Original English**

As soon as breakfast was over they all went into the Magician's big workshop, where the Glass Cat was lying before the mirror and the Patchwork Girl lay limp and lifeless upon the bench.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dr. Pipt anunciou que eles estavam prestes a realizar um truque de magia muito especial, que só poderia ser feito na Terra de Oz. Ele sugeriu tocar música enquanto a Garota de Retalhos voltava à vida, dizendo que seria agradável para seus ouvidos de ouro ouvir uma bela música primeiro.

### **Original English**

"Now, then," said Dr. Pipt, in a brisk tone, "we shall perform one of the greatest feats of magic possible to man, even in this marvelous Land of Oz. In no other country could it be done at all. I think we ought to have a little music while the Patchwork Girl comes to life. It is pleasant to reflect that the first sounds her golden ears will hear will be delicious music."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Enquanto falava, ele foi até um fonógrafo, prendeu-o firmemente a uma mesinha, deu corda na mola e ajustou a grande buzina de ouro.

### **Original English**

As he spoke he went to a phonograph, which screwed fast to a small table, and wound up the spring of the instrument and adjusted the big gold horn.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Margolotte explicou que sua serva normalmente ouvia suas ordens de trabalho. Ela disse que era aceitável que a serva ouvisse a música enquanto experimentava a vida pela primeira vez. Margolotte acrescentou que suas ordens seriam mais importantes depois.

### **Original English**

"The music my servant will usually hear," remarked Margolotte, "will be my orders to do her work. But I see no harm in allowing her to listen to this unseen band while she wakens to her first realization of life. My orders will beat the band, afterward."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O fonógrafo começou a tocar uma marcha animada. O Mágico então abriu seu armário e tirou a garrafa de ouro que continha o Pó da Vida.

### **Original English**

The phonograph was now playing a stirring march tune and the Magician unlocked his cabinet and took out the gold bottle containing the Powder of Life.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Todos se reuniram ao redor do banco onde a Garota de Retalhos estava deitada. Tio Nunkie e Margolotte ficaram atrás dela perto das janelas, Ojo estava de um lado, e o Mágico ficou na frente para poder polvilhar o pó facilmente. O Gato de Vidro também se aproximou para assistir ao evento importante.

### **Original English**

They all bent over the bench on which the Patchwork Girl reclined. Unc Nunkie and Margolotte stood behind, near the windows, Ojo at one side and the Magician in front, where he would have freedom to sprinkle the powder. The Glass Cat came near, too, curious to watch the important scene.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Dr. Pipt perguntou se todos estavam prontos.

**Original English**

"All ready?"asked Dr. Pipt.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Sua esposa respondeu que tudo estava pronto.

**Original English**

"All is ready,"answered his wife.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico se inclinou e sacudiu um pouco do Pó especial do frasco. Ele caiu diretamente na cabeça e nos braços da Garota de Retalhos.

**Original English**

So the Magician leaned over and shook from the bottle some grains of the wonderful Powder, and they fell directly on the Patchwork Girl's head and arms.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **A Terrible Accident**

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico mencionou que o pó precisaria de alguns minutos para funcionar. Ele o espalhou com cuidado por todo o corpo da Garota de Retalhos.

### **Original English**

"It will take a few minutes for this powder to do its work," remarked the Magician, sprinkling the body up and down with much care.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

De repente, a Garota de Retalhos levantou um braço. Isso derrubou o frasco de pó da mão do Mágico, e ele voou pela sala. Unc Nunkie e Margolotte ficaram tão surpresos que pularam para trás e esbarraram um no outro. A cabeça de Unc bateu na prateleira acima deles, derrubando o frasco que continha o Líquido de Petrificação.

### **Original English**

But suddenly the Patchwork Girl threw up one arm, which knocked the bottle of powder from the crooked man's hand and sent it flying across the room. Unc Nunkie and Margolotte were so startled that they both leaped backward and bumped together, and Unc's head joggled the shelf above them and upset the bottle containing the Liquid of Petrification.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico gritou alto, fazendo Ojo pular para longe. A Garota de Retalhos então segurou Ojo firmemente com medo. O Gato de Vidro rosnou e se escondeu debaixo de uma mesa. Como resultado, quando o forte Líquido de Petrificação derramou, ele caiu apenas sobre a esposa do Mágico e o tio de Ojo. O líquido os afetou rapidamente, e eles ficaram rígidos e imóveis como estátuas de mármore, congelados nas exatas posições em que estavam quando o líquido os tocou.

### **Original English**

The Magician uttered such a wild cry that Ojo jumped away and the Patchwork Girl sprang after him and clasped her stuffed arms around him in terror. The Glass Cat snarled and hid under the table, and so it was that when the powerful Liquid of Petrification was spilled it fell only upon the wife of the Magician and the uncle of Ojo. With these two the charm worked promptly. They stood motionless and stiff as marble statues, in exactly the positions they were in when the Liquid struck them.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo afastou a Garota de Retalhos e rapidamente foi até Tio Nunkie. Ele estava com muito medo por Tio Nunkie, que era seu único amigo. Ojo descobriu que Tio Nunkie havia se transformado em pedra; sua mão estava fria e dura, e sua barba era feita de mármore. Enquanto isso, o Mágico Curvado estava em grande angústia, dançando pela sala e pedindo desesperadamente para sua esposa perdoá-lo e falar com ele novamente.

### **Original English**

Ojo pushed the Patchwork Girl away and ran to Unc Nunkie, filled with a terrible fear for the only friend and protector he had ever known. When he grasped Unc's hand it was cold and hard. Even the long gray beard was solid marble. The Crooked Magician was dancing around the room in a frenzy of despair, calling upon his wife to forgive him, to speak to him, to come to life again!

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos logo parou de sentir medo. Ela olhou para as pessoas ao seu redor com grande interesse. Depois, olhou para si mesma e começou a rir. Ela notou um espelho e ficou em frente a ele. Olhou para seu rosto incomum com surpresa, vendo seus olhos de botão, seus dentes feitos de contas de pérola e seu nariz inchado. Então, falou com seu reflexo no vidro.

### **Original English**

The Patchwork Girl, quickly recovering from her fright, now came nearer and looked from one to another of the people with deep interest. Then she

looked at herself and laughed. Noticing the mirror, she stood before it and examined her extraordinary features with amazement--her button eyes, pearl bead teeth and puffy nose. Then, addressing her reflection in the glass, she exclaimed:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

Ela disse ao seu reflexo que era uma pessoa muito brilhante e colorida, a ponto de uma caixa de tintas sentir vergonha. Ela se cumprimentou de maneira brincalhona.

#### **Original English**

"Whee, but there's a gaudy dame! Makes a paint-box blush with shame. Razzle-dazzle, fizzle-fazzle! Howdy-do, Miss What's-your-name?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos fez uma reverência ao seu reflexo, e o reflexo retribuiu a reverência. Ela riu alegremente novamente. Naquele momento, o Gato de Vidro saiu de debaixo de uma mesa e começou a falar.

#### **Original English**

She bowed, and the reflection bowed. Then she laughed again, long and merrily, and the Glass Cat crept out from under the table and said:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Gato de Vidro disse a ela que entendia por que ela estava rindo de si mesma. Então perguntou se ela não achava que parecia estranha.

#### **Original English**

"I don't blame you for laughing at yourself. Aren't you horrid?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A garota respondeu à pergunta sobre ser horrível. Ela explicou que era muito agradável e única, tornando-se incomparável. Ela se considerava uma criatura muito engraçada, estranha e especial, talvez a mais incomum do mundo. Ela mencionou que Margolotte deve ter sido quem criou uma pessoa tão incomum. No entanto, ela estava muito feliz por ser exatamente quem era.

### **Original English**

"Horrid?"she replied. "Why, I'm thoroughly delightful. I'm an Original, if you please, and therefore incomparable. Of all the comic, absurd, rare and amusing creatures the world contains, I must be the supreme freak. Who but poor Margolotte could have managed to invent such an unreasonable being as I? But I'm glad--I'm awfully glad!--that I'm just what I am, and nothing else."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico pediu urgentemente que ela ficasse quieta para que ele pudesse pensar. Ele avisou que ficaria louco se não tivesse tempo para pensar.

### **Original English**

"Be quiet, will you?"cried the frantic Magician; "be quiet and let me think! If I don't think I shall go mad."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos disse ao Mágico para pensar à vontade e pensar o quanto quisesse. Ela se sentou em uma cadeira e disse que não se importava que ele pensasse.

### **Original English**

"Think ahead,"said the Patchwork Girl, seating herself in a chair. "Think all you want to. I don't mind."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O fonógrafo anunciou em voz alta e áspera que estava cansado de tocar a melodia. Ele perguntou a Pipt se podia parar de tocar e fazer uma pausa.

### **Original English**

"Gee! but I'm tired playing that tune,"called the phonograph, speaking through its horn in a brazen, scratchy voice. "If you don't mind, Pipt, old boy, I'll cut it out and take a rest."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico olhou para a máquina de música com uma expressão triste.

### **Original English**

The Magician looked gloomily at the music- machine.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Dr. Pipt estava muito infeliz e sentia que tinha péssima sorte. Ele acreditava que o Pó da Vida havia caído sobre o fonógrafo.

### **Original English**

"What dreadful luck!"he wailed, despondently. "The Powder of Life must have fallen on the phonograph."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele verificou o fonógrafo e viu que o frasco com o pó havia caído e derramado seu conteúdo sobre a máquina. O fonógrafo de repente ganhou vida e começou a dançar com as pernas da mesa. Dr. Pipt ficou irritado com essa dança, então chutou o fonógrafo para um canto e colocou um banco contra ele para mantê-lo parado.

### **Original English**

He went up to it and found that the gold bottle that contained the precious powder had dropped upon the stand and scattered its life-giving grains over the machine. The phonograph was very much alive, and began dancing a jig with the legs of the table to which it was attached, and this dance so annoyed Dr. Pipt that he kicked the thing into a corner and pushed a bench against it, to hold it quiet.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Mágico disse ao Dr. Pipt que o fonógrafo já havia sido problemático antes, mas agora que estava vivo, era o suficiente para deixar qualquer um na Terra de Oz louco.

#### **Original English**

"You were bad enough before,"said the Magician, resentfully; "but a live phonograph is enough to drive every sane person in the Land of Oz stark crazy."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O fonógrafo respondeu de forma rude. Disse ao Dr. Pipt para não insultá-lo e afirmou que o Dr. Pipt era o responsável, então ele não deveria culpar a máquina.

#### **Original English**

"No insults, please,"answered the phonograph in a surly tone. "You did it, my boy; don't blame me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Gato de Vidro acrescentou, em um tom desdenhoso, que o Dr. Pipt havia estragado tudo.

#### **Original English**

"You've bungled everything, Dr. Pipt," added the Glass Cat, contemptuously.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos anunciou que iria. Ela pulou e girou pela sala com alegria.

### **Original English**

"Except me," said the Patchwork Girl, jumping up to whirl merrily around the room.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo estava muito triste com o azar do Tio Nunkie. Ele sentiu que o problema poderia ser culpa sua e mencionou que as pessoas o chamavam de Ojo, o Azarado.

### **Original English**

"I think," said Ojo, almost ready to cry through grief over Unc Nunkie's sad fate, "it must all be my fault, in some way. I'm called Ojo the Unlucky, you know."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos disse a Ojo que ele não era azarado. Ela explicou que pessoas que pensam por si mesmas não são azaradas, ao contrário daquelas que precisam de ajuda. Ela então perguntou ao Sr. Faz-Magia qual era o problema.

### **Original English**

"That's nonsense, kiddie," retorted the Patchwork Girl cheerfully. "No one can be unlucky who has the intelligence to direct his own actions. The unlucky ones are those who beg for a chance to think, like poor Dr. Pipt here. What's the row about, anyway, Mr. Magic-maker?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Sr. Faz-Magia explicou tristemente que sua esposa e o Tio Nunkie foram acidentalmente respingados com o Líquido de Petrificação, que os transformou em mármore.

#### **Original English**

"The Liquid of Petrification has accidentally fallen upon my dear wife and Unc Nunkie and turned them into marble,"he sadly replied.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos perguntou por que ele não usava um pouco do pó para trazê-los de volta à vida.

#### **Original English**

"Well, why don't you sprinkle some of that powder on them and bring them to life again?"asked the Patchwork Girl.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Mágico pulou de surpresa.

#### **Original English**

The Magician gave a jump.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Mágico disse alegremente que não tinha considerado aquela ideia. Ele rapidamente pegou a garrafa dourada e foi até Margolotte.

#### **Original English**

"Why, I hadn't thought of that!"he joyfully cried, and grabbed up the golden bottle, with which he ran to Margolotte.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos falou.

#### **Original English**

Said the Patchwork Girl:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

Ela comentou que os mágicos eram tolos. Ela explicou que a mente dele era lenta, então ele precisava do conselho dela.

#### **Original English**

"Higgledy, piggledy, dee-- What fools magicians be! His head's so thick He can't think quick, So he takes advice from me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

Dr. Pipt subiu em um banco para alcançar a cabeça de sua esposa porque ele era muito curvado. Ele sacudiu a garrafa, mas nenhum pó saiu. Quando olhou para dentro, jogou a garrafa fora com grande tristeza.

#### **Original English**

Standing upon the bench, for he was so crooked he could not reach the top of his wife's head in any other way, Dr. Pipt began shaking the bottle. But not a grain of powder came out. He pulled off the cover, glanced within, and then threw the bottle from him with a wail of despair.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico chorou dizendo que tudo havia desaparecido. Ele disse que foi um desperdício usar o pó no fonógrafo quando poderia ter salvado sua esposa.

### **Original English**

"Gone--gone! Every bit gone,"he cried. "Wasted on that miserable phonograph when it might have saved my dear wife!"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Então o Mágico abaixou a cabeça sobre os braços e começou a chorar.

### **Original English**

Then the Magician bowed his head on his crooked arms and began to cry.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo sentiu pena do Mágico. Ele foi até o homem que estava chorando e falou gentilmente.

### **Original English**

Ojo was sorry for him. He went up to the sorrowful man and said softly:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo disse a ele que poderia fazer mais Pó da Vida.

### **Original English**

"You can make more Powder of Life, Dr. Pipt."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico respondeu que levaria seis longos anos. Ele explicou que teria que mexer quatro caldeirões usando as mãos e os pés. Ele estava infeliz porque sua esposa, Margolotte, teria que esperar por ele como uma estátua.

### **Original English**

"Yes; but it will take me six years--six long, weary years of stirring four kettles with both feet and both hands,"was the agonized reply. "Six years! while poor Margolotte stands watching me as a marble image."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos perguntou se havia mais alguma coisa que pudesse ser feita.

### **Original English**

"Can't anything else be done?"asked the Patchwork Girl.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico balançou a cabeça. Então ele pareceu se lembrar de algo e olhou para cima.

### **Original English**

The Magician shook his head. Then he seemed to remember something and looked up.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico explicou que havia outra mistura que poderia quebrar o feitiço mágico e trazer sua esposa e o Tio Nunkie de volta à vida. Ele disse que encontrar os ingredientes poderia ser difícil, mas se fossem encontrados, ele poderia concluir a tarefa instantaneamente. Caso contrário, levaria seis longos anos mexendo panelas constantemente.

### **Original English**

"There is one other compound that would destroy the magic spell of the Liquid of Petrification and restore my wife and Unc Nunkie to life,"said he. "It may be hard to find the things I need to make this magic compound, but if they were found I could do in an instant what will otherwise take six long, weary years of stirring kettles with both hands and both feet."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos sugeriu que eles deveriam procurar os ingredientes. Ela achou que essa era uma ideia muito melhor do que passar anos mexendo panelas.

### **Original English**

"All right; let's find the things, then,"suggested the Patchwork Girl. "That seems a lot more sensible than those stirring times with the kettles."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Gato de Vidro concordou com a Garota de Retalhos. Ele ficou feliz que ela tinha bom senso. Ele também disse que seus próprios cérebros eram muito bons e podiam ser vistos funcionando porque eram rosa.

### **Original English**

"That's the idea, Scraps,"said the Glass Cat, approvingly. "I'm glad to find you have decent brains. Mine are exceptionally good. You can see 'em work; they're pink."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

A garota ouviu o nome "Scraps" e perguntou se aquele era o nome dela.

**Original English**

"Scraps?"repeated the girl. "Did you call me 'Scraps'? Is that my name?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico explicou que sua esposa queria nomeá-la "Angeline".

**Original English**

"I--I believe my poor wife had intended to name you 'Angeline,'"said the Magician.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

A garota disse que preferia "Scraps" porque combinava com ela, já que ela era feita de retalhos de patchwork. Então perguntou ao gato se ele tinha um nome.

**Original English**

"But I like 'Scraps' best,"she replied with a laugh. "It fits me better, for my patchwork is all scraps, and nothing else. Thank you for naming me, Miss Cat. Have you any name of your own?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O gato respondeu que tinha um nome dado por Margolotte, mas que não era um nome muito importante. Margolotte o tinha chamado de "Bungle".

**Original English**

"I have a foolish name that Margolotte once gave me, but which is quite undignified for one of my importance,"answered the cat. "She called me 'Bungle.'"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico concordou que o gato tinha sido um "desastre". Ele admitiu que estava errado ao criá-lo porque era inútil, presunçoso e frágil.

### **Original English**

"Yes," sighed the Magician; "you were a sad bungle, taken all in all. I was wrong to make you as I did, for a more useless, conceited and brittle thing never before existed."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O gato disse à Garota de Retalhos que não era tão frágil quanto ela pensava. Explicou que o Dr. Pipt havia usado o primeiro Pó Mágico da Vida nele há muitos anos, e por causa disso, nunca havia quebrado, rachado ou lascado nenhuma parte de si mesmo.

### **Original English**

"I'm not so brittle as you think," retorted the cat. "I've been alive a good many years, for Dr. Pipt experimented on me with the first magic Powder of Life he ever made, and so far I've never broken or cracked or chipped any part of me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos riu e disse ao gato que ele parecia ter um problema no ombro. O gato então foi olhar no espelho para verificar.

### **Original English**

"You seem to have a chip on your shoulder," laughed the Patchwork Girl, and the cat went to the mirror to see.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo perguntou ao Mágico Torto o que eles precisavam encontrar. Ele queria saber como fazer o composto especial que salvaria o Tio Nunkie.

### **Original English**

"Tell me,"pleaded Ojo, speaking to the Crooked Magician, "what must we find to make the compound that will save Unc Nunkie?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico Torto respondeu que primeiro precisava de um trevo de seis folhas. Disse que só podia ser encontrado na área verde perto da Cidade das Esmeraldas, e que trevos de seis folhas eram muito raros, mesmo lá.

### **Original English**

"First,"was the reply, "I must have a six- leaved clover. That can only be found in the green country around the Emerald City, and six-leaved clovers are very scarce, even there."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo prometeu ao Mágico Torto que encontraria o trevo de seis folhas para ele.

### **Original English**

"I'll find it for you,"promised Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico explicou que o próximo item que eles precisavam era uma asa esquerda de uma borboleta amarela. Ele disse que a cor amarela só poderia ser encontrada na terra amarela dos Winkies, que ficava a oeste da Cidade das Esmeraldas.

### **Original English**

"The next thing,"continued the Magician, "is the left wing of a yellow butterfly. That color can only be found in the yellow country of the Winkies, West of the Emerald City."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo declarou que encontraria a asa da borboleta e perguntou se era só isso que eles precisavam.

**Original English**

"I'll find it,"declared Ojo. "Is that all?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico disse que pegaria seu Livro de Receitas para ver qual era o próximo passo.

**Original English**

"Oh, no; I'll get my Book of Recipes and see what comes next."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico abriu uma gaveta e pegou um pequeno livro azul. Depois de folhear as páginas, encontrou a receita que queria. Ele disse a eles que precisavam de uma medida de água de um poço escuro.

**Original English**

Saying this, the Magician unlocked a drawer of his cabinet and drew out a small book covered with blue leather. Looking through the pages he found the recipe he wanted and said: "I must have a gill of water from a dark well."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O garoto perguntou ao Mágico que tipo de poço era aquele.

**Original English**

"What kind of a well is that, sir?"asked the boy.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O orador explicou que a água deve vir de um lugar onde a luz do dia nunca chega. Ele também disse que ela precisava ser colocada em uma garrafa de ouro e trazida sem que nenhuma luz a tocasse.

**Original English**

"One where the light of day never penetrates. The water must be put in a gold bottle and brought to me without any light ever reaching it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo disse que pegaria a água do poço escuro.

**Original English**

"I'll get the water from the dark well,"said Ojo.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O orador também afirmou que eles precisavam de três fios de cabelo da ponta do rabo de um Woozy e uma gota de óleo do corpo de um homem vivo.

**Original English**

"Then I must have three hairs from the tip of a Woozy's tail, and a drop of oil from a live man's body."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo pareceu sério quando ouviu isso.

**Original English**

Ojo looked grave at this.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo perguntou o que era um Woozy.

**Original English**

"What is a Woozy, please?"he inquired.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico explicou que era um tipo de animal que ele nunca tinha visto antes, então ele não podia descrevê-lo.

**Original English**

"Some sort of an animal. I've never seen one, so I can't describe it,"replied the Magician.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Ojo declarou que coletaria pelos da cauda de um Woozy se encontrasse um. Então ele perguntou se o corpo de uma pessoa poderia conter óleo.

**Original English**

"If I can find a Woozy, I'll get the hairs from its tail,"said Ojo. "But is there ever any oil in a man's body?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico verificou o livro novamente para garantir que tinha a informação correta.

### **Original English**

The Magician looked in the book again, to make sure.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ele confirmou que a receita exigia óleo e que precisavam encontrar todos os ingredientes listados para o feitiço funcionar. Ele acrescentou que o livro especificava óleo, que deve existir em algum lugar dentro de um corpo humano vivo.

### **Original English**

"That's what the recipe calls for,"he replied, "and of course we must get everything that is called for, or the charm won't work. The book doesn't say 'blood'; it says 'oil,' and there must be oil somewhere in a live man's body or the book wouldn't ask for it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

Ojo concordou em tentar encontrar o ingrediente, esforçando-se para não se sentir desanimado.

### **Original English**

"All right,"returned Ojo, trying not to feel discouraged; "I'll try to find it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico olhou para o jovem garoto Munchkin com dúvida e falou.

### **Original English**

The Magician looked at the little Munchkin boy in a doubtful way and said:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O Mágico explicou que o menino teria uma longa jornada, talvez várias jornadas, para encontrar as coisas de que precisava em diferentes países de Oz.

### **Original English**

"All this will mean a long journey for you; perhaps several long journeys; for you must search through several of the different countries of Oz in order to get the things I need."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O menino respondeu que entendia, mas tinha que dar o seu melhor para salvar o Tio Nunkie.

### **Original English**

"I know it, sir; but I must do my best to save Unc Nunkie."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

## **Pt/En**

### **Português**

O menino também queria salvar sua pobre esposa, Margolotte, e o Mágico disse que salvar um salvaria o outro. Ele pediu que Ojo fizesse o seu melhor, e prometeu começar a fazer o Pó da Vida enquanto Ojo estivesse fora. O Mágico disse que, se Ojo tivesse sucesso, deveria voltar rapidamente para poupar o Mágico de muito trabalho.

### **Original English**

"And also my poor wife Margolotte. If you save one you will save the other, for both stand there together and the same compound will restore them both to life. Do the best you can, Ojo, and while you are gone I shall begin the six years job of making a new batch of the Powder of Life. Then, if you should unluckily fail to secure any one of the things needed, I will have lost no time. But if you succeed you must return here as quickly as you can, and that will save me much tiresome stirring of four kettles with both feet and both hands."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O menino disse ao Mágico que começaria sua jornada imediatamente.

#### **Original English**

"I will start on my journey at once, sir,"said the boy.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

A Garota de Retalhos anunciou que iria com eles.

#### **Original English**

"And I will go with you,"declared the Patchwork Girl.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

### **Pt/En**

#### **Português**

O Mágico disse a ela para não ir. Ele explicou que ela não tinha o direito de sair de casa porque era apenas uma empregada e não tinha sido demitida.

#### **Original English**

"No, no!"exclaimed the Magician. "You have no right to leave this house. You are only a servant and have not been discharged."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Scraps, que estava dançando, parou e olhou para o Mágico.

**Original English**

Scraps, who had been dancing up and down the room, stopped and looked at him.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

Scraps perguntou o que era uma empregada.

**Original English**

"What is a servant?"she asked.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

O Mágico explicou que uma empregada é alguém que serve, como uma escrava.

**Original English**

"One who serves. A--a sort of slave,"he explained.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

**Pt/En**

**Português**

A Garota de Retalhos concordou em ajudar o tio e a tia de Ojo. Ela explicou que Ojo precisava de muitos itens difíceis de encontrar.

**Original English**

"Very well,"said the Patchwork Girl, "I'm going to serve you and your wife by helping Ojo find the things you need. You need a lot, you know, such as are not easily found."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

# 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.

## **acceptable** /ək'septəbl/ (2 occurrences)

**Português:** aceitável; admissível

**Simple English:** Agreed upon by most people in a society.

**Example:** *Wearing casual clothes is acceptable in many modern workplaces today.*

### **Uses in this book:**

1. She said it was acceptable for the servant to listen to the music while she was experiencing life for the first time. [Back to B1](#)
2. Ozma replied that it was acceptable, but she did not think Ojo needed to bring the Glass Cat and the Woozy with him.

## **affected** ə'fektɪd (2 occurrences)

**Português:** influenciado

**Simple English:** influenced or changed by something

**Example:** *The romantic place might have affected a more civilized man.*

### **Uses in this book:**

1. The liquid quickly affected them, and they became stiff and motionless like marble statues, frozen in the exact positions they were in when the liquid touched them. [Back to B1](#)
2. He mentioned that the paint on his left ear had faded, which affected his hearing on that side, and Jinjur always helped him when he got worn out by the weather.

## **anymore** ,ɛni'mɔ:r (3 occurrences)

**Português:** mais

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

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

### **Uses in this book:**

1. He added that they needed to find food because nothing good to eat was growing in their yard anymore. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Wizard is not a humbug anymore.
3. Ojo seriously suggested that perhaps the Giant would not be hungry anymore if he had been free.

**area** ˈɛəriə (19 occurrences)

**Português:** área

**Simple English:** a space or part of a place

**Example:** *She ran across a small open area.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Her chin was blue, her forehead was purple, and the area where her nose was made was bright yellow. [Back to B1](#)
2. He said it could only be found in the green area near the Emerald City, and that six-leaved clovers were very rare, even there. [Back to B1](#)
3. Ojo commented that there seemed to be very few houses in the area after they had walked quietly for some time.
4. They soon noticed that the path they were following turned and went around the fenced area.
5. They then found an open area with a rocky cave.

**backyard** ˈbæk.jɑrd (1 occurrence)

**Português:** quintal

**Simple English:** The area behind a house, usually with grass or garden.

**Example:** *The children played soccer in the backyard.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He built a tall tower in his backyard and learned how to use wireless telegraphy. [Back to B1](#)

**birth** bɜːrθ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** nascimento

**Simple English:** The time when a baby is born.

**Example:** *She was nervous during the birth of her child.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He had never seen magic before, even though he had lived in Oz since birth. [Back to B1](#)

**bubbled** *'bʌblɪd* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** borbulhou

**Simple English:** to make small round shapes of air in a liquid

**Example:** *The water bubbled where he went down.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. At one end, a large fireplace burned with a blue flame, and four kettles steamed and bubbled above it. [Back to B1](#)

**characteristics** *ˌkærəktəˈrɪstɪks* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** características

**Simple English:** features or qualities that are typical of someone or something

**Example:** *Honesty is one of his best characteristics.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He also asked her what characteristics she had chosen for her new helper. [Back to B1](#)

**check** *tʃɛk* (3 occurrences)

**Português:** verificar

**Simple English:** to look at something to be sure

**Example:** *He checked the time on his watch.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The cat then went to look in the mirror to check. [Back to B1](#)
2. He added that he would check if any of the charms could heal the Shaggy Man's leg.
3. Ojo agreed and knelt by the well to check the water.

**chose** *tʃoʊz* (4 occurrences)

**Português:** escolheu

**Simple English:** picked one thing or person

**Example:** *Tarzan chose the strongest attacker with the big stick.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Unc Nunkie chose the right path, and Ojo followed without asking. [Back to B1](#)

2. He chose a small gold bottle with a top that had small holes, like a pepper shaker. [Back to B1](#)

3. He chose a suit made of green and pink satin and velvet, decorated with shaggy edges and shiny pearls.

4. She thought that the person who made it chose the most colorful and bright pieces of cloth.

### **chosen** 'tʃoʊzən (1 occurrence)

**Português:** escolhidos

**Simple English:** Picked or selected from a group.

**Example:** *They were chosen to be leaders.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He also asked her what characteristics she had chosen for her new helper.

[Back to B1](#)

### **collect** kə'lekt (3 occurrences)

**Português:** coleccionar

**Simple English:** to bring things together in one place

**Example:** *They collect leaves in the park.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Ojo stated that he would collect hairs from a Woozy's tail if he found one.

[Back to B1](#)

2. The Magician wanted him to collect three hairs from the end of its tail.

3. Scraps, while pulling quills from her own body, suggested that they should collect all the quills.

### **colorful** 'kɒlərfəl (10 occurrences)

**Português:** colorido

**Simple English:** having many bright colors

**Example:** *The forest was full of colorful birds.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The speaker thought this colorful quilt would be suitable for a servant girl.

[Back to B1](#)

2. She told her reflection that she was a very bright and colorful person, so much so that a paint-box would be ashamed. [Back to B1](#)

3. The Patchwork Girl wondered if the people they met would be as colorful as she was.
4. She also said that if Miss Bungle were as colorful as herself, she would be too proud.
5. The reason given was that she was very bright and colorful.

**comfortably** *'kɒmfərtəbli* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** confortavelmente

**Simple English:** In a way that feels good and relaxed.

**Example:** *He sat comfortably in the big chair.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He suggested they sit comfortably and enjoy themselves, as he was glad to have a rest after working with four kettles for six years. [Back to B1](#)

**commented** *'kɒmentɪd* (14 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. Ojo commented that studying magic must be very interesting. [Back to B1](#)
2. She commented that magicians were foolish. [Back to B1](#)
3. The Patchwork Girl commented that the owl's words sounded like a hint.
4. Ojo commented that there seemed to be very few houses in the area after they had walked quietly for some time.
5. The Shaggy Man shook his head sadly and commented that a Woozy was a very stubborn creature, difficult to persuade.

**comments** *'kɒments* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** comentários

**Simple English:** Things people say or write about something.

**Example:** *She read the comments on her post.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Margolotte told the cat that she had a bad taste and was annoyed by her comments. [Back to B1](#)

**compared** *kəm'pærd* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** comparado

**Simple English:** looked at two things to find differences or similarities

**Example:** *He compared the prices before buying.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She compared the girl to a rainbow, which has many colors and is considered pretty. [Back to B1](#)

**confirmed** *kən'fɜ:rmɪd* (14 occurrences)

**Português:** confirmado

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

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

**Uses in this book:**

1. The woman confirmed that she was Dame Margolotte and told Ojo that all visitors were welcome in her home. [Back to B1](#)

2. Ojo confirmed that their home was indeed in the Blue Forest. [Back to B1](#)

3. Margolotte confirmed that the powder was perfect. [Back to B1](#)

4. He confirmed that the recipe required oil and that they needed to find all the listed ingredients for the charm to work. [Back to B1](#)

5. The Shaggy Man confirmed he was the one Ojo knew.

**contact** *'kɒntækt/* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** contato; contactar; fale

**Simple English:** To communicate with someone by calling or writing directly.

**Example:** *If you need help, please contact me by email.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. However, Ozma of Oz, the ruler, decided to make Oz invisible to the outside world and stop all contact. [Back to B1](#)

**correct** *kə'rekt* (8 occurrences)

**Português:** correto

**Simple English:** right or true

**Example:** *He found the correct way to open the door.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The woman replied that she was certain she was correct. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Magician checked the book again to make sure he had the correct information. [Back to B1](#)
3. Bungle asked with worry if that was the correct direction for them to travel.
4. He was told that the road made of yellow bricks was the correct one, as it led directly to the Emerald City.
5. He hoped the Guardian was correct.

**corrected** *kə'rektɪd* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** corrigiu

**Simple English:** fixed a mistake

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

**Uses in this book:**

1. Unc corrected him and stated that there was only one place. [Back to B1](#)

**correctly** *kə'rektli* (3 occurrences)

**Português:** corretamente

**Simple English:** In the right or accurate way.

**Example:** *She answered all the questions correctly.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Ojo explained that a servant would not be able to follow instructions or perform tasks correctly without sufficient intelligence. [Back to B1](#)
2. The cat thought Scrap's brain did not work correctly.
3. He thought it was amazing what paint could do when used correctly.

**daughter** ˈdɔːtər (1 occurrence)

**Português:** filha

**Simple English:** A female child of parents.

**Example:** *Their daughter is studying at university.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. A woman told her husband that their daughter was prepared for the Powder of Life. [Back to B1](#)

**Desire** /dɪˈzɑɪər/ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** desejo; deseja; vontade

**Simple English:** To feel a sexual or strong romantic attraction.

**Example:** *He felt a strong desire to be with her all the time.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. They expressed a desire to see something other than the forest. [Back to B1](#)

**desperately** ˈdɛspərətli (1 occurrence)

**Português:** desesperadamente

**Simple English:** With great urgency or need.

**Example:** *She desperately wanted to find her lost cat.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Meanwhile, the Crooked Magician was in great distress, dancing around the room and desperately asking his wife to forgive him and speak to him again. [Back to B1](#)

**Dislike** /dɪsˈlaɪk/ (3 occurrences)

**Português:** antipatia; desagrado; desagrada

**Simple English:** The feeling of not liking someone or something.

**Example:** *I have a strong dislike for cold weather and prefer sunny days.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The cat thought the patched girl would dislike herself and suggested using her as a mop to create a prettier servant instead. [Back to B1](#)
2. He explained that they did not dislike the machine itself, but they hated its music.
3. Toto seemed to dislike something about the man.

**dismissive** *dɪs'mɪsɪv* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** desdenhoso

**Simple English:** showing no respect or interest

**Example:** *He gave a dismissive smile and walked away.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Glass Cat added, in a dismissive tone, that Dr. Pipt had ruined everything. [Back to B1](#)

**distress** *dɪ'strɛs* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** angústia

**Simple English:** A feeling of great worry or pain.

**Example:** *She showed no signs of distress during the conversation.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Meanwhile, the Crooked Magician was in great distress, dancing around the room and desperately asking his wife to forgive him and speak to him again.

[Back to B1](#)

**energetic** *ˌɛnər'dʒɛtɪk* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** cheio de energia

**Simple English:** Having a lot of energy and activity.

**Example:** *She is very energetic and loves to play sports.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The phonograph began playing an energetic march tune. [Back to B1](#)

**enjoyment** *ɪn'dʒɔɪmənt* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** prazer

**Simple English:** The feeling of happiness from something.

**Example:** *The man ate the raw meat with enjoyment.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The woman asked if they wanted to see Dr. Pipt for business or for enjoyment. [Back to B1](#)

**example** *ɪg'zæmpəl* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** exemplo

**Simple English:** A thing or person that shows how to do something.

**Example:** *She is a good example for her classmates.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He gave an example of how he used it on two Kalidahs, dangerous creatures with bear bodies and tiger heads, turning them into marble statues that now decorated his garden. [Back to B1](#)

**excited** *ɪk'saɪtɪd* (3 occurrences)

**Português:** animada

**Simple English:** feeling very happy and energetic

**Example:** *She was excited about her new school.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Ojo was excited to see the Patchwork Girl come to life. [Back to B1](#)
2. Scraps was very excited and said she wanted to live in the Emerald City.
3. Dorothy was excited and said they should go in.

**experiencing** *ɪk'spɪrɪənstʃɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** experimentando

**Simple English:** Living through or feeling something.

**Example:** *She is experiencing a new culture.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She said it was acceptable for the servant to listen to the music while she was experiencing life for the first time. [Back to B1](#)

**expressed** *ɪk'sprɛst* (8 occurrences)

**Português:** expressou

**Simple English:** Said or showed your feelings or thoughts.

**Example:** *She expressed her happiness after the good news.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. They expressed a desire to see something other than the forest. [Back to B1](#)
2. Someone expressed a wish to listen to the phonograph.

3. He then expressed how glad he was to meet her and asked Shaggy to introduce them again.
4. She expressed great surprise, saying America must be a strange country.
5. The woman expressed surprise, saying she was happy to finally find a prisoner, but commented that he was very small.

**Extra** /'ɛkstrə/ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** extra; adicional; acréscimo

**Simple English:** More than needed or added to current amount.

**Example:** *We ordered extra pizza to share with our friends on Friday.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He was afraid he had made a mistake by adding extra qualities to the brains Margolotte had prepared for the servant. [Back to B1](#)

**final** 'faɪnəl (3 occurrences)

**Português:** final

**Simple English:** Last or ending part.

**Example:** *The final chapter was calm and beautiful.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The final mixture was very small, only about a handful. [Back to B1](#)
2. Ojo believed the final item would be the easiest to obtain, and he was confident that his Uncle Nunkie and Margolotte would soon be brought back to life.
3. He then asked what the fifth and final item needed for the magic charm was.

**fingernails** 'fɪŋgəneɪlz (1 occurrence)

**Português:** unhas

**Simple English:** the hard parts at the end of fingers

**Example:** *Her fingernails were painted.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The fingers on her hands were carefully made and stuffed, with gold plates at the ends for fingernails. [Back to B1](#)

**focused** 'foukəst (1 occurrence)

**Português:** concentrados

**Simple English:** giving full attention to something

**Example:** *She was focused on her homework.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. No one saw him because they were all focused on the Powder of Life. [Back to B1](#)

**frozen** /'frouzən/ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** congelado; gelado; congelou

**Simple English:** Turned solid due to cold temperatures in environment.

**Example:** *The lake is frozen, so we can go ice skating this weekend.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The liquid quickly affected them, and they became stiff and motionless like marble statues, frozen in the exact positions they were in when the liquid touched them. [Back to B1](#)

**happily** 'hæpɪli (20 occurrences)

**Português:** felizmente

**Simple English:** in a happy way

**Example:** *She smiled happily at the good news.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She laughed happily again. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Magician happily said that he had not considered that idea. [Back to B1](#)
3. The Patchwork Girl happily said that she was glad he had come out.
4. Scraps moved happily up and down the path and then began to sing.
5. Ojo happily agreed.

## hit *hit* (5 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. Unc's head hit the shelf above them, knocking over the bottle that held the Liquid of Petrification. [Back to B1](#)
2. But as soon as the crank hit the ground, it jumped back to the machine and started winding it up again.
3. Instead, it slipped from Ojo's grasp, causing both Ojo and Scraps to fall and roll on the ground until they hit the rocky cave.
4. He described facing dangerous creatures like the Hammerheads, which attack like goats, and the Fighting Trees that hit with their branches.
5. The Scarecrow was thrown through the air and hit Ojo, making him fall.

## human *'hju:mən* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** humano

**Simple English:** A person, not an animal or machine.

**Example:** *He said the person was too much like a human.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Magician said it was Nature's magic, which is more wonderful than human art. [Back to B1](#)

## impressive *ɪm'preɪsɪv* (4 occurrences)

**Português:** impressionante

**Simple English:** making a strong positive feeling

**Example:** *The ape people think impressive things are male.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He stated that in the past, he had performed some impressive magical acts, similar to Glinda the Good's skills. [Back to B1](#)
2. Finally, he sang about Professor Woggle-Bug, who was very large and felt proud because of his impressive size.
3. She explained that she had become shapeless from walking so much and wanted to look tall and impressive.

4. The area where the Horners lived was not as impressive as the Hoppers' area.

**incorrect** *ˌɪnkəˈrɛkt* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** incorreto

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

**Example:** *That answer is incorrect; please try again.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Unc Nunkie stated that something was incorrect. [Back to B1](#)

**information** *ˌɪnfərˈmeɪʃən* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** informação

**Simple English:** Facts or knowledge about a subject.

**Example:** *The information helped us understand the problem.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Magician checked the book again to make sure he had the correct information. [Back to B1](#)
2. The boy thanked the person, saying that he had finally received some helpful information.

**ingredient** */ɪnˈɡriːdiənt/* (5 occurrences)

**Português:** ingrediente; princípio

**Simple English:** A part or component used in cooking or baking.

**Example:** *Garlic is a key ingredient in many Italian dishes and recipes.*

**Forms in this book:** ingredient, ingredients

**Uses in this book:**

1. He said finding the ingredients might be difficult, but if they were found, he could finish the task instantly. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Patchwork Girl suggested that they should look for the ingredients. [Back to B1](#)
3. He confirmed that the recipe required oil and that they needed to find all the listed ingredients for the charm to work. [Back to B1](#)
4. Ojo agreed to try and find the ingredient, attempting not to feel discouraged. [Back to B1](#)

5. He explained that the Crooked Magician had told him that if an ingredient could not be found, it was not needed for the recipe.

**instructions** *ɪnˈstrʌkʃənz* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** instruções

**Simple English:** Steps or orders to do something.

**Example:** *He followed Gridley's instructions.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Ojo explained that a servant would not be able to follow instructions or perform tasks correctly without sufficient intelligence. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Shaggy Man told the cat that they would discover the reason if they followed his instructions.

**knocking** *ˈnɒkɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** derrubando

**Simple English:** hitting something to make it fall

**Example:** *He hit him hard, knocking him off the branch.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Unc's head hit the shelf above them, knocking over the bottle that held the Liquid of Petrification. [Back to B1](#)

**listed** *ˈlɪstɪd* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** listou

**Simple English:** to write or say items one by one

**Example:** *She listed the food items.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He confirmed that the recipe required oil and that they needed to find all the listed ingredients for the charm to work. [Back to B1](#)

**lit** *lɪt* (5 occurrences)

**Português:** iluminado

**Simple English:** made light or made something bright

**Example:** *Fires lit up their bodies during the dances.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Soon, Ojo lit the fire, and the logs burned brightly in the large fireplace.

[Back to B1](#)

2. He explained that their wells were all well lit, so a well-lit well could not be a dark well.

3. It was a beautiful cave, lit by a soft, unseen light that made everything clear.

4. The cave was dimly lit by small pieces of radium scattered among the rocks.

### **meanwhile** /'mi:n,wai/ (2 occurrences)

**Português:** entretanto

**Simple English:** At the same time but often in another place.

**Example:** *She was studying; meanwhile, he was watching TV in the living room.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Meanwhile, the Crooked Magician was in great distress, dancing around the room and desperately asking his wife to forgive him and speak to him again.

[Back to B1](#)

2. Meanwhile, the Woozy had come close to the Sawhorse and started to sniff at it.

### **midday** ,mɪd'deɪ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** meio-dia

**Simple English:** the middle of the day around 12 pm

**Example:** *We stopped for lunch at midday.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. At midday, they stopped on a fallen tree to eat the last of their bread. [Back to B1](#)

### **nearby** ,nɪər'baɪ (13 occurrences)

**Português:** próximo

**Simple English:** close in distance

**Example:** *He climbed a nearby tree for safety.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He added that people just need to go to where the food is if it is not nearby.

[Back to B1](#)

2. Ojo explained that he only remembered living in their round house with a small garden and the woods nearby. [Back to B1](#)
3. The house was in a clearing, but a dark forest was nearby. [Back to B1](#)
4. He suggested they should speak with the Foolish Owl nearby.
5. The Munchkin farmers who lived nearby kept these bees to make honey.

**onto** ˈantu (10 occurrences)

**Português:** em cima de

**Simple English:** moving to a higher position on something

**Example:** *The cat jumped onto the table.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She took a bottle with that label and poured some onto a dish. [Back to B1](#)
2. He believed that the Powder of Life had fallen onto the phonograph. [Back to B1](#)
3. She was holding onto Ojo's arm tightly so he could help guide her.
4. It then went to a tree and held onto it with its front legs to stop itself from being pulled.
5. The Patchwork Girl followed, and the Woozy held onto her skirt.

**opportunity** ˌɒpərˈtjuːnɪti (1 occurrence)

**Português:** oportunidade

**Simple English:** A good chance to do something.

**Example:** *He thought it was a good opportunity.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She thought that maybe the opportunity would come to him. [Back to B1](#)

**overnight** ˈoʊvərˌnaɪt (1 occurrence)

**Português:** durante a noite

**Simple English:** for the whole night

**Example:** *She stayed overnight at her friend's house.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Ojo and Unc Nunkie stayed overnight in the Magician's house. [Back to B1](#)

**playful** *'pleɪfəl* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** brincalhão

**Simple English:** Full of fun and games.

**Example:** *The puppy was very playful with the children.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She greeted herself in a playful way. [Back to B1](#)

**previously** */'pri:vɪəslɪ/* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** anteriormente; previamente; antigamente

**Simple English:** Before the current moment or a specified time.

**Example:** *I had previously visited that museum last summer with my friends.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Wizard of Oz, who previously knew no magic, was now Glinda's assistant and was learning from her. [Back to B1](#)

**problem** *'prɑ:bləm* (17 occurrences)

**Português:** problema

**Simple English:** something difficult or wrong

**Example:** *He had a problem with the new rule.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He felt that the problem might be his fault and mentioned that people called him Ojo the Unlucky. [Back to B1](#)
2. The girl replied that it was not a problem.
3. It said the problem was with its records, and it admitted that its records were not clear.
4. She told Vic that he was not a concert but a problem.
5. The Woozy asked what the problem was.

**problems** *'problemz* (5 occurrences)

**Português:** problemas

**Simple English:** difficult situations that need solutions

**Example:** *He was used to solving problems.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He mentioned that wicked witches had caused problems, but they were no longer active. [Back to B1](#)
2. He suggested they should be good friends and happy together because they would probably face many problems on their journey.
3. The answer was that it was Chiss, who caused many problems on this road.
4. They would go to Princess Dorothy to explain the problems.
5. Dorothy commented that it was a wild place and they would surely face problems.

**produced** *prə'du:st* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** produziu

**Simple English:** Made or created, especially fruits or goods.

**Example:** *The trees had not produced fruit.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Blue buttercups produced blue butter, and there were plants that grew chocolate and caramel. [Back to B1](#)

**remove** *rɪ'muv* (4 occurrences)

**Português:** remover

**Simple English:** to take something away or off

**Example:** *He wants to remove the insult.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She told him that if he could remove the 'Un' from his name 'Unlucky', he would become Ojo the Lucky, which would be a great improvement. [Back to B1](#)
2. She suggested that Ojo pull the hair while she pulled Ojo, believing they could remove it together without much difficulty.
3. He explained that when they reached the Magician's house, the Magician could help remove the three hairs.

4. She said they should take a live yellow butterfly to the Crooked Magician and have him remove its left wing.

**required** *rɪ'kwaɪəd* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** exigido

**Simple English:** Needed or necessary.

**Example:** *The case required careful study.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He confirmed that the recipe required oil and that they needed to find all the listed ingredients for the charm to work. [Back to B1](#)
2. Ojo explained that he had not yet found all five required items.

**responded** *rɪ'spændɪd* (7 occurrences)

**Português:** respondeu

**Simple English:** to say or do something as an answer

**Example:** *Tarzan responded quickly.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Magician then responded. [Back to B1](#)
2. The girl responded to the question about being horrid. [Back to B1](#)
3. The phonograph responded, calling Ojo's behaviour very impolite.
4. Dorothy responded with interest, asking the cat to come closer so she could see it.
5. The Tottenhot responded that Dorothy's group had ended it, so he did not want to argue.

**role** *rəʊl* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** papel

**Simple English:** The function or part played by someone.

**Example:** *He had a big role in the play.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. However, she planned to be careful not to give the girl too many brains, and the brains she did give her should not be very good ones, suitable for the role she would play in life. [Back to B1](#)
2. Ojo replied that he had a significant role.

## **sadness** 'sædnəs (2 occurrences)

**Português:** tristeza

**Simple English:** A feeling of being unhappy or sorrowful.

**Example:** *This made the sadness stronger because it showed he was tired and without hope after much pain.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. When he looked inside, he threw the bottle away with great sadness. [Back to B1](#)
2. The man agreed but explained that sometimes sadness helps people appreciate happiness more.

## **secretly** 'si:kɹətli (3 occurrences)

**Português:** secretamente

**Simple English:** Done in a way that others do not know.

**Example:** *He walked very secretly because he feared sharp arrows.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. So, Ojo secretly took bottles from a shelf and poured some of their contents into Margolotte's dish. [Back to B1](#)
2. Later, she learned some witches still used magic secretly with clovers and plants, so she made a law against picking them.
3. His friend then secretly winked one of his painted eyes at Jack.

## **similar** 'sɪmɪləɹ (4 occurrences)

**Português:** semelhante

**Simple English:** Almost the same but not exactly.

**Example:** *They looked very similar.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Unc Nunkie wore similar clothes, but he had boots instead of shoes and his blue coat had wide gold cuffs. [Back to B1](#)
2. He stated that in the past, he had performed some impressive magical acts, similar to Glinda the Good's skills. [Back to B1](#)
3. The boy replied that he was tired, similar to the previous night, but he had slept well.

4. He explained that being left-handed is similar to being two-handed, while right-handed people are usually only one-handed.

**smart** *smɑ:rt* (4 occurrences)

**Português:** inteligente

**Simple English:** clever and able to solve problems

**Example:** *The smart boy quickly answered the question.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. This was possible because a smart man invented the wireless, and another clever child suggested using it to travel to the mysterious Land of Oz. [Back to B1](#)
2. It was explained that a popular song is easy for people to remember and sing, even if they are not very smart or do not know much about music.
3. The Horner had claimed Hoppers were not smart because they only had one leg.
4. She explained that their neighbors were not very smart and that what the neighbors thought was a joke was actually true.

**specifically** /spəˈsɪfɪkli/ (1 occurrence)

**Português:** especificamente; concretamente

**Simple English:** Only for a particular person or thing.

**Example:** *I am specifically asking you to handle this task today.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He specifically mentioned his Powder of Life and his Liquid of Petrification, pointing to a bottle of the liquid on a shelf. [Back to B1](#)

**splashed** *splæft* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** espirrado

**Simple English:** Water or liquid thrown around suddenly.

**Example:** *He splashed water on his face.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Mr. Magic-maker sadly explained that his wife and Unc Nunkie had been accidentally splashed with the Liquid of Petrification, which turned them into marble. [Back to B1](#)

**steam** *sti:m* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** vapor

**Simple English:** Hot gas that comes from boiling water.

**Example:** *The kettle is making steam.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. At one end, a large fireplace burned with a blue flame, and four kettles steamed and bubbled above it. [Back to B1](#)

**stir** *stɜr* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** mexer

**Simple English:** to move something around in a circle

**Example:** *He would stir four kettles with his hands and feet.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He explained that he would have to stir four kettles using both his hands and feet. [Back to B1](#)

**storyteller** *'stɔ:ri,tɛlə* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** contador de histórias

**Simple English:** A person who tells stories.

**Example:** *The storyteller told a famous fairy tale.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Dorothy Gale helped a writer become the official storyteller of Oz. [Back to B1](#)

**styled** *staid* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** estilizado

**Simple English:** to arrange something in a particular way

**Example:** *Her hair was styled with mud and wire.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The hair was made of brown yarn, styled in neat braids. [Back to B1](#)

**sufficient** sə'fɪʃənt (1 occurrence)

**Português:** suficiente

**Simple English:** Enough for a purpose.

**Example:** *His actions were sufficient for now.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Ojo explained that a servant would not be able to follow instructions or perform tasks correctly without sufficient intelligence. [Back to B1](#)

**suitable** /'su:təbəl/ (2 occurrences)

**Português:** adequado; apropriado; indicado

**Simple English:** Appropriate and fitting for a particular purpose.

**Example:** *This dress is suitable for the wedding next week.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The speaker thought this colorful quilt would be suitable for a servant girl.

[Back to B1](#)

2. However, she planned to be careful not to give the girl too many brains, and the brains she did give her should not be very good ones, suitable for the role she would play in life. [Back to B1](#)

**supported** sə'pɔ:rtɪd (1 occurrence)

**Português:** apoio

**Simple English:** To help or agree with someone or something.

**Example:** *Her friends supported her decision.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She placed the figure on a bench and supported it so that it would not fall over. [Back to B1](#)

**traditional** trə'dɪʃənəl (1 occurrence)

**Português:** tradicional

**Simple English:** followed old customs or ways

**Example:** *They used traditional weapons like spears.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Ojo dressed in his traditional clothes from the Munchkin Country. [Back to B1](#)

**troublesome** *'trʌblsəm* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** problemático

**Simple English:** causing problems or difficulty

**Example:** *Harrison said that Davy was a troublesome child.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Magician told Dr. Pipt that the phonograph had been troublesome before, but now that it was alive, it was enough to make anyone in the Land of Oz go crazy. [Back to B1](#)

**type** */taɪp/* (4 occurrences)

**Português:** tipo; digite; digitar

**Simple English:** A kind or category of something.

**Example:** *What type of music do you like?*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She needed to carefully select the right amount and type of intelligence for the girl. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Magician explained that it was a type of animal he had never seen before, so he could not describe it. [Back to B1](#)
3. Ojo answered that he did not need that type of stuffing.
4. It was also said that this type of song would soon become the most popular one.

**unique** *ju'nik* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** único

**Simple English:** one of a kind

**Example:** *This city is unique in the world.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. She explained that she was very pleasant and unique, making her incomparable. [Back to B1](#)
2. He admitted that her beauty was very special and unique.

**urgently** *'ʊrdʒəntli* (2 occurrences)

**Português:** com urgência

**Simple English:** in a very important and fast way

**Example:** *The warrior needed to speak urgently.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. The Crooked Magician urgently asked Margolotte to come quickly and help him. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Magician urgently asked her to be quiet so he could think. [Back to B1](#)

**version** */'vɜːrʒən/* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** versão; versões; versão

**Simple English:** Different form compared to a previous software release.

**Example:** *I need the latest version of the software for better features.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. Margolotte decided to give her girl some "Cleverness," which she described as the Doctor's version of "Intelligence," a quality he had not yet managed to create. [Back to B1](#)

**Waste** */weɪst/* (1 occurrence)

**Português:** resíduos; desperdício; desperdiçar

**Simple English:** Materials unused, unwanted, or used carelessly.

**Example:** *We should all try to reduce waste in our daily lives.*

**Uses in this book:**

1. He said it was a waste to use it on the phonograph when it could have saved his wife. [Back to B1](#)