

ESL EASY READ

LEITURA FACILITADA EM INGLÊS

NÍVEL
A2

MicMac

The Tin Woodman of Oz

L. Frank Baum



1 NÍVEL DE
LEITURA

A2



TEXTO
ORIGINAL
EM INGLÊS



TRADUÇÃO
EM PORTUGUÊS

AZ

NOTAS E
GLOSSÁRIO
DE VOCABULÁRIO

O HOMEM DE LATA DE OZ

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

APRENDA • LEIA • ENTENDA • PROGRIDA



→ DO NÍVEL **A2** AO TEXTO ORIGINAL ←

LEITURA INTELIGENTE, COMPREENSÃO REAL, PROGRESSO CONSTANTE.

The Tin Woodman of Oz

O Homem de Lata de Oz

L. Frank Baum

ESL Easy Read

Reading Comprehension B1 • Original Text • Português
Support

SAMPLE

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L. Frank Baum (1856–1919)

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Introdução

Como ler este livro

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

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

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

No décimo segundo livro da série Oz, de L. Frank Baum, o Homem de Lata — antes um homem de carne e osso chamado Nick Chopper — embarca em uma missão para encontrar sua amada Munchkin perdida, Nimmie Amee, a quem amava antes de ser transformado em lata. Acompanhado por Woot, o Andarilho, um jovem aventureiro, e pelo Espantalho, o Homem de Lata viaja pela mágica Terra de Oz, encontrando criaturas estranhas e obstáculos. No caminho, eles são acompanhados por Policromo, a Filha do Arco-Íris, que adiciona capricho e cor à jornada. A história explora temas de amor, identidade e a natureza da transformação, tudo entregue com o tom caprichoso característico de Baum. O cenário varia da familiar Cidade das Esmeraldas às florestas e montanhas remotas de Oz. O conflito central gira em torno do desejo do Homem de Lata de se reunir com Nimmie Amee, mas o caminho é repleto de desafios inesperados e revelações sobre seu passado. A narrativa progride como uma série de aventuras episódicas, misturando humor, fantasia e lições morais suaves. O livro

mantém uma atmosfera leve e imaginativa, típica da série Oz de Baum, enquanto mergulha em um território emocional mais profundo. A busca do Homem de Lata o força a confrontar sua própria história e as consequências de sua transformação, levando a uma exploração comovente do que significa ser humano — ou de lata. A história evita revelar o resultado final do reencontro, mantendo os leitores engajados até o fim.

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.

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To My Readers

Pt/En Many people were interested in the Tin Woodman's story. They often asked what happened to the "pretty Munchkin girl" he was going to marry. This was before a Wicked Witch enchanted his axe, causing him to become made of tin. The Tin Woodman himself did not know where she was. However, his friend Woot the Wanderer helped him look for her. After many exciting adventures, he found her, and this story will tell you how.

Pt/En The author is pleased that people of all ages enjoy the Oz stories. A professor asked who the books were for. After reading letters from readers, the author realized the books are for everyone with a young heart. Letters came from a 5-year-old boy, a 13-year-old girl, a married woman, and a couple over 70 years old, all expressing their love for the Oz books.

Pt/En The author promised that the next book, planned for 1919, would contain surprising new information about The Magic of Oz. The author signed off as their loving and grateful friend.

Pt/En L. FRANK BAUM, who is the Royal Historian of Oz, wrote this from his home called "OZCOT" in Hollywood, California, in the year 1918.

Woot the Wanderer

Pt/En The Tin Woodman was sitting on his throne in his castle in the Winkie Country. His close friend, the Scarecrow, sat with him. They sometimes talked about the interesting things they had seen and the adventures they had shared since they first met. Other times, they were happy to sit in silence together, as they had spoken about these things many times before. They never slept because they never got tired.

Pt/En As the bright sun set over the Winkie Country of Oz, *colouring* the shiny tin towers and castle with beautiful sunset light, Woot the Wanderer walked along a path. He met a Winkie servant at the castle entrance.

Pt/En The servants of the Tin Woodman wore tin helmets and *armour*. Their uniforms had many small tin discs *sewn* onto silver cloth, making them *sparkle* like the tin castle and the Tin Woodman himself.

Pt/En Woot the Wanderer looked at the servant and the magnificent castle, both shining brightly. He was amazed because he was young and had never seen such a wonderful sight before.

Pt/En Woot asked who lived in the castle.

Pt/En The servant, who was trained to be polite to visitors, answered that the Emperor of the Winkies lived there. He was known as the famous Tin Woodman of Oz.

Pt/En The little wanderer thought a Tin Woodman was very strange.

Pt/En The servant admitted that the Emperor might be strange, but he was a kind and honest master. Because they served him happily, they often forgot he was different from other people.

Pt/En After thinking for a moment, Woot the Wanderer asked if he could see the Emperor.

Pt/En The servant offered to ask the Emperor. He went to the hall where the Tin Woodman and the Scarecrow were. They were happy to hear a *visitor* had arrived, as it would give them something new to *discuss*. So, they told the servant to bring the boy in right away.

Pt/En As Woot the Wanderer walked through the castle's grand halls, archways, and rooms, all *decorated* with tin, he became very amazed. Even though he was surprised, he politely bowed before the throne and respectfully offered his services to the Emperor.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman answered in his usual happy way. He asked the boy to tell him who he was and where he came from.

Pt/En The boy replied that his name was Woot the Wanderer. He explained that he had traveled a lot and had taken a long journey from his home in a distant part of the Gillikin Country of Oz.

Pt/En The Scarecrow *commented* that leaving home to travel often leads to dangers and difficulties, especially for someone made of flesh and blood. He asked if Woot had any friends in that part of the Gillikin Country and if his home had been comfortable.

Pt/En Woot was surprised to hear a man made of straw speak so intelligently. He stared at the Scarecrow for a moment, perhaps a little rudely, before he answered.

Pt/En Woot explained that while he had a home and friends, he found them too quiet, happy, and comfortable, which he thought was very boring. Nothing in that *area* of Oz interested him. He believed he would find strange people and see new things in other parts of the country, so he began his journey. He had been wandering for almost a year, and now his travels had brought him to this *impressive* castle.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman thought that Woot must be very wise because he had experienced so many things during the year.

Pt/En Woot replied that he was not wise at all. He explained that the more he traveled, the less he felt he knew, because there were many things to learn in the Land of Oz.

Pt/En The Scarecrow asked if learning was easy and if Woot did not ask questions.

Pt/En Woot answered that he asked many questions, but sometimes people refused to answer them.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman said that refusing to answer was unkind. He *stated* that people rarely *receive* information if they do not ask for it, and he always answered polite questions.

Pt/En The Scarecrow also agreed and nodded his head.

Pt/En The Wanderer said he was pleased to hear this. He felt brave enough to ask for something to eat.

Pt/En The Emperor of the Winkies exclaimed that it was careless of him not to remember that travelers are often hungry. He promised to have food brought immediately.

Pt/En After saying this, he blew a tin whistle. A servant appeared and bowed. The Tin Woodman asked for food for the *visitor*. Soon, the servant brought a tin tray full of delicious food on shiny tin dishes. The tray was placed on a tin table, and a tin chair was put in front of it for the boy.

Pt/En The Emperor kindly told the Wanderer to eat and hoped he would enjoy the meal. He explained that he and the Scarecrow did not need to eat because they did not require food to live. However, his Winkie people ate, so his cupboard was always full, and guests were always welcome.

Pt/En The boy ate quietly because he was very hungry. After he had eaten enough, he began to speak.

Pt/En The boy asked the Tin Woodman how he had become made of tin and why he was still alive.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman replied that his story was a long one.

Pt/En The boy said he preferred long stories and asked the Tin Woodman to tell him his story.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman agreed to tell his story, saying he had not told it for a long time. He explained that since the boy was a stranger, he would be interested to hear how he became so beautiful and prosperous, and he would share his strange adventures.

Pt/En Woot the Wanderer thanked them while he was still eating.

Pt/En The Emperor explained that he was not always made of tin. He used to be a man living in the Munchkin Country of Oz. His job was a woodchopper, *providing* firewood for the people. He lived in a small hut near the forest and was happy until he fell in love with a beautiful Munchkin girl.

Pt/En Woot asked for the name of the Munchkin girl.

Pt/En The girl's name was Nimmie Amee. She lived with a powerful witch who made her a slave. Nimmie Amee had to do many *chores* for the witch, like cleaning and cooking. The Emperor found her in the forest and fell in love with her. He started bringing her firewood, and they became friends. He asked her to marry him, and she agreed. However, the witch overheard them and became very angry because she did not want her slave to leave. The witch warned the Emperor not to approach Nimmie Amee again, but he replied that he was his own master, not realizing this was a dangerous thing to say to a witch.

Pt/En The next day, while the Emperor was chopping wood, the cruel witch cast a spell on his axe. The axe slipped and cut off his right leg.

Pt/En Woot the Wanderer said that it was dreadful.

Pt/En The Tin Man agreed that losing a leg was a problem for his job. He went to a skilled mechanic friend in the forest. The friend made him a new tin leg with knee and ankle joints, which was almost as good as his old leg.

Pt/En Woot said that the Tin Man's friend must have been a very good worker.

Pt/En The Emperor explained that his friend was a tinsmith who could make anything from tin. After his axe cut off his first tin leg, the tinsmith made him another. Later, the axe cut off his arm, and the tinsmith made him a tin arm. Nimmie Amee was happy with his tin parts and said she would keep them oiled.

The Heart of the Tin Woodman

Pt/En The Emperor of the Winkies stopped telling his story to oil his tin throat because it was squeaking. Woot the Wanderer, who had finished eating, watched with interest and asked the Tin Man to continue his story.

Pt/En The Emperor explained that a Witch hated him because he had not obeyed her. She did not want him to marry Nimmie Amee. The Witch used a magic axe. The axe cut off his arm, and a tinsmith made him a new tin arm. Then the axe cut his body into two pieces. The Witch cut his body into small parts. She thought she had killed him and ran away laughing.

Pt/En Nimmie Amee found him and *collected* his arms, legs, and head. She took them to a tinsmith, who made him a new body from pure tin. His new tin body could not hurt him. He looked very good and shiny and did not need clothes because his tin body only needed oil and polishing.

Pt/En Nimmie Amee still wanted to marry him, even though the Witch had done bad things. The Witch was not finished yet. The axe slipped and cut off his head, which was the only part of him that was not tin. The Witch took his head and hid it. Nimmie Amee found him wandering and took him to the tinsmith, who made him a tin head. Nimmie Amee then stole his old head back from the Witch. He decided the tin head was much better than his old one, and Nimmie Amee agreed that a man made entirely of tin was more perfect. For three days, people admired him and said he was beautiful.

Pt/En Now that he was completely made of tin, he was no longer afraid of the Wicked Witch because she could not hurt him. Nimmie Amee said they should get married quickly so she could live with him in his cottage and help him stay bright and shiny.

Pt/En Nimmie Amee told him he would be a good husband. She explained she would not need to cook for him because he did not eat, and she would not need to make his bed because tin does not get tired or need sleep. He would not get angry because his new head had no temper. She was proud to be the wife of the only living Tin Woodman in the world.

Pt/En Woot the Wanderer said he thought the girl was very nice. He then asked why the Tin Woodman had not died when he was cut into many pieces.

Pt/En The Emperor explained that in the Land of Oz, people cannot be killed. He said that if someone lost parts of their body, they remained the same person. He added that he himself stayed the same person even when he became completely made of tin.

Pt/En The boy said he understood. He then asked if the Tin Woodman had married Nimmie Amee.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman answered that he had not married her. He explained that Nimmie Amee still loved him, but he no longer loved her because his tin body had no heart, and love requires a heart. He said the Wicked Witch had won. When he left the Munchkin Country, Nimmie Amee was still the Witch's slave and had to obey her orders.

Pt/En Woot asked where the Tin Woodman had gone.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman explained that he first wanted to find a heart so he could love Nimmie Amee. He said hearts were difficult to find. One day, in an unfamiliar forest, his joints rusted because he forgot to oil them, and he could not move. He remained stuck until Dorothy and the Scarecrow found him. They oiled his joints and freed him, and he promised to always oil them to prevent rusting.

Pt/En The Wanderer asked who Dorothy was.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman described Dorothy as a young girl whose house was carried by a cyclone from Kansas to the Land of Oz. He mentioned that when her house fell, it landed on and crushed the Wicked Witch, and he believed the Witch was still under the house.

Pt/En The Scarecrow corrected the Tin Woodman, stating that Dorothy had told him the Witch had turned to dust, which the wind then scattered.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman continued his story, saying that after meeting Dorothy and the Scarecrow, they went to the Emerald City. There, the Wizard of Oz gave him a heart, but it was a Kind Heart, not a Loving Heart. Because of this, he still could not love Nimmie Amee as much as he did when he had no heart.

Pt/En The boy asked the Tin Woodman if the Wizard had been able to give him a heart that was both kind and loving.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman explained that he had asked for such a heart, but the Wizard had few hearts available at that time. He said there was only one left, and he had to take it or nothing. He added that for a heart of its type, it was a very good one.

Pt/En Woot thought that the Wizard might have tricked the Tin Woodman, saying that the heart could not really be a very kind one.

Pt/En The Emperor asked why Woot thought the heart was not kind.

Pt/En Woot replied that it was unkind of the Tin Woodman to leave the girl who loved him and had been loyal. He said that if the Wizard had given him a truly kind heart, he would have married the girl and made her his Empress, bringing her to live in his castle.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman was very surprised by the boy Wanderer's honest words. He just looked at him for a while. But the Scarecrow nodded his head and spoke with confidence.

Pt/En The Scarecrow told the Tin Woodman that the boy was correct. He added that he himself had often thought about why the Tin Woodman had not gone to find the Munchkin girl.

Pt/En Then the Tin Woodman looked closely at his friend, the Scarecrow. Finally, he spoke in a serious voice.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman admitted that he had never thought about finding Nimmie Amee and making her Empress of the Winkies. He felt it was not too late to do this because the girl was probably still living in the Munchkin Country. Since the strange Wanderer had reminded him of Nimmie Amee, he decided it was his duty to go and find her. He believed it was not her fault that he no longer loved her, and he wanted to make her happy and thank her for being loyal.

Pt/En The Scarecrow agreed with his friend, saying that it was indeed correct.

Pt/En The Tin Emperor asked if they would accompany him on a task he needed to do.

Pt/En The Scarecrow replied that he would certainly go.

Pt/En Woot the Wanderer eagerly asked if he could join them too.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman agreed that Woot could join their group if he wished. He explained that Nick Chopper, the Tin Emperor, always completed his duties once he understood them.

Pt/En Woot was pleased with the idea of the adventure and said it should be both enjoyable and a duty, especially if the girl was very beautiful.

Pt/En The Tin Man explained that beautiful things can be liked, but not loved, like flowers. He said that duty is like a strong call to do something, even if you don't want to. He felt he had to follow his duty.

Pt/En The Scarecrow, who always enjoyed new adventures, asked when they would begin. He wanted to know when they would leave.

Pt/En The Emperor replied that they would start as soon as they were ready. He promised to call his servants immediately to prepare for their trip.

Roundabout

Pt/En Woot the Wanderer slept well in the Emperor's tin castle. The next morning, he walked in the gardens. He saw tin fountains, tin flowers, and tin birds that sang like whistles. The Winkie people made these tin objects. They wound up the tin birds each day so they would move and sing.

Pt/En After breakfast, Woot went to the throne room. A servant was oiling the Emperor's tin joints. Other servants were filling the Scarecrow's body with fresh straw.

Pt/En Woot watched closely as the Scarecrow was prepared. The Scarecrow was made from a suit of clothes filled with straw. A coat was buttoned up, and a rope was tied around his waist to keep the straw from falling out and to hold his shape. His head was a sack filled with bran, with a face painted on it. His hands were gloves stuffed with straw. Woot noticed that the straw man moved awkwardly and was not steady on his feet. The boy wondered if the Scarecrow would be able to travel all the way to the forests of the Munchkin Country.

Pt/En The preparations for the important journey were very simple. A knapsack was filled with food for Woot to carry, as it was only for his use. The Tin Woodman carried a sharp, polished axe. The Scarecrow put the Emperor's oil-can in his pocket so he could oil his friend's joints if they needed it.

Pt/En The boy asked who would govern the Winkie Country while the Emperor was away.

Pt/En The Emperor replied that the country would manage itself. He explained that Ozma of Oz watched over all her subjects, including the Winkies, so an Emperor was not really needed. He mentioned that he had a grand title but little real power, which allowed him to enjoy himself. The people of Oz followed one simple law: 'Behave Yourself,' and they behaved very well. The Emperor was eager to start the journey because he thought a poor Munchkin girl was anxiously waiting for him.

Pt/En The Scarecrow *commented* that the girl had already waited a long time. They then left the castle grounds and followed a path leading east.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman agreed. He said that the end of a long wait is the hardest part to bear. He wanted to make Nimmie Amee happy as soon as he could.

Pt/En The Scarecrow remarked approvingly that this showed the Tin Woodman had a kind heart.

Pt/En Woot said it was unfortunate that the Tin Man did not have a loving heart. He felt it was not quite right to marry someone out of kindness rather than love.

Pt/En The Scarecrow, who seemed very *smart* for a man made of straw, suggested that it might be better for the girl. He explained that a husband who loves might not always be kind, but a kind husband will surely make any girl content.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman proudly announced that Nimmie Amee would become an Empress. He planned to make her a tin gown with tin *decorations*, tin slippers, tin earrings, and a tin crown. He was sure Nimmie Amee would like these fine things because he believed all girls enjoy *fancy items*.

Pt/En The Scarecrow asked the Tin Woodman if their path to the Munchkin Country would go through the Emerald City. The Scarecrow saw the Tin Woodman as the leader of their group.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman replied that he did not think so. He explained they were on a difficult *mission* to find a girl who was worried her old love had forgotten her. He felt it would be awkward to tell Nimmie Amee he had come to marry her only because it was his duty, so he preferred fewer people to *witness* their meeting. After he found Nimmie Amee and she was happy to see him, he planned to take her to the Emerald City to meet Ozma, Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin, Tiny Trot, and their other friends. He remembered that Nimmie Amee could get angry easily and might be *upset* with him at first for taking so long to *arrive*.

Pt/En Woot said he understood the *situation*. However, he asked how they could reach the part of the Munchkin Country where the Tin Woodman used to live without travelling through the Emerald City.

Pt/En The Tin Man assured Woot that it was easy.

Pt/En The boy insisted he had a map of Oz in his pocket. He showed that the Winkie Country, where they were at that moment, was located to the west of Oz, and the Munchkin Country was to the east. The Emerald City was situated directly between these two regions.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman explained that they would travel north first. They planned to go into the Gillikin Country. This way, they could go around the Emerald City.

Pt/En The boy replied that the journey might be dangerous. He mentioned he used to live in the Gillikin Country, near Oogaboo. He had heard that there were unfriendly people in that northern area and he had been careful to avoid them when he traveled south.

Pt/En The Scarecrow, who was walking in a funny way but keeping up with his friends, said that a traveler should not be afraid.

Pt/En Woot responded that fear does not make someone a coward. He believed it was easier to avoid danger than to face it. He added that the safest path is the best, even for brave people.

Pt/En The Emperor reassured them not to worry, as they would not travel too far north. He stated his main goal was to bypass the Emerald City without going too far out of their way. Once they were past the Emerald City, they would head south into the Munchkin Country, a place where he and the Scarecrow knew many people.

Pt/En The Scarecrow mentioned that he had traveled in the Gillikin Country. He said he had met some unusual people there sometimes, but they had never hurt him.

Pt/En Woot said it did not matter to him. He thought that dangers, when they could not be avoided, were often quite interesting. He was ready to go wherever the other two decided to go.

Pt/En They changed their direction and started traveling northeast. They spent the whole day in the pleasant Winkie Country. All the people they met greeted the Emperor with great respect and wished him good luck. That night, they stopped at a house where they were treated well, and Woot was given a comfortable bed.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman explained that if he and the Scarecrow were alone, they would travel both at night and during the day. However, he

added, with a person made of meat in their group, they had to stop at night to allow him to rest.

Pt/En The Scarecrow added that people made of meat get tired after traveling for a day, while straw and tin never get tired. He said this proved that they were somewhat better than people made in the usual way.

Pt/En Woot admitted he was tired. He slept very well until the morning. Then, he had a hot breakfast.

Pt/En Woot told his two friends that they missed many things by not eating food.

Pt/En The Scarecrow agreed with Woot. He explained that they did not miss feeling hungry when there was no food, and they also did not miss getting a stomachache sometimes.

Pt/En As the Scarecrow spoke, he looked at the Tin Woodman, who nodded to show he agreed.

Pt/En They traveled all day on the second day. They entertained each other by sharing stories of past adventures. The Scarecrow also recited poetry he had learned from Professor Wogglebug, and Woot and the Tin Woodman listened to him.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman thinks the sound of straw is very sweet. He says it is yellow and bright, and he enjoys hearing it rustle when he moves.

Pt/En He believes straw is excellent for stuffing because it is clean and fits well. He mentions that the straw makes a noise when he walks and talks, and he also likes its smell.

Pt/En He explains that being cut does not hurt him because he has no blood and cannot feel pain. The straw he uses does not become lumpy or damaged, even when it is pressed hard.

Pt/En He is aware that some people say his head is filled with brains made from straw and bran. However, he is happy with his thoughts and would not trade them for the brains of an ordinary person.

Pt/En He is content with his life and glad he is different from the people he meets. If his stuffing becomes old or messy, he can easily have it replaced with fresh straw.

The Loons of Loonville

Pt/En As evening arrived, the travelers noticed they no longer had a path. The purple grass and trees indicated they had entered the Country of the Gillikins, a land with strange people and unknown places. The fields were wild and empty of houses. They continued walking even after sunset, hoping to find a place for Woot the Wanderer to sleep. When it became very dark and the boy was tired from walking, they stopped in a field. Woot ate food from his bag. The Scarecrow lay down so Woot could use his stuffed body as a pillow. The Tin Woodman stood guard all night to protect his metal body from the damp ground and prevent rust. He wiped off any dew that settled on him, so he was still shiny in the morning sun.

Pt/En At sunrise, they woke the boy. The Scarecrow told him that they had found something unusual.

Pt/En The Scarecrow explained that they had discovered something strange and needed to discuss what they should do about it.

Pt/En Woot asked what they had found. He rubbed his eyes and yawned to show he was awake.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman replied that they had found a sign and another path.

Pt/En The boy asked what the sign said.

Pt/En The Scarecrow, who could read well when his eyes were clean, explained that the sign warned strangers not to follow the path to Loonville.

Pt/En The boy decided to look for breakfast and suggested they travel in a different direction.

Pt/En However, his two companions did not seem happy with this idea.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman said he wanted to see what Loonville looked like.

Pt/En The Scarecrow stated that it is unwise to miss any interesting sights when traveling.

Pt/En Woot the Wanderer disagreed, explaining that a warning indicates danger. He felt it was sensible to avoid danger whenever possible.

Pt/En For a short time, they did not respond to Woot's words.

Pt/En After a pause, the Scarecrow mentioned that he was not very afraid of anything because he had survived many dangers in his life.

Pt/En The Tin Woodman also said he was not afraid, noting that tin is hard to damage and his axe is a strong weapon. However, he worried that their young friend might be harmed if the people of Loonville were truly dangerous. Therefore, he suggested that the boy wait there while he and the Scarecrow went to the forbidden city of Loonville.

Pt/En Woot calmly told them not to worry. He said he would go wherever they wanted and face any dangers with them. He explained that he had learned it was better to avoid danger, but now he had two strong friends to protect him.

Pt/En After they finished breakfast, the group started walking on the path towards Loonville.

Pt/En As they got closer to a thick forest, the Scarecrow mentioned that he had never heard of Loonville before. He guessed that the people there might be animals or some other kind of beings. He added that they would have an interesting story to tell Dorothy and Ozma when they returned.

Pt/En The path led into a forest where the trees grew very close together and the plants were thick. They had to cut through the branches and undergrowth at every step. The Tin Man, who was leading, used his axe to clear the way. Woot followed him, and the Scarecrow came last, needing his friends to help him get through the dense forest.

Pt/En Soon, the Tin Woodman pushed through some thick bushes and found a large, open area in the forest. The trees around the clearing formed a roof overhead. It was surprisingly bright inside this natural space, as a soft, white light came from an unknown source.

Pt/En In the room, there were many strange creatures. The Tin Man was very surprised. Woot had to move the Tin Man so he could see them.

The Scarecrow then moved Woot. This allowed the three friends to stand together and look very carefully.

Pt/En The creatures looked like balls. Their bodies, arms, legs, hands, feet, and heads were all round. The top of their heads had a small hollow, like a saucer. They wore no clothes and had no hair. Their skin was light gray, their eyes were small purple dots, and their noses were puffy.

Pt/En The Scarecrow asked if the creatures might be made of rubber. He noticed that they jumped when they moved and seemed very light.

Pt/En Woot replied that it was difficult to know what they were. He thought they looked as if they were covered with warts.

Pt/En These people were called the Loons. Some were playing, some were working, and some were talking in groups. However, when they heard unfamiliar voices, all the Loons turned towards the newcomers. Then, they all ran forward together with great speed.

Pt/En The Loons suddenly attacked the three travelers. Their soft, puffy hands hit the travelers, confusing them and making them fall to the ground. The Loons then held them down and used vines to tie their arms and legs, leaving them helpless.

Pt/En The biggest Loon announced that they had captured the travelers and would take them to King Bal for judgment. Because the travelers were heavy, the Loons had to drag them to a large room. They stopped in front of a platform with a throne, which had a string tied to it that went up to the ceiling.

Pt/En The prisoners were allowed to sit up in front of the platform and face the empty throne.

Pt/En The main Loon said they needed to bring King Bal to judge the creatures they had captured.

Pt/En The Loon pulled a string, and other Loons helped him. The leaves above opened, and another Loon came down on the string. He sat on the throne and was tied there so he would not float away again.

Pt/En The King greeted his followers. He blinked his purple eyes and asked what was happening.

Pt/En The big Loon replied proudly. He told the King that there were strangers and captives.

Pt/En The King exclaimed that he saw the three prisoners very clearly. His purple eyes *bulged*. He asked if they were dangerous.

Pt/En The Loon said he was afraid so. He explained that while the prisoners might not be dangerous, they should still be careful. He advised that they should be quickly condemned and harmed because too many accidents already happened to the Loons.

Pt/En The King told the Loon to keep his advice to himself. He asked who was in *charge*, the Loon or himself.

Pt/En Panta Loon answered indignantly. He explained that they *chose* him as King because he had less common sense than the others. He added that he could have become King himself if he had wished, but he did not want the hard work and responsibility that came with the job.

Pt/En While Panta Loon spoke, he walked proudly between King Bal's throne and the prisoners. The other Loons appeared very impressed by his bold *attitude*. Suddenly, a loud noise was heard, and Panta Loon vanished instantly. The Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman, and Woot the Wanderer were extremely surprised to see only a small *pile* of soft, wrinkled skin where Panta Loon had been standing, looking like a deflated rubber balloon.

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To My Readers

PT I know that some of you have been waiting for this story of the Tin Woodman, because many of my correspondents have asked me, time and again what ever became of the "pretty Munchkin girl"whom Nick Chopper was engaged to marry before the Wicked Witch enchanted his axe and he traded his flesh for tin. I, too, have wondered what became of her, but until Woot the Wanderer interested himself in the matter the Tin Woodman knew no more than we did. However, he found her, after many thrilling adventures, as you will discover when you have read this story.

PT I am delighted at the continued interest of both young and old in the Oz stories. A learned college professor recently wrote me to ask: "For readers of what age are your books intended?"It puzzled me to answer that properly, until I had looked over some of the letters I have received. One says: "I'm a little boy 5 years old, and I Just love your Oz stories. My sister, who is writing this for me, reads me the Oz books, but I wish I could read them myself."Another letter says: "I'm a great girl 13 years old, so you'll be surprised when I tell you I am not too old yet for the Oz stories."Here's another letter: "Since I was a young girl I've never missed getting a Baum book for Christmas. I'm married, now, but am as eager to get and read the Oz stories as ever."And still another writes: "My good wife and I, both more than 70 years of age, believe that we find more real enjoyment in your Oz books than in any other books we read."Considering these statements, I wrote the college professor that my books are intended for all those whose hearts are young, no matter what their ages may be.

PT I think I am justified in promising that there will be some astonishing revelations about The Magic of Oz in my book for 1919. Always your loving and grateful friend,

PT L. FRANK BAUM. Royal Historian of Oz. "OZCOT"at HOLLYWOOD in CALIFORNIA 1918.

Woot the Wanderer

PT The Tin Woodman sat on his glittering tin throne in the handsome tin hall of his splendid tin castle in the Winkie Country of the Land of Oz. Beside him, in a chair of woven straw, sat his best friend, the Scarecrow of Oz. At times they spoke to one another of curious things they had seen and strange adventures they had known since first they two had met and become comrades. But at times they were silent, for these things had been talked over many times between them, and they found themselves contented in merely being together, speaking now and then a brief sentence to prove they were wide awake and attentive. But then, these two quaint persons never slept. Why should they sleep, when they never tired?

PT And now, as the brilliant sun sank low over the Winkie Country of Oz, tinting the glistening tin towers and tin minarets of the tin castle with glorious sunset hues, there approached along a winding pathway Woot the Wanderer, who met at the castle entrance a Winkie servant.

PT The servants of the Tin Woodman all wore tin helmets and tin breastplates and uniforms covered with tiny tin discs sewed closely together on silver cloth, so that their bodies sparkled as beautifully as did the tin castle -- and almost as beautifully as did the Tin Woodman himself.

PT Woot the Wanderer looked at the man servant -- all bright and glittering -- and at the magnificent castle -- all bright and glittering -- and as he looked his eyes grew big with wonder. For Woot was not very big and not very old and, wanderer though he was, this proved the most gorgeous sight that had ever met his boyish gaze.

PT "Who lives here?"he asked.

PT "The Emperor of the Winkies, who is the famous Tin Woodman of Oz,"replied the servant, who had been trained to treat all strangers with courtesy.

PT "A Tin Woodman? How queer!"exclaimed the little wanderer.

PT "Well, perhaps our Emperor is queer,"admitted the servant; "but he is a kind master and as honest and true as good tin can make him; so we, who gladly serve him, are apt to forget that he is not like other people."

PT "May I see him?"asked Woot the Wanderer, after a moment's thought.

PT "If it please you to wait a moment, I will go and ask him,"said the servant, and then he went into the hall where the Tin Woodman sat with his friend the Scarecrow. Both were glad to learn that a stranger had arrived at the castle, for this would give them something new to talk about, so the servant was asked to admit the boy at once.

PT By the time Woot the Wanderer had passed through the grand corridors -- all lined with ornamental tin -- and under stately tin archways and through the many tin rooms all set with beautiful tin furniture, his eyes had grown bigger than ever and his whole little body thrilled with amazement. But, astonished though he was, he was able to make a polite bow before the throne and to say in a respectful voice: "I salute your Illustrious Majesty and offer you my humble services."

PT "Very good!"answered the Tin Woodman in his accustomed cheerful manner. "Tell me who you are, and whence you come."

PT "I am known as Woot the Wanderer,"answered the boy, "and I have come, through many travels and by roundabout ways, from my former home in a far corner of the Gillikin Country of Oz."

PT "To wander from one's home,"remarked the Scarecrow, "is to encounter dangers and hardships, especially if one is made of meat and bone. Had you no friends in that corner of the Gillikin Country? Was it not homelike and comfortable?"

PT To hear a man stuffed with straw speak, and speak so well, quite startled Woot, and perhaps he stared a bit rudely at the Scarecrow. But after a moment he replied:

PT "I had home and friends, your Honorable Strawness, but they were so quiet and happy and comfortable that I found them dismally stupid. Nothing in that corner of Oz interested me, but I believed that in other parts of the country I would find strange people and see new sights, and so I set out upon my wandering journey. I have been a wanderer for nearly a full year, and now my wanderings have brought me to this splendid castle."

PT "I suppose,"said the Tin Woodman, "that in this year you have seen so much that you have become very wise."

PT "No,"replied Woot, thoughtfully, "I am not at all wise, I beg to assure your Majesty. The more I wander the less I find that I know, for in the Land of Oz much wisdom and many things may be learned."

PT "To learn is simple. Don't you ask questions?"inquired the Scarecrow.

PT "Yes; I ask as many questions as I dare; but some people refuse to answer questions."

PT "That is not kind of them,"declared the Tin Woodman. "If one does not ask for information he seldom receives it; so I, for my part, make it a rule to answer any civil question that is asked me."

PT "So do I,"added the Scarecrow, nodding.

PT "I am glad to hear this,"said the Wanderer, "for it makes me bold to ask for something to eat."

PT "Bless the boy!"cried the Emperor of the Winkies; "how careless of me not to remember that wanderers are usually hungry. I will have food brought you at once."

PT Saying this he blew upon a tin whistle that was suspended from his tin neck, and at the summons a servant appeared and bowed low. The Tin Woodman ordered food for the stranger, and in a few minutes the servant brought in a tin tray heaped with a choice array of good things to eat, all neatly displayed on tin dishes that were polished till they shone like mirrors. The tray was set upon a tin table drawn before the throne, and the servant placed a tin chair before the table for the boy to seat himself.

PT "Eat, friend Wanderer,"said the Emperor cordially, "and I trust the feast will be to your liking. I, myself, do not eat, being made in such manner that I require no food to keep me alive. Neither does my friend the Scarecrow. But all my Winkie people eat, being formed of flesh, as you are, and so my tin cupboard is never bare, and strangers are always welcome to whatever it contains."

PT The boy ate in silence for a time, being really hungry, but after his appetite was somewhat satisfied, he said:

PT "How happened your Majesty to be made of tin, and still be alive?"

PT "That,"replied the tin man, "is a long story."

PT "The longer the better,"said the boy. "Won't you please tell me the story?"

PT "If you desire it,"promised the Tin Woodman, leaning back in his tin throne and crossing his tin legs. "I haven't related my history in a long while, because everyone here knows it nearly as well as I do. But you, being a stranger, are no doubt curious to learn how I became so beautiful and prosperous, so I will recite for your benefit my strange adventures."

PT "Thank you,"said Woot the Wanderer, still eating.

PT "I was not always made of tin,"began the Emperor, "for in the beginning I was a man of flesh and bone and blood and lived in the Munchkin Country of Oz. There I was, by trade, a woodchopper, and contributed my share to the comfort of the Oz people by chopping up the trees of the forest to make firewood, with which the women would cook their meals while the children warmed themselves about the fires. For my home I had a little hut by the edge of the forest, and my life was one of much content until I fell in love with a beautiful Munchkin girl who lived not far away."

PT "What was the Munchkin girl's name?"asked Woot.

PT "Nimmie Amee. This girl, so fair that the sunsets blushed when their rays fell upon her, lived with a powerful witch who wore silver shoes and who had made the poor child her slave. Nimmie Amee was obliged to work from morning till night for the old Witch of the East, scrubbing and sweeping her hut and cooking her meals and washing her dishes. She had to cut firewood, too, until I found her one day in the forest and fell in love with her. After that, I always brought plenty of firewood to Nimmie Amee and we became very friendly. Finally I asked her to marry me, and she agreed to do so, but the Witch happened to overhear our conversation and it made her very angry, for she did not wish her slave to be taken away from her. The Witch commanded me never to come near Nimmie Amee again, but I told her I was my own master and would do as I pleased, not realizing that this was a careless way to speak to a Witch.

PT "The next day, as I was cutting wood in the forest, the cruel Witch enchanted my axe, so that it slipped and cut off my right leg."

PT "How dreadful!"cried Woot the Wanderer.

PT "Yes, it was a seeming misfortune,"agreed the Tin Man, "for a one-legged woodchopper is of little use in his trade. But I would not allow the Witch to conquer me so easily. I knew a very skillful mechanic at the other side of the forest, who was my friend, so I hopped on one leg to him and asked him to help me. He soon made me a new leg out of tin and fastened it cleverly to my meat body. It had joints at the knee and at the ankle and was almost as comfortable as the leg I had lost."

PT "Your friend must have been a wonderful workman!"exclaimed Woot.

PT "He was, indeed,"admitted the Emperor. "He was a tinsmith by trade and could make anything out of tin. When I returned to Nimmie Amee, the girl was delighted and threw her arms around my neck and kissed me, declaring she was proud of me. The Witch saw the kiss and was more angry than before. When I went to work in the forest, next day, my axe, being still enchanted, slipped and cut off my other leg. Again I hopped -- on my tin leg -- to my friend the tinsmith, who kindly made me another tin leg and fastened it to my body. So I returned joyfully to Nimmie Amee, who was much pleased with my glittering legs and promised that when we were wed she would always keep them oiled and polished. But the Witch was more furious than ever, and as soon as I raised my axe to chop, it twisted around and cut off one of my arms. The tinsmith made me a tin arm and I was not much worried, because Nimmie Amee declared she still loved me."

The Heart of the Tin Woodman

PT The Emperor of the Winkies paused in his story to reach for an oil-can, with which he carefully oiled the joints in his tin throat, for his voice had begun to squeak a little. Woot the Wanderer, having satisfied his hunger, watched this oiling process with much curiosity, but begged the Tin Man to go on with his tale.

PT "The Witch with the Silver Shoes hated me for having defied her," resumed the Emperor, his voice now sounding clear as a bell, "and she insisted that Nimmie Amee should never marry me. Therefore she made the enchanted axe cut off my other arm, and the tinsmith also replaced that member with tin, including these finely-jointed hands that you see me using. But, alas! after that, the axe, still enchanted by the cruel Witch, cut my body in two, so that I fell to the ground. Then the Witch, who was watching from a near-by bush, rushed up and seized the axe and chopped my body into several small pieces, after which, thinking that at last she had destroyed me, she ran away laughing in wicked glee.

PT "But Nimmie Amee found me. She picked up my arms and legs and head, and made a bundle of them and carried them to the tinsmith, who set to work and made me a fine body of pure tin. When he had joined the arms and legs to the body, and set my head in the tin collar, I was a much better man than ever, for my body could not ache or pain me, and I was so beautiful and bright that I had no need of clothing. Clothing is always a nuisance, because it soils and tears and has to be replaced; but my tin body only needs to be oiled and polished.

PT "Nimmie Amee still declared she would marry me, as she still loved me in spite of the Witch's evil deeds. The girl declared I would make the brightest husband in all the world, which was quite true. However, the Wicked Witch was not yet defeated. When I returned to my work the axe slipped and cut off my head, which was the only meat part of me then remaining. Moreover, the old woman grabbed up my severed head and carried it away with her and hid it. But Nimmie Amee came into the forest and found me wandering around helplessly, because I could not see where to go, and she led me to my friend the tinsmith. The faithful fellow at once set to work to make me a tin head, and he had just completed it when Nimmie Amee came running up with my old head, which she had stolen from the Witch. But, on reflection, I considered the tin head far

superior to the meat one -- I am wearing it yet, so you can see its beauty and grace of outline -- and the girl agreed with me that a man all made of tin was far more perfect than one formed of different materials. The tinsmith was as proud of his workmanship as I was, and for three whole days, all admired me and praised my beauty.

PT "Being now completely formed of tin, I had no more fear of the Wicked Witch, for she was powerless to injure me. Nimmie Amee said we must be married at once, for then she could come to my cottage and live with me and keep me bright and sparkling.

PT "'I am sure, my dear Nick,' said the brave and beautiful girl -- my name was then Nick Chopper, you should be told -- 'that you will make the best husband any girl could have. I shall not be obliged to cook for you, for now you do not eat; I shall not have to make your bed, for tin does not tire or require sleep; when we go to a dance, you will not get weary before the music stops and say you want to go home. All day long, while you are chopping wood in the forest, I shall be able to amuse myself in my own way -- a privilege few wives enjoy. There is no temper in your new head, so you will not get angry with me. Finally, I shall take pride in being the wife of the only live Tin Woodman in all the world!' Which shows that Nimmie Amee was as wise as she was brave and beautiful."

PT "I think she was a very nice girl," said Woot the Wanderer. "But, tell me, please, why were you not killed when you were chopped to pieces?"

PT "In the Land of Oz," replied the Emperor, "no one can ever be killed. A man with a wooden leg or a tin leg is still the same man; and, as I lost parts of my meat body by degrees, I always remained the same person as in the beginning, even though in the end I was all tin and no meat."

PT "I see," said the boy, thoughtfully. "And did you marry Nimmie Amee?"

PT "No," answered the Tin Woodman, "I did not. She said she still loved me, but I found that I no longer loved her. My tin body contained no heart, and without a heart no one can love. So the Wicked Witch conquered in the end, and when I left the Munchkin Country of Oz, the poor girl was still the slave of the Witch and had to do her bidding day and night."

PT "Where did you go?"asked Woot.

PT "Well, I first started out to find a heart, so I could love Nimmie Amee again; but hearts are more scarce than one would think. One day, in a big forest that was strange to me, my joints suddenly became rusted, because I had forgotten to oil them. There I stood, unable to move hand or foot. And there I continued to stand -- while days came and went -- until Dorothy and the Scarecrow came along and rescued me. They oiled my joints and set me free, and I've taken good care never to rust again."

PT "Who was this Dorothy?"questioned the Wanderer.

PT "A little girl who happened to be in a house when it was carried by a cyclone all the way from Kansas to the Land of Oz. When the house fell, in the Munchkin Country, it fortunately landed on the Wicked Witch and smashed her flat. It was a big house, and I think the Witch is under it yet."

PT "No,"said the Scarecrow, correcting him, "Dorothy says the Witch turned to dust, and the wind scattered the dust in every direction."

PT "Well,"continued the Tin Woodman, "after meeting the Scarecrow and Dorothy, I went with them to the Emerald City, where the Wizard of Oz gave me a heart. But the Wizard's stock of hearts was low, and he gave me a Kind Heart instead of a Loving Heart, so that I could not love Nimmie Amee any more than I did when I was heartless."

PT "Couldn't the Wizard give you a heart that was both Kind and Loving?"asked the boy.

PT "No; that was what I asked for, but he said he was so short on hearts, just then, that there was but one in stock, and I could take that or none at all. So I accepted it, and I must say that for its kind it is a very good heart indeed."

PT "It seems to me,"said Woot, musingly, "that the Wizard fooled you. It can't be a very Kind Heart, you know."

PT "Why not?"demanded the Emperor.

PT "Because it was unkind of you to desert the girl who loved you, and who had been faithful and true to you when you were in trouble. Had the heart the Wizard gave you been a Kind Heart, you would have gone back

home and made the beautiful Munchkin girl your wife, and then brought her here to be an Empress and live in your splendid tin castle."

PT The Tin Woodman was so surprised at this frank speech that for a time he did nothing but stare hard at the boy Wanderer. But the Scarecrow wagged his stuffed head and said in a positive tone:

PT "This boy is right. I've often wondered, myself, why you didn't go back and find that poor Munchkin girl."

PT Then the Tin Woodman stared hard at his friend the Scarecrow. But finally he said in a serious tone of voice:

PT "I must admit that never before have I thought of such a thing as finding Nimmie Amee and making her Empress of the Winkies. But it is surely not too late, even now, to do this, for the girl must still be living in the Munchkin Country. And, since this strange Wanderer has reminded me of Nimmie Amee, I believe it is my duty to set out and find her. Surely it is not the girl's fault that I no longer love her, and so, if I can make her happy, it is proper that I should do so, and in this way reward her for her faithfulness."

PT "Quite right, my friend!" agreed the Scarecrow.

PT "Will you accompany me on this errand?" asked the Tin Emperor.

PT "Of course," said the Scarecrow.

PT "And will you take me along?" pleaded Woot the Wanderer in an eager voice.

PT "To be sure," said the Tin Woodman, "if you care to join our party. It was you who first told me it was my duty to find and marry Nimmie Amee, and I'd like you to know that Nick Chopper, the Tin Emperor of the Winkies, is a man who never shirks his duty, once it is pointed out to him."

PT "It ought to be a pleasure, as well as a duty, if the girl is so beautiful," said Woot, well pleased with the idea of the adventure.

PT "Beautiful things may be admired, if not loved," asserted the Tin Man. "Flowers are beautiful, for instance, but we are not inclined to marry them. Duty, on the contrary, is a bugle call to action, whether you are inclined to act, or not. In this case, I obey the bugle call of duty."

PT "When shall we start?"inquired the Scarecrow, who was always glad to embark upon a new adventure. "I don't hear any bugle, but when do we go?"

PT "As soon as we can get ready,"answered the Emperor. "I'll call my servants at once and order them to make preparations for our journey."

Roundabout

PT Woot the Wanderer slept that night in the tin castle of the Emperor of the Winkies and found his tin bed quite comfortable. Early the next morning he rose and took a walk through the gardens, where there were tin fountains and beds of curious tin flowers, and where tin birds perched upon the branches of tin trees and sang songs that sounded like the notes of tin whistles. All these wonders had been made by the clever Winkie tinsmiths, who wound the birds up every morning so that they would move about and sing.

PT After breakfast the boy went into the throne room, where the Emperor was having his tin joints carefully oiled by a servant, while other servants were stuffing sweet, fresh straw into the body of the Scarecrow.

PT Woot watched this operation with much interest, for the Scarecrow's body was only a suit of clothes filled with straw. The coat was buttoned tight to keep the packed straw from falling out and a rope was tied around the waist to hold it in shape and prevent the straw from sagging down. The Scarecrow's head was a gunnysack filled with bran, on which the eyes, nose and mouth had been painted. His hands were white cotton gloves stuffed with fine straw. Woot noticed that even when carefully stuffed and patted into shape, the straw man was awkward in his movements and decidedly wobbly on his feet, so the boy wondered if the Scarecrow would be able to travel with them all the way to the forests of the Munchkin Country of Oz.

PT The preparations made for this important journey were very simple. A knapsack was filled with food and given Woot the Wanderer to carry upon his back, for the food was for his use alone. The Tin Woodman shouldered an axe which was sharp and brightly polished, and the Scarecrow put the Emperor's oil-can in his pocket, that he might oil his friend's joints should they need it.

PT "Who will govern the Winkie Country during your absence?"asked the boy.

PT "Why, the Country will run itself,"answered the Emperor. "As a matter of fact, my people do not need an Emperor, for Ozma of Oz watches over the welfare of all her subjects, including the Winkies. Like a good many kings and emperors, I have a grand title, but very little real

power, which allows me time to amuse myself in my own way. The people of Oz have but one law to obey, which is: 'Behave Yourself,' so it is easy for them to abide by this Law, and you'll notice they behave very well. But it is time for us to be off, and I am eager to start because I suppose that that poor Munchkin girl is anxiously awaiting my coming."

PT "She's waited a long time already, seems to me,"remarked the Scarecrow, as they left the grounds of the castle and followed a path that led eastward.

PT "True,"replied the Tin Woodman; "but I've noticed that the last end of a wait, however long it has been, is the hardest to endure; so I must try to make Nimmie Amee happy as soon as possible."

PT "Ah; that proves you have a Kind heart,"remarked the Scarecrow, approvingly.

PT "It's too bad he hasn't a Loving Heart,"said Woot. "This Tin Man is going to marry a nice girl through kindness, and not because he loves her, and somehow that doesn't seem quite right."

PT "Even so, I am not sure it isn't best for the girl,"said the Scarecrow, who seemed very intelligent for a straw man, "for a loving husband is not always kind, while a kind husband is sure to make any girl content."

PT "Nimmie Amee will become an Empress!"announced the Tin Woodman, proudly. "I shall have a tin gown made for her, with tin ruffles and tucks on it, and she shall have tin slippers, and tin earrings and bracelets, and wear a tin crown on her head. I am sure that will delight Nimmie Amee, for all girls are fond of finery."

PT "Are we going to the Munchkin Country by way of the Emerald City?"inquired the Scarecrow, who looked upon the Tin Woodman as the leader of the party.

PT "I think not,"was the reply. "We are engaged upon a rather delicate adventure, for we are seeking a girl who fears her former lover has forgotten her. It will be rather hard for me, you must admit, when I confess to Nimmie Amee that I have come to marry her because it is my duty to do so, and therefore the fewer witnesses there are to our meeting the better for both of us. After I have found Nimmie Amee and she has managed to control her joy at our reunion, I shall take her to the Emerald City and introduce her to Ozma and Dorothy, and to Betsy Bobbin and

Tiny Trot, and all our other friends; but, if I remember rightly, poor Nimmie Amee has a sharp tongue when angry, and she may be a trifle angry with me, at first, because I have been so long in coming to her."

PT "I can understand that,"said Woot gravely. "But how can we get to that part of the Munchkin Country where you once lived without passing through the Emerald City?"

PT "Why, that is easy,"the Tin Man assured him.

PT "I have a map of Oz in my pocket,"persisted the boy, "and it shows that the Winkie Country, where we now are, is at the west of Oz, and the Munchkin Country at the east, while directly between them lies the Emerald City."

PT "True enough; but we shall go toward the north, first of all, into the Gillikin Country, and so pass around the Emerald City,"explained the Tin Woodman.

PT "That may prove a dangerous journey,"replied the boy. "I used to live in one of the top corners of the Gillikin Country, near to Oogaboo, and I have been told that in this northland country are many people whom it is not pleasant to meet. I was very careful to avoid them during my journey south."

PT "A Wanderer should have no fear,"observed the Scarecrow, who was wobbling along in a funny, haphazard manner, but keeping pace with his friends.

PT "Fear does not make one a coward,"returned Woot, growing a little red in the face, "but I believe it is more easy to avoid danger than to overcome it. The safest way is the best way, even for one who is brave and determined."

PT "Do not worry, for we shall not go far to the north,"said the Emperor. "My one idea is to avoid the Emerald City without going out of our way more than is necessary. Once around the Emerald City we will turn south into the Munchkin Country, where the Scarecrow and I are well acquainted and have many friends."

PT "I have traveled some in the Gillikin Country,"remarked the Scarecrow, "and while I must say I have met some strange people there at times, I have never yet been harmed by them."

PT "Well, it's all the same to me,"said Woot, with assumed carelessness. "Dangers, when they cannot be avoided, are often quite interesting, and I am willing to go wherever you two venture to go."

PT So they left the path they had been following and began to travel toward the northeast, and all that day they were in the pleasant Winkie Country, and all the people they met saluted the Emperor with great respect and wished him good luck on his journey. At night they stopped at a house where they were well entertained and where Woot was given a comfortable bed to sleep in.

PT "Were the Scarecrow and I alone,"said the Tin Woodman, "we would travel by night as well as by day; but with a meat person in our party, we must halt at night to permit him to rest."

PT "Meat tires, after a day's travel,"added the Scarecrow, "while straw and tin never tire at all. Which proves,"said he, "that we are somewhat superior to people made in the common way."

PT Woot could not deny that he was tired, and he slept soundly until morning, when he was given a good breakfast, smoking hot.

PT "You two miss a great deal by not eating,"he said to his companions.

PT "It is true,"responded the Scarecrow. "We miss suffering from hunger, when food cannot be had, and we miss a stomachache, now and then."

PT As he said this, the Scarecrow glanced at the Tin Woodman, who nodded his assent.

PT All that second day they traveled steadily, entertaining one another the while with stories of adventures they had formerly met and listening to the Scarecrow recite poetry. He had learned a great many poems from Professor Wogglebug and loved to repeat them whenever anybody would listen to him. Of course Woot and the Tin Woodman now listened, because they could not do otherwise -- unless they rudely ran away from their stuffed comrade. One of the Scarecrow's recitations was like this:

PT "What sound is so sweet
As the straw from the wheat
When it crunkles so tender and low?
It is yellow and bright,
So it gives me delight
To crunkle wherever I go.

PT "Sweet, fresh, golden Straw! There is surely no flaw In a stuffing so clean and compact. It creaks when I walk, And it thrills when I talk, And its fragrance is fine, for a fact.

PT "To cut me don't hurt, For I've no blood to squirt, And I therefore can suffer no pain; The straw that I use Doesn't lump up or bruise, Though it's pounded again and again!

PT "I know it is said That my beautiful head Has brains of mixed wheat-straw and bran, But my thoughts are so good I'd not change, if I could, For the brains of a common meat man.

PT "Content with my lot, I'm glad that I'm not Like others I meet day by day; If my insides get musty, Or mussed-up, or dusty, I get newly stuffed right away."

The Loons of Loonville

PT Toward evening, the travelers found there was no longer a path to guide them, and the purple hues of the grass and trees warned them that they were now in the Country of the Gillikins, where strange peoples dwelt in places that were quite unknown to the other inhabitants of Oz. The fields were wild and uncultivated and there were no houses of any sort to be seen. But our friends kept on walking even after the sun went down, hoping to find a good place for Woot the Wanderer to sleep; but when it grew quite dark and the boy was weary with his long walk, they halted right in the middle of a field and allowed Woot to get his supper from the food he carried in his knapsack. Then the Scarecrow laid himself down, so that Woot could use his stuffed body as a pillow, and the Tin Woodman stood up beside them all night, so the dampness of the ground might not rust his joints or dull his brilliant polish. Whenever the dew settled on his body he carefully wiped it off with a cloth, and so in the morning the Emperor shone as brightly as ever in the rays of the rising sun.

PT They wakened the boy at daybreak, the Scarecrow saying to him:

PT "We have discovered something queer, and therefore we must counsel together what to do about it."

PT "What have you discovered?"asked Woot, rubbing the sleep from his eyes with his knuckles and giving three wide yawns to prove he was fully awake.

PT "A Sign,"said the Tin Woodman. "A Sign, and another path."

PT "What does the Sign say?"inquired the boy.

PT "It says that 'All Strangers are Warned not to Follow this Path to Loonville,'"answered the Scarecrow, who could read very well when his eyes had been freshly painted.

PT "In that case,"said the boy, opening his knapsack to get some breakfast, "let us travel in some other direction."

PT But this did not seem to please either of his companions.

PT "I'd like to see what Loonville looks like,"remarked the Tin Woodman.

PT "When one travels, it is foolish to miss any interesting sight,"added the Scarecrow.

PT "But a warning means danger,"protested Woot the Wanderer, "and I believe it sensible to keep out of danger whenever we can."

PT They made no reply to

PT this speech for a while. Then said the Scarecrow: "I have escaped so many dangers, during my lifetime, that I am not much afraid of anything that can happen."

PT "Nor am I!"exclaimed the Tin Woodman, swinging his glittering axe around his tin head, in a series of circles. "Few things can injure tin, and my axe is a powerful weapon to use against a foe. But our boy friend,"he continued, looking solemnly at Woot, "might perhaps be injured if the people of Loonville are really dangerous; so I propose he waits here while you and I, Friend Scarecrow, visit the forbidden City of Loonville."

PT "Don't worry about me,"advised Woot, calmly. "Wherever you wish to go, I will go, and share your dangers. During my wanderings I have found it more wise to keep out of danger than to venture in, but at that time I was alone, and now I have two powerful friends to protect me."

PT So, when he had finished his breakfast, they all set out along the path that led to Loonville.

PT "It is a place I have never heard of before,"remarked the Scarecrow, as they approached a dense forest. "The inhabitants may be people, of some sort, or they may be animals, but whatever they prove to be, we will have an interesting story to relate to Dorothy and Ozma on our return."

PT The path led into the forest, but the big trees grew so closely together and the vines and underbrush were so thick and matted that they had to clear a path at each step in order to proceed. In one or two places the Tin Man, who went first to clear the way, cut the branches with a blow of his axe. Woot followed next, and last of the three came the Scarecrow, who could not have kept the path at all had not his comrades broken the way for his straw-stuffed body.

PT Presently the Tin Woodman pushed his way through some heavy underbrush, and almost tumbled headlong into a vast cleared space in

the forest. The clearing was circular, big and roomy, yet the top branches of the tall trees reached over and formed a complete dome or roof for it. Strangely enough, it was not dark in this immense natural chamber in the woodland, for the place glowed with a soft, white light that seemed to come from some unseen source.

PT In the chamber were grouped dozens of queer creatures, and these so astonished the Tin Man that Woot had to push his metal body aside, that he might see, too. And the Scarecrow pushed Woot aside, so that the three travelers stood in a row, staring with all their eyes.

PT The creatures they beheld were round and ball-like; round in body, round in legs and arms, round in hands and feet and round of head. The only exception to the roundness was a slight hollow on the top of each head, making it saucer-shaped instead of dome-shaped. They wore no clothes on their puffy bodies, nor had they any hair. Their skins were all of a light gray color, and their eyes were mere purple spots. Their noses were as puffy as the rest of them.

PT "Are they rubber, do you think?" asked the Scarecrow, who noticed that the creatures bounded, as they moved, and seemed almost as light as air.

PT "It is difficult to tell what they are," answered Woot, "they seem to be covered with warts."

PT The Loons -- for so these folks were called -- had been doing many things, some playing together, some working at tasks and some gathered in groups to talk; but at the sound of strange voices, which echoed rather loudly through the clearing, all turned in the direction of the intruders. Then, in a body, they all rushed forward, running and bounding with tremendous speed.

PT The Tin Woodman was so surprised by this sudden dash that he had no time to raise his axe before the Loons were on them. The creatures swung their puffy hands, which looked like boxing-gloves, and pounded the three travelers as hard as they could, on all sides. The blows were quite soft and did not hurt our friends at all, but the onslaught quite bewildered them, so that in a brief period all three were knocked over and fell flat upon the ground. Once down, many of the Loons held them, to prevent their getting up again, while others wound long tendrils

of vines about them, binding their arms and legs to their bodies and so rendering them helpless.

PT "Aha!"cried the biggest Loon of all; "we've got 'em safe; so let's carry 'em to King Bal and have 'em tried, and condemned and perforated!"They had to drag their captives to the center of the domed chamber, for their weight, as compared with that of the Loons, prevented their being carried. Even the Scarecrow was much heavier than the puffy Loons. But finally the party halted before a raised platform, on which stood a sort of throne, consisting of a big, wide chair with a string tied to one arm of it. This string led upward to the roof of the dome.

PT Arranged before the platform, the prisoners were allowed to sit up, facing the empty throne.

PT "Good!"said the big Loon who had commanded the party. "Now to get King Bal to judge these terrible creatures we have so bravely captured."

PT As he spoke he took hold of the string and began to pull as hard as he could. One or two of the others helped him and pretty soon, as they drew in the cord, the leaves above them parted and a Loon appeared at the other end of the string. It didn't take long to draw him down to the throne, where he seated himself and was tied in, so he wouldn't float upward again.

PT "Hello,"said the King, blinking his purple eyes at his followers; "what's up now!"

PT "Strangers, your Majesty -- strangers and captives,"replied the big Loon, pompously

PT "Dear me! I see 'em. I see 'em very plainly,"exclaimed the King, his purple eyes bulging out as he looked at the three prisoners. "What curious animals! Are they dangerous, do you think, my good Panta?"

PT "I'm 'fraid so, your Majesty. Of course, they may not be dangerous, but we mustn't take chances. Enough accidents happen to us poor Loons as it is, and my advice is to condemn and perforate 'em as quickly as possible."

PT "Keep your advice to yourself,"said the monarch, in a peeved tone. "Who's King here, anyhow? You or Me?"

PT "We made you our King because you have less common sense than the rest of us," answered Panta Loon, indignantly. "I could have been King myself, had I wanted to, but I didn't care for the hard work and responsibility."

PT As he said this, the big Loon strutted back and forth in the space between the throne of King Bal and the prisoners, and the other Loons seemed much impressed by his defiance. But suddenly there came a sharp report and Panta Loon instantly disappeared, to the great astonishment of the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and Woot the Wanderer, who saw on the spot where the big fellow had stood a little heap of flabby, wrinkled skin that looked like a collapsed rubber balloon.

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Aos Meus Leitores

En Muitas pessoas estavam interessadas na história do Homem de Lata. Elas frequentemente perguntavam o que aconteceu com a "linda garota Munchkin" com quem ele iria se casar. Isso foi antes de uma Bruxa Má encantar seu machado, fazendo com que ele se tornasse feito de lata. O próprio Homem de Lata não sabia onde ela estava. No entanto, seu amigo Woot, o Andarilho, o ajudou a procurá-la. Após muitas aventuras emocionantes, ele a encontrou, e esta história contará como.

En O autor está satisfeito que pessoas de todas as idades apreciam as histórias de Oz. Um professor perguntou para quem eram os livros. Depois de ler cartas de leitores, o autor percebeu que os livros são para todos que têm um coração jovem. Cartas vieram de um menino de 5 anos, uma menina de 13 anos, uma mulher casada e um casal com mais de 70 anos, todos expressando seu amor pelos livros de Oz.

En O autor prometeu que o próximo livro, planejado para 1919, conteria informações surpreendentes sobre A Magia de Oz. O autor se despediu como seu amigo amoroso e grato.

En L. FRANK BAUM, que é o Historiador Real de Oz, escreveu isto de sua casa chamada "OZCOT" em Hollywood, Califórnia, no ano de 1918.

Woot, o Andarilho

En O Homem de Lata estava sentado em seu trono em seu castelo no País dos Winkies. Seu amigo próximo, o Espantalho, estava sentado com ele. Às vezes conversavam sobre as coisas interessantes que tinham visto e as aventuras que tinham compartilhado desde que se conheceram. Outras vezes, ficavam felizes em ficar em silêncio juntos, pois já haviam falado sobre essas coisas muitas vezes antes. Eles nunca dormiam porque nunca ficavam cansados.

En Enquanto o sol brilhante se punha sobre a Terra dos Winkies de Oz, colorindo as torres de estanho reluzentes e o castelo com a bela luz do pôr do sol, Woot, o Andarilho, caminhava por um caminho. Ele encontrou um servo Winkie na entrada do castelo.

En Os servos do Homem de Lata usavam capacetes e armaduras de estanho. Seus uniformes tinham muitos pequenos discos de estanho costurados em pano prateado, fazendo-os brilhar como o castelo de estanho e o próprio Homem de Lata.

En Woot, o Andarilho, olhou para o servo e o magnífico castelo, ambos brilhando intensamente. Ele ficou maravilhado porque era jovem e nunca tinha visto uma vista tão maravilhosa antes.

En Woot perguntou quem morava no castelo.

En O servo, que foi treinado para ser educado com os visitantes, respondeu que o Imperador dos Winkies morava lá. Ele era conhecido como o famoso Homem de Lata de Oz.

En O pequeno andarilho achou que um Homem de Lata era muito estranho.

En O servo admitiu que o Imperador poderia ser estranho, mas ele era um mestre bondoso e honesto. Como o serviam felizes, muitas vezes esqueciam que ele era diferente das outras pessoas.

En Depois de pensar por um momento, Woot, o Andarilho, perguntou se podia ver o Imperador.

En O servo se ofereceu para perguntar ao Imperador. Ele foi ao salão onde estavam o Homem de Lata e o Espantalho. Eles ficaram felizes em saber que um visitante havia chegado, pois isso lhes daria algo novo

para discutir. Então, disseram ao servo para trazer o menino imediatamente.

En Enquanto Woot, o Andarilho, caminhava pelos grandes salões, arcadas e cômodos do castelo, todos decorados com lata, ele ficou muito maravilhado. Mesmo surpreso, ele fez uma reverência educada diante do trono e ofereceu respeitosamente seus serviços ao Imperador.

En O Homem de Lata respondeu do seu jeito feliz de sempre. Ele pediu ao menino que dissesse quem ele era e de onde vinha.

En O menino respondeu que seu nome era Woot, o Andarilho. Ele explicou que tinha viajado muito e feito uma longa jornada desde sua casa em uma parte distante do País Gillikin de Oz.

En O Espantalho comentou que deixar o lar para viajar geralmente traz perigos e dificuldades, especialmente para alguém feito de carne e osso. Ele perguntou se Woot tinha amigos naquela parte do País Gillikin e se sua casa era confortável.

En Woot ficou surpreso ao ouvir um homem feito de palha falar de forma tão inteligente. Ele olhou fixamente para o Espantalho por um momento, talvez um pouco rudemente, antes de responder.

En Woot explicou que, embora tivesse um lar e amigos, ele os achava muito quietos, felizes e confortáveis, o que ele considerava muito chato. Nada naquela área de Oz o interessava. Ele acreditava que encontraria pessoas estranhas e veria coisas novas em outras partes do país, então começou sua jornada. Ele estava vagando por quase um ano, e agora suas viagens o haviam trazido a este castelo impressionante.

En O Homem de Lata pensou que Woot devia ser muito sábio porque ele tinha experimentado tantas coisas durante o ano.

En Woot respondeu que não era nada sábio. Ele explicou que quanto mais viajava, menos sentia que sabia, porque havia muitas coisas para aprender na Terra de Oz.

En O Espantalho perguntou se aprender era fácil e se Woot não fazia perguntas.

En Woot respondeu que fazia muitas perguntas, mas às vezes as pessoas se recusavam a respondê-las.

En O Homem de Lata disse que se recusar a responder era falta de gentileza. Ele afirmou que as pessoas raramente recebem informações se não as pedirem, e que sempre respondia a perguntas educadas.

En O Espantalho também concordou e balançou a cabeça.

En O Viajante disse que estava contente em ouvir isso. Ele se sentiu corajoso o suficiente para pedir algo para comer.

En O Imperador dos Winkies exclamou que foi descuidado da parte dele não se lembrar de que os viajantes geralmente estão com fome. Ele prometeu que a comida seria trazida imediatamente.

En Depois de dizer isso, ele soprou um apito de lata. Um servo apareceu e fez uma reverência. O Homem de Lata pediu comida para o visitante. Logo, o servo trouxe uma bandeja de lata cheia de comida deliciosa em pratos de lata brilhantes. A bandeja foi colocada sobre uma mesa de lata, e uma cadeira de lata foi colocada na frente dela para o menino.

En O Imperador gentilmente disse ao Viajante para comer e esperou que ele aproveitasse a refeição. Ele explicou que ele e o Espantalho não precisavam comer porque não necessitavam de comida para viver. No entanto, seu povo Winkie comia, então sua despensa estava sempre cheia, e os hóspedes eram sempre bem-vindos.

En O menino comeu silenciosamente porque estava com muita fome. Depois de comer o suficiente, ele começou a falar.

En O menino perguntou ao Homem de Lata como ele havia se tornado feito de lata e por que ainda estava vivo.

En O Homem de Lata respondeu que sua história era longa.

En O menino disse que preferia histórias longas e pediu ao Homem de Lata que lhe contasse sua história.

En O Homem de Lata concordou em contar sua história, dizendo que não a contava há muito tempo. Ele explicou que, como o menino era um estranho, ficaria interessado em saber como ele se tornou tão belo e próspero, e ele compartilharia suas estranhas aventuras.

En Woot, o Andarilho, agradeceu-lhes enquanto ainda comia.

En O Imperador explicou que nem sempre era feito de lata. Ele costumava ser um homem que vivia na Terra dos Munchkins de Oz. Seu trabalho era lenhador, fornecendo lenha para as pessoas. Ele morava em uma pequena cabana perto da floresta e era feliz até se apaixonar por uma bela garota munchkin.

En Woot perguntou o nome da garota munchkin.

En O nome da garota era Nimmie Amee. Ela vivia com uma bruxa poderosa que a tornou sua escrava. Nimmie Amee tinha que fazer muitas tarefas para a bruxa, como limpar e cozinhar. O Imperador a encontrou na floresta e se apaixonou por ela. Ele começou a trazer lenha para ela, e eles se tornaram amigos. Ele pediu ela em casamento, e ela aceitou. No entanto, a bruxa os ouviu e ficou muito irritada porque não queria que sua escrava fosse embora. A bruxa avisou o Imperador para não se aproximar de Nimmie Amee novamente, mas ele respondeu que era seu próprio senhor, sem perceber que isso era perigoso de se dizer a uma bruxa.

En No dia seguinte, enquanto o Imperador estava cortando lenha, a bruxa cruel lançou um feitiço em seu machado. O machado escorregou e cortou sua perna direita.

En Woot, o Andarilho, disse que aquilo era terrível.

En O Homem de Lata concordou que perder uma perna era um problema para seu trabalho. Ele foi até um amigo mecânico habilidoso na floresta. O amigo fez uma nova perna de lata com juntas no joelho e no tornozelo, que era quase tão boa quanto sua perna antiga.

En Woot disse que o amigo do Homem de Lata devia ser um trabalhador muito bom.

En O Imperador explicou que seu amigo era um funileiro que podia fazer qualquer coisa de lata. Depois que seu machado cortou sua primeira perna de lata, o funileiro fez outra. Mais tarde, o machado cortou seu braço, e o funileiro fez um braço de lata. Nimmie Amee ficou feliz com suas partes de lata e disse que as manteria lubrificadas.

O Coração do Homem de Lata

En O Imperador dos Winkies parou de contar sua história para lubrificar sua garganta de lata porque ela estava rangendo. Woot, o Andarilho, que havia terminado de comer, observou com interesse e pediu ao Homem de Lata que continuasse sua história.

En O Imperador explicou que uma Bruxa o odiava porque ele não a havia obedecido. Ela não queria que ele se casasse com Nimmie Amee. A Bruxa usou um machado mágico. O machado cortou seu braço, e um funileiro fez para ele um novo braço de lata. Então o machado cortou seu corpo em duas partes. A Bruxa cortou seu corpo em pequenos pedaços. Ela pensou que o tinha matado e fugiu rindo.

En Nimmie Amee o encontrou e recolheu seus braços, pernas e cabeça. Ela os levou a um funileiro, que fez para ele um novo corpo de lata pura. Seu novo corpo de lata não podia machucá-lo. Ele ficou muito bonito e brilhante e não precisava de roupas porque seu corpo de lata só precisava de óleo e polimento.

En Nimmie Amee ainda queria se casar com ele, mesmo que a Bruxa tivesse feito coisas ruins. A Bruxa ainda não tinha terminado. O machado escorregou e cortou sua cabeça, que era a única parte dele que não era de lata. A Bruxa pegou sua cabeça e a escondeu. Nimmie Amee o encontrou vagando e o levou ao funileiro, que fez uma cabeça de lata para ele. Nimmie Amee então roubou sua velha cabeça de volta da Bruxa. Ele decidiu que a cabeça de lata era muito melhor que a antiga, e Nimmie Amee concordou que um homem feito inteiramente de lata era mais perfeito. Por três dias, as pessoas o admiravam e diziam que ele era bonito.

En Agora que ele estava completamente feito de lata, ele não tinha mais medo da Bruxa Má porque ela não podia machucá-lo. Nimmie Amee disse que eles deveriam se casar rapidamente para que ela pudesse morar com ele em sua cabana e ajudá-lo a ficar brilhante e reluzente.

En Nimmie Amee disse a ele que ele seria um bom marido. Ela explicou que não precisaria cozinhar para ele porque ele não comia, e não precisaria fazer a cama porque a lata não se cansava nem precisava dormir. Ele não ficaria bravo porque sua nova cabeça não tinha

temperamento. Ela tinha orgulho de ser a esposa do único Lenhador de Lata vivo no mundo.

En Woot, o Andarilho, disse que achava a garota muito legal. Ele então perguntou por que o Homem de Lata não tinha morrido quando foi cortado em muitos pedaços.

En O Imperador explicou que na Terra de Oz as pessoas não podem ser mortas. Ele disse que se alguém perdesse partes do corpo, continuava sendo a mesma pessoa. Ele acrescentou que ele próprio continuou sendo a mesma pessoa mesmo quando se tornou completamente de lata.

En O menino disse que entendia. Ele então perguntou se o Homem de Lata havia se casado com Nimmie Amee.

En O Homem de Lata respondeu que não havia se casado com ela. Ele explicou que Nimmie Amee ainda o amava, mas ele não a amava mais porque seu corpo de lata não tinha coração, e o amor requer um coração. Ele disse que a Bruxa Má havia vencido. Quando ele deixou a Terra dos Munchkins, Nimmie Amee ainda era escrava da Bruxa e tinha que obedecer às suas ordens.

En Woot perguntou para onde o Homem de Lata tinha ido.

En O Homem de Lata explicou que primeiro quis encontrar um coração para poder amar Nimmie Amee. Disse que corações eram difíceis de encontrar. Um dia, em uma floresta desconhecida, suas juntas enferrujaram porque ele esqueceu de lubrificá-las, e ele não conseguia se mover. Ele ficou preso até que Dorothy e o Espantalho o encontraram. Eles lubrificaram suas juntas e o libertaram, e ele prometeu sempre lubrificá-las para evitar ferrugem.

En O Andarilho perguntou quem era Dorothy.

En O Homem de Lata descreveu Dorothy como uma garotinha cuja casa foi levada por um ciclone do Kansas para a Terra de Oz. Ele mencionou que, quando a casa caiu, ela caiu sobre a Bruxa Má e a esmagou, e ele acreditava que a Bruxa ainda estava debaixo da casa.

En O Espantalho corrigiu o Homem de Lata, afirmando que Dorothy lhe dissera que a Bruxa tinha virado poeira, que o vento então espalhou.

En O Homem de Lata continuou sua história, dizendo que depois de conhecer Dorothy e o Espantalho, eles foram para a Cidade das Esmeraldas. Lá, o Mágico de Oz lhe deu um coração, mas era um Coração Bondoso, não um Coração Amoroso. Por causa disso, ele ainda não conseguia amar Nimmie Amee tanto quanto amava quando não tinha coração.

En O menino perguntou ao Homem de Lata se o Mágico tinha conseguido dar a ele um coração que fosse ao mesmo tempo bondoso e amoroso.

En O Homem de Lata explicou que ele tinha pedido um coração assim, mas o Mágico tinha poucos corações disponíveis naquela época. Ele disse que só restava um, e ele teve que pegá-lo ou ficar sem nenhum. Ele acrescentou que, para um coração do seu tipo, era muito bom.

En Woot pensou que o Mágico poderia ter enganado o Homem de Lata, dizendo que o coração não poderia realmente ser muito bondoso.

En O Imperador perguntou por que Woot achava que o coração não era bondoso.

En Woot respondeu que foi falta de bondade do Homem de Lata deixar a garota que o amava e tinha sido leal. Ele disse que, se o Mágico tivesse dado a ele um coração verdadeiramente bondoso, ele teria se casado com a garota e a tornado sua Imperatriz, trazendo-a para morar em seu castelo.

En O Homem de Lata ficou muito surpreso com as palavras honestas do jovem Andarilho. Ele apenas olhou para ele por um momento. Mas o Espantalho balançou a cabeça e falou com confiança.

En O Espantalho disse ao Homem de Lata que o menino estava correto. Ele acrescentou que ele mesmo já havia pensado muitas vezes por que o Homem de Lata não tinha ido encontrar a garota Munchkin.

En Então o Homem de Lata olhou atentamente para seu amigo, o Espantalho. Finalmente, ele falou com uma voz séria.

En O Homem de Lata admitiu que nunca havia pensado em encontrar Nimmie Amee e torná-la Imperatriz dos Winkies. Ele sentiu que não era tarde demais para fazer isso porque a garota provavelmente ainda

morava no País dos Munchkins. Já que o estranho Andarilho o havia lembrado de Nimmie Amee, ele decidiu que era seu dever ir e encontrá-la. Ele acreditava que não era culpa dela que ele não a amava mais, e ele queria fazê-la feliz e agradecê-la por ser leal.

En O Espantalho concordou com seu amigo, dizendo que realmente estava correto.

En O Imperador de Lata perguntou se eles o acompanhariam em uma tarefa que ele precisava fazer.

En O Espantalho respondeu que certamente iria.

En Woot, o Andarilho, perguntou ansiosamente se ele também poderia se juntar a eles.

En O Homem de Lata concordou que Woot poderia se juntar ao grupo se quisesse. Ele explicou que Nick Chopper, o Imperador de Lata, sempre cumpria seus deveres assim que os entendia.

En Woot ficou satisfeito com a ideia da aventura e disse que deveria ser tanto prazerosa quanto um dever, especialmente se a garota fosse muito bonita.

En O Homem de Lata explicou que coisas bonitas podem ser apreciadas, mas não amadas, como flores. Ele disse que o dever é como um chamado forte para fazer algo, mesmo que você não queira. Ele sentiu que tinha que seguir seu dever.

En O Espantalho, que sempre gostava de novas aventuras, perguntou quando eles começariam. Ele queria saber quando eles partiriam.

En O Imperador respondeu que eles começariam assim que estivessem prontos. Ele prometeu chamar seus servos imediatamente para se prepararem para a viagem.

Volta e Meia

En Woot, o Andarilho, dormiu bem no castelo de lata do Imperador. Na manhã seguinte, ele caminhou pelos jardins. Ele viu fontes de lata, flores de lata e pássaros de lata que cantavam como apitos. O povo Winkie fez esses objetos de lata. Eles davam corda nos pássaros de lata todos os dias para que se movessem e cantassem.

En Após o café da manhã, Woot foi para a sala do trono. Um servo estava lubrificando as juntas de lata do Imperador. Outros servos estavam enchendo o corpo do Espantalho com palha fresca.

En Woot observou atentamente enquanto o Espantalho era preparado. O Espantalho era feito de um terno de roupas cheio de palha. Um casaco foi abotoado e uma corda foi amarrada em volta de sua cintura para evitar que a palha caísse e manter sua forma. Sua cabeça era um saco cheio de farelo, com um rosto pintado. Suas mãos eram luvas recheadas de palha. Woot percebeu que o homem de palha se movia desajeitadamente e não era firme em seus pés. O menino se perguntou se o Espantalho seria capaz de viajar até as florestas do País dos Munchkins.

En Os preparativos para a importante jornada foram muito simples. Uma mochila foi cheia de comida para Woot carregar, pois era apenas para seu uso. O Homem de Lata carregava um machado afiado e polido. O Espantalho colocou a lata de óleo do Imperador em seu bolso para poder lubrificar as juntas do amigo se necessário.

En O menino perguntou quem governaria o País dos Winkies enquanto o Imperador estivesse ausente.

En O Imperador respondeu que o país se governaria sozinho. Ele explicou que Ozma de Oz cuidava de todos os seus súditos, incluindo os Winkies, então um Imperador não era realmente necessário. Ele mencionou que tinha um título grandioso, mas pouco poder real, o que lhe permitia se divertir. O povo de Oz seguia uma simples lei: 'Comporte-se', e eles se comportavam muito bem. O Imperador estava ansioso para iniciar a jornada porque pensava que uma pobre garota Munchkin o esperava ansiosamente.

En O Espantalho comentou que a garota já havia esperado muito tempo. Eles então deixaram os terrenos do castelo e seguiram um caminho em direção ao leste.

En O Homem de Lata concordou. Ele disse que o final de uma longa espera é a parte mais difícil de suportar. Ele queria fazer Nimmie Amee feliz o mais rápido possível.

En O Espantalho observou com aprovação que isso mostrava que o Homem de Lata tinha um coração bondoso.

En Woot disse que era lamentável que o Homem de Lata não tivesse um coração amoroso. Ele sentiu que não era correto casar-se com alguém por bondade em vez de amor.

En O Espantalho, que parecia muito inteligente para um homem feito de palha, sugeriu que talvez fosse melhor para a garota. Ele explicou que um marido que ama pode nem sempre ser gentil, mas um marido gentil certamente fará qualquer garota feliz.

En O Homem de Lata anunciou orgulhosamente que Nimmie Amee se tornaria uma Imperatriz. Ele planejava fazer para ela um vestido de lata com enfeites de lata, chinelos de lata, brincos de lata e uma coroa de lata. Ele tinha certeza de que Nimmie Amee gostaria dessas coisas finas porque acreditava que todas as garotas gostam de itens elegantes.

En O Espantalho perguntou ao Homem de Lata se o caminho deles para a Terra dos Munchkins passaria pela Cidade das Esmeraldas. O Espantalho via o Homem de Lata como o líder do grupo.

En O Homem de Lata respondeu que não achava que sim. Ele explicou que estavam em uma missão difícil para encontrar uma garota que estava preocupada que seu antigo amor a tivesse esquecido. Ele sentiu que seria estranho dizer a Nimmie Amee que ele tinha vindo para se casar com ela apenas porque era seu dever, então ele preferia menos pessoas testemunhando o encontro. Depois que ele encontrasse Nimmie Amee e ela ficasse feliz em vê-lo, ele planejava levá-la para a Cidade das Esmeraldas para conhecer Ozma, Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin, Tiny Trot e seus outros amigos. Ele lembrava que Nimmie Amee podia ficar com raiva facilmente e poderia ficar chateada com ele no começo por ter demorado tanto para chegar.

En Woot disse que entendia a situação. No entanto, ele perguntou como eles poderiam chegar à parte da Terra dos Munchkins onde o Homem de Lata costumava morar sem passar pela Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En O Homem de Lata garantiu a Woot que era fácil.

En O menino insistiu que tinha um mapa de Oz no bolso. Ele mostrou que a Terra dos Winkies, onde eles estavam naquele momento, estava localizada a oeste de Oz, e a Terra dos Munchkins estava a leste. A Cidade das Esmeraldas estava situada diretamente entre essas duas regiões.

En O Homem de Lata explicou que eles viajariam para o norte primeiro. Eles planejavam ir para o País dos Gillikins. Dessa forma, eles poderiam contornar a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En O menino respondeu que a jornada poderia ser perigosa. Ele mencionou que costumava morar no País dos Gillikins, perto de Oogaboo. Ele ouvira dizer que havia pessoas antipáticas naquela área do norte e tomara cuidado para evitá-las quando viajou para o sul.

En O Espantalho, que estava andando de um jeito engraçado mas acompanhando seus amigos, disse que um viajante não deveria ter medo.

En Woot respondeu que o medo não torna alguém um covarde. Ele acreditava que era mais fácil evitar o perigo do que enfrentá-lo. Ele acrescentou que o caminho mais seguro é o melhor, mesmo para pessoas corajosas.

En O Imperador os tranquilizou para não se preocuparem, pois eles não viajariam muito para o norte. Ele afirmou que seu principal objetivo era contornar a Cidade das Esmeraldas sem se desviar demais do caminho. Assim que passassem pela Cidade das Esmeraldas, eles seguiriam para o sul, para o País dos Munchkins, um lugar onde ele e o Espantalho conheciam muitas pessoas.

En O Espantalho mencionou que havia viajado pelo País dos Gillikins. Ele disse que às vezes havia conhecido algumas pessoas incomuns por lá, mas elas nunca o machucaram.

En Woot disse que não importava para ele. Ele achava que os perigos, quando não podiam ser evitados, eram muitas vezes bastante interessantes. Ele estava pronto para ir aonde quer que os outros dois decidissem ir.

En Eles mudaram de direção e começaram a viajar para o nordeste. Passaram o dia inteiro no agradável País dos Winkies. Todas as pessoas que encontraram cumprimentaram o Imperador com grande respeito e desejaram-lhe boa sorte. Naquela noite, pararam em uma casa onde foram bem tratados, e Woot ganhou uma cama confortável.

En O Homem de Lata explicou que, se ele e o Espantalho estivessem sozinhos, viajariam tanto à noite quanto durante o dia. No entanto, ele acrescentou, com uma pessoa feita de carne no grupo, eles tinham que parar à noite para permitir que ele descansasse.

En O Espantalho acrescentou que pessoas feitas de carne ficam cansadas depois de viajar por um dia, enquanto palha e lata nunca se cansam. Ele disse que isso provava que eles eram um pouco melhores do que pessoas feitas da maneira comum.

En Woot admitiu que estava cansado. Ele dormiu muito bem até a manhã. Então, ele tomou um café da manhã quente.

En Woot disse a seus dois amigos que eles perdiam muitas coisas por não comerem.

En O Espantalho concordou com Woot. Ele explicou que eles não sentiam falta de sentir fome quando não havia comida, e também não sentiam falta de ter dor de barriga às vezes.

En Enquanto o Espantalho falava, ele olhou para o Homem de Lata, que acenou com a cabeça para mostrar que concordava.

En Eles viajaram o dia inteiro no segundo dia. Eles se entretinham compartilhando histórias de aventuras passadas. O Espantalho também recitou poesia que havia aprendido com o Professor Wogglebug, e Woot e o Homem de Lata ouviram.

En O Homem de Lata acha que o som da palha é muito doce. Ele diz que ela é amarela e brilhante, e ele gosta de ouvi-la farfalhar quando se move.

En Ele acredita que a palha é excelente para o enchimento porque é limpa e se ajusta bem. Ele menciona que a palha faz barulho quando ele anda e fala, e também gosta do cheiro dela.

En Ele explica que ser cortado não dói porque ele não tem sangue e não sente dor. A palha que ele usa não empelota nem danifica, mesmo quando pressionada com força.

En Ele sabe que algumas pessoas dizem que sua cabeça é cheia de cérebros feitos de palha e farelo. No entanto, ele está feliz com seus pensamentos e não os trocaria pelos cérebros de uma pessoa comum.

En Ele está contente com sua vida e feliz por ser diferente das pessoas que encontra. Se seu enchimento ficar velho ou bagunçado, ele pode facilmente substituí-lo por palha fresca.

Os Malucos de Loonville

En Ao anoitecer, os viajantes perceberam que não tinham mais um caminho. A grama roxa e as árvores indicavam que eles haviam entrado no País dos Gillikins, uma terra com pessoas estranhas e lugares desconhecidos. Os campos eram selvagens e vazios de casas. Eles continuaram andando mesmo depois do pôr do sol, esperando encontrar um lugar para Woot, o Andarilho, dormir. Quando ficou muito escuro e o menino estava cansado de caminhar, eles pararam em um campo. Woot comeu comida de sua mochila. O Espantalho se deitou para que Woot pudesse usar seu corpo de palha como travesseiro. O Homem de Lata ficou de guarda a noite toda para proteger seu corpo de metal do chão úmido e evitar ferrugem. Ele limpou qualquer orvalho que se acumulou sobre ele, então ainda estava brilhante ao sol da manhã.

En Ao nascer do sol, eles acordaram o menino. O Espantalho disse a ele que haviam encontrado algo incomum.

En O Espantalho explicou que eles haviam descoberto algo estranho e precisavam discutir o que deveriam fazer a respeito.

En Woot perguntou o que eles haviam encontrado. Ele esfregou os olhos e bocejou para mostrar que estava acordado.

En O Homem de Lata respondeu que eles haviam encontrado uma placa e outro caminho.

En O menino perguntou o que a placa dizia.

En O Espantalho, que conseguia ler bem quando seus olhos estavam limpos, explicou que a placa avisava estranhos para não seguirem o caminho para Loonville.

En O menino decidiu procurar o café da manhã e sugeriu que viajassem em outra direção.

En No entanto, seus dois companheiros não pareciam felizes com essa ideia.

En O Homem de Lata disse que queria ver como era Loonville.

En O Espantalho afirmou que não é sensato perder nenhuma vista interessante ao viajar.

En Woot, o Andarilho, discordou, explicando que um aviso indica perigo. Ele achava sensato evitar o perigo sempre que possível.

En Por um breve período, eles não responderam às palavras de Woot.

En Após uma pausa, o Espantalho mencionou que não tinha muito medo de nada porque havia sobrevivido a muitos perigos em sua vida.

En O Homem de Lata também disse que não tinha medo, observando que o estanho é difícil de danificar e seu machado é uma arma forte. No entanto, ele se preocupou que seu jovem amigo pudesse ser ferido se as pessoas de Loonville fossem realmente perigosas. Portanto, ele sugeriu que o menino esperasse ali enquanto ele e o Espantalho fossem para a cidade proibida de Loonville.

En Woot calmamente disse a eles para não se preocuparem. Ele disse que iria aonde eles quisessem e enfrentaria os perigos com eles. Ele explicou que havia aprendido que era melhor evitar o perigo, mas agora tinha dois amigos fortes para protegê-lo.

En Depois que terminaram o café da manhã, o grupo começou a caminhar pelo caminho em direção a Loonville.

En Quando se aproximaram de uma floresta densa, o Espantalho mencionou que nunca tinha ouvido falar de Loonville antes. Ele supôs que as pessoas de lá poderiam ser animais ou outro tipo de seres. Ele acrescentou que teriam uma história interessante para contar a Dorothy e Ozma quando voltassem.

En O caminho levava a uma floresta onde as árvores cresciam muito próximas e as plantas eram densas. Eles tinham que cortar os galhos e a vegetação rasteira a cada passo. O Homem de Lata, que estava na frente, usou seu machado para limpar o caminho. Woot o seguiu, e o Espantalho veio por último, precisando da ajuda dos amigos para atravessar a floresta densa.

En Logo, o Homem de Lata atravessou alguns arbustos grossos e encontrou uma grande área aberta na floresta. As árvores ao redor da clareira formavam um teto sobre eles. Era surpreendentemente claro dentro desse espaço natural, pois uma luz branca e suave vinha de uma fonte desconhecida.

En Na sala, havia muitas criaturas estranhas. O Homem de Lata estava muito surpreso. Woot teve que mover o Homem de Lata para que pudesse vê-las. O Espantalho então moveu Woot. Isso permitiu que os três amigos ficassem juntos e olhassem com muita atenção.

En As criaturas pareciam bolas. Seus corpos, braços, pernas, mãos, pés e cabeças eram todos redondos. O topo de suas cabeças tinha uma pequena cavidade, como um pires. Elas não usavam roupas e não tinham cabelo. Sua pele era cinza claro, seus olhos eram pequenos pontos roxos e seus narizes eram inchados.

En O Espantalho perguntou se as criaturas poderiam ser feitas de borracha. Ele notou que elas pulavam ao se mover e pareciam muito leves.

En Woot respondeu que era difícil saber o que elas eram. Ele achava que pareciam cobertas de verrugas.

En Essas pessoas eram chamadas de Loons. Alguns estavam brincando, outros trabalhando e outros conversando em grupos. No entanto, quando ouviram vozes desconhecidas, todos os Loons se viraram para os recém-chegados. Então, todos correram juntos com grande velocidade.

En Os Loons atacaram subitamente os três viajantes. Suas mãos macias e inchadas bateram nos viajantes, confundindo-os e fazendo-os cair no chão. Os Loons então os seguraram e usaram vinhas para amarrar seus braços e pernas, deixando-os indefesos.

En O maior Loon anunciou que eles haviam capturado os viajantes e os levariam ao Rei Bal para julgamento. Como os viajantes eram pesados, os Loons tiveram que arrastá-los até uma grande sala. Eles pararam diante de uma plataforma com um trono, ao qual estava amarrada uma corda que subia até o teto.

En Os prisioneiros foram autorizados a se sentar em frente à plataforma e encarar o trono vazio.

En O Loon principal disse que precisavam trazer o Rei Bal para julgar as criaturas que haviam capturado.

En O Loon puxou uma corda, e outros Loons o ajudaram. As folhas acima se abriram, e outro Loon desceu pela corda. Ele sentou-se no trono e foi amarrado lá para não flutuar novamente.

En O Rei cumprimentou seus seguidores. Ele piscou seus olhos roxos e perguntou o que estava acontecendo.

En O grande Loon respondeu orgulhosamente. Ele disse ao Rei que havia estranhos e cativos.

En O Rei exclamou que via os três prisioneiros muito claramente. Seus olhos roxos se arregalaram. Ele perguntou se eles eram perigosos.

En O Loon disse que tinha medo disso. Ele explicou que, embora os prisioneiros pudessem não ser perigosos, eles ainda deveriam ter cuidado. Ele aconselhou que eles fossem rapidamente condenados e prejudicados porque muitos acidentes já haviam acontecido com os Loons.

En O Rei disse ao Loon para guardar seu conselho para si mesmo. Ele perguntou quem estava no comando, o Loon ou ele mesmo.

En Panta Loon respondeu indignado. Ele explicou que o escolheram como Rei porque ele tinha menos senso comum do que os outros. Ele acrescentou que poderia ter se tornado Rei se quisesse, mas não queria o trabalho duro e a responsabilidade que vinham com o cargo.

En Enquanto Panta Loon falava, ele andava orgulhosamente entre o trono do Rei Bal e os prisioneiros. Os outros Loons pareciam muito impressionados com sua atitude ousada. De repente, ouviu-se um barulho alto, e Panta Loon desapareceu instantaneamente. O Espantalho, o Homem de Lata e Woot, o Andarilho, ficaram extremamente surpresos ao ver apenas uma pequena pilha de pele macia e enrugada onde Panta Loon estivera, parecendo um balão de borracha murcho.

To My Readers

Pt/En

Português

Muitas pessoas estavam interessadas na história do Homem de Lata. Elas frequentemente perguntavam o que aconteceu com a "linda garota Munchkin" com quem ele iria se casar. Isso foi antes de uma Bruxa Má encantar seu machado, fazendo com que ele se tornasse feito de lata. O próprio Homem de Lata não sabia onde ela estava. No entanto, seu amigo Woot, o Andarilho, o ajudou a procurá-la. Após muitas aventuras emocionantes, ele a encontrou, e esta história contará como.

Original English

I know that some of you have been waiting for this story of the Tin Woodman, because many of my correspondents have asked me, time and again what ever became of the "pretty Munchkin girl" whom Nick Chopper was engaged to marry before the Wicked Witch enchanted his axe and he traded his flesh for tin. I, too, have wondered what became of her, but until Woot the Wanderer interested himself in the matter the Tin Woodman knew no more than we did. However, he found her, after many thrilling adventures, as you will discover when you have read this story.

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Pt/En

Português

O autor está satisfeito que pessoas de todas as idades apreciam as histórias de Oz. Um professor perguntou para quem eram os livros. Depois de ler cartas de leitores, o autor percebeu que os livros são para todos que têm um coração jovem. Cartas vieram de um menino de 5 anos, uma menina de 13 anos, uma mulher casada e um casal com mais de 70 anos, todos expressando seu amor pelos livros de Oz.

Original English

I am delighted at the continued interest of both young and old in the Oz stories. A learned college professor recently wrote me to ask: "For readers of what age are your books intended?" It puzzled me to answer that properly, until I had looked over some of the letters I have received. One says: "I'm a little boy 5 years old, and I Just love your Oz stories. My sister, who is writing this for me, reads me the Oz books, but I wish I could read

them myself."Another letter says: "I'm a great girl 13 years old, so you'll be surprised when I tell you I am not too old yet for the Oz stories."Here's another letter: "Since I was a young girl I've never missed getting a Baum book for Christmas. I'm married, now, but am as eager to get and read the Oz stories as ever."And still another writes: "My good wife and I, both more than 70 years of age, believe that we find more real enjoyment in your Oz books than in any other books we read."Considering these statements, I wrote the college professor that my books are intended for all those whose hearts are young, no matter what their ages may be.

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Pt/En

Português

O autor prometeu que o próximo livro, planejado para 1919, conteria informações surpreendentes sobre A Magia de Oz. O autor se despediu como seu amigo amoroso e grato.

Original English

I think I am justified in promising that there will be some astonishing revelations about The Magic of Oz in my book for 1919. Always your loving and grateful friend,

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Pt/En

Português

L. FRANK BAUM, que é o Historiador Real de Oz, escreveu isto de sua casa chamada "OZCOT" em Hollywood, Califórnia, no ano de 1918.

Original English

L. FRANK BAUM. Royal Historian of Oz. "OZCOT"at HOLLYWOOD in CALIFORNIA 1918.

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Woot the Wanderer

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata estava sentado em seu trono em seu castelo no País dos Winkies. Seu amigo próximo, o Espantalho, estava sentado com ele. Às vezes conversavam sobre as coisas interessantes que tinham visto e as aventuras que tinham compartilhado desde que se conheceram. Outras vezes, ficavam felizes em ficar em silêncio juntos, pois já haviam falado sobre essas coisas muitas vezes antes. Eles nunca dormiam porque nunca ficavam cansados.

Original English

The Tin Woodman sat on his glittering tin throne in the handsome tin hall of his splendid tin castle in the Winkie Country of the Land of Oz. Beside him, in a chair of woven straw, sat his best friend, the Scarecrow of Oz. At times they spoke to one another of curious things they had seen and strange adventures they had known since first they two had met and become comrades. But at times they were silent, for these things had been talked over many times between them, and they found themselves contented in merely being together, speaking now and then a brief sentence to prove they were wide awake and attentive. But then, these two quaint persons never slept. Why should they sleep, when they never tired?

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Pt/En

Português

Enquanto o sol brilhante se punha sobre a Terra dos Winkies de Oz, colorindo as torres de estanho reluzentes e o castelo com a bela luz do pôr do sol, Woot, o Andarilho, caminhava por um caminho. Ele encontrou um servo Winkie na entrada do castelo.

Original English

And now, as the brilliant sun sank low over the Winkie Country of Oz, tinting the glistening tin towers and tin minarets of the tin castle with glorious sunset hues, there approached along a winding pathway Woot the Wanderer, who met at the castle entrance a Winkie servant.

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Pt/En

Português

Os servos do Homem de Lata usavam capacetes e armaduras de estanho. Seus uniformes tinham muitos pequenos discos de estanho costurados em pano prateado, fazendo-os brilhar como o castelo de estanho e o próprio Homem de Lata.

Original English

The servants of the Tin Woodman all wore tin helmets and tin breastplates and uniforms covered with tiny tin discs sewed closely together on silver cloth, so that their bodies sparkled as beautifully as did the tin castle -- and almost as beautifully as did the Tin Woodman himself.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot, o Andarilho, olhou para o servo e o magnífico castelo, ambos brilhando intensamente. Ele ficou maravilhado porque era jovem e nunca tinha visto uma vista tão maravilhosa antes.

Original English

Woot the Wanderer looked at the man servant -- all bright and glittering -- and at the magnificent castle -- all bright and glittering -- and as he looked his eyes grew big with wonder. For Woot was not very big and not very old and, wanderer though he was, this proved the most gorgeous sight that had ever met his boyish gaze.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot perguntou quem morava no castelo.

Original English

"Who lives here?"he asked.

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Pt/En

Português

O servo, que foi treinado para ser educado com os visitantes, respondeu que o Imperador dos Winkies morava lá. Ele era conhecido como o famoso Homem de Lata de Oz.

Original English

"The Emperor of the Winkies, who is the famous Tin Woodman of Oz,"replied the servant, who had been trained to treat all strangers with courtesy.

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Pt/En

Português

O pequeno andarilho achou que um Homem de Lata era muito estranho.

Original English

"A Tin Woodman? How queer!"exclaimed the little wanderer.

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Pt/En

Português

O servo admitiu que o Imperador poderia ser estranho, mas ele era um mestre bondoso e honesto. Como o serviam felizes, muitas vezes esqueciam que ele era diferente das outras pessoas.

Original English

"Well, perhaps our Emperor is queer,"admitted the servant; "but he is a kind master and as honest and true as good tin can make him; so we, who gladly serve him, are apt to forget that he is not like other people."

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Pt/En

Português

Depois de pensar por um momento, Woot, o Andarilho, perguntou se podia ver o Imperador.

Original English

"May I see him?"asked Woot the Wanderer, after a moment's thought.

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Pt/En

Português

O servo se ofereceu para perguntar ao Imperador. Ele foi ao salão onde estavam o Homem de Lata e o Espantalho. Eles ficaram felizes em saber que um visitante havia chegado, pois isso lhes daria algo novo para discutir. Então, disseram ao servo para trazer o menino imediatamente.

Original English

"If it please you to wait a moment, I will go and ask him,"said the servant, and then he went into the hall where the Tin Woodman sat with his friend the Scarecrow. Both were glad to learn that a stranger had arrived at the castle, for this would give them something new to talk about, so the servant was asked to admit the boy at once.

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Pt/En

Português

Enquanto Woot, o Andarilho, caminhava pelos grandes salões, arcadas e cômodos do castelo, todos decorados com lata, ele ficou muito maravilhado. Mesmo surpreso, ele fez uma reverência educada diante do trono e ofereceu respeitosamente seus serviços ao Imperador.

Original English

By the time Woot the Wanderer had passed through the grand corridors -- all lined with ornamental tin -- and under stately tin archways and through the many tin rooms all set with beautiful tin furniture, his eyes had grown bigger than ever and his whole little body thrilled with amazement. But, astonished though he was, he was able to make a polite bow before the throne and to say in a respectful voice: "I salute your Illustrious Majesty and offer you my humble services."

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata respondeu do seu jeito feliz de sempre. Ele pediu ao menino que dissesse quem ele era e de onde vinha.

Original English

"Very good!"answered the Tin Woodman in his accustomed cheerful manner. "Tell me who you are, and whence you come."

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Pt/En

Português

O menino respondeu que seu nome era Woot, o Andarilho. Ele explicou que tinha viajado muito e feito uma longa jornada desde sua casa em uma parte distante do País Gillikin de Oz.

Original English

"I am known as Woot the Wanderer,"answered the boy, "and I have come, through many travels and by roundabout ways, from my former home in a far corner of the Gillikin Country of Oz."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho comentou que deixar o lar para viajar geralmente traz perigos e dificuldades, especialmente para alguém feito de carne e osso. Ele perguntou se Woot tinha amigos naquela parte do País Gillikin e se sua casa era confortável.

Original English

"To wander from one's home,"remarked the Scarecrow, "is to encounter dangers and hardships, especially if one is made of meat and bone. Had you no friends in that corner of the Gillikin Country? Was it not homelike and comfortable?"

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Pt/En

Português

Woot ficou surpreso ao ouvir um homem feito de palha falar de forma tão inteligente. Ele olhou fixamente para o Espantalho por um momento, talvez um pouco rudemente, antes de responder.

Original English

To hear a man stuffed with straw speak, and speak so well, quite startled Woot, and perhaps he stared a bit rudely at the Scarecrow. But after a moment he replied:

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Pt/En

Português

Woot explicou que, embora tivesse um lar e amigos, ele os achava muito quietos, felizes e confortáveis, o que ele considerava muito chato. Nada naquela área de Oz o interessava. Ele acreditava que encontraria pessoas estranhas e veria coisas novas em outras partes do país, então começou sua jornada. Ele estava vagando por quase um ano, e agora suas viagens o haviam trazido a este castelo impressionante.

Original English

"I had home and friends, your Honorable Strawness, but they were so quiet and happy and comfortable that I found them dismally stupid. Nothing in that corner of Oz interested me, but I believed that in other parts of the country I would find strange people and see new sights, and so I set out upon my wandering journey. I have been a wanderer for nearly a full year, and now my wanderings have brought me to this splendid castle."

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata pensou que Woot devia ser muito sábio porque ele tinha experimentado tantas coisas durante o ano.

Original English

"I suppose,"said the Tin Woodman, "that in this year you have seen so much that you have become very wise."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot respondeu que não era nada sábio. Ele explicou que quanto mais viajava, menos sentia que sabia, porque havia muitas coisas para aprender na Terra de Oz.

Original English

"No,"replied Woot, thoughtfully, "I am not at all wise, I beg to assure your Majesty. The more I wander the less I find that I know, for in the Land of Oz much wisdom and many things may be learned."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho perguntou se aprender era fácil e se Woot não fazia perguntas.

Original English

"To learn is simple. Don't you ask questions?"inquired the Scarecrow.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot respondeu que fazia muitas perguntas, mas às vezes as pessoas se recusavam a respondê-las.

Original English

"Yes; I ask as many questions as I dare; but some people refuse to answer questions."

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata disse que se recusar a responder era falta de gentileza. Ele afirmou que as pessoas raramente recebem informações se não as pedirem, e que sempre respondia a perguntas educadas.

Original English

"That is not kind of them,"declared the Tin Woodman. "If one does not ask for information he seldom receives it; so I, for my part, make it a rule to answer any civil question that is asked me."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho também concordou e balançou a cabeça.

Original English

"So do I,"added the Scarecrow, nodding.

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Pt/En

Português

O Viajante disse que estava contente em ouvir isso. Ele se sentiu corajoso o suficiente para pedir algo para comer.

Original English

"I am glad to hear this,"said the Wanderer, "for it makes me bold to ask for something to eat."

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador dos Winkies exclamou que foi descuidado da parte dele não se lembrar de que os viajantes geralmente estão com fome. Ele prometeu que a comida seria trazida imediatamente.

Original English

"Bless the boy!"cried the Emperor of the Winkies; "how careless of me not to remember that wanderers are usually hungry. I will have food brought you at once."

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Pt/En

Português

Depois de dizer isso, ele soprou um apito de lata. Um servo apareceu e fez uma reverência. O Homem de Lata pediu comida para o visitante. Logo, o servo trouxe uma bandeja de lata cheia de comida deliciosa em pratos de lata brilhantes. A bandeja foi colocada sobre uma mesa de lata, e uma cadeira de lata foi colocada na frente dela para o menino.

Original English

Saying this he blew upon a tin whistle that was suspended from his tin neck, and at the summons a servant appeared and bowed low. The Tin Woodman ordered food for the stranger, and in a few minutes the servant brought in a tin tray heaped with a choice array of good things to eat, all neatly displayed on tin dishes that were polished till they shone like mirrors. The tray was set upon a tin table drawn before the throne, and the servant placed a tin chair before the table for the boy to seat himself.

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador gentilmente disse ao Viajante para comer e esperou que ele aproveitasse a refeição. Ele explicou que ele e o Espantalho não precisavam comer porque não necessitavam de comida para viver. No entanto, seu povo Winkie comia, então sua despensa estava sempre cheia, e os hóspedes eram sempre bem-vindos.

Original English

"Eat, friend Wanderer,"said the Emperor cordially, "and I trust the feast will be to your liking. I, myself, do not eat, being made in such manner that I require no food to keep me alive. Neither does my friend the Scarecrow. But all my Winkie people eat, being formed of flesh, as you are, and so my tin cupboard is never bare, and strangers are always welcome to whatever it contains."

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Pt/En

Português

O menino comeu silenciosamente porque estava com muita fome. Depois de comer o suficiente, ele começou a falar.

Original English

The boy ate in silence for a time, being really hungry, but after his appetite was somewhat satisfied, he said:

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Pt/En

Português

O menino perguntou ao Homem de Lata como ele havia se tornado feito de lata e por que ainda estava vivo.

Original English

"How happened your Majesty to be made of tin, and still be alive?"

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata respondeu que sua história era longa.

Original English

"That,"replied the tin man, "is a long story."

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Pt/En

Português

O menino disse que preferia histórias longas e pediu ao Homem de Lata que lhe contasse sua história.

Original English

"The longer the better,"said the boy. "Won't you please tell me the story?"

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata concordou em contar sua história, dizendo que não a contava há muito tempo. Ele explicou que, como o menino era um estranho, ficaria interessado em saber como ele se tornou tão belo e próspero, e ele compartilharia suas estranhas aventuras.

Original English

"If you desire it,"promised the Tin Woodman, leaning back in his tin throne and crossing his tin legs. "I haven't related my history in a long while, because everyone here knows it nearly as well as I do. But you, being a stranger, are no doubt curious to learn how I became so beautiful and prosperous, so I will recite for your benefit my strange adventures."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot, o Andarilho, agradeceu-lhes enquanto ainda comia.

Original English

"Thank you,"said Woot the Wanderer, still eating.

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador explicou que nem sempre era feito de lata. Ele costumava ser um homem que vivia na Terra dos Munchkins de Oz. Seu trabalho era lenhador, fornecendo lenha para as pessoas. Ele morava em uma pequena cabana perto da floresta e era feliz até se apaixonar por uma bela garota munchkin.

Original English

"I was not always made of tin,"began the Emperor, "for in the beginning I was a man of flesh and bone and blood and lived in the Munchkin Country of Oz. There I was, by trade, a woodchopper, and contributed my share to the comfort of the Oz people by chopping up the trees of the forest to make firewood, with which the women would cook their meals while the children warmed themselves about the fires. For my home I had a little hut by the edge of the forest, and my life was one of much content until I fell in love

with a beautiful Munchkin girl who lived not far away."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot perguntou o nome da garota munchkin.

Original English

"What was the Munchkin girl's name?"asked Woot.

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Pt/En

Português

O nome da garota era Nimmie Amee. Ela vivia com uma bruxa poderosa que a tornou sua escrava. Nimmie Amee tinha que fazer muitas tarefas para a bruxa, como limpar e cozinhar. O Imperador a encontrou na floresta e se apaixonou por ela. Ele começou a trazer lenha para ela, e eles se tornaram amigos. Ele pediu ela em casamento, e ela aceitou. No entanto, a bruxa os ouviu e ficou muito irritada porque não queria que sua escrava fosse embora. A bruxa avisou o Imperador para não se aproximar de Nimmie Amee novamente, mas ele respondeu que era seu próprio senhor, sem perceber que isso era perigoso de se dizer a uma bruxa.

Original English

"Nimmie Amee. This girl, so fair that the sunsets blushed when their rays fell upon her, lived with a powerful witch who wore silver shoes and who had made the poor child her slave. Nimmie Amee was obliged to work from morning till night for the old Witch of the East, scrubbing and sweeping her hut and cooking her meals and washing her dishes. She had to cut firewood, too, until I found her one day in the forest and fell in love with her. After that, I always brought plenty of firewood to Nimmie Amee and we became very friendly. Finally I asked her to marry me, and she agreed to do so, but the Witch happened to overhear our conversation and it made her very angry, for she did not wish her slave to be taken away from her. The Witch commanded me never to come near Nimmie Amee again, but I told her I was my own master and would do as I pleased, not realizing that this was a careless way to speak to a Witch.

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Pt/En

Português

No dia seguinte, enquanto o Imperador estava cortando lenha, a bruxa cruel lançou um feitiço em seu machado. O machado escorregou e cortou sua perna direita.

Original English

"The next day, as I was cutting wood in the forest, the cruel Witch enchanted my axe, so that it slipped and cut off my right leg."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot, o Andarilho, disse que aquilo era terrível.

Original English

"How dreadful!" cried Woot the Wanderer.

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata concordou que perder uma perna era um problema para seu trabalho. Ele foi até um amigo mecânico habilidoso na floresta. O amigo fez uma nova perna de lata com juntas no joelho e no tornozelo, que era quase tão boa quanto sua perna antiga.

Original English

"Yes, it was a seeming misfortune," agreed the Tin Man, "for a one-legged woodchopper is of little use in his trade. But I would not allow the Witch to conquer me so easily. I knew a very skillful mechanic at the other side of the forest, who was my friend, so I hopped on one leg to him and asked him to help me. He soon made me a new leg out of tin and fastened it cleverly to my meat body. It had joints at the knee and at the ankle and was almost as comfortable as the leg I had lost."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot disse que o amigo do Homem de Lata devia ser um trabalhador muito bom.

Original English

"Your friend must have been a wonderful workman!" exclaimed Woot.

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador explicou que seu amigo era um funileiro que podia fazer qualquer coisa de lata. Depois que seu machado cortou sua primeira perna de lata, o funileiro fez outra. Mais tarde, o machado cortou seu braço, e o funileiro fez um braço de lata. Nimmie Amee ficou feliz com suas partes de lata e disse que as manteria lubrificadas.

Original English

"He was, indeed," admitted the Emperor. "He was a tinsmith by trade and could make anything out of tin. When I returned to Nimmie Amee, the girl was delighted and threw her arms around my neck and kissed me, declaring she was proud of me. The Witch saw the kiss and was more angry than before. When I went to work in the forest, next day, my axe, being still enchanted, slipped and cut off my other leg. Again I hopped -- on my tin leg -- to my friend the tinsmith, who kindly made me another tin leg and fastened it to my body. So I returned joyfully to Nimmie Amee, who was much pleased with my glittering legs and promised that when we were wed she would always keep them oiled and polished. But the Witch was more furious than ever, and as soon as I raised my axe to chop, it twisted around and cut off one of my arms. The tinsmith made me a tin arm and I was not much worried, because Nimmie Amee declared she still loved me."

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The Heart of the Tin Woodman

Pt/En

Português

O Imperador dos Winkies parou de contar sua história para lubrificar sua garganta de lata porque ela estava rangendo. Woot, o Andarilho, que havia terminado de comer, observou com interesse e pediu ao Homem de Lata que continuasse sua história.

Original English

The Emperor of the Winkies paused in his story to reach for an oil-can, with which he carefully oiled the joints in his tin throat, for his voice had begun to squeak a little. Woot the Wanderer, having satisfied his hunger, watched this oiling process with much curiosity, but begged the Tin Man to go on with his tale.

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador explicou que uma Bruxa o odiava porque ele não a havia obedecido. Ela não queria que ele se casasse com Nimmie Amee. A Bruxa usou um machado mágico. O machado cortou seu braço, e um funileiro fez para ele um novo braço de lata. Então o machado cortou seu corpo em duas partes. A Bruxa cortou seu corpo em pequenos pedaços. Ela pensou que o tinha matado e fugiu rindo.

Original English

"The Witch with the Silver Shoes hated me for having defied her," resumed the Emperor, his voice now sounding clear as a bell, "and she insisted that Nimmie Amee should never marry me. Therefore she made the enchanted axe cut off my other arm, and the tinsmith also replaced that member with tin, including these finely-jointed hands that you see me using. But, alas! after that, the axe, still enchanted by the cruel Witch, cut my body in two, so that I fell to the ground. Then the Witch, who was watching from a near-by bush, rushed up and seized the axe and chopped my body into several small pieces, after which, thinking that at last she had destroyed me, she ran away laughing in wicked glee.

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Pt/En

Português

Nimmie Amee o encontrou e recolheu seus braços, pernas e cabeça. Ela os levou a um funileiro, que fez para ele um novo corpo de lata pura. Seu novo corpo de lata não podia machucá-lo. Ele ficou muito bonito e brilhante e não precisava de roupas porque seu corpo de lata só precisava de óleo e polimento.

Original English

"But Nimmie Amee found me. She picked up my arms and legs and head, and made a bundle of them and carried them to the tinsmith, who set to work and made me a fine body of pure tin. When he had joined the arms and legs to the body, and set my head in the tin collar, I was a much better man than ever, for my body could not ache or pain me, and I was so beautiful and bright that I had no need of clothing. Clothing is always a nuisance, because it soils and tears and has to be replaced; but my tin body only needs to be oiled and polished.

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Pt/En

Português

Nimmie Amee ainda queria se casar com ele, mesmo que a Bruxa tivesse feito coisas ruins. A Bruxa ainda não tinha terminado. O machado escorregou e cortou sua cabeça, que era a única parte dele que não era de lata. A Bruxa pegou sua cabeça e a escondeu. Nimmie Amee o encontrou vagando e o levou ao funileiro, que fez uma cabeça de lata para ele. Nimmie Amee então roubou sua velha cabeça de volta da Bruxa. Ele decidiu que a cabeça de lata era muito melhor que a antiga, e Nimmie Amee concordou que um homem feito inteiramente de lata era mais perfeito. Por três dias, as pessoas o admiravam e diziam que ele era bonito.

Original English

"Nimmie Amee still declared she would marry me, as she still loved me in spite of the Witch's evil deeds. The girl declared I would make the brightest husband in all the world, which was quite true. However, the Wicked Witch was not yet defeated. When I returned to my work the axe slipped and cut off my head, which was the only meat part of me then remaining. Moreover, the old woman grabbed up my severed head and carried it away with her and hid it. But Nimmie Amee came into the forest and found me wandering

around helplessly, because I could not see where to go, and she led me to my friend the tinsmith. The faithful fellow at once set to work to make me a tin head, and he had just completed it when Nimmie Amee came running up with my old head, which she had stolen from the Witch. But, on reflection, I considered the tin head far superior to the meat one -- I am wearing it yet, so you can see its beauty and grace of outline -- and the girl agreed with me that a man all made of tin was far more perfect than one formed of different materials. The tinsmith was as proud of his workmanship as I was, and for three whole days, all admired me and praised my beauty.

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Pt/En

Português

Agora que ele estava completamente feito de lata, ele não tinha mais medo da Bruxa Má porque ela não podia machucá-lo. Nimmie Amee disse que eles deveriam se casar rapidamente para que ela pudesse morar com ele em sua cabana e ajudá-lo a ficar brilhante e reluzente.

Original English

"Being now completely formed of tin, I had no more fear of the Wicked Witch, for she was powerless to injure me. Nimmie Amee said we must be married at once, for then she could come to my cottage and live with me and keep me bright and sparkling.

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Pt/En

Português

Nimmie Amee disse a ele que ele seria um bom marido. Ela explicou que não precisaria cozinhar para ele porque ele não comia, e não precisaria fazer a cama porque a lata não se cansava nem precisava dormir. Ele não ficaria bravo porque sua nova cabeça não tinha temperamento. Ela tinha orgulho de ser a esposa do único Lenhador de Lata vivo no mundo.

Original English

"I am sure, my dear Nick,' said the brave and beautiful girl -- my name was then Nick Chopper, you should be told -- 'that you will make the best husband any girl could have. I shall not be obliged to cook for you, for now you do not eat; I shall not have to make your bed, for tin does not tire or require sleep; when we go to a dance, you will not get weary before the

music stops and say you want to go home. All day long, while you are chopping wood in the forest, I shall be able to amuse myself in my own way -- a privilege few wives enjoy. There is no temper in your new head, so you will not get angry with me. Finally, I shall take pride in being the wife of the only live Tin Woodman in all the world!" Which shows that Nimmie Amee was as wise as she was brave and beautiful."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot, o Andarilho, disse que achava a garota muito legal. Ele então perguntou por que o Homem de Lata não tinha morrido quando foi cortado em muitos pedaços.

Original English

"I think she was a very nice girl,"said Woot the Wanderer. "But, tell me, please, why were you not killed when you were chopped to pieces?"

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador explicou que na Terra de Oz as pessoas não podem ser mortas. Ele disse que se alguém perdesse partes do corpo, continuava sendo a mesma pessoa. Ele acrescentou que ele próprio continuou sendo a mesma pessoa mesmo quando se tornou completamente de lata.

Original English

"In the Land of Oz,"replied the Emperor, "no one can ever be killed. A man with a wooden leg or a tin leg is still the same man; and, as I lost parts of my meat body by degrees, I always remained the same person as in the beginning, even though in the end I was all tin and no meat."

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Português

O menino disse que entendia. Ele então perguntou se o Homem de Lata havia se casado com Nimmie Amee.

Original English

"I see,"said the boy, thoughtfully. "And did you marry Nimmie Amee?"

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata respondeu que não havia se casado com ela. Ele explicou que Nimmie Amee ainda o amava, mas ele não a amava mais porque seu corpo de lata não tinha coração, e o amor requer um coração. Ele disse que a Bruxa Má havia vencido. Quando ele deixou a Terra dos Munchkins, Nimmie Amee ainda era escrava da Bruxa e tinha que obedecer às suas ordens.

Original English

"No,"answered the Tin Woodman, "I did not. She said she still loved me, but I found that I no longer loved her. My tin body contained no heart, and without a heart no one can love. So the Wicked Witch conquered in the end, and when I left the Munchkin Country of Oz, the poor girl was still the slave of the Witch and had to do her bidding day and night."

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot perguntou para onde o Homem de Lata tinha ido.

Original English

"Where did you go?"asked Woot.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata explicou que primeiro quis encontrar um coração para poder amar Nimmie Amee. Disse que corações eram difíceis de encontrar. Um dia, em uma floresta desconhecida, suas juntas enferrujaram porque ele esqueceu de lubrificá-las, e ele não conseguia se mover. Ele ficou preso até que Dorothy e o Espantalho o encontraram. Eles lubrificaram suas juntas e o libertaram, e ele prometeu sempre lubrificá-las para evitar ferrugem.

Original English

"Well, I first started out to find a heart, so I could love Nimmie Amee again; but hearts are more scarce than one would think. One day, in a big forest that was strange to me, my joints suddenly became rusted, because I had forgotten to oil them. There I stood, unable to move hand or foot. And there I continued to stand -- while days came and went -- until Dorothy and the Scarecrow came along and rescued me. They oiled my joints and set me free, and I've taken good care never to rust again."

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

Pt/En

Português

O Andarilho perguntou quem era Dorothy.

Original English

"Who was this Dorothy?"questioned the Wanderer.

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata descreveu Dorothy como uma garotinha cuja casa foi levada por um ciclone do Kansas para a Terra de Oz. Ele mencionou que, quando a casa caiu, ela caiu sobre a Bruxa Má e a esmagou, e ele acreditava que a Bruxa ainda estava debaixo da casa.

Original English

"A little girl who happened to be in a house when it was carried by a cyclone all the way from Kansas to the Land of Oz. When the house fell, in the Munchkin Country, it fortunately landed on the Wicked Witch and

smashed her flat. It was a big house, and I think the Witch is under it yet."

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho corrigiu o Homem de Lata, afirmando que Dorothy lhe dissera que a Bruxa tinha virado poeira, que o vento então espalhou.

Original English

"No,"said the Scarecrow, correcting him, "Dorothy says the Witch turned to dust, and the wind scattered the dust in every direction."

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata continuou sua história, dizendo que depois de conhecer Dorothy e o Espantalho, eles foram para a Cidade das Esmeraldas. Lá, o Mágico de Oz lhe deu um coração, mas era um Coração Bondoso, não um Coração Amoroso. Por causa disso, ele ainda não conseguia amar Nimmie Amee tanto quanto amava quando não tinha coração.

Original English

"Well,"continued the Tin Woodman, "after meeting the Scarecrow and Dorothy, I went with them to the Emerald City, where the Wizard of Oz gave me a heart. But the Wizard's stock of hearts was low, and he gave me a Kind Heart instead of a Loving Heart, so that I could not love Nimmie Amee any more than I did when I was heartless."

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

Pt/En

Português

O menino perguntou ao Homem de Lata se o Mágico tinha conseguido dar a ele um coração que fosse ao mesmo tempo bondoso e amoroso.

Original English

"Couldn't the Wizard give you a heart that was both Kind and Loving?"asked the boy.

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata explicou que ele tinha pedido um coração assim, mas o Mágico tinha poucos corações disponíveis naquela época. Ele disse que só restava um, e ele teve que pegá-lo ou ficar sem nenhum. Ele acrescentou que, para um coração do seu tipo, era muito bom.

Original English

"No; that was what I asked for, but he said he was so short on hearts, just then, that there was but one in stock, and I could take that or none at all. So I accepted it, and I must say that for its kind it is a very good heart indeed."

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot pensou que o Mágico poderia ter enganado o Homem de Lata, dizendo que o coração não poderia realmente ser muito bondoso.

Original English

"It seems to me,"said Woot, musingly, "that the Wizard fooled you. It can't be a very Kind Heart, you know."

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

Pt/En

Português

O Imperador perguntou por que Woot achava que o coração não era bondoso.

Original English

"Why not?"demanded the Emperor.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot respondeu que foi falta de bondade do Homem de Lata deixar a garota que o amava e tinha sido leal. Ele disse que, se o Mágico tivesse dado a ele um coração verdadeiramente bondoso, ele teria se casado com a garota e a tornado sua Imperatriz, trazendo-a para morar em seu castelo.

Original English

"Because it was unkind of you to desert the girl who loved you, and who had been faithful and true to you when you were in trouble. Had the heart the Wizard gave you been a Kind Heart, you would have gone back home and made the beautiful Munchkin girl your wife, and then brought her here to be an Empress and live in your splendid tin castle."

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata ficou muito surpreso com as palavras honestas do jovem Andarilho. Ele apenas olhou para ele por um momento. Mas o Espantalho balançou a cabeça e falou com confiança.

Original English

The Tin Woodman was so surprised at this frank speech that for a time he did nothing but stare hard at the boy Wanderer. But the Scarecrow wagged his stuffed head and said in a positive tone:

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho disse ao Homem de Lata que o menino estava correto. Ele acrescentou que ele mesmo já havia pensado muitas vezes por que o Homem de Lata não tinha ido encontrar a garota Munchkin.

Original English

"This boy is right. I've often wondered, myself, why you didn't go back and find that poor Munchkin girl."

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

Pt/En

Português

Então o Homem de Lata olhou atentamente para seu amigo, o Espantalho. Finalmente, ele falou com uma voz séria.

Original English

Then the Tin Woodman stared hard at his friend the Scarecrow. But finally he said in a serious tone of voice:

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata admitiu que nunca havia pensado em encontrar Nimmie Amee e torná-la Imperatriz dos Winkies. Ele sentiu que não era tarde demais para fazer isso porque a garota provavelmente ainda morava no País dos Munchkins. Já que o estranho Andarilho o havia lembrado de Nimmie Amee, ele decidiu que era seu dever ir e encontrá-la. Ele acreditava que não era culpa dela que ele não a amava mais, e ele queria fazê-la feliz e agradecê-la por ser leal.

Original English

"I must admit that never before have I thought of such a thing as finding Nimmie Amee and making her Empress of the Winkies. But it is surely not too late, even now, to do this, for the girl must still be living in the Munchkin Country. And, since this strange Wanderer has reminded me of Nimmie Amee, I believe it is my duty to set out and find her. Surely it is not the girl's fault that I no longer love her, and so, if I can make her happy, it is proper that I should do so, and in this way reward her for her faithfulness."

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho concordou com seu amigo, dizendo que realmente estava correto.

Original English

"Quite right, my friend!"agreed the Scarecrow.

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador de Lata perguntou se eles o acompanhariam em uma tarefa que ele precisava fazer.

Original English

"Will you accompany me on this errand?"asked the Tin Emperor.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho respondeu que certamente iria.

Original English

"Of course,"said the Scarecrow.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot, o Andarilho, perguntou ansiosamente se ele também poderia se juntar a eles.

Original English

"And will you take me along?"pleaded Woot the Wanderer in an eager voice.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata concordou que Woot poderia se juntar ao grupo se quisesse. Ele explicou que Nick Chopper, o Imperador de Lata, sempre cumpria seus deveres assim que os entendia.

Original English

"To be sure,"said the Tin Woodman, "if you care to join our party. It was you who first told me it was my duty to find and marry Nimmie Amee, and I'd like you to know that Nick Chopper, the Tin Emperor of the Winkies, is a man who never shirks his duty, once it is pointed out to him."

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot ficou satisfeito com a ideia da aventura e disse que deveria ser tanto prazerosa quanto um dever, especialmente se a garota fosse muito bonita.

Original English

"It ought to be a pleasure, as well as a duty, if the girl is so beautiful,"said Woot, well pleased with the idea of the adventure.

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata explicou que coisas bonitas podem ser apreciadas, mas não amadas, como flores. Ele disse que o dever é como um chamado forte para fazer algo, mesmo que você não queira. Ele sentiu que tinha que seguir seu dever.

Original English

"Beautiful things may be admired, if not loved,"asserted the Tin Man. "Flowers are beautiful, for instance, but we are not inclined to marry them. Duty, on the contrary, is a bugle call to action, whether you are inclined to act, or not. In this case, I obey the bugle call of duty."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho, que sempre gostava de novas aventuras, perguntou quando eles começariam. Ele queria saber quando eles partiriam.

Original English

"When shall we start?"inquired the Scarecrow, who was always glad to embark upon a new adventure. "I don't hear any bugle, but when do we go?"

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador respondeu que eles começariam assim que estivessem prontos. Ele prometeu chamar seus servos imediatamente para se prepararem para a viagem.

Original English

"As soon as we can get ready," answered the Emperor. "I'll call my servants at once and order them to make preparations for our journey."

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Roundabout

Pt/En

Português

Woot, o Andarilho, dormiu bem no castelo de lata do Imperador. Na manhã seguinte, ele caminhou pelos jardins. Ele viu fontes de lata, flores de lata e pássaros de lata que cantavam como apitos. O povo Winkie fez esses objetos de lata. Eles davam corda nos pássaros de lata todos os dias para que se movessem e cantassem.

Original English

Woot the Wanderer slept that night in the tin castle of the Emperor of the Winkies and found his tin bed quite comfortable. Early the next morning he rose and took a walk through the gardens, where there were tin fountains and beds of curious tin flowers, and where tin birds perched upon the branches of tin trees and sang songs that sounded like the notes of tin whistles. All these wonders had been made by the clever Winkie tinsmiths, who wound the birds up every morning so that they would move about and sing.

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Pt/En

Português

Após o café da manhã, Woot foi para a sala do trono. Um servo estava lubrificando as juntas de lata do Imperador. Outros servos estavam enchendo o corpo do Espantalho com palha fresca.

Original English

After breakfast the boy went into the throne room, where the Emperor was having his tin joints carefully oiled by a servant, while other servants were stuffing sweet, fresh straw into the body of the Scarecrow.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot observou atentamente enquanto o Espantalho era preparado. O Espantalho era feito de um terno de roupas cheio de palha. Um casaco foi abotoado e uma corda foi amarrada em volta de sua cintura para evitar que a palha caísse e manter sua forma. Sua cabeça era um saco cheio de farelo, com um rosto pintado. Suas mãos eram luvas recheadas de palha. Woot percebeu que o homem de palha se movia desajeitadamente e não era firme em seus pés. O menino se perguntou se o Espantalho seria capaz de viajar até as florestas do País dos Munchkins.

Original English

Woot watched this operation with much interest, for the Scarecrow's body was only a suit of clothes filled with straw. The coat was buttoned tight to keep the packed straw from falling out and a rope was tied around the waist to hold it in shape and prevent the straw from sagging down. The Scarecrow's head was a gunnysack filled with bran, on which the eyes, nose and mouth had been painted. His hands were white cotton gloves stuffed with fine straw. Woot noticed that even when carefully stuffed and patted into shape, the straw man was awkward in his movements and decidedly wobbly on his feet, so the boy wondered if the Scarecrow would be able to travel with them all the way to the forests of the Munchkin Country of Oz.

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Pt/En

Português

Os preparativos para a importante jornada foram muito simples. Uma mochila foi cheia de comida para Woot carregar, pois era apenas para seu uso. O Homem de Lata carregava um machado afiado e polido. O Espantalho colocou a lata de óleo do Imperador em seu bolso para poder lubrificar as juntas do amigo se necessário.

Original English

The preparations made for this important journey were very simple. A knapsack was filled with food and given Woot the Wanderer to carry upon his back, for the food was for his use alone. The Tin Woodman shouldered an axe which was sharp and brightly polished, and the Scarecrow put the Emperor's oil-can in his pocket, that he might oil his friend's joints should they need it.

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Pt/En

Português

O menino perguntou quem governaria o País dos Winkies enquanto o Imperador estivesse ausente.

Original English

"Who will govern the Winkie Country during your absence?"asked the boy.

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador respondeu que o país se governaria sozinho. Ele explicou que Ozma de Oz cuidava de todos os seus súditos, incluindo os Winkies, então um Imperador não era realmente necessário. Ele mencionou que tinha um título grandioso, mas pouco poder real, o que lhe permitia se divertir. O povo de Oz seguia uma simples lei: 'Comporte-se', e eles se comportavam muito bem. O Imperador estava ansioso para iniciar a jornada porque pensava que uma pobre garota Munchkin o esperava ansiosamente.

Original English

"Why, the Country will run itself,"answered the Emperor. "As a matter of fact, my people do not need an Emperor, for Ozma of Oz watches over the welfare of all her subjects, including the Winkies. Like a good many kings and emperors, I have a grand title, but very little real power, which allows me time to amuse myself in my own way. The people of Oz have but one law to obey, which is: 'Behave Yourself,' so it is easy for them to abide by this Law, and you'll notice they behave very well. But it is time for us to be off, and I am eager to start because I suppose that that poor Munchkin girl is anxiously awaiting my coming."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho comentou que a garota já havia esperado muito tempo. Eles então deixaram os terrenos do castelo e seguiram um caminho em direção ao leste.

Original English

"She's waited a long time already, seems to me,"remarked the Scarecrow, as they left the grounds of the castle and followed a path that led eastward.

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata concordou. Ele disse que o final de uma longa espera é a parte mais difícil de suportar. Ele queria fazer Nimmie Amee feliz o mais rápido possível.

Original English

"True,"replied the Tin Woodman; "but I've noticed that the last end of a wait, however long it has been, is the hardest to endure; so I must try to make Nimmie Amee happy as soon as possible."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho observou com aprovação que isso mostrava que o Homem de Lata tinha um coração bondoso.

Original English

"Ah; that proves you have a Kind heart,"remarked the Scarecrow, approvingly.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot disse que era lamentável que o Homem de Lata não tivesse um coração amoroso. Ele sentiu que não era correto casar-se com alguém por bondade em vez de amor.

Original English

"It's too bad he hasn't a Loving Heart,"said Woot. "This Tin Man is going to marry a nice girl through kindness, and not because he loves her, and somehow that doesn't seem quite right."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho, que parecia muito inteligente para um homem feito de palha, sugeriu que talvez fosse melhor para a garota. Ele explicou que um marido que ama pode nem sempre ser gentil, mas um marido gentil certamente fará qualquer garota feliz.

Original English

"Even so, I am not sure it isn't best for the girl,"said the Scarecrow, who seemed very intelligent for a straw man, "for a loving husband is not always kind, while a kind husband is sure to make any girl content."

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata anunciou orgulhosamente que Nimmie Amee se tornaria uma Imperatriz. Ele planejava fazer para ela um vestido de lata com enfeites de lata, chinelos de lata, brincos de lata e uma coroa de lata. Ele tinha certeza de que Nimmie Amee gostaria dessas coisas finas porque acreditava que todas as garotas gostam de itens elegantes.

Original English

"Nimmie Amee will become an Empress!"announced the Tin Woodman, proudly. "I shall have a tin gown made for her, with tin ruffles and tucks on it, and she shall have tin slippers, and tin earrings and bracelets, and wear a tin crown on her head. I am sure that will delight Nimmie Amee, for all girls are fond of finery."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho perguntou ao Homem de Lata se o caminho deles para a Terra dos Munchkins passaria pela Cidade das Esmeraldas. O Espantalho via o Homem de Lata como o líder do grupo.

Original English

"Are we going to the Munchkin Country by way of the Emerald City?"inquired the Scarecrow, who looked upon the Tin Woodman as the leader of the party.

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata respondeu que não achava que sim. Ele explicou que estavam em uma missão difícil para encontrar uma garota que estava preocupada que seu antigo amor a tivesse esquecido. Ele sentiu que seria estranho dizer a Nimmie Amee que ele tinha vindo para se casar com ela apenas porque era seu dever, então ele preferia menos pessoas testemunhando o encontro. Depois que ele encontrasse Nimmie Amee e ela ficasse feliz em vê-lo, ele planejava levá-la para a Cidade das Esmeraldas para conhecer Ozma, Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin, Tiny Trot e seus outros amigos. Ele lembrava que Nimmie Amee podia ficar com raiva

facilmente e poderia ficar chateada com ele no começo por ter demorado tanto para chegar.

Original English

"I think not," was the reply. "We are engaged upon a rather delicate adventure, for we are seeking a girl who fears her former lover has forgotten her. It will be rather hard for me, you must admit, when I confess to Nimmie Amee that I have come to marry her because it is my duty to do so, and therefore the fewer witnesses there are to our meeting the better for both of us. After I have found Nimmie Amee and she has managed to control her joy at our reunion, I shall take her to the Emerald City and introduce her to Ozma and Dorothy, and to Betsy Bobbin and Tiny Trot, and all our other friends; but, if I remember rightly, poor Nimmie Amee has a sharp tongue when angry, and she may be a trifle angry with me, at first, because I have been so long in coming to her."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot disse que entendia a situação. No entanto, ele perguntou como eles poderiam chegar à parte da Terra dos Munchkins onde o Homem de Lata costumava morar sem passar pela Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

"I can understand that," said Woot gravely. "But how can we get to that part of the Munchkin Country where you once lived without passing through the Emerald City?"

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata garantiu a Woot que era fácil.

Original English

"Why, that is easy," the Tin Man assured him.

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Pt/En

Português

O menino insistiu que tinha um mapa de Oz no bolso. Ele mostrou que a Terra dos Winkies, onde eles estavam naquele momento, estava localizada a oeste de Oz, e a Terra dos Munchkins estava a leste. A Cidade das Esmeraldas estava situada diretamente entre essas duas regiões.

Original English

"I have a map of Oz in my pocket,"persisted the boy, "and it shows that the Winkie Country, where we now are, is at the west of Oz, and the Munchkin Country at the east, while directly between them lies the Emerald City."

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata explicou que eles viajariam para o norte primeiro. Eles planejavam ir para o País dos Gillikins. Dessa forma, eles poderiam contornar a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

"True enough; but we shall go toward the north, first of all, into the Gillikin Country, and so pass around the Emerald City,"explained the Tin Woodman.

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Pt/En

Português

O menino respondeu que a jornada poderia ser perigosa. Ele mencionou que costumava morar no País dos Gillikins, perto de Oogaboo. Ele ouvira dizer que havia pessoas antipáticas naquela área do norte e tomara cuidado para evitá-las quando viajou para o sul.

Original English

"That may prove a dangerous journey,"replied the boy. "I used to live in one of the top corners of the Gillikin Country, near to Oogaboo, and I have been told that in this northland country are many people whom it is not pleasant to meet. I was very careful to avoid them during my journey south."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho, que estava andando de um jeito engraçado mas acompanhando seus amigos, disse que um viajante não deveria ter medo.

Original English

"A Wanderer should have no fear,"observed the Scarecrow, who was wobbling along in a funny, haphazard manner, but keeping pace with his friends.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot respondeu que o medo não torna alguém um covarde. Ele acreditava que era mais fácil evitar o perigo do que enfrentá-lo. Ele acrescentou que o caminho mais seguro é o melhor, mesmo para pessoas corajosas.

Original English

"Fear does not make one a coward,"returned Woot, growing a little red in the face, "but I believe it is more easy to avoid danger than to overcome it. The safest way is the best way, even for one who is brave and determined."

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Pt/En

Português

O Imperador os tranquilizou para não se preocuparem, pois eles não viajariam muito para o norte. Ele afirmou que seu principal objetivo era contornar a Cidade das Esmeraldas sem se desviar demais do caminho. Assim que passassem pela Cidade das Esmeraldas, eles seguiriam para o sul, para o País dos Munchkins, um lugar onde ele e o Espantalho conheciam muitas pessoas.

Original English

"Do not worry, for we shall not go far to the north,"said the Emperor. "My one idea is to avoid the Emerald City without going out of our way more than is necessary. Once around the Emerald City we will turn south into the Munchkin Country, where the Scarecrow and I are well acquainted and

have many friends."

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho mencionou que havia viajado pelo País dos Gillikins. Ele disse que às vezes havia conhecido algumas pessoas incomuns por lá, mas elas nunca o machucaram.

Original English

"I have traveled some in the Gillikin Country," remarked the Scarecrow, "and while I must say I have met some strange people there at times, I have never yet been harmed by them."

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Pt/En

Português

Woot disse que não importava para ele. Ele achava que os perigos, quando não podiam ser evitados, eram muitas vezes bastante interessantes. Ele estava pronto para ir aonde quer que os outros dois decidissem ir.

Original English

"Well, it's all the same to me," said Woot, with assumed carelessness. "Dangers, when they cannot be avoided, are often quite interesting, and I am willing to go wherever you two venture to go."

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Pt/En

Português

Eles mudaram de direção e começaram a viajar para o nordeste. Passaram o dia inteiro no agradável País dos Winkies. Todas as pessoas que encontraram cumprimentaram o Imperador com grande respeito e desejaram-lhe boa sorte. Naquela noite, pararam em uma casa onde foram bem tratados, e Woot ganhou uma cama confortável.

Original English

So they left the path they had been following and began to travel toward the northeast, and all that day they were in the pleasant Winkie Country, and all the people they met saluted the Emperor with great respect and wished him good luck on his journey. At night they stopped at a house where they were well entertained and where Woot was given a comfortable bed to sleep in.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata explicou que, se ele e o Espantalho estivessem sozinhos, viajariam tanto à noite quanto durante o dia. No entanto, ele acrescentou, com uma pessoa feita de carne no grupo, eles tinham que parar à noite para permitir que ele descansasse.

Original English

"Were the Scarecrow and I alone,"said the Tin Woodman, "we would travel by night as well as by day; but with a meat person in our party, we must halt at night to permit him to rest."

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho acrescentou que pessoas feitas de carne ficam cansadas depois de viajar por um dia, enquanto palha e lata nunca se cansam. Ele disse que isso provava que eles eram um pouco melhores do que pessoas feitas da maneira comum.

Original English

"Meat tires, after a day's travel,"added the Scarecrow, "while straw and tin never tire at all. Which proves,"said he, "that we are somewhat superior to people made in the common way."

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot admitiu que estava cansado. Ele dormiu muito bem até a manhã. Então, ele tomou um café da manhã quente.

Original English

Woot could not deny that he was tired, and he slept soundly until morning, when he was given a good breakfast, smoking hot.

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot disse a seus dois amigos que eles perdiam muitas coisas por não comerem.

Original English

"You two miss a great deal by not eating,"he said to his companions.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho concordou com Woot. Ele explicou que eles não sentiam falta de sentir fome quando não havia comida, e também não sentiam falta de ter dor de barriga às vezes.

Original English

"It is true,"responded the Scarecrow. "We miss suffering from hunger, when food cannot be had, and we miss a stomachache, now and then."

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

Pt/En

Português

Enquanto o Espantalho falava, ele olhou para o Homem de Lata, que acenou com a cabeça para mostrar que concordava.

Original English

As he said this, the Scarecrow glanced at the Tin Woodman, who nodded his assent.

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Pt/En

Português

Eles viajaram o dia inteiro no segundo dia. Eles se entretinham compartilhando histórias de aventuras passadas. O Espantalho também recitou poesia que havia aprendido com o Professor Wogglebug, e Woot e o Homem de Lata ouviram.

Original English

All that second day they traveled steadily, entertaining one another the while with stories of adventures they had formerly met and listening to the Scarecrow recite poetry. He had learned a great many poems from Professor Wogglebug and loved to repeat them whenever anybody would listen to him. Of course Woot and the Tin Woodman now listened, because they could not do otherwise -- unless they rudely ran away from their stuffed comrade. One of the Scarecrow's recitations was like this:

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata acha que o som da palha é muito doce. Ele diz que ela é amarela e brilhante, e ele gosta de ouvi-la farfalhar quando se move.

Original English

"What sound is so sweet
As the straw from the wheat
When it crunkles so
tender and low?
It is yellow and bright,
So it gives me delight
To crunkle
wherever I go.

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

Pt/En

Português

Ele acredita que a palha é excelente para o enchimento porque é limpa e se ajusta bem. Ele menciona que a palha faz barulho quando ele anda e fala, e também gosta do cheiro dela.

Original English

"Sweet, fresh, golden
Straw!
There is surely no flaw
In a stuffing so clean
and compact.
It creaks when I walk,
And it thrills when I talk,
And its

fragrance is fine, for a fact.

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

Pt/En

Português

Ele explica que ser cortado não dói porque ele não tem sangue e não sente dor. A palha que ele usa não empelota nem danifica, mesmo quando pressionada com força.

Original English

"To cut me don't hurt, For I've no blood to squirt, And I therefore can suffer no pain; The straw that I use Doesn't lump up or bruise, Though it's pounded again and again!

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

Pt/En

Português

Ele sabe que algumas pessoas dizem que sua cabeça é cheia de cérebros feitos de palha e farelo. No entanto, ele está feliz com seus pensamentos e não os trocaria pelos cérebros de uma pessoa comum.

Original English

"I know it is said That my beautiful head Has brains of mixed wheat-straw and bran, But my thoughts are so good I'd not change, if I could, For the brains of a common meat man.

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

Pt/En

Português

Ele está contente com sua vida e feliz por ser diferente das pessoas que encontra. Se seu enchimento ficar velho ou bagunçado, ele pode facilmente substituí-lo por palha fresca.

Original English

"Content with my lot, I'm glad that I'm not Like others I meet day by day; If my insides get musty, Or mussed-up, or dusty, I get newly stuffed right away."

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

The Loons of Loonville

Pt/En

Português

Ao anoitecer, os viajantes perceberam que não tinham mais um caminho. A grama roxa e as árvores indicavam que eles haviam entrado no País dos Gillikins, uma terra com pessoas estranhas e lugares desconhecidos. Os campos eram selvagens e vazios de casas. Eles continuaram andando mesmo depois do pôr do sol, esperando encontrar um lugar para Woot, o Andarilho, dormir. Quando ficou muito escuro e o menino estava cansado de caminhar, eles pararam em um campo. Woot comeu comida de sua mochila. O Espantalho se deitou para que Woot pudesse usar seu corpo de palha como travesseiro. O Homem de Lata ficou de guarda a noite toda para proteger seu corpo de metal do chão úmido e evitar ferrugem. Ele limpou qualquer orvalho que se acumulou sobre ele, então ainda estava brilhante ao sol da manhã.

Original English

Toward evening, the travelers found there was no longer a path to guide them, and the purple hues of the grass and trees warned them that they were now in the Country of the Gillikins, where strange peoples dwelt in places that were quite unknown to the other inhabitants of Oz. The fields were wild and uncultivated and there were no houses of any sort to be seen. But our friends kept on walking even after the sun went down, hoping to find a good place for Woot the Wanderer to sleep; but when it grew quite dark and the boy was weary with his long walk, they halted right in the middle of a field and allowed Woot to get his supper from the food he carried in his knapsack. Then the Scarecrow laid himself down, so that Woot could use his stuffed body as a pillow, and the Tin Woodman stood up beside them all night, so the dampness of the ground might not rust his joints or dull his brilliant polish. Whenever the dew settled on his body he carefully wiped it off with a cloth, and so in the morning the Emperor shone as brightly as ever in the rays of the rising sun.

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

Pt/En

Português

Ao nascer do sol, eles acordaram o menino. O Espantalho disse a ele que haviam encontrado algo incomum.

Original English

They wakened the boy at daybreak, the Scarecrow saying to him:

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho explicou que eles haviam descoberto algo estranho e precisavam discutir o que deveriam fazer a respeito.

Original English

"We have discovered something queer, and therefore we must counsel together what to do about it."

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot perguntou o que eles haviam encontrado. Ele esfregou os olhos e bocejou para mostrar que estava acordado.

Original English

"What have you discovered?"asked Woot, rubbing the sleep from his eyes with his knuckles and giving three wide yawns to prove he was fully awake.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata respondeu que eles haviam encontrado uma placa e outro caminho.

Original English

"A Sign,"said the Tin Woodman. "A Sign, and another path."

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

Pt/En

Português

O menino perguntou o que a placa dizia.

Original English

"What does the Sign say?"inquired the boy.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho, que conseguia ler bem quando seus olhos estavam limpos, explicou que a placa avisava estranhos para não seguirem o caminho para Loonville.

Original English

"It says that 'All Strangers are Warned not to Follow this Path to Loonville,'"answered the Scarecrow, who could read very well when his eyes had been freshly painted.

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

Pt/En

Português

O menino decidiu procurar o café da manhã e sugeriu que viajassem em outra direção.

Original English

"In that case,"said the boy, opening his knapsack to get some breakfast, "let us travel in some other direction."

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Pt/En

Português

No entanto, seus dois companheiros não pareciam felizes com essa ideia.

Original English

But this did not seem to please either of his companions.

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata disse que queria ver como era Loonville.

Original English

"I'd like to see what Loonville looks like,"remarked the Tin Woodman.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho afirmou que não é sensato perder nenhuma vista interessante ao viajar.

Original English

"When one travels, it is foolish to miss any interesting sight,"added the Scarecrow.

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot, o Andarilho, discordou, explicando que um aviso indica perigo. Ele achava sensato evitar o perigo sempre que possível.

Original English

"But a warning means danger,"protested Woot the Wanderer, "and I believe it sensible to keep out of danger whenever we can."

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Pt/En

Português

Por um breve período, eles não responderam às palavras de Woot.

Original English

They made no reply to

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

Pt/En

Português

Após uma pausa, o Espantalho mencionou que não tinha muito medo de nada porque havia sobrevivido a muitos perigos em sua vida.

Original English

this speech for a while. Then said the Scarecrow: "I have escaped so many dangers, during my lifetime, that I am not much afraid of anything that can happen."

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Pt/En

Português

O Homem de Lata também disse que não tinha medo, observando que o estanho é difícil de danificar e seu machado é uma arma forte. No entanto, ele se preocupou que seu jovem amigo pudesse ser ferido se as pessoas de Loonville fossem realmente perigosas. Portanto, ele sugeriu que o menino esperasse ali enquanto ele e o Espantalho fossem para a cidade proibida de Loonville.

Original English

"Nor am I!" exclaimed the Tin Woodman, swinging his glittering axe around his tin head, in a series of circles. "Few things can injure tin, and my axe is a powerful weapon to use against a foe. But our boy friend," he continued, looking solemnly at Woot, "might perhaps be injured if the people of Loonville are really dangerous; so I propose he waits here while you and I, Friend Scarecrow, visit the forbidden City of Loonville."

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

Pt/En

Português

Woot calmamente disse a eles para não se preocuparem. Ele disse que iria aonde eles quisessem e enfrentaria os perigos com eles. Ele explicou que havia aprendido que era melhor evitar o perigo, mas agora tinha dois amigos fortes para protegê-lo.

Original English

"Don't worry about me," advised Woot, calmly. "Wherever you wish to go, I will go, and share your dangers. During my wanderings I have found it

more wise to keep out of danger than to venture in, but at that time I was alone, and now I have two powerful friends to protect me."

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Pt/En

Português

Depois que terminaram o café da manhã, o grupo começou a caminhar pelo caminho em direção a Loonville.

Original English

So, when he had finished his breakfast, they all set out along the path that led to Loonville.

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Pt/En

Português

Quando se aproximaram de uma floresta densa, o Espantalho mencionou que nunca tinha ouvido falar de Loonville antes. Ele supôs que as pessoas de lá poderiam ser animais ou outro tipo de seres. Ele acrescentou que teriam uma história interessante para contar a Dorothy e Ozma quando voltassem.

Original English

"It is a place I have never heard of before," remarked the Scarecrow, as they approached a dense forest. "The inhabitants may be people, of some sort, or they may be animals, but whatever they prove to be, we will have an interesting story to relate to Dorothy and Ozma on our return."

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Pt/En

Português

O caminho levava a uma floresta onde as árvores cresciam muito próximas e as plantas eram densas. Eles tinham que cortar os galhos e a vegetação rasteira a cada passo. O Homem de Lata, que estava na frente, usou seu machado para limpar o caminho. Woot o seguiu, e o Espantalho veio por último, precisando da ajuda dos amigos para atravessar a floresta densa.

Original English

The path led into the forest, but the big trees grew so closely together and the vines and underbrush were so thick and matted that they had to clear a path at each step in order to proceed. In one or two places the Tin Man, who went first to clear the way, cut the branches with a blow of his axe. Woot followed next, and last of the three came the Scarecrow, who could not have kept the path at all had not his comrades broken the way for his straw-stuffed body.

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Pt/En

Português

Logo, o Homem de Lata atravessou alguns arbustos grossos e encontrou uma grande área aberta na floresta. As árvores ao redor da clareira formavam um teto sobre eles. Era surpreendentemente claro dentro desse espaço natural, pois uma luz branca e suave vinha de uma fonte desconhecida.

Original English

Presently the Tin Woodman pushed his way through some heavy underbrush, and almost tumbled headlong into a vast cleared space in the forest. The clearing was circular, big and roomy, yet the top branches of the tall trees reached over and formed a complete dome or roof for it. Strangely enough, it was not dark in this immense natural chamber in the woodland, for the place glowed with a soft, white light that seemed to come from some unseen source.

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Pt/En

Português

Na sala, havia muitas criaturas estranhas. O Homem de Lata estava muito surpreso. Woot teve que mover o Homem de Lata para que pudesse vê-las. O Espantalho então moveu Woot. Isso permitiu que os três amigos ficassem juntos e olhassem com muita atenção.

Original English

In the chamber were grouped dozens of queer creatures, and these so astonished the Tin Man that Woot had to push his metal body aside, that he might see, too. And the Scarecrow pushed Woot aside, so that the three travelers stood in a row, staring with all their eyes.

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

Pt/En

Português

As criaturas pareciam bolas. Seus corpos, braços, pernas, mãos, pés e cabeças eram todos redondos. O topo de suas cabeças tinha uma pequena cavidade, como um pires. Elas não usavam roupas e não tinham cabelo. Sua pele era cinza claro, seus olhos eram pequenos pontos roxos e seus narizes eram inchados.

Original English

The creatures they beheld were round and ball-like; round in body, round in legs and arms, round in hands and feet and round of head. The only exception to the roundness was a slight hollow on the top of each head, making it saucer-shaped instead of dome-shaped. They wore no clothes on their puffy bodies, nor had they any hair. Their skins were all of a light gray color, and their eyes were mere purple spots. Their noses were as puffy as the rest of them.

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho perguntou se as criaturas poderiam ser feitas de borracha. Ele notou que elas pulavam ao se mover e pareciam muito leves.

Original English

"Are they rubber, do you think?"asked the Scarecrow, who noticed that the creatures bounded, as they moved, and seemed almost as light as air.

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Pt/En

Português

Woot respondeu que era difícil saber o que elas eram. Ele achava que pareciam cobertas de verrugas.

Original English

"It is difficult to tell what they are,"answered Woot, "they seem to be covered with warts."

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Pt/En

Português

Essas pessoas eram chamadas de Loons. Alguns estavam brincando, outros trabalhando e outros conversando em grupos. No entanto, quando ouviram vozes desconhecidas, todos os Loons se viraram para os recém-chegados. Então, todos correram juntos com grande velocidade.

Original English

The Loons -- for so these folks were called -- had been doing many things, some playing together, some working at tasks and some gathered in groups to talk; but at the sound of strange voices, which echoed rather loudly through the clearing, all turned in the direction of the intruders. Then, in a body, they all rushed forward, running and bounding with tremendous speed.

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Pt/En

Português

Os Loons atacaram subitamente os três viajantes. Suas mãos macias e inchadas bateram nos viajantes, confundindo-os e fazendo-os cair no chão. Os Loons então os seguraram e usaram vinhas para amarrar seus braços e pernas, deixando-os indefesos.

Original English

The Tin Woodman was so surprised by this sudden dash that he had no time to raise his axe before the Loons were on them. The creatures swung their puffy hands, which looked like boxing-gloves, and pounded the three travelers as hard as they could, on all sides. The blows were quite soft and did not hurt our friends at all, but the onslaught quite bewildered them, so that in a brief period all three were knocked over and fell flat upon the ground. Once down, many of the Loons held them, to prevent their getting up again, while others wound long tendrils of vines about them, binding their arms and legs to their bodies and so rendering them helpless.

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Pt/En

Português

O maior Loon anunciou que eles haviam capturado os viajantes e os levariam ao Rei Bal para julgamento. Como os viajantes eram pesados, os Loons tiveram que arrastá-los até uma grande sala. Eles pararam diante de uma plataforma com um trono, ao qual estava amarrada uma corda que subia até o teto.

Original English

"Aha!"cried the biggest Loon of all; "we've got 'em safe; so let's carry 'em to King Bal and have 'em tried, and condemned and perforated!"They had to drag their captives to the center of the domed chamber, for their weight, as compared with that of the Loons, prevented their being carried. Even the Scarecrow was much heavier than the puffy Loons. But finally the party halted before a raised platform, on which stood a sort of throne, consisting of a big, wide chair with a string tied to one arm of it. This string led upward to the roof of the dome.

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Pt/En

Português

Os prisioneiros foram autorizados a se sentar em frente à plataforma e encarar o trono vazio.

Original English

Arranged before the platform, the prisoners were allowed to sit up, facing the empty throne.

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Pt/En

Português

O Loon principal disse que precisavam trazer o Rei Bal para julgar as criaturas que haviam capturado.

Original English

"Good!"said the big Loon who had commanded the party. "Now to get King Bal to judge these terrible creatures we have so bravely captured."

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Pt/En

Português

O Loon puxou uma corda, e outros Loons o ajudaram. As folhas acima se abriram, e outro Loon desceu pela corda. Ele sentou-se no trono e foi amarrado lá para não flutuar novamente.

Original English

As he spoke he took hold of the string and began to pull as hard as he could. One or two of the others helped him and pretty soon, as they drew in the cord, the leaves above them parted and a Loon appeared at the other end of the string. It didn't take long to draw him down to the throne, where he seated himself and was tied in, so he wouldn't float upward again.

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Pt/En

Português

O Rei cumprimentou seus seguidores. Ele piscou seus olhos roxos e perguntou o que estava acontecendo.

Original English

"Hello,"said the King, blinking his purple eyes at his followers; "what's up now!"

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Pt/En

Português

O grande Loon respondeu orgulhosamente. Ele disse ao Rei que havia estranhos e cativos.

Original English

"Strangers, your Majesty -- strangers and captives,"replied the big Loon, pompously

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

Pt/En

Português

O Rei exclamou que via os três prisioneiros muito claramente. Seus olhos roxos se arregalaram. Ele perguntou se eles eram perigosos.

Original English

"Dear me! I see 'em. I see 'em very plainly,"exclaimed the King, his purple eyes bulging out as he looked at the three prisoners. "What curious animals! Are they dangerous, do you think, my good Panta?"

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Pt/En

Português

O Loon disse que tinha medo disso. Ele explicou que, embora os prisioneiros pudessem não ser perigosos, eles ainda deveriam ter cuidado. Ele aconselhou que eles fossem rapidamente condenados e prejudicados porque muitos acidentes já haviam acontecido com os Loons.

Original English

"I'm 'fraid so, your Majesty. Of course, they may not be dangerous, but we mustn't take chances. Enough accidents happen to us poor Loons as it is, and my advice is to condemn and perforate 'em as quickly as possible."

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Pt/En

Português

O Rei disse ao Loon para guardar seu conselho para si mesmo. Ele perguntou quem estava no comando, o Loon ou ele mesmo.

Original English

"Keep your advice to yourself,"said the monarch, in a peeved tone. "Who's King here, anyhow? You or Me?"

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Pt/En

Português

Panta Loon respondeu indignado. Ele explicou que o escolheram como Rei porque ele tinha menos senso comum do que os outros. Ele acrescentou que poderia ter se tornado Rei se quisesse, mas não queria o trabalho duro e a responsabilidade que vinham com o cargo.

Original English

"We made you our King because you have less common sense than the rest of us," answered Panta Loon, indignantly. "I could have been King myself, had I wanted to, but I didn't care for the hard work and responsibility."

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Pt/En

Português

Enquanto Panta Loon falava, ele andava orgulhosamente entre o trono do Rei Bal e os prisioneiros. Os outros Loons pareciam muito impressionados com sua atitude ousada. De repente, ouviu-se um barulho alto, e Panta Loon desapareceu instantaneamente. O Espantalho, o Homem de Lata e Woot, o Andarilho, ficaram extremamente surpresos ao ver apenas uma pequena pilha de pele macia e enrugada onde Panta Loon estivera, parecendo um balão de borracha murcho.

Original English

As he said this, the big Loon strutted back and forth in the space between the throne of King Bal and the prisoners, and the other Loons seemed much impressed by his defiance. But suddenly there came a sharp report and Panta Loon instantly disappeared, to the great astonishment of the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and Woot the Wanderer, who saw on the spot where the big fellow had stood a little heap of flabby, wrinkled skin that looked like a collapsed rubber balloon.

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Glossary: New Words

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

area ˈɛəriə (14 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. Nothing in that area of Oz interested him. [Back to B1](#)
2. He had heard that there were unfriendly people in that northern area and he had been careful to avoid them when he traveled south. [Back to B1](#)
3. Soon, the Tin Woodman pushed through some thick bushes and found a large, open area in the forest. [Back to B1](#)
4. They could not escape the area, but in their fear, some jumped up and climbed trees to get away from the thorn.
5. He added that it was the Loons' land, and since the Loons could not leave their area, they could only hurt people who came there out of curiosity, like they did.

armour ˈɑ:rmər (1 occurrence)

Português: armadura

Simple English: Protective metal clothing worn in battle.

Example: *Tarzan wore armour and carried weapons.*

Uses in this book:

1. The servants of the Tin Woodman wore tin helmets and armour. [Back to B1](#)

arrive əˈraɪv (2 occurrences)

Português: chegar

Simple English: to come to a place

Example: *People would arrive soon.*

Uses in this book:

1. He remembered that Nimmie Amee could get angry easily and might be upset with him at first for taking so long to arrive. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Tin Owl hooted happily when it saw the Red Wagon arrive.

attitude /'ætɪtju:d/ (1 occurrence)

Português: atitude; postura

Simple English: A person's usual way of thinking or feeling.

Example: *His positive attitude helped him overcome many challenges.*

Uses in this book:

1. The other Loons appeared very impressed by his bold attitude. [Back to B1](#)

author 'ɔ:θər (4 occurrences)

Português: autor

Simple English: A person who writes books or stories.

Example: *The author wrote many books.*

Uses in this book:

1. The author is pleased that people of all ages enjoy the Oz stories. [Back to B1](#)
2. After reading letters from readers, the author realized the books are for everyone with a young heart. [Back to B1](#)
3. The author promised that the next book, planned for 1919, would contain surprising new information about The Magic of Oz. [Back to B1](#)
4. The author signed off as their loving and grateful friend. [Back to B1](#)

available ə'veɪləbəl (2 occurrences)

Português: disponível

Simple English: Ready to be used or reached.

Example: *The teacher is available after class.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Tin Woodman explained that he had asked for such a heart, but the Wizard had few hearts available at that time. [Back to B1](#)
2. He said that eating one would only make them want more, but there were no others available.

bulged *bʌldʒd* (1 occurrence)

Português: saliente

Simple English: stuck out in a rounded shape

Example: *His eyes bulged in surprise.*

Uses in this book:

1. His purple eyes bulged. [Back to B1](#)

ceiling *ˈsi:lɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

Português: teto

Simple English: the inside top surface of a room

Example: *The light was fixed to the ceiling.*

Uses in this book:

1. They stopped in front of a platform with a throne, which had a string tied to it that went up to the ceiling. [Back to B1](#)

charge */tʃɑ:rdʒ/* (2 occurrences)

Português: cobrar; carga; acusação

Simple English: To ask someone to pay a specific amount for a product or service.

Example: *The restaurant will charge you for each extra topping on your pizza.*

Uses in this book:

1. He asked who was in charge, the Loon or himself. [Back to B1](#)
2. She explained that she was in charge of everything she could see and was the queen of her own small area.

chores *tʃɔ:rz* (1 occurrence)

Português: tarefas

Simple English: Small jobs, usually at home or fields.

Example: *She wanted to avoid her chores in the fields.*

Uses in this book:

1. Nimmie Amee had to do many chores for the witch, like cleaning and cooking. [Back to B1](#)

chose *tʃoʊz* (5 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. He explained that they chose him as King because he had less common sense than the others. [Back to B1](#)
2. Polychrome also chose to join their group, which surprised everyone a little.
3. The Tin Woodman chose a path that went through the densest part of the forest, and they walked on it for a while.
4. He then chose a head by closing his eyes and picking the first one he touched, and attached it to the new man.
5. He said that when he tried to think, the tin scraps would move around and confuse him, so he chose not to think.

collected *kə'lektɪd* (1 occurrence)

Português: reuniu

Simple English: Gathered things together.

Example: *She collected her books from the desk.*

Uses in this book:

1. Nimmie Amee found him and collected his arms, legs, and head. [Back to B1](#)

colour *'kʌlə* (1 occurrence)

Português: cor

Simple English: the appearance of something as seen by the eye

Example: *It became such a deep red that it looked purple, which was not a nice colour.*

Uses in this book:

1. As the bright sun set over the Winkie Country of Oz, colouring the shiny tin towers and castle with beautiful sunset light, Woot the Wanderer walked along a path. [Back to B1](#)

commented *'kɒmentɪd* (11 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. The Scarecrow commented that leaving home to travel often leads to dangers and difficulties, especially for someone made of flesh and blood. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Scarecrow commented that the girl had already waited a long time. [Back to B1](#)
3. Woot commented that it was surprising the people had not captured the Giantess as well.
4. Polychrome commented that she thought she looked like a pretty bird.
5. Woot commented that the tinsmith must be a very skilled worker.

confusing */kən'fju:zɪŋ/* (2 occurrences)

Português: confuso; confundindo; desconcertante

Simple English: Difficult to understand or unclear, causing uncertainty.

Example: *The confusing directions led us to the wrong location for the meeting.*

Uses in this book:

1. Their soft, puffy hands hit the travelers, confusing them and making them fall to the ground. [Back to B1](#)
2. Chopfyt's connection to Nick Chopper and Captain Fyter was quite confusing, so they asked Ozma for her advice on how to handle the situation.

contain *kən'teɪn* (1 occurrence)

Português: conter

Simple English: to have something inside

Example: *He thought the letter might contain news.*

Uses in this book:

1. The author promised that the next book, planned for 1919, would contain surprising new information about The Magic of Oz. [Back to B1](#)

damage /'dæmɪdʒ/ (1 occurrence)

Português: danos; dano; danificar

Simple English: To cause physical harm to something, reducing its function.

Example: *The storm caused serious damage to many houses in the area.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Tin Woodman also said he was not afraid, noting that tin is hard to damage and his axe is a strong weapon. [Back to B1](#)

damaged 'dæmɪdʒd (3 occurrences)

Português: danificado

Simple English: broken or harmed

Example: *The damaged car needs repairs.*

Uses in this book:

1. The straw he uses does not become lumpy or damaged, even when it is pressed hard. [Back to B1](#)

2. The other man explained that before he was damaged, people called him Captain Fyter.

3. The door was damaged, the roof had fallen in at the back, and the inside was covered in dust.

damp dæmp (1 occurrence)

Português: úmido

Simple English: a little wet or humid

Example: *The ground was damp after the rain.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Tin Woodman stood guard all night to protect his metal body from the damp ground and prevent rust. [Back to B1](#)

decorated 'dekəreɪtɪd (4 occurrences)

Português: decorado

Simple English: made to look nice with objects or colors

Example: *The room was decorated with flowers.*

Uses in this book:

1. As Woot the Wanderer walked through the castle's grand halls, archways, and rooms, all decorated with tin, he became very amazed. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Giantess then changed her into a canary-bird inside a gold cage decorated with diamonds, so she could not fly away.
3. Mrs. Yoop invited them to sit down and sat in a large armchair, displaying her beautifully decorated skirts.
4. Its harness was decorated with beautiful emeralds and other jewels.

decorations ,dekə'reɪfənz (1 occurrence)

Português: decorações

Simple English: things used to make a place look nice

Example: *They put decorations on the walls.*

Uses in this book:

1. He planned to make her a tin gown with tin decorations, tin slippers, tin earrings, and a tin crown. [Back to B1](#)

disagreed ,dɪsə'grɪ:d (4 occurrences)

Português: discordou

Simple English: to have a different opinion

Example: *Professor Porter disagreed.*

Uses in this book:

1. Woot the Wanderer disagreed, explaining that a warning indicates danger. [Back to B1](#)
2. The other person disagreed, telling the Scarecrow that he was acting like a bear and would therefore become one.
3. The Scarecrow, who was in the form of a bear, disagreed.
4. Dorothy strongly disagreed with the plan, explaining that she would then no longer have her little dog.

discuss dɪ'skʌs (2 occurrences)

Português: discutir

Simple English: To talk about something with others.

Example: *They discuss important matters at meetings.*

Uses in this book:

1. They were happy to hear a visitor had arrived, as it would give them something new to discuss. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Scarecrow explained that they had discovered something strange and needed to discuss what they should do about it. [Back to B1](#)

dots *dɒts* (1 occurrence)

Português: pontos

Simple English: small round marks

Example: *The ladybug has black dots on its back.*

Uses in this book:

1. Their skin was light gray, their eyes were small purple dots, and their noses were puffy. [Back to B1](#)

easier *'i:ziə* (1 occurrence)

Português: mais fácil

Simple English: Not difficult or needing less effort.

Example: *This method is easier than the old one.*

Uses in this book:

1. He believed it was easier to avoid danger than to face it. [Back to B1](#)

enjoyable *ɪn'dʒɔɪəbəl* (2 occurrences)

Português: agradável

Simple English: Giving pleasure or fun.

Example: *The hunt would be less enjoyable because he would feel too safe.*

Uses in this book:

1. Woot was pleased with the idea of the adventure and said it should be both enjoyable and a duty, especially if the girl was very beautiful. [Back to B1](#)

2. The two friends knew they would spend many enjoyable hours together.

excellent 'ɛksələnt (1 occurrence)

Português: excelente

Simple English: Very good or outstanding.

Example: *He is an excellent horse rider.*

Uses in this book:

1. He believes straw is excellent for stuffing because it is clean and fits well.

[Back to B1](#)

exciting ɪk'saɪtɪŋ (1 occurrence)

Português: emocionante

Simple English: Causing strong feelings of happiness or interest.

Example: *These exciting events made his life less boring.*

Uses in this book:

1. After many exciting adventures, he found her, and this story will tell you how.

[Back to B1](#)

expressing ɪk'sprɛsɪŋ (1 occurrence)

Português: expressando

Simple English: Showing or saying your feelings or thoughts.

Example: *After expressing her wish, she told more of her story.*

Uses in this book:

1. Letters came from a 5-year-old boy, a 13-year-old girl, a married woman, and a couple over 70 years old, all expressing their love for the Oz books.

[Back to B1](#)

fancy 'fænsi (3 occurrences)

Português: chique

Simple English: nice and expensive in style

Example: *They arrived at a fancy house with a decorated gate.*

Uses in this book:

1. He was sure Nimmie Amee would like these fine things because he believed all girls enjoy fancy items. [Back to B1](#)

2. She wore silver clothes with flower designs and a short, fancy lace apron over them.

3. She wore a new, very fancy dress and a pretty apron.

goal *gou/* (2 occurrences)

Português: objetivo

Simple English: A result you want to achieve.

Example: *Her goal is to learn English this year.*

Uses in this book:

1. He stated his main goal was to bypass the Emerald City without going too far out of their way. [Back to B1](#)
2. Their goal was to find Nimmie Amee, whose house was a bit farther away to their left.

impressive *im'presiv* (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 had been wandering for almost a year, and now his travels had brought him to this impressive castle. [Back to B1](#)
2. He said that being like everyone else was not very impressive, but being different showed distinction.
3. Although the Sawhorse itself was not attractive, its equipment looked very impressive.
4. Dorothy looked at the person and said he was not very impressive.

indicate *'indikert/* (3 occurrences)

Português: indicar; apontar

Simple English: To show or suggest the presence of something clearly.

Example: *The results of the test indicate that the medicine is effective.*

Forms in this book: indicated, indicates

Uses in this book:

1. The purple grass and trees indicated they had entered the Country of the Gillikins, a land with strange people and unknown places. [Back to B1](#)

2. Woot the Wanderer disagreed, explaining that a warning indicates danger.

[Back to B1](#)

3. This indicated that he would be returning soon.

items 'aitəmz (2 occurrences)

Português: objetos

Simple English: Things or objects, especially small ones.

Example: *Clayton said he wished they had left those items.*

Uses in this book:

1. He was sure Nimmie Amee would like these fine things because he believed all girls enjoy fancy items. [Back to B1](#)

2. Because of these magical items, the Canary was very sure that Mrs. Yoop would find a way to escape from her prison.

lumpy 'lʌm.pi (2 occurrences)

Português: cheio de caroços

Simple English: Having small hard parts or pieces on the surface.

Example: *The straw he uses does not get lumpy or bruised.*

Uses in this book:

1. The straw he uses does not become lumpy or damaged, even when it is pressed hard. [Back to B1](#)

2. It was difficult work, and the Scarecrow's arms and legs became a bit lumpy.

main meɪn (7 occurrences)

Português: principal

Simple English: the most important or biggest

Example: *They followed the main road to get there.*

Uses in this book:

1. He stated his main goal was to bypass the Emerald City without going too far out of their way. [Back to B1](#)

2. The main Loon said they needed to bring King Bal to judge the creatures they had captured. [Back to B1](#)

3. Woot the Monkey was so flustered that he could not find the main door in the dark.

4. In the main hall, Mrs. Yoop was sitting and making a new lace apron to replace one she had lost.

5. She was now in the main hall of her castle.

messy *'mes.i* (3 occurrences)

Português: bagunçado

Simple English: Not clean or tidy.

Example: *Her desk is always messy.*

Uses in this book:

1. If his stuffing becomes old or messy, he can easily have it replaced with fresh straw. [Back to B1](#)
2. She often helps the Scarecrow by painting his face when it looks old or messy.
3. It explained that its hair became messy after it was separated from its body because it had no arms.

mission */'mɪʃən/* (2 occurrences)

Português: missão

Simple English: A specific operation carried out in outer space.

Example: *The mission aims to gather data about Jupiter's atmosphere and moons.*

Uses in this book:

1. He explained they were on a difficult mission to find a girl who was worried her old love had forgotten her. [Back to B1](#)
2. He also said it would be very bad if they failed their mission and did not help the Emperor and the Soldier get their bride.

newcomers *'nu:ˌkʌmərz* (1 occurrence)

Português: novos chegados

Simple English: People who have just arrived somewhere.

Example: *The newcomers asked about the Count's group.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, when they heard unfamiliar voices, all the Loons turned towards the newcomers. [Back to B1](#)

northern /'nɔːrðərn/ (1 occurrence)

Português: norte; setentrional; nórdica

Simple English: Positioned in or toward the north direction geographically relative.

Example: *The northern part of the country is known for its beautiful landscapes.*

Uses in this book:

1. He had heard that there were unfriendly people in that northern area and he had been careful to avoid them when he traveled south. [Back to B1](#)

past pæst (6 occurrences)

Português: passado

Simple English: a time before the present

Example: *His beauty from the past was now only a memory.*

Uses in this book:

1. Once they were past the Emerald City, they would head south into the Munchkin Country, a place where he and the Scarecrow knew many people. [Back to B1](#)

2. They entertained each other by sharing stories of past adventures. [Back to B1](#)

3. In the past, Oz had witches and magicians, but Ozma took away their powers.

4. He still had his brain and intellect, but some past events were unclear to him.

5. She explained that people sometimes want to see a part of themselves from the past, like visiting a place they used to live.

Pile /paɪl/ (1 occurrence)

Português: pilha; monte; empilhar

Simple English: A large amount or number of similar things together.

Example: *There was a pile of leaves in the yard after the fall.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman, and Woot the Wanderer were extremely surprised to see only a small pile of soft, wrinkled skin where Panta Loon had been standing, looking like a deflated rubber balloon. [Back to B1](#)

plants *plænts* (6 occurrences)

Português: plantas

Simple English: living things like trees and flowers

Example: *The garden has many different plants.*

Uses in this book:

1. The path led into a forest where the trees grew very close together and the plants were thick. [Back to B1](#)
2. They could hear his large body making noise as he moved through the plants until he was far away.
3. It was dark because of many plants and leaves around them.
4. Near the bottom of the mountain, they noticed a lovely house, not very big, painted nicely, with many flowers and climbing plants around the doors and windows.
5. The leaves of the rhubarb plants looked like trees to him.

providing *prə'vaɪdɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

Português: fornecendo

Simple English: giving what is needed

Example: *The fire was providing warmth.*

Uses in this book:

1. His job was a woodchopper, providing firewood for the people. [Back to B1](#)

receive *rɪ'si:v* (1 occurrence)

Português: receber

Simple English: To get something.

Example: *She will receive a gift.*

Uses in this book:

1. He stated that people rarely receive information if they do not ask for it, and he always answered polite questions. [Back to B1](#)

regions ˈrɪdʒənz (1 occurrence)

Português: regiões

Simple English: large areas of land or countries

Example: *Rains came from regions like Tigre and Amhara.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Emerald City was situated directly between these two regions. [Back to B1](#)

respond rɪˈspɒnd (1 occurrence)

Português: responder

Simple English: to answer or reply

Example: *She did not respond when David looked at her.*

Uses in this book:

1. For a short time, they did not respond to Woot's words. [Back to B1](#)

sewn soun (1 occurrence)

Português: costurado

Simple English: Joined with stitches using a needle and thread.

Example: *The button was poorly sewn.*

Uses in this book:

1. Their uniforms had many small tin discs sewn onto silver cloth, making them sparkle like the tin castle and the Tin Woodman himself. [Back to B1](#)

situation ˌsɪtʃuˈeɪʃən (15 occurrences)

Português: situação

Simple English: a set of conditions at a specific time

Example: *He understood his difficult situation.*

Uses in this book:

1. Woot said he understood the situation. [Back to B1](#)
2. She told them to accept their situation because no magic could reverse the changes.
3. They discussed the situation for some time.
4. Woot asked them to think about his situation.

5. Woot was so interested in their talk that he forgot he was in a dangerous situation.

smart *smɑ:rt* (2 occurrences)

Português: inteligente

Simple English: clever and able to solve problems

Example: *The smart boy quickly answered the question.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow, who seemed very smart for a man made of straw, suggested that it might be better for the girl. [Back to B1](#)
2. Ozma's face became happier as she listened to Polychrome's smart idea.

sparkle *'spɑ:rkɪ* (1 occurrence)

Português: brilhar

Simple English: To shine with small flashes of light.

Example: *The gems sparkle in the light.*

Uses in this book:

1. Their uniforms had many small tin discs sewn onto silver cloth, making them sparkle like the tin castle and the Tin Woodman himself. [Back to B1](#)

stated *steɪtɪd* (29 occurrences)

Português: declarou

Simple English: to say something clearly

Example: *She stated her opinion during the meeting.*

Uses in this book:

1. He stated that people rarely receive information if they do not ask for it, and he always answered polite questions. [Back to B1](#)
2. He stated his main goal was to bypass the Emerald City without going too far out of their way. [Back to B1](#)
3. The Scarecrow stated that it is unwise to miss any interesting sights when traveling. [Back to B1](#)
4. He stated that Panta Loon had foolishly tried to make himself bigger than everyone else, and this was the result.
5. Woot stated that he would be happy to sleep inside if the people living there were friendly.

stating ˈsteɪtɪŋ (4 occurrences)

Português: dizendo

Simple English: to say something clearly

Example: *He is stating his opinion.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow corrected the Tin Woodman, stating that Dorothy had told him the Witch had turned to dust, which the wind then scattered. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Canary confirmed this, stating she had watched Mrs. Yoop for weeks.
3. Ozma questioned who would agree to such a change, stating it would be cruel to force someone else to become a Green Monkey.
4. The Scarecrow agreed, stating that it was impossible for there to be two Tin Woodmen.

sunrise ˈsʌnˌraɪz (2 occurrences)

Português: nascer do sol

Simple English: the time when the sun appears in the morning

Example: *We watched the sunrise on the beach.*

Uses in this book:

1. At sunrise, they woke the boy. [Back to B1](#)
2. At sunrise, the Tin Woodman and the Tin Soldier cleaned and oiled themselves, as they were very careful about their appearance.

survived səˈvaɪvd (1 occurrence)

Português: sobreviveu

Simple English: to continue to live or exist after a dangerous event

Example: *Only a few animals survived the forest fire.*

Uses in this book:

1. After a pause, the Scarecrow mentioned that he was not very afraid of anything because he had survived many dangers in his life. [Back to B1](#)

tricked *trɪkt* (1 occurrence)

Português: enganados

Simple English: Deceived or fooled someone.

Example: *He tricked them into giving him money.*

Uses in this book:

1. Woot thought that the Wizard might have tricked the Tin Woodman, saying that the heart could not really be a very kind one. [Back to B1](#)

type */taɪp/* (1 occurrence)

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. He added that for a heart of its type, it was a very good one. [Back to B1](#)

unfamiliar *ˌʌnfəˈmɪliər* (3 occurrences)

Português: desconhecido

Simple English: Not known or recognized.

Example: *The place was dark and unfamiliar to her.*

Uses in this book:

1. One day, in an unfamiliar forest, his joints rusted because he forgot to oil them, and he could not move. [Back to B1](#)

2. However, when they heard unfamiliar voices, all the Loons turned towards the newcomers. [Back to B1](#)

3. However, Woot the Wanderer felt worried because he was in an unfamiliar place and could not see any possible dangers.

unwise *ʌnˈwaɪz* (1 occurrence)

Português: pouco sensato

Simple English: not a good or clever decision

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

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow stated that it is unwise to miss any interesting sights when traveling. [Back to B1](#)

upset /ʌp'set/ (2 occurrences)

Português: chateado; aborrecido; transtornado

Simple English: To make someone feel unhappy or disturbed emotionally.

Example: *He was upset when he lost his favorite toy during the game.*

Uses in this book:

1. He remembered that Nimmie Amee could get angry easily and might be upset with him at first for taking so long to arrive. [Back to B1](#)
2. The prisoners noticed that none of the Loons seemed surprised or upset by Panta Loon's unfortunate accident.

visitor 'vɪzɪtər (2 occurrences)

Português: visitante

Simple English: Someone who goes to see a place or person

Example: *The visitor stayed at the hotel for two nights.*

Uses in this book:

1. They were happy to hear a visitor had arrived, as it would give them something new to discuss. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Tin Woodman asked for food for the visitor. [Back to B1](#)

witness /'wɪtnəs/ (1 occurrence)

Português: testemunha; testemunhar; presenciar

Simple English: To see an event or crime happen directly.

Example: *I was a witness to the accident that occurred last night on the street.*

Uses in this book:

1. He felt it would be awkward to tell Nimmie Amee he had come to marry her only because it was his duty, so he preferred fewer people to witness their meeting. [Back to B1](#)

woke wouk (8 occurrences)

Português: acordaram

Simple English: to stop sleeping

Example: *They woke early in the morning.*

Uses in this book:

1. At sunrise, they woke the boy. [Back to B1](#)

2. Suddenly, Woot's bed disappeared, and he fell to the floor with a loud noise that woke him up.
3. But his voice woke Mrs. Yoop, who cried out and jumped from her bed.
4. When Woot woke up, he said he was hungry.
5. The Tin Owl woke up and told his friends that he saw no reason to continue to the Munchkin Country.

yawned *jo:nd* (2 occurrences)

Português: bocejou

Simple English: opened mouth wide because of tiredness or boredom

Example: *The policeman yawned.*

Uses in this book:

1. He rubbed his eyes and yawned to show he was awake. [Back to B1](#)
2. When he yawned, fire came out of his mouth, and this made Woot jump back to avoid it.