

ESL EASY READ

LEITURA FACILITADA EM INGLÊS

NÍVEL
A2

MicMac

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

L. Frank Baum



1 NÍVEL DE
LEITURA

A2



TEXTO
ORIGINAL
EM INGLÊS



TRADUÇÃO
EM PORTUGUÊS



NOTAS E
GLOSSÁRIO
DE VOCABULÁRIO

O MARAVILHOSO MÁGICO DE OZ

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

APRENDA • LEIA • ENTENDA • PROGRIDA



→ DO NÍVEL **A2** AO TEXTO ORIGINAL ←

LEITURA INTELIGENTE, COMPREENSÃO REAL, PROGRESSO CONSTANTE.

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

O Maravilhoso Mágico 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

O Maravilhoso Mágico de Oz é um romance infantil de alta fantasia ambientado na mágica Terra de Oz. A história segue Dorothy, uma garota do Kansas, que é levada por um ciclone junto com seu cachorro Toto para essa terra estranha. Ao chegar, sua casa cai sobre e mata a Bruxa Má do Leste, libertando os Munchkins. A Bruxa Boa do Norte aconselha Dorothy a viajar para a Cidade das Esmeraldas para pedir ajuda ao Mágico de Oz para voltar para casa. Pela estrada de tijolos amarelos, ela encontra três companheiros: um Espantalho que quer um cérebro, um Homem de Lata que deseja um coração e um Leão Covarde que busca coragem. Juntos, eles enfrentam vários obstáculos, incluindo a Bruxa Má do Oeste, que busca vingança pela morte de sua irmã. A narrativa é leve e caprichosa, misturando aventura com lições morais sobre autossuficiência e amizade. O cenário transita das planícies cinzentas do Kansas para o vibrante e colorido Oz, enfatizando o contraste entre realidade e fantasia. O conflito central gira em torno da busca de Dorothy para voltar para casa e da procura dos companheiros

pelo que lhes falta. A progressão é episódica, com cada capítulo introduzindo novos desafios e personagens. O tom é otimista e brincalhão, com momentos de perigo que são resolvidos através do trabalho em equipe e da esperteza. O livro evita revelar a resolução final, mantendo a suspense sobre se Dorothy conseguirá voltar ao Kansas.

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.

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Introduction

Pt/En People have always enjoyed stories, myths, and fairy tales. Children naturally love fantastic and unreal stories. Fairy tales from authors like Grimm and Andersen made children very happy, more than other things people created.

Pt/En Old fairy tales are now considered old-fashioned for children. It is time for new stories. These new stories should not include common characters like genies, dwarfs, or fairies. They should also avoid scary or violent parts that were used to teach a lesson. Modern children want stories for entertainment and do not like unpleasant events.

Pt/En With this idea, the story "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" was written to entertain today's children. It is meant to be a modern fairy tale that keeps the magic and happiness but removes the sad and frightening parts.

Pt/En This was written in Chicago in April 1900.

The Cyclone

Pt/En Dorothy lived on the Kansas prairies with her Uncle Henry, a farmer, and Aunt Em, his wife. Their house was small because the wood had to be brought a long way by wagon. It had only one room with a stove, a cupboard, a table, chairs, and beds. Uncle Henry and Aunt Em shared a large bed, and Dorothy had a small one. There was no attic or basement, but there was a small hole in the ground called a cyclone cellar. The family could go there for safety if a very strong wind came. A trap door in the floor opened to a ladder that led down into this small, dark space.

Pt/En When Dorothy looked outside, she saw only a large, flat, gray prairie in every direction. There were no trees or houses to be seen. The sun had dried the land, making it cracked and gray. Even the grass was gray because the sun had burned it. The house had once been painted, but the weather had washed the paint away, so the house looked as dull and gray as everything else.

Pt/En Aunt Em had been young and pretty when she came to live there. However, the sun and wind had changed her. Her eyes were now a dull gray, and her cheeks and lips had lost their color, becoming gray too. She was thin and never smiled. When Dorothy, who was an orphan, first arrived, Aunt Em was surprised by the child's laughter. Dorothy's happy voice sometimes made Aunt Em gasp and hold her heart, and she often wondered why the little girl could find anything to laugh about.

Pt/En Uncle Henry never laughed. He worked very hard every day and did not seem to know what happiness was. He was also gray in appearance, from his long beard down to his rough boots. He had a serious and solemn look and seldom spoke.

Pt/En It was Toto, the dog, who made Dorothy laugh and kept her from becoming as dull and gray as her surroundings. Toto was a small black dog with soft, long hair and bright, merry eyes. He had a funny little nose. Toto played all day long, and Dorothy played with him, showing him great affection.

Pt/En On this particular day, Dorothy, Toto, and Uncle Henry were not playing. Uncle Henry sat outside on the doorstep, looking worriedly at the sky, which was even grayer than usual. Dorothy stood in the doorway

holding Toto, and she also looked at the sky. Aunt Em was busy washing the dishes inside the house.

Pt/En They heard the wind blowing from the north, and saw the tall grass moving like waves. This showed a storm was coming. Then, they heard a whistling sound from the south, and saw the grass moving in that direction too.

Pt/En Suddenly, Uncle Henry stood up.

Pt/En He told his wife, Em, that a cyclone was coming. He said he would go and check on the animals. Then he ran towards the sheds where the cows and horses were kept.

Pt/En Aunt Em stopped what she was doing and went to the door. She could see the danger that was very close.

Pt/En She shouted to Dorothy to quickly run to the cellar.

Pt/En Toto jumped from Dorothy's arms and hid under the bed. Dorothy tried to get him. Aunt Em was very frightened. She opened a trap door in the floor and went down a ladder into a dark hole. Dorothy finally caught Toto and began to follow her aunt. As she walked across the room, the wind made a loud noise, and the house shook so much that Dorothy lost her balance and fell to the floor.

Pt/En Then, something unusual happened.

Pt/En The house spun around a couple of times and slowly began to rise into the air. Dorothy felt as if she was traveling in a balloon.

Pt/En The north and south winds met where the house was, making it the exact center of the storm. Although the air in the middle of a cyclone is usually calm, the strong wind pressure pushed the house higher and higher. It reached the top of the storm and was carried many miles away very easily.

Pt/En It was very dark, and the wind sounded loud and frightening around her. However, Dorothy found that she was riding quite smoothly. After the first few spins, and one time when the house tilted a lot, she felt like she was being rocked gently, similar to a baby in a cradle.

Pt/En Toto did not like the situation and ran around the room barking loudly. Dorothy sat quietly on the floor, waiting to see what would happen.

Pt/En Toto fell through an open trap door, and Dorothy feared she had lost him. However, she saw his ear sticking up and realized the air pressure was holding him. She pulled Toto back into the room and closed the door to prevent further accidents.

Pt/En As many hours passed, Dorothy's fear lessened, but she felt lonely. The wind was very loud. She stopped worrying about the house falling and decided to wait calmly. She went to her bed, and Toto lay down beside her.

Pt/En Despite the house shaking and the wind howling, Dorothy soon fell fast asleep.

The Council with the Munchkins

Pt/En Dorothy was woken by a sudden, strong shake. She was not hurt because she was on a soft bed. She wondered what had happened, and Toto whined. When Dorothy sat up, she saw the house was still and bright sunshine filled the room. She and Toto ran to open the door.

Pt/En The girl was amazed and looked around. She saw many wonderful things, and her eyes became very wide with surprise.

Pt/En The tornado had placed the house gently in a very beautiful land. There were green fields with fruit trees, colorful flowers, and birds singing. A small, sparkling river flowed nearby, which sounded pleasant to the girl, who was used to living in a dry, gray place.

Pt/En While she was looking at the strange and beautiful sights, she saw a group of unusual people approaching. They were not as tall as adults, but not very short either. They seemed to be about Dorothy's height, though they looked much older.

Pt/En There were three men and one woman, all dressed strangely. They wore tall, pointed hats with small bells that jingled when they moved. The men's hats and clothes were blue, and they wore blue boots. The woman's hat was white, and her white dress had little stars that shone. Dorothy thought the men looked as old as her Uncle Henry, but the woman was clearly much older, with a wrinkled face and white hair.

Pt/En When the people came near the house where Dorothy stood, they stopped and spoke quietly to each other, as if they were a little scared to come closer. However, the old woman walked up to Dorothy, bowed low, and spoke in a sweet voice.

Pt/En A woman welcomed Dorothy to the land of the Munchkins. She explained that they were very thankful because Dorothy had killed the Wicked Witch of the East. This action had freed the Munchkin people from the witch's control.

Pt/En Dorothy listened with surprise. She did not understand why the woman called her a sorceress or said she had killed the Wicked Witch of the East. Dorothy was a kind and innocent girl who had been brought to this land by a cyclone. She had never killed anyone before.

Pt/En The woman seemed to expect an answer, so Dorothy replied *hesitantly*. She said that the woman was very kind, but there must be some mistake because she had not killed anything.

Pt/En The old woman laughed and said that Dorothy's house had killed the witch, which was the same thing. She pointed to the corner of the house and showed Dorothy that the witch's two feet were still sticking out from under a block of wood.

Pt/En Dorothy looked and cried out in fear. She saw that under the corner of the heavy beam supporting the house, two feet were indeed sticking out. They were wearing silver shoes with pointed toes.

Pt/En Dorothy was very upset and worried. She thought the house might have fallen on someone. She asked what they could do to help.

Pt/En The little woman calmly told her that there was nothing that could be done.

Pt/En Dorothy asked who the person was.

Pt/En The little woman explained that the person was the Wicked Witch of the East. She added that the witch had kept the Munchkins as slaves for many years, but now they were free and thankful to Dorothy.

Pt/En Dorothy asked who the Munchkins were.

Pt/En The speaker explained that these people lived in the East, a land that was once ruled by the Wicked Witch.

Pt/En Dorothy asked if the person she was speaking to was a Munchkin.

Pt/En The person replied that they were not a Munchkin but were their friend. They lived in the North and had come quickly because the Munchkins had sent a messenger after the Wicked Witch of the East died. The speaker *identified* herself as the Witch of the North.

Pt/En Dorothy exclaimed in surprise and asked if the person was a real witch.

Pt/En The woman *confirmed* she was a witch, but a good one whom people loved. She added that she was not as powerful as the Wicked Witch who had ruled there, or she would have freed the people herself.

Pt/En The girl was a little afraid because she thought all witches were evil. The Witch of the North explained that this was not true. She said there were only four witches in the Land of Oz. The witches in the North and South were good, and she was one of them. The witches in the East and West were wicked. However, since the girl had killed the Wicked Witch of the East, there was now only one Wicked Witch left, who lived in the West.

Pt/En Dorothy thought for a moment and then told the witch that her Aunt Em had said all witches were dead many years ago.

Pt/En The little old woman asked Dorothy who Aunt Em was.

Pt/En Dorothy explained that Aunt Em was her aunt and lived in Kansas, which was where Dorothy came from.

Pt/En The Witch of the North thought about this. She told Dorothy that she had never heard of Kansas before and asked if it was a civilized country.

Pt/En Dorothy confirmed that it was true.

Pt/En The Witch explained that in civilized countries, there were no longer any witches or wizards. However, she added that the Land of Oz had never been civilized and was isolated from the rest of the world, which was why witches and wizards still existed there.

Pt/En Dorothy asked who the wizards were.

Pt/En The Witch answered in a low voice that Oz himself was the Great Wizard. She said he was more powerful than all the others combined and lived in the City of Emeralds.

Pt/En Dorothy was about to ask another question, but the Munchkins, who had been quiet, suddenly shouted and pointed to the place where the Wicked Witch had been lying.

Pt/En The old woman asked what the object was. When she looked at it, she started to laugh because the dead Witch's feet had completely disappeared, leaving only the silver shoes.

Pt/En The Witch of the North explained that the Witch had been very old and had dried up in the sun. She told Dorothy that the silver shoes

now belonged to her. The Witch picked up the shoes, cleaned them, and then gave them to Dorothy.

Pt/En One of the Munchkins mentioned that the Witch of the East had been proud of the silver shoes. He also said that the shoes had some kind of magic, but they never knew what it was.

Pt/En Dorothy took the silver shoes inside her house and put them on the table. Afterwards, she went back outside to speak with the Munchkins.

Pt/En Dorothy told the Munchkins that she was eager to return to her aunt and uncle because she was sure they would be worried about her. She asked if they could help her find the way home.

Pt/En The Munchkins and the Witch first looked at each other, then they looked at Dorothy, and finally they shook their heads.

Pt/En One person explained that in the East, not far away, there was a large desert. He added that it was impossible for anyone to survive crossing it.

Pt/En Another person stated that the South was similar. He mentioned he had visited the South and seen it, and that it was the land of the Quadlings.

Pt/En A third man reported that the West was also the same. He said that the Wicked Witch of the West ruled the country where the Winkies lived, and she would enslave Dorothy if she went there.

Pt/En The old lady said the North was her home. She explained that at the edge of the North was the same large desert that surrounded the Land of Oz. She told Dorothy she was afraid Dorothy would have to live with them.

Pt/En Dorothy started to cry because she felt lonely among the strange people. The kind Munchkins were sad to see her cry and began to cry too. The old woman took off her cap, balanced it on her nose, and counted in a serious voice. Suddenly, the cap changed into a slate, and large white chalk marks appeared on it.

Pt/En The writing on the slate said that Dorothy should go to the City of Emeralds.

Pt/En After reading the words on the slate, the old woman asked Dorothy if her name was Dorothy.

Pt/En Dorothy confirmed that her name was Dorothy, looking up and wiping her tears.

Pt/En The old woman then told Dorothy that she needed to travel to the City of Emeralds, suggesting that Oz might be able to help her.

Pt/En Dorothy asked where the city was located.

Pt/En The speaker explained that the city was in the center of the country and was ruled by Oz, the Great Wizard they had spoken about.

Pt/En The girl anxiously asked if Oz was a good man.

Pt/En The speaker replied that Oz was a good Wizard, but they could not say if he was a man because they had never seen him.

Pt/En Dorothy then asked how she could get to the city.

Pt/En The woman told Dorothy that she had to walk. She explained that the journey would be long and the country could be nice at times but also dark and frightening. However, she promised to use her magic to protect Dorothy from any danger.

Pt/En Dorothy asked the woman if she would go with her. The girl was starting to think of the old woman as her only friend.

Pt/En The woman replied that she could not go with Dorothy. Instead, she offered to give Dorothy her kiss. She explained that this kiss would protect Dorothy, as no one would dare to harm someone who had been kissed by the Witch of the North.

Pt/En The woman came closer and gently kissed Dorothy on her forehead. Dorothy later discovered that where the kiss landed, a round, shining mark appeared.

Pt/En The Witch told Dorothy that the road to the City of Emeralds was made of yellow bricks, so it would be easy to find. She advised Dorothy not to be afraid of Oz, but to tell him her story and ask for his help. Then she said goodbye.

Pt/En The three Munchkins wished Dorothy a good journey and then left. The Witch nodded to Dorothy, spun around three times, and

disappeared. Toto, who had been too afraid to make a noise when the Witch was there, was surprised and barked loudly after she had gone.

Pt/En Dorothy knew the woman was a witch, so she had expected her to disappear in that way. Because of this, Dorothy was not surprised at all.

How Dorothy Saved the Scarecrow

Pt/En When Dorothy was alone, she felt hungry. She cut some bread, put butter on it, and gave some to Toto. She filled a pail with water from a brook. Toto barked at birds in the trees, and Dorothy saw delicious fruit on the branches. She picked some fruit, which was perfect for her breakfast.

Pt/En Dorothy and Toto drank some cool, clear water. After that, Dorothy started to prepare for her journey to the City of Emeralds.

Pt/En Dorothy had another dress, which was clean and had white and blue checks. She washed herself, put on the dress, and tied her sunbonnet. She filled a basket with bread from the cupboard. Looking down, she noticed her shoes were old and worn.

Pt/En Dorothy told Toto that her old shoes were not good enough for a long journey. Toto looked at her and wagged his tail, showing that he understood.

Pt/En At that moment, Dorothy saw the silver shoes on the table. They had belonged to the Witch of the East.

Pt/En She wondered if the silver shoes would fit her. She thought they would be perfect for walking a long distance because they would not wear out.

Pt/En Dorothy took off her old leather shoes and put on the silver ones. They fit her perfectly, as if they were made just for her.

Pt/En Finally, Dorothy picked up her basket.

Pt/En Dorothy told Toto they would go to the Emerald City. She wanted to ask the Great Oz how to get back home to Kansas.

Pt/En Dorothy locked the door and put the key in her pocket. Then, with Toto walking quietly behind her, she began her journey.

Pt/En Dorothy found the road made of yellow bricks. She walked quickly towards the Emerald City. Her silver shoes made a sound on the road. The sun was bright and birds sang. Dorothy did not feel very sad, even though she was in a strange land far from home.

Pt/En Dorothy saw that the country was pretty. There were blue fences and fields of food. The Munchkins were good farmers. They came out of their round houses to bow to her. They knew she had destroyed the Wicked Witch and freed them. Blue was the favorite color in this land.

Pt/En As it became evening, Dorothy was tired from walking. She saw a large house. Many men and women were dancing outside. Fiddlers played *music* loudly. People were laughing and singing. A table *nearby* was full of fruits, nuts, pies, and cakes to eat.

Pt/En The people were friendly to Dorothy. They asked her to eat dinner with them and stay for the night. It was the house of a very rich Munchkin, and his friends were there. They were celebrating that they were now free from the Wicked Witch.

Pt/En Dorothy ate a large dinner. The rich Munchkin, named Boq, served her food. Afterwards, she sat down and watched the people dance.

Pt/En When Boq saw Dorothy's silver shoes, he told her that she must be a powerful sorceress.

Pt/En Dorothy asked Boq why he thought she was a sorceress.

Pt/En Boq explained that it was because she wore silver shoes and had *defeated* the Wicked Witch. He also mentioned that she wore white clothing, which only witches and sorceresses *typically* wore.

Pt/En Dorothy told them her dress had a blue and white checked *pattern*. She smoothed out the creases in it.

Pt/En Boq told Dorothy that it was kind of her to wear that dress. He explained that blue was the color of the Munchkins and white was the color for witches. Because of this, they understood she was a friendly witch.

Pt/En Dorothy was *unsure* how to *respond* because everyone seemed to believe she was a witch. However, she knew she was just a *normal* girl who had arrived in this strange place by accident after a cyclone.

Pt/En After she had watched the dancing for a while, Boq led Dorothy inside. He gave her a room with a nice bed. The sheets were made of blue *material*, and Dorothy slept very well until morning. Toto slept on the blue rug next to her.

Pt/En She ate a large breakfast and watched a small Munchkin baby play with Toto. The baby pulled Toto's tail, made happy sounds, and laughed, which Dorothy found very amusing. Toto was a great curiosity to everyone because they had never seen a dog before.

Pt/En The girl asked how far it was to the Emerald City.

Pt/En Boq answered seriously that he did not know the way to the Emerald City because he had never been there. He advised people to avoid Oz unless they had important business. He explained that the journey to the Emerald City was long and would take many days. He mentioned that the area they were in was pleasant, but the path ahead would involve difficult and dangerous parts.

Pt/En Dorothy felt a little worried by this information. However, she knew that only the Great Oz could help her return to Kansas. Therefore, she bravely decided not to give up and turn back.

Pt/En She said goodbye to her friends and began walking again on the yellow brick road. After traveling several miles, she decided to stop and rest. She climbed onto the fence next to the road and sat down. Beyond the fence was a large cornfield. Nearby, she saw a Scarecrow standing high on a pole, placed there to protect the ripe corn from birds.

Pt/En Dorothy rested her chin on her hand and looked thoughtfully at the Scarecrow. Its head was a sack filled with straw, with a face painted on it. It wore an old, pointed blue hat that once belonged to a Munchkin. The rest of its body was a blue suit, old and faded, also stuffed with straw. It had old boots with blue tops, like those worn by men in this country. The Scarecrow was held up by a pole that was stuck through its back.

Pt/En Dorothy was looking closely at the Scarecrow's painted face. She was surprised when one of its eyes slowly winked at her. She first thought she was mistaken because scarecrows in Kansas never wink. But then, the figure nodded its head in a friendly way. Dorothy climbed down from the fence and walked towards it, while her dog Toto ran around the pole and barked.

Pt/En The Scarecrow spoke to Dorothy. He said "Good day" in a voice that sounded a little rough.

Pt/En Dorothy asked the Scarecrow if he had spoken. She was surprised.

Pt/En The Scarecrow answered that he had spoken. He then asked Dorothy how she was doing.

Pt/En Dorothy politely replied that she was doing well and thanked him. She then asked the Scarecrow how he was doing.

Pt/En The Scarecrow told Dorothy that he was not feeling well. He explained that it was very boring to stay on the pole day and night to scare away crows.

Pt/En Dorothy asked the Scarecrow if he could get down from the pole.

Pt/En The Scarecrow said he could not get down because the pole was stuck in his back. He asked Dorothy to remove the pole and said he would be very thankful.

Pt/En Dorothy lifted the Scarecrow off the pole. He was light because he was stuffed with straw.

Pt/En Once he was on the ground, the Scarecrow thanked Dorothy very much. He said he felt like a new person.

Pt/En Dorothy found it strange that a man made of straw could speak. She was surprised to see him bow and walk next to her.

Pt/En After stretching and yawning, the Scarecrow asked Dorothy who she was and where she was going.

Pt/En Dorothy replied that her name was Dorothy. She explained she was traveling to the Emerald City to ask the Great Oz to help her return to Kansas.

Pt/En The Scarecrow then asked for directions to the Emerald City and inquired about the identity of Oz.

Pt/En Dorothy expressed her surprise, asking the Scarecrow if he did not know.

Pt/En The Scarecrow sadly explained that he knew nothing because he was stuffed with straw and had no brains.

Pt/En Dorothy told the Scarecrow that she felt very sorry for him.

Pt/En He asked Dorothy if she thought Oz would give him some brains if he went to the Emerald City with her.

Pt/En Dorothy replied that she could not be sure, but he was welcome to join her. She added that if Oz did not give him brains, he would not be any worse off than he was now.

Pt/En The Scarecrow agreed with Dorothy. He explained that he did not mind his body parts being stuffed because he could not be hurt. He could not feel if someone stepped on his toes or *poked* him with a pin. However, he did not want to be called a fool, and he wondered how he would ever learn anything if his head remained stuffed with straw instead of brains.

Pt/En Dorothy felt very sorry for the man. She told him that she understood his feelings. She invited him to come with her and promised to ask the Wizard of Oz to help him.

Pt/En The man thanked her gratefully.

Pt/En They returned to the road. Dorothy helped the man over the fence. Then, they began walking on the yellow brick road towards the Emerald City.

Pt/En At first, Toto did not like the new person joining them. He sniffed around the man, as if he thought there might be rats inside the straw. He also growled at the Scarecrow in an unfriendly way.

Pt/En Dorothy told her new friend not to worry about Toto, *explaining* that he never bites.

Pt/En The Scarecrow told Dorothy that he was not afraid because the farmer could not hurt his straw. He offered to carry her basket, saying he would not get tired. He also mentioned that there was only one thing in the world that he was afraid of.

Pt/En Dorothy asked the Scarecrow what he was afraid of. She wondered if it was the Munchkin farmer who had made him.

Pt/En The Scarecrow answered Dorothy that he was afraid of a lighted match.

The Road Through the Forest

Pt/En After some time, the yellow brick road became rough and difficult to walk on. The Scarecrow often fell because the bricks were uneven, broken, or missing, *creating* holes. Since he had no brains, he walked straight into them. However, he never got hurt. Dorothy would help him up, and they would laugh together about his falls.

Pt/En As they continued, the farms they passed were not as well kept as before. There were fewer houses and fruit trees. The country became more lonely and sad the farther they traveled.

Pt/En Around *midday*, they stopped to rest by a small stream. Dorothy took some bread from her basket and offered it to the Scarecrow, but he said he did not want any.

Pt/En The Scarecrow explained that he never felt hungry, which he considered fortunate. He mentioned that his mouth was just painted on, and if he made a hole to eat, the straw inside would fall out, *ruining* the shape of his head.

Pt/En Dorothy understood that what the Scarecrow said was true. She simply nodded and continued eating her bread.

Pt/En After Dorothy finished her meal, the Scarecrow asked her to talk about herself and her home country. She told him about Kansas, *describing* it as a very gray place, and explained how a cyclone had brought her to the unusual Land of Oz.

Pt/En The Scarecrow listened carefully and told Dorothy he could not understand why she would want to leave the beautiful Land of Oz to return to the dry, gray place she called Kansas.

Pt/En The girl told the Scarecrow that he did not have brains. She explained that people prefer to live in their own homes, even if they are not very nice. She said that there is no place like home.

Pt/En The Scarecrow sighed.

Pt/En The Scarecrow said he could not understand. He thought that if people had straw for brains, they would live in beautiful places. He added that it was fortunate for Kansas that they had brains.

Pt/En The child asked the Scarecrow if he would tell her a story while they rested.

Pt/En The Scarecrow looked at her with a sad expression and answered.

Pt/En I am very new and was made only the day before yesterday. I do not know anything about the world before that time. However, the farmer painted my ears, which allowed me to hear. Another Munchkin was present, and the farmer asked him what he thought of my ears.

Pt/En The other Munchkin replied that my ears were not straight.

Pt/En The farmer said it did not matter, because they were ears all the same, which was true.

Pt/En Next, the farmer painted my right eye. As soon as it was finished, I could see the world around me with great interest, as it was my first time looking at anything.

Pt/En The Munchkin who was watching commented that my eye was pretty and that blue paint was the perfect color for eyes.

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Introduction

PT Folklore, Legends, Myths and Fairy Tales Have Followed Childhood Through the Ages, for Every Healthy Youngster Has a Wholesome and Instinctive Love for Stories Fantastic, Marvelous and Manifestly Unreal. The Winged Fairies of Grimm and Andersen Have Brought More Happiness to Childish Hearts Than All Other Human Creations.

PT Yet the old time fairy tale, having served for generations, may now be classed as "historical" in the children's library; for the time has come for a series of newer "wonder tales" in which the stereotyped genie, dwarf and fairy are eliminated, together with all the horrible and blood-curdling incidents devised by their authors to point a fearsome moral to each tale. Modern education includes morality; therefore the modern child seeks only entertainment in its wonder tales and gladly dispenses with all disagreeable incident.

PT Having this thought in mind, the story of "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" was written solely to please children of today. It aspires to being a modernized fairy tale, in which the wonderment and joy are retained and the heartaches and nightmares are left out.

PT Chicago, April, 1900.

The Cyclone

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PT Suddenly Uncle Henry stood up.

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

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

PT "Quick, Dorothy!" she screamed. "Run for the cellar!"

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

PT Then a strange thing happened.

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

PT The north and south winds met where the house stood, and made it the exact center of the cyclone. In the middle of a cyclone the air is generally still, but the great pressure of the wind on every side of the

house raised it up higher and higher, until it was at the very top of the cyclone; and there it remained and was carried miles and miles away as easily as you could carry a feather.

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

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

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

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

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

The Council with the Munchkins

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

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

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

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

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

But the little woman was doubtless much older. Her face was covered with wrinkles, her hair was nearly white, and she walked rather stiffly.

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

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

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

PT But the little woman evidently expected her to answer; so Dorothy said, with hesitation, "You are very kind, but there must be some mistake. I have not killed anything."

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

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

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

PT "There is nothing to be done,"said the little woman calmly.

PT "But who was she?"asked Dorothy.

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

PT "Who are the Munchkins?"inquired Dorothy.

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

PT "Are you a Munchkin?"asked Dorothy.

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

PT "Oh, gracious!"cried Dorothy. "Are you a real witch?"

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

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

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

PT "Who is Aunt Em?"inquired the little old woman.

PT "She is my aunt who lives in Kansas, where I came from."

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

PT "Oh, yes,"replied Dorothy.

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

PT "Who are the wizards?"asked Dorothy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PT Dorothy began to sob at this, for she felt lonely among all these strange people. Her tears seemed to grieve the kind-hearted Munchkins, for they immediately took out their handkerchiefs and began to weep also. As for the little old woman, she took off her cap and balanced the point on the end of her nose, while she counted "One, two, three" in a solemn voice. At once the cap changed to a slate, on which was written in big, white chalk marks:

PT "LET DOROTHY GO TO THE CITY OF EMERALDS"

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

PT "Yes,"answered the child, looking up and drying her tears.

PT "Then you must go to the City of Emeralds. Perhaps Oz will help you."

PT "Where is this city?"asked Dorothy.

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

PT "Is he a good man?"inquired the girl anxiously.

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

PT "How can I get there?"asked Dorothy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

How Dorothy Saved the Scarecrow

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PT Finally she picked up her basket.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PT "Why?"asked the girl.

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

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

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

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

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

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

PT "How far is it to the Emerald City?"the girl asked.

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

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

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

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

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

PT "Good day," said the Scarecrow, in a rather husky voice.

PT "Did you speak?" asked the girl, in wonder.

PT "Certainly," answered the Scarecrow. "How do you do?"

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

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

PT "Can't you get down?" asked Dorothy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

PT "Where is the Emerald City?" he inquired. "And who is Oz?"

PT "Why, don't you know?" she returned, in surprise.

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

PT "Oh," said Dorothy, "I'm awfully sorry for you."

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

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

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

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

PT "Thank you," he answered gratefully.

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

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

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

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

PT "What is that?"asked Dorothy; "the Munchkin farmer who made you?"

PT "No,"answered the Scarecrow; "it's a lighted match."

The Road Through the Forest

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PT The Scarecrow sighed.

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

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

PT The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered:

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

PT "'They aren't straight,'"answered the other.

PT "'Never mind,'"said the farmer. "'They are ears just the same,'"which was true enough.

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

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

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Introdução

En As pessoas sempre gostaram de histórias, mitos e contos de fadas. As crianças naturalmente amam histórias fantásticas e irreais. Os contos de fadas de autores como Grimm e Andersen deixaram as crianças muito felizes, mais do que outras coisas que as pessoas criaram.

En Os contos de fadas antigos agora são considerados antiquados para as crianças. É hora de novas histórias. Essas novas histórias não devem incluir personagens comuns como gênios, anões ou fadas. Elas também devem evitar partes assustadoras ou violentas que eram usadas para ensinar uma lição. As crianças modernas querem histórias para entretenimento e não gostam de eventos desagradáveis.

En Com essa ideia, a história "O Maravilhoso Mágico de Oz" foi escrita para entreter as crianças de hoje. Ela pretende ser um conto de fadas moderno que mantém a magia e a felicidade, mas remove as partes tristes e assustadoras.

En Isso foi escrito em Chicago em abril de 1900.

O Ciclone

En Dorothy morava nas pradarias do Kansas com seu tio Henry, um fazendeiro, e sua tia Em, esposa dele. A casa deles era pequena porque a madeira tinha que ser trazida de longe de carroça. Tinha apenas um cômodo com um fogão, um armário, uma mesa, cadeiras e camas. O tio Henry e a tia Em compartilhavam uma cama grande, e Dorothy tinha uma pequena. Não havia sótão ou porão, mas havia um pequeno buraco no chão chamado de abrigo contra ciclones. A família podia ir para lá por segurança se um vento muito forte viesse. Uma porta de alçapão no chão se abria para uma escada que levava até esse pequeno espaço escuro.

En Quando Dorothy olhou para fora, viu apenas uma grande e plana pradaria cinzenta em todas as direções. Não havia árvores ou casas à vista. O sol havia secado a terra, deixando-a rachada e cinzenta. Até a grama estava cinzenta porque o sol a havia queimado. A casa já fora pintada, mas o clima havia lavado a tinta, então a casa parecia tão opaca e cinzenta quanto todo o resto.

En A tia Em era jovem e bonita quando veio morar lá. No entanto, o sol e o vento a mudaram. Seus olhos agora eram de um cinza opaco, e suas bochechas e lábios haviam perdido a cor, tornando-se cinzentos também. Ela era magra e nunca sorria. Quando Dorothy, que era órfã, chegou, a tia Em ficou surpresa com o riso da criança. A voz alegre de Dorothy às vezes fazia a tia Em suspirar e segurar o coração, e ela frequentemente se perguntava por que a garotinha conseguia achar algo para rir.

En O tio Henry nunca ria. Ele trabalhava muito todos os dias e parecia não saber o que era felicidade. Ele também era cinzento na aparência, da longa barba até as botas ásperas. Tinha um olhar sério e solene e raramente falava.

En Era Toto, o cachorro, que fazia Dorothy rir e a impedia de se tornar tão opaca e cinzenta quanto o ambiente ao redor. Toto era um pequeno cão preto com pelo longo e macio e olhos brilhantes e alegres. Ele tinha um nariz engraçado. Toto brincava o dia todo, e Dorothy brincava com ele, demonstrando-lhe grande afeto.

En Naquele dia em particular, Dorothy, Toto e o tio Henry não estavam brincando. O tio Henry estava sentado do lado de fora na soleira da porta, olhando preocupado para o céu, que estava ainda mais cinzento que o normal. Dorothy estava parada na porta segurando Toto, e ela também olhava para o céu. A tia Em estava ocupada lavando a louça dentro de casa.

En Eles ouviram o vento soprando do norte e viram a grama alta se movendo como ondas. Isso mostrou que uma tempestade estava chegando. Então, eles ouviram um som de assobio vindo do sul e viram a grama se movendo também naquela direção.

En De repente, o tio Henry se levantou.

En Ele disse à sua esposa, Em, que um ciclone estava chegando. Ele disse que iria verificar os animais. Então ele correu em direção aos galpões onde as vacas e os cavalos estavam guardados.

En A tia Em parou o que estava fazendo e foi até a porta. Ela conseguiu ver o perigo que estava muito próximo.

En Ela gritou para Dorothy correr rapidamente para o porão.

En Toto pulou dos braços de Dorothy e se escondeu debaixo da cama. Dorothy tentou pegá-lo. Tia Em estava com muito medo. Ela abriu um alçapão no chão e desceu uma escada para um buraco escuro. Finalmente, Dorothy pegou Toto e começou a seguir sua tia. Enquanto atravessava a sala, o vento fez um barulho alto, e a casa tremeu tanto que Dorothy perdeu o equilíbrio e caiu no chão.

En Então, algo incomum aconteceu.

En A casa girou algumas vezes e lentamente começou a subir no ar. Dorothy sentiu como se estivesse viajando em um balão.

En Os ventos norte e sul se encontraram onde a casa estava, fazendo dela o centro exato da tempestade. Embora o ar no meio de um ciclone geralmente seja calmo, a forte pressão do vento empurrou a casa cada vez mais alto. Ela chegou ao topo da tempestade e foi levada muitos quilômetros de distância com muita facilidade.

En Estava muito escuro, e o vento soava alto e assustador ao redor dela. No entanto, Dorothy descobriu que estava viajando com bastante suavidade. Após os primeiros giros, e uma vez quando a casa inclinou

muito, ela se sentiu como se estivesse sendo embalada suavemente, semelhante a um bebê em um berço.

En Toto não gostou da situação e correu pela sala latindo alto. Dorothy sentou-se calmamente no chão, esperando para ver o que aconteceria.

En Toto caiu por um alçapão aberto, e Dorothy temeu tê-lo perdido. No entanto, ela viu sua orelha para cima e percebeu que a pressão do ar o segurava. Ela puxou Toto de volta para o quarto e fechou a porta para evitar mais acidentes.

En Conforme muitas horas passavam, o medo de Dorothy diminuía, mas ela se sentia solitária. O vento estava muito alto. Ela parou de se preocupar com a casa caindo e decidiu esperar calmamente. Ela foi para a cama, e Toto deitou-se ao lado dela.

En Apesar da casa balançar e do vento uivar, Dorothy logo adormeceu profundamente.

O Conselho com os Munchkins

En Dorothy foi acordada por um tremor repentino e forte. Ela não se machucou porque estava em uma cama macia. Ela se perguntou o que havia acontecido, e Toto gemeu. Quando Dorothy se sentou, viu que a casa estava parada e a luz do sol brilhante enchia o quarto. Ela e Toto correram para abrir a porta.

En A garota ficou maravilhada e olhou ao redor. Ela viu muitas coisas maravilhosas, e seus olhos ficaram bem arregalados de surpresa.

En O tornado havia colocado a casa suavemente em uma terra muito bonita. Havia campos verdes com árvores frutíferas, flores coloridas e pássaros cantando. Um pequeno rio brilhante corria perto, o que soava agradável para a garota, que estava acostumada a viver em um lugar seco e cinza.

En Enquanto ela olhava para as vistas estranhas e bonitas, viu um grupo de pessoas incomuns se aproximando. Elas não eram tão altas quanto adultos, mas também não eram muito baixas. Pareciam ter aproximadamente a altura de Dorothy, embora parecessem muito mais velhas.

En Havia três homens e uma mulher, todos vestidos de forma estranha. Eles usavam chapéus altos e pontudos com pequenos sinos que tilintavam quando se moviam. Os chapéus e as roupas dos homens eram azuis, e eles usavam botas azuis. O chapéu da mulher era branco, e seu vestido branco tinha pequenas estrelas que brilhavam. Dorothy achou que os homens pareciam tão velhos quanto seu tio Henry, mas a mulher era claramente muito mais velha, com o rosto enrugado e cabelos brancos.

En Quando as pessoas se aproximaram da casa onde Dorothy estava, pararam e conversaram baixinho entre si, como se estivessem um pouco assustadas para se aproximar. No entanto, a velha senhora caminhou até Dorothy, fez uma reverência e falou com uma voz doce.

En Uma mulher recebeu Dorothy na terra dos Munchkins. Ela explicou que eles estavam muito agradecidos porque Dorothy havia matado a Malvada Bruxa do Leste. Essa ação havia libertado o povo Munchkin do controle da bruxa.

En Dorothy ouviu com surpresa. Ela não entendia por que a mulher a chamava de feiticeira ou dizia que ela havia matado a Malvada Bruxa do Leste. Dorothy era uma garota gentil e inocente que havia sido trazida para esta terra por um ciclone. Ela nunca tinha matado ninguém antes.

En A mulher parecia esperar uma resposta, então Dorothy respondeu hesitantemente. Ela disse que a mulher era muito gentil, mas devia haver algum engano porque ela não tinha matado nada.

En A velha senhora riu e disse que a casa de Dorothy havia matado a bruxa, o que era a mesma coisa. Ela apontou para o canto da casa e mostrou a Dorothy que os dois pés da bruxa ainda estavam saindo de debaixo de um bloco de madeira.

En Dorothy olhou e gritou de medo. Ela viu que, sob o canto da viga pesada que sustentava a casa, dois pés estavam realmente saindo. Eles usavam sapatos de prata com pontas afiadas.

En Dorothy estava muito chateada e preocupada. Ela pensou que a casa poderia ter caído sobre alguém. Ela perguntou o que eles poderiam fazer para ajudar.

En A pequena mulher calmamente disse a ela que não havia nada que pudesse ser feito.

En Dorothy perguntou quem era a pessoa.

En A pequena mulher explicou que a pessoa era a Bruxa Malvada do Leste. Ela acrescentou que a bruxa manteve os Munchkins como escravos por muitos anos, mas agora eles estavam livres e agradecidos a Dorothy.

En Dorothy perguntou quem eram os Munchkins.

En O falante explicou que essas pessoas viviam no Leste, uma terra que já foi governada pela Bruxa Má.

En Dorothy perguntou se a pessoa com quem estava falando era um Munchkin.

En A pessoa respondeu que não era um Munchkin, mas era amiga deles. Ela vivia no Norte e veio rapidamente porque os Munchkins enviaram um mensageiro depois que a Bruxa Má do Leste morreu. A falante se identificou como a Bruxa do Norte.

En Dorothy exclamou surpresa e perguntou se a pessoa era uma bruxa de verdade.

En A mulher confirmou que era uma bruxa, mas uma boa, que as pessoas amavam. Ela acrescentou que não era tão poderosa quanto a Bruxa Má que governara ali, ou ela mesma teria libertado o povo.

En A garota estava um pouco assustada porque achava que todas as bruxas eram más. A Bruxa do Norte explicou que isso não era verdade. Ela disse que havia apenas quatro bruxas na Terra de Oz. As bruxas do Norte e do Sul eram boas, e ela era uma delas. As bruxas do Leste e do Oeste eram más. No entanto, como a garota havia matado a Bruxa Má do Leste, agora havia apenas uma Bruxa Má restante, que vivia no Oeste.

En Dorothy pensou por um momento e então disse à bruxa que sua tia Em havia dito que todas as bruxas estavam mortas há muitos anos.

En A velhinha perguntou a Dorothy quem era a tia Em.

En Dorothy explicou que a tia Em era sua tia e morava no Kansas, de onde Dorothy vinha.

En A Bruxa do Norte pensou sobre isso. Ela disse a Dorothy que nunca tinha ouvido falar do Kansas antes e perguntou se era um país civilizado.

En Dorothy confirmou que era verdade.

En A Bruxa explicou que nos países civilizados não havia mais bruxas ou feiticeiros. No entanto, ela acrescentou que a Terra de Oz nunca havia sido civilizada e estava isolada do resto do mundo, razão pela qual bruxas e feiticeiros ainda existiam lá.

En Dorothy perguntou quem eram os feiticeiros.

En A Bruxa respondeu em voz baixa que o próprio Oz era o Grande Feiticeiro. Ela disse que ele era mais poderoso do que todos os outros juntos e vivia na Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En Dorothy estava prestes a fazer outra pergunta, mas os Munchkins, que estavam quietos, de repente gritaram e apontaram para o lugar onde a Bruxa Má havia estado deitada.

En A velha senhora perguntou o que era o objeto. Quando ela olhou para ele, começou a rir porque os pés da Bruxa morta haviam desaparecido completamente, deixando apenas os sapatos prateados.

En A Bruxa do Norte explicou que a Bruxa era muito velha e havia secado ao sol. Ela disse a Dorothy que os sapatos prateados agora pertenciam a ela. A Bruxa pegou os sapatos, limpou-os e depois os deu a Dorothy.

En Um dos Munchkins mencionou que a Bruxa do Leste tinha orgulho dos sapatos prateados. Ele também disse que os sapatos tinham algum tipo de magia, mas eles nunca souberam o que era.

En Dorothy levou os sapatos prateados para dentro de sua casa e os colocou sobre a mesa. Depois, ela voltou para fora para falar com os Munchkins.

En Dorothy disse aos Munchkins que estava ansiosa para voltar para sua tia e tio porque tinha certeza de que eles estariam preocupados com ela. Ela perguntou se eles poderiam ajudá-la a encontrar o caminho de casa.

En Os Munchkins e a Bruxa primeiro olharam um para o outro, depois olharam para Dorothy e, finalmente, balançaram a cabeça.

En Uma pessoa explicou que no Leste, não muito longe, havia um grande deserto. Ela acrescentou que era impossível para alguém sobreviver atravessando-o.

En Outra pessoa afirmou que o Sul era semelhante. Ela mencionou que tinha visitado o Sul e visto isso, e que era a terra dos Quadlings.

En Um terceiro homem relatou que o Oeste também era igual. Ele disse que a Bruxa Má do Oeste governava o país onde os Winkies viviam, e que ela escravizaria Dorothy se ela fosse até lá.

En A senhora idosa disse que o Norte era sua casa. Ela explicou que na borda do Norte estava o mesmo grande deserto que cercava a Terra de Oz. Ela disse a Dorothy que temia que Dorothy tivesse que morar com eles.

En Dorothy começou a chorar porque se sentia solitária entre as pessoas estranhas. Os bondosos Munchkins ficaram tristes ao vê-la chorar e também começaram a chorar. A velhinha tirou o chapéu,

equilibrou-o na ponta do nariz e contou em voz séria. De repente, o chapéu se transformou em uma lousa, e grandes marcas brancas de giz apareceram nela.

En A escrita na lousa dizia que Dorothy deveria ir à Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En Depois de ler as palavras na lousa, a velhinha perguntou a Dorothy se o nome dela era Dorothy.

En Dorothy confirmou que seu nome era Dorothy, olhando para cima e enxugando as lágrimas.

En A velhinha então disse a Dorothy que ela precisava viajar para a Cidade das Esmeraldas, sugerindo que Oz poderia ajudá-la.

En Dorothy perguntou onde a cidade estava localizada.

En O falante explicou que a cidade ficava no centro do país e era governada por Oz, o Grande Mágico sobre quem eles tinham falado.

En A garota perguntou ansiosamente se Oz era um homem bom.

En O falante respondeu que Oz era um bom Mágico, mas não podia dizer se ele era um homem porque nunca o tinha visto.

En Dorothy então perguntou como ela poderia chegar à cidade.

En A mulher disse a Dorothy que ela teria que andar. Ela explicou que a jornada seria longa e que o país poderia ser agradável às vezes, mas também escuro e assustador. No entanto, ela prometeu usar sua magia para proteger Dorothy de qualquer perigo.

En Dorothy perguntou à mulher se ela iria com ela. A garota estava começando a considerar a velha senhora como sua única amiga.

En A mulher respondeu que não poderia ir com Dorothy. Em vez disso, ela ofereceu dar seu beijo a Dorothy. Ela explicou que esse beijo protegeria Dorothy, pois ninguém ousaria machucar alguém que tivesse sido beijado pela Bruxa do Norte.

En A mulher se aproximou e beijou Dorothy suavemente na testa. Dorothy descobriu mais tarde que, onde o beijo caiu, uma marca redonda e brilhante apareceu.

En A Bruxa disse a Dorothy que a estrada para a Cidade das Esmeraldas era feita de tijolos amarelos, então seria fácil de encontrar. Ela aconselhou Dorothy a não ter medo de Oz, mas a contar sua história e pedir sua ajuda. Depois, ela se despediu.

En Os três Munchkins desejaram a Dorothy uma boa viagem e então partiram. A Bruxa acenou para Dorothy, girou três vezes e desapareceu. Toto, que tinha estado com muito medo de fazer barulho quando a Bruxa estava ali, ficou surpreso e latiu alto depois que ela partiu.

En Dorothy sabia que a mulher era uma bruxa, então ela esperava que ela desaparecesse daquela maneira. Por causa disso, Dorothy não ficou nem um pouco surpresa.

Como Dorothy Salvou o Espantalho

En Quando Dorothy ficou sozinha, sentiu fome. Ela cortou um pouco de pão, passou manteiga e deu um pouco para Toto. Ela encheu um balde com água de um riacho. Toto latiu para os pássaros nas árvores, e Dorothy viu frutas deliciosas nos galhos. Ela colheu algumas frutas, que eram perfeitas para seu café da manhã.

En Dorothy e Toto beberam um pouco de água fresca e clara. Depois disso, Dorothy começou a se preparar para sua jornada até a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En Dorothy tinha outro vestido, que estava limpo e tinha quadrados brancos e azuis. Ela se lavou, vestiu o vestido e amarrou seu chapéu de sol. Ela encheu uma cesta com pão do armário. Olhando para baixo, ela percebeu que seus sapatos estavam velhos e gastos.

En Dorothy disse a Toto que seus sapatos velhos não eram bons o suficiente para uma longa jornada. Toto olhou para ela e abanou o rabo, mostrando que ele entendeu.

En Naquele momento, Dorothy viu os sapatos prateados sobre a mesa. Eles tinham pertencido à Bruxa do Leste.

En Ela se perguntou se os sapatos prateados serviriam nela. Ela pensou que eles seriam perfeitos para caminhar uma longa distância porque não se desgastariam.

En Dorothy tirou seus sapatos velhos de couro e calçou os prateados. Eles serviram perfeitamente nela, como se tivessem sido feitos só para ela.

En Finalmente, Dorothy pegou sua cesta.

En Dorothy disse a Toto que eles iriam para a Cidade das Esmeraldas. Ela queria perguntar ao Grande Oz como voltar para casa, no Kansas.

En Dorothy trancou a porta e colocou a chave no bolso. Então, com Toto andando silenciosamente atrás dela, ela começou sua jornada.

En Dorothy encontrou a estrada feita de tijolos amarelos. Ela andou rapidamente em direção à Cidade das Esmeraldas. Seus sapatos

prateados faziam barulho na estrada. O sol estava brilhante e os pássaros cantavam. Dorothy não se sentia muito triste, mesmo estando em uma terra estranha, longe de casa.

En Dorothy viu que o país era bonito. Havia cercas azuis e campos de comida. Os Munchkins eram bons agricultores. Eles saíram de suas casas redondas para se curvar diante dela. Sabiam que ela havia destruído a Bruxa Má e os libertado. O azul era a cor favorita nesta terra.

En Quando a noite chegou, Dorothy estava cansada de andar. Ela viu uma casa grande. Muitos homens e mulheres estavam dançando do lado de fora. Violinistas tocavam música alto. As pessoas riam e cantavam. Uma mesa próxima estava cheia de frutas, nozes, tortas e bolos para comer.

En As pessoas foram amigáveis com Dorothy. Eles a convidaram para jantar com eles e ficar para dormir. Era a casa de um Munchkin muito rico, e seus amigos estavam lá. Eles estavam celebrando que agora estavam livres da Bruxa Má.

En Dorothy comeu um grande jantar. O rico Munchkin, chamado Boq, serviu a comida a ela. Depois, ela se sentou e assistiu as pessoas dançarem.

En Quando Boq viu os sapatos prateados de Dorothy, ele disse a ela que ela devia ser uma feiticeira poderosa.

En Dorothy perguntou a Boq por que ele achava que ela era uma feiticeira.

En Boq explicou que era porque ela usava sapatos prateados e tinha derrotado a Bruxa Má. Ele também mencionou que ela usava roupas brancas, que apenas bruxas e feiticeiras geralmente usavam.

En Dorothy disse a eles que seu vestido tinha um padrão xadrez azul e branco. Ela alisou as rugas nele.

En Boq disse a Dorothy que era gentil da parte dela usar aquele vestido. Ele explicou que o azul era a cor dos Munchkins e o branco era a cor das bruxas. Por causa disso, eles entenderam que ela era uma bruxa amigável.

En Dorothy não tinha certeza de como responder porque todos pareciam acreditar que ela era uma bruxa. No entanto, ela sabia que era

apenas uma menina normal que havia chegado a este lugar estranho por acidente depois de um ciclone.

En Depois de assistir à dança por um tempo, Boq conduziu Dorothy para dentro. Ele deu a ela um quarto com uma cama agradável. Os lençóis eram feitos de material azul, e Dorothy dormiu muito bem até de manhã. Toto dormiu no tapete azul ao lado dela.

En Ela comeu um café da manhã grande e observou um pequeno bebê Munchkin brincar com Toto. O bebê puxou o rabo de Toto, fez sons felizes e riu, o que Dorothy achou muito divertido. Toto era uma grande curiosidade para todos porque nunca tinham visto um cachorro antes.

En A garota perguntou qual era a distância até a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En Boq respondeu seriamente que não sabia o caminho para a Cidade das Esmeraldas porque nunca tinha estado lá. Ele aconselhou as pessoas a evitarem Oz, a menos que tivessem negócios importantes. Ele explicou que a jornada até a Cidade das Esmeraldas era longa e levaria muitos dias. Ele mencionou que a área onde estavam era agradável, mas o caminho à frente envolveria partes difíceis e perigosas.

En Dorothy ficou um pouco preocupada com essa informação. No entanto, ela sabia que apenas o Grande Oz poderia ajudá-la a voltar para o Kansas. Portanto, ela corajosamente decidiu não desistir e voltar atrás.

En Ela se despediu de seus amigos e começou a andar novamente na estrada de tijolos amarelos. Depois de percorrer vários quilômetros, ela decidiu parar e descansar. Ela subiu na cerca ao lado da estrada e sentou-se. Além da cerca havia um grande milharal. Perto dali, ela viu um Espantalho em pé no alto de uma estaca, colocado ali para proteger o milho maduro dos pássaros.

En Dorothy apoiou o queixo na mão e olhou pensativamente para o Espantalho. Sua cabeça era um saco cheio de palha, com um rosto pintado. Ele usava um chapéu azul velho e pontudo que já pertenceu a um Munchkin. O resto do seu corpo era um terno azul, velho e desbotado, também recheado de palha. Tinha botas velhas com topos azuis, como as usadas pelos homens neste país. O Espantalho era sustentado por uma estaca que atravessava suas costas.

En Dorothy olhava atentamente para o rosto pintado do Espantalho. Ela ficou surpresa quando um de seus olhos piscou lentamente para ela. A princípio, pensou que estava enganada, porque espantalhos no Kansas nunca piscam. Mas então, a figura balançou a cabeça de forma amigável. Dorothy desceu da cerca e caminhou em sua direção, enquanto seu cachorro Toto corria ao redor do poste e latia.

En O Espantalho falou com Dorothy e a cumprimentou com uma voz um pouco rouca.

En Dorothy perguntou ao Espantalho se ele tinha falado. Ela estava surpresa.

En O Espantalho respondeu que tinha falado. Em seguida, perguntou a Dorothy como ela estava.

En Dorothy respondeu educadamente que estava bem e agradeceu. Em seguida, perguntou ao Espantalho como ele estava.

En O Espantalho disse a Dorothy que não estava se sentindo bem. Ele explicou que era muito chato ficar no poste dia e noite para espantar os corvos.

En Dorothy perguntou ao Espantalho se ele poderia descer do poste.

En O Espantalho disse que não podia descer porque o poste estava preso em suas costas. Ele pediu a Dorothy que removesse o poste e disse que ficaria muito grato.

En Dorothy levantou o Espantalho do poste. Ele era leve porque era recheado de palha.

En Assim que ele estava no chão, o Espantalho agradeceu muito a Dorothy. Ele disse que se sentia como uma nova pessoa.

En Dorothy achou estranho que um homem feito de palha pudesse falar. Ela ficou surpresa ao vê-lo se curvar e andar ao lado dela.

En Depois de se espreguiçar e bocejar, o Espantalho perguntou a Dorothy quem ela era e para onde estava indo.

En Dorothy respondeu que seu nome era Dorothy. Ela explicou que estava viajando para a Cidade das Esmeraldas para pedir ao Grande Oz que a ajudasse a voltar para o Kansas.

En O Espantalho então pediu direções para a Cidade das Esmeraldas e perguntou sobre a identidade de Oz.

En Dorothy expressou sua surpresa, perguntando ao Espantalho se ele não sabia.

En O Espantalho explicou tristemente que não sabia nada porque era recheado de palha e não tinha cérebro.

En Dorothy disse ao Espantalho que sentia muito por ele.

En Ele perguntou a Dorothy se ela achava que Oz lhe daria um cérebro se ele fosse com ela para a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En Dorothy respondeu que não tinha certeza, mas que ele era bem-vindo para se juntar a ela. Ela acrescentou que, se Oz não lhe desse um cérebro, ele não estaria em situação pior do que agora.

En O Espantalho concordou com Dorothy. Ele explicou que não se importava de ter suas partes do corpo recheadas porque não podia se machucar. Não sentia se alguém pisasse em seus dedos ou o espetasse com um alfinete. No entanto, ele não queria ser chamado de tolo, e se perguntava como poderia aprender alguma coisa se sua cabeça continuasse recheada de palha em vez de cérebro.

En Dorothy sentiu muita pena do homem. Disse a ele que entendia seus sentimentos. Convidou-o a ir com ela e prometeu pedir ao Mágico de Oz que o ajudasse.

En O homem agradeceu-lhe com gratidão.

En Eles voltaram para a estrada. Dorothy ajudou o homem a passar por cima da cerca. Então, começaram a caminhar pela estrada de tijolos amarelos em direção à Cidade das Esmeraldas.

En No início, Totó não gostou da nova pessoa que se juntava a eles. Ele farejou o homem, como se achasse que poderia haver ratos dentro da palha. Também rosnou para o Espantalho de maneira hostil.

En Dorothy disse ao seu novo amigo para não se preocupar com Totó, explicando que ele nunca morde.

En O Espantalho disse a Dorothy que não estava com medo porque o fazendeiro não podia machucar sua palha. Ele se ofereceu para carregar

a cesta dela, dizendo que não ficaria cansado. Ele também mencionou que havia apenas uma coisa no mundo da qual tinha medo.

En Dorothy perguntou ao Espantalho do que ele tinha medo. Ela se perguntou se era o fazendeiro Munchkin que o havia feito.

En O Espantalho respondeu a Dorothy que ele tinha medo de um fósforo aceso.

A Estrada Através da Floresta

En Depois de algum tempo, a estrada de tijolos amarelos ficou acidentada e difícil de andar. O Espantalho caía com frequência porque os tijolos estavam desiguais, quebrados ou faltando, criando buracos. Como ele não tinha cérebro, ele ia direto para dentro deles. No entanto, ele nunca se machucava. Dorothy o ajudava a se levantar, e eles riam juntos de suas quedas.

En À medida que continuavam, as fazendas por onde passavam não estavam tão bem cuidadas como antes. Havia menos casas e árvores frutíferas. O campo ficava mais solitário e triste quanto mais viajavam.

En Por volta do meio-dia, eles pararam para descansar perto de um pequeno riacho. Dorothy pegou um pouco de pão da cesta e ofereceu ao Espantalho, mas ele disse que não queria.

En O Espantalho explicou que nunca sentia fome, o que considerava uma sorte. Ele mencionou que sua boca era apenas pintada e que, se fizesse um buraco para comer, a palha de dentro cairia, estragando o formato da cabeça.

En Dorothy entendeu que o que o Espantalho disse era verdade. Ela apenas acenou com a cabeça e continuou comendo seu pão.

En Depois que Dorothy terminou sua refeição, o Espantalho pediu que ela falasse sobre si mesma e seu país de origem. Ela contou a ele sobre o Kansas, descrevendo-o como um lugar muito cinzento, e explicou como um ciclone a trouxe para a incomum Terra de Oz.

En O Espantalho ouviu com atenção e disse a Dorothy que não conseguia entender por que ela gostaria de deixar a bela Terra de Oz para voltar ao lugar seco e cinzento que chamava de Kansas.

En A garota disse ao Espantalho que ele não tinha cérebro. Ela explicou que as pessoas preferem viver em suas próprias casas, mesmo que não sejam muito boas. Ela disse que não há lugar como o lar.

En O Espantalho suspirou.

En O Espantalho disse que não conseguia entender. Ele pensou que se as pessoas tivessem palha no lugar do cérebro, elas viveriam em

lugares bonitos. Ele acrescentou que era uma sorte para o Kansas que elas tivessem cérebro.

En A criança perguntou ao Espantalho se ele contaria uma história para ela enquanto descansavam.

En O Espantalho olhou para ela com uma expressão triste e respondeu.

En Sou muito novo e fui feito apenas anteontem. Não sei nada sobre o mundo antes desse tempo. No entanto, o fazendeiro pintou minhas orelhas, o que me permitiu ouvir. Outro Munchkin estava presente, e o fazendeiro perguntou a ele o que achava das minhas orelhas.

En O outro Munchkin respondeu que minhas orelhas não eram retas.

En O fazendeiro disse que não importava, porque eram orelhas da mesma forma, o que era verdade.

En Em seguida, o fazendeiro pintou meu olho direito. Assim que terminou, eu pude ver o mundo ao meu redor com grande interesse, pois era a primeira vez que via alguma coisa.

En O Munchkin que estava observando comentou que meu olho era bonito e que a tinta azul era a cor perfeita para os olhos.

Introduction

Pt/En

Português

As pessoas sempre gostaram de histórias, mitos e contos de fadas. As crianças naturalmente amam histórias fantásticas e irreais. Os contos de fadas de autores como Grimm e Andersen deixaram as crianças muito felizes, mais do que outras coisas que as pessoas criaram.

Original English

Folklore, Legends, Myths and Fairy Tales Have Followed Childhood Through the Ages, for Every Healthy Youngster Has a Wholesome and Instinctive Love for Stories Fantastic, Marvelous and Manifestly Unreal. The Winged Fairies of Grimm and Andersen Have Brought More Happiness to Childish Hearts Than All Other Human Creations.

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Pt/En

Português

Os contos de fadas antigos agora são considerados antiquados para as crianças. É hora de novas histórias. Essas novas histórias não devem incluir personagens comuns como gênios, anões ou fadas. Elas também devem evitar partes assustadoras ou violentas que eram usadas para ensinar uma lição. As crianças modernas querem histórias para entretenimento e não gostam de eventos desagradáveis.

Original English

Yet the old time fairy tale, having served for generations, may now be classed as "historical" in the children's library; for the time has come for a series of newer "wonder tales" in which the stereotyped genie, dwarf and fairy are eliminated, together with all the horrible and blood-curdling incidents devised by their authors to point a fearsome moral to each tale. Modern education includes morality; therefore the modern child seeks only entertainment in its wonder tales and gladly dispenses with all disagreeable incident.

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Pt/En

Português

Com essa ideia, a história "O Maravilhoso Mágico de Oz" foi escrita para entreter as crianças de hoje. Ela pretende ser um conto de fadas moderno que mantém a magia e a felicidade, mas remove as partes tristes e assustadoras.

Original English

Having this thought in mind, the story of "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" was written solely to please children of today. It aspires to being a modernized fairy tale, in which the wonderment and joy are retained and the heartaches and nightmares are left out.

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Pt/En

Português

Isso foi escrito em Chicago em abril de 1900.

Original English

Chicago, April, 1900.

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The Cyclone

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy morava nas pradarias do Kansas com seu tio Henry, um fazendeiro, e sua tia Em, esposa dele. A casa deles era pequena porque a madeira tinha que ser trazida de longe de carroça. Tinha apenas um cômodo com um fogão, um armário, uma mesa, cadeiras e camas. O tio Henry e a tia Em compartilhavam uma cama grande, e Dorothy tinha uma pequena. Não havia sótão ou porão, mas havia um pequeno buraco no chão chamado de abrigo contra ciclones. A família podia ir para lá por segurança se um vento muito forte viesse. Uma porta de alçapão no chão se abria para uma escada que levava até esse pequeno espaço escuro.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Quando Dorothy olhou para fora, viu apenas uma grande e plana pradaria cinzenta em todas as direções. Não havia árvores ou casas à vista. O sol havia secado a terra, deixando-a rachada e cinzenta. Até a grama estava cinzenta porque o sol a havia queimado. A casa já fora pintada, mas o clima havia lavado a tinta, então a casa parecia tão opaca e cinzenta quanto todo o resto.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

A tia Em era jovem e bonita quando veio morar lá. No entanto, o sol e o vento a mudaram. Seus olhos agora eram de um cinza opaco, e suas bochechas e lábios haviam perdido a cor, tornando-se cinzentos também. Ela era magra e nunca sorria. Quando Dorothy, que era órfã, chegou, a tia Em ficou surpresa com o riso da criança. A voz alegre de Dorothy às vezes fazia a tia Em suspirar e segurar o coração, e ela frequentemente se perguntava por que a garotinha conseguia achar algo para rir.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

O tio Henry nunca ria. Ele trabalhava muito todos os dias e parecia não saber o que era felicidade. Ele também era cinzento na aparência, da longa barba até as botas ásperas. Tinha um olhar sério e solene e raramente falava.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Era Toto, o cachorro, que fazia Dorothy rir e a impedia de se tornar tão opaca e cinzenta quanto o ambiente ao redor. Toto era um pequeno cão preto com pelo longo e macio e olhos brilhantes e alegres. Ele tinha um nariz engraçado. Toto brincava o dia todo, e Dorothy brincava com ele, demonstrando-lhe grande afeto.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Naquele dia em particular, Dorothy, Toto e o tio Henry não estavam brincando. O tio Henry estava sentado do lado de fora na soleira da porta, olhando preocupado para o céu, que estava ainda mais cinzento que o normal. Dorothy estava parada na porta segurando Toto, e ela também olhava para o céu. A tia Em estava ocupada lavando a louça dentro de casa.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Eles ouviram o vento soprando do norte e viram a grama alta se movendo como ondas. Isso mostrou que uma tempestade estava chegando. Então, eles ouviram um som de assobio vindo do sul e viram a grama se movendo também naquela direção.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

De repente, o tio Henry se levantou.

Original English

Suddenly Uncle Henry stood up.

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Pt/En

Português

Ele disse à sua esposa, Em, que um ciclone estava chegando. Ele disse que iria verificar os animais. Então ele correu em direção aos galpões onde as vacas e os cavalos estavam guardados.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

A tia Em parou o que estava fazendo e foi até a porta. Ela conseguiu ver o perigo que estava muito próximo.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Ela gritou para Dorothy correr rapidamente para o porão.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Toto pulou dos braços de Dorothy e se escondeu debaixo da cama. Dorothy tentou pegá-lo. Tia Em estava com muito medo. Ela abriu um alçapão no chão e desceu uma escada para um buraco escuro. Finalmente, Dorothy pegou Toto e começou a seguir sua tia. Enquanto atravessava a sala, o vento fez um barulho alto, e a casa tremeu tanto que Dorothy perdeu o equilíbrio e caiu no chão.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Então, algo incomum aconteceu.

Original English

Then a strange thing happened.

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Pt/En

Português

A casa girou algumas vezes e lentamente começou a subir no ar. Dorothy sentiu como se estivesse viajando em um balão.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Os ventos norte e sul se encontraram onde a casa estava, fazendo dela o centro exato da tempestade. Embora o ar no meio de um ciclone geralmente seja calmo, a forte pressão do vento empurrou a casa cada vez mais alto. Ela chegou ao topo da tempestade e foi levada muitos quilômetros de distância com muita facilidade.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Estava muito escuro, e o vento soava alto e assustador ao redor dela. No entanto, Dorothy descobriu que estava viajando com bastante suavidade. Após os primeiros giros, e uma vez quando a casa inclinou muito, ela se sentiu como se estivesse sendo embalada suavemente, semelhante a um bebê em um berço.

Original English

It was very dark, and the wind howled horribly around her, but Dorothy found she was riding quite easily. After the first few whirls around, and one other time when the house tipped badly, she felt as if she were being

rocked gently, like a baby in a cradle.

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Pt/En

Português

Toto não gostou da situação e correu pela sala latindo alto. Dorothy sentou-se calmamente no chão, esperando para ver o que aconteceria.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Toto caiu por um alçapão aberto, e Dorothy temeu tê-lo perdido. No entanto, ela viu sua orelha para cima e percebeu que a pressão do ar o segurava. Ela puxou Toto de volta para o quarto e fechou a porta para evitar mais acidentes.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Conforme muitas horas passavam, o medo de Dorothy diminuía, mas ela se sentia solitária. O vento estava muito alto. Ela parou de se preocupar com a casa caindo e decidiu esperar calmamente. Ela foi para a cama, e Toto deitou-se ao lado dela.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Apesar da casa balançar e do vento uivar, Dorothy logo adormeceu profundamente.

Original English

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

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The Council with the Munchkins

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy foi acordada por um tremor repentino e forte. Ela não se machucou porque estava em uma cama macia. Ela se perguntou o que havia acontecido, e Toto gemeu. Quando Dorothy se sentou, viu que a casa estava parada e a luz do sol brilhante enchia o quarto. Ela e Toto correram para abrir a porta.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

A garota ficou maravilhada e olhou ao redor. Ela viu muitas coisas maravilhosas, e seus olhos ficaram bem arregalados de surpresa.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

O tornado havia colocado a casa suavemente em uma terra muito bonita. Havia campos verdes com árvores frutíferas, flores coloridas e pássaros cantando. Um pequeno rio brilhante corria perto, o que soava agradável para a garota, que estava acostumada a viver em um lugar seco e cinza.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Enquanto ela olhava para as vistas estranhas e bonitas, viu um grupo de pessoas incomuns se aproximando. Elas não eram tão altas quanto adultos, mas também não eram muito baixas. Pareciam ter aproximadamente a altura de Dorothy, embora parecessem muito mais velhas.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Havia três homens e uma mulher, todos vestidos de forma estranha. Eles usavam chapéus altos e pontudos com pequenos sinos que tilintavam quando se moviam. Os chapéus e as roupas dos homens eram azuis, e eles usavam botas azuis. O chapéu da mulher era branco, e seu vestido branco tinha pequenas estrelas que brilhavam. Dorothy achou que os homens pareciam tão velhos quanto seu tio Henry, mas a mulher era claramente muito mais velha, com o rosto enrugado e cabelos brancos.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Quando as pessoas se aproximaram da casa onde Dorothy estava, pararam e conversaram baixinho entre si, como se estivessem um pouco assustadas para se aproximar. No entanto, a velha senhora caminhou até Dorothy, fez uma reverência e falou com uma voz doce.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Uma mulher recebeu Dorothy na terra dos Munchkins. Ela explicou que eles estavam muito agradecidos porque Dorothy havia matado a Malvada Bruxa do Leste. Essa ação havia libertado o povo Munchkin do controle da bruxa.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy ouviu com surpresa. Ela não entendia por que a mulher a chamava de feiticeira ou dizia que ela havia matado a Malvada Bruxa do Leste. Dorothy era uma garota gentil e inocente que havia sido trazida para esta terra por um ciclone. Ela nunca tinha matado ninguém antes.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A mulher parecia esperar uma resposta, então Dorothy respondeu hesitantemente. Ela disse que a mulher era muito gentil, mas devia haver algum engano porque ela não tinha matado nada.

Original English

But the little woman evidently expected her to answer; so Dorothy said, with hesitation, "You are very kind, but there must be some mistake. I have not killed anything."

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

Pt/En

Português

A velha senhora riu e disse que a casa de Dorothy havia matado a bruxa, o que era a mesma coisa. Ela apontou para o canto da casa e mostrou a Dorothy que os dois pés da bruxa ainda estavam saindo de debaixo de um bloco de madeira.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy olhou e gritou de medo. Ela viu que, sob o canto da viga pesada que sustentava a casa, dois pés estavam realmente saindo. Eles usavam sapatos de prata com pontas afiadas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy estava muito chateada e preocupada. Ela pensou que a casa poderia ter caído sobre alguém. Ela perguntou o que eles poderiam fazer para ajudar.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A pequena mulher calmamente disse a ela que não havia nada que pudesse ser feito.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou quem era a pessoa.

Original English

"But who was she?" asked Dorothy.

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

Pt/En

Português

A pequena mulher explicou que a pessoa era a Bruxa Malvada do Leste. Ela acrescentou que a bruxa manteve os Munchkins como escravos por muitos anos, mas agora eles estavam livres e agradecidos a Dorothy.

Original English

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

grateful to you for the favor."

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou quem eram os Munchkins.

Original English

"Who are the Munchkins?"inquired Dorothy.

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

Pt/En

Português

O falante explicou que essas pessoas viviam no Leste, uma terra que já foi governada pela Bruxa Má.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou se a pessoa com quem estava falando era um Munchkin.

Original English

"Are you a Munchkin?"asked Dorothy.

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

Pt/En

Português

A pessoa respondeu que não era um Munchkin, mas era amiga deles. Ela vivia no Norte e veio rapidamente porque os Munchkins enviaram um mensageiro depois que a Bruxa Má do Leste morreu. A falante se identificou como a Bruxa do Norte.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy exclamou surpresa e perguntou se a pessoa era uma bruxa de verdade.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A mulher confirmou que era uma bruxa, mas uma boa, que as pessoas amavam. Ela acrescentou que não era tão poderosa quanto a Bruxa Má que governara ali, ou ela mesma teria libertado o povo.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A garota estava um pouco assustada porque achava que todas as bruxas eram más. A Bruxa do Norte explicou que isso não era verdade. Ela disse que havia apenas quatro bruxas na Terra de Oz. As bruxas do Norte e do Sul eram boas, e ela era uma delas. As bruxas do Leste e do Oeste eram más. No entanto, como a garota havia matado a Bruxa Má do Leste, agora havia apenas uma Bruxa Má restante, que vivia no Oeste.

Original English

"But I thought all witches were wicked,"said the girl, who was half frightened at facing a real witch. "Oh, no, that is a great mistake. There

were only four witches in all the Land of Oz, and two of them, those who live in the North and the South, are good witches. I know this is true, for I am one of them myself, and cannot be mistaken. Those who dwelt in the East and the West were, indeed, wicked witches; but now that you have killed one of them, there is but one Wicked Witch in all the Land of Oz -- the one who lives in the West."

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy pensou por um momento e então disse à bruxa que sua tia Em havia dito que todas as bruxas estavam mortas há muitos anos.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A velhinha perguntou a Dorothy quem era a tia Em.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy explicou que a tia Em era sua tia e morava no Kansas, de onde Dorothy vinha.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A Bruxa do Norte pensou sobre isso. Ela disse a Dorothy que nunca tinha ouvido falar do Kansas antes e perguntou se era um país civilizado.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy confirmou que era verdade.

Original English

"Oh, yes,"replied Dorothy.

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

Pt/En

Português

A Bruxa explicou que nos países civilizados não havia mais bruxas ou feiticeiros. No entanto, ela acrescentou que a Terra de Oz nunca havia sido civilizada e estava isolada do resto do mundo, razão pela qual bruxas e feiticeiros ainda existiam lá.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou quem eram os feiticeiros.

Original English

"Who are the wizards?"asked Dorothy.

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

Pt/En

Português

A Bruxa respondeu em voz baixa que o próprio Oz era o Grande Feiticeiro. Ela disse que ele era mais poderoso do que todos os outros juntos e vivia na Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy estava prestes a fazer outra pergunta, mas os Munchkins, que estavam quietos, de repente gritaram e apontaram para o lugar onde a Bruxa Má havia estado deitada.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A velha senhora perguntou o que era o objeto. Quando ela olhou para ele, começou a rir porque os pés da Bruxa morta haviam desaparecido completamente, deixando apenas os sapatos prateados.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A Bruxa do Norte explicou que a Bruxa era muito velha e havia secado ao sol. Ela disse a Dorothy que os sapatos prateados agora pertenciam a ela. A Bruxa pegou os sapatos, limpou-os e depois os deu a Dorothy.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Um dos Munchkins mencionou que a Bruxa do Leste tinha orgulho dos sapatos prateados. Ele também disse que os sapatos tinham algum tipo de magia, mas eles nunca souberam o que era.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy levou os sapatos prateados para dentro de sua casa e os colocou sobre a mesa. Depois, ela voltou para fora para falar com os Munchkins.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy disse aos Munchkins que estava ansiosa para voltar para sua tia e tio porque tinha certeza de que eles estariam preocupados com ela. Ela perguntou se eles poderiam ajudá-la a encontrar o caminho de casa.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Os Munchkins e a Bruxa primeiro olharam um para o outro, depois olharam para Dorothy e, finalmente, balançaram a cabeça.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Uma pessoa explicou que no Leste, não muito longe, havia um grande deserto. Ela acrescentou que era impossível para alguém sobreviver atravessando-o.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Outra pessoa afirmou que o Sul era semelhante. Ela mencionou que tinha visitado o Sul e visto isso, e que era a terra dos Quadlings.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Um terceiro homem relatou que o Oeste também era igual. Ele disse que a Bruxa Má do Oeste governava o país onde os Winkies viviam, e que ela escravizaria Dorothy se ela fosse até lá.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A senhora idosa disse que o Norte era sua casa. Ela explicou que na borda do Norte estava o mesmo grande deserto que cercava a Terra de Oz. Ela disse a Dorothy que temia que Dorothy tivesse que morar com eles.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy começou a chorar porque se sentia solitária entre as pessoas estranhas. Os bondosos Munchkins ficaram tristes ao vê-la chorar e também começaram a chorar. A velhinha tirou o chapéu, equilibrou-o na ponta do nariz e contou em voz séria. De repente, o chapéu se transformou em uma lousa, e grandes marcas brancas de giz apareceram nela.

Original English

Dorothy began to sob at this, for she felt lonely among all these strange people. Her tears seemed to grieve the kind-hearted Munchkins, for they immediately took out their handkerchiefs and began to weep also. As for the little old woman, she took off her cap and balanced the point on the end of her nose, while she counted "One, two, three" in a solemn voice. At once the cap changed to a slate, on which was written in big, white chalk marks:

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

Pt/En

Português

A escrita na lousa dizia que Dorothy deveria ir à Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

"LET DOROTHY GO TO THE CITY OF EMERALDS"

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

Pt/En

Português

Depois de ler as palavras na lousa, a velhinha perguntou a Dorothy se o nome dela era Dorothy.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy confirmou que seu nome era Dorothy, olhando para cima e enxugando as lágrimas.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

A velhinha então disse a Dorothy que ela precisava viajar para a Cidade das Esmeraldas, sugerindo que Oz poderia ajudá-la.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou onde a cidade estava localizada.

Original English

"Where is this city?" asked Dorothy.

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Pt/En

Português

O falante explicou que a cidade ficava no centro do país e era governada por Oz, o Grande Mágico sobre quem eles tinham falado.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A garota perguntou ansiosamente se Oz era um homem bom.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O falante respondeu que Oz era um bom Mágico, mas não podia dizer se ele era um homem porque nunca o tinha visto.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy então perguntou como ela poderia chegar à cidade.

Original English

"How can I get there?"asked Dorothy.

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

Pt/En

Português

A mulher disse a Dorothy que ela teria que andar. Ela explicou que a jornada seria longa e que o país poderia ser agradável às vezes, mas também escuro e assustador. No entanto, ela prometeu usar sua magia para proteger Dorothy de qualquer perigo.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou à mulher se ela iria com ela. A garota estava começando a considerar a velha senhora como sua única amiga.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A mulher respondeu que não poderia ir com Dorothy. Em vez disso, ela ofereceu dar seu beijo a Dorothy. Ela explicou que esse beijo protegeria Dorothy, pois ninguém ousaria machucar alguém que tivesse sido beijado pela Bruxa do Norte.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A mulher se aproximou e beijou Dorothy suavemente na testa. Dorothy descobriu mais tarde que, onde o beijo caiu, uma marca redonda e brilhante apareceu.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A Bruxa disse a Dorothy que a estrada para a Cidade das Esmeraldas era feita de tijolos amarelos, então seria fácil de encontrar. Ela aconselhou Dorothy a não ter medo de Oz, mas a contar sua história e pedir sua ajuda. Depois, ela se despediu.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Os três Munchkins desejaram a Dorothy uma boa viagem e então partiram. A Bruxa acenou para Dorothy, girou três vezes e desapareceu. Toto, que tinha estado com muito medo de fazer barulho quando a Bruxa estava ali, ficou surpreso e latiu alto depois que ela partiu.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy sabia que a mulher era uma bruxa, então ela esperava que ela desaparecesse daquela maneira. Por causa disso, Dorothy não ficou nem um pouco surpresa.

Original English

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

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

How Dorothy Saved the Scarecrow

Pt/En

Português

Quando Dorothy ficou sozinha, sentiu fome. Ela cortou um pouco de pão, passou manteiga e deu um pouco para Toto. Ela encheu um balde com água de um riacho. Toto latiu para os pássaros nas árvores, e Dorothy viu frutas deliciosas nos galhos. Ela colheu algumas frutas, que eram perfeitas para seu café da manhã.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy e Toto beberam um pouco de água fresca e clara. Depois disso, Dorothy começou a se preparar para sua jornada até a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy tinha outro vestido, que estava limpo e tinha quadrados brancos e azuis. Ela se lavou, vestiu o vestido e amarrou seu chapéu de sol. Ela encheu uma cesta com pão do armário. Olhando para baixo, ela percebeu que seus sapatos estavam velhos e gastos.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy disse a Toto que seus sapatos velhos não eram bons o suficiente para uma longa jornada. Toto olhou para ela e abanou o rabo, mostrando que ele entendeu.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Naquele momento, Dorothy viu os sapatos prateados sobre a mesa. Eles tinham pertencido à Bruxa do Leste.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Ela se perguntou se os sapatos prateados serviriam nela. Ela pensou que eles seriam perfeitos para caminhar uma longa distância porque não se desgastariam.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy tirou seus sapatos velhos de couro e calçou os prateados. Eles serviram perfeitamente nela, como se tivessem sido feitos só para ela.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Finalmente, Dorothy pegou sua cesta.

Original English

Finally she picked up her basket.

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy disse a Toto que eles iriam para a Cidade das Esmeraldas. Ela queria perguntar ao Grande Oz como voltar para casa, no Kansas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy trancou a porta e colocou a chave no bolso. Então, com Toto andando silenciosamente atrás dela, ela começou sua jornada.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy encontrou a estrada feita de tijolos amarelos. Ela andou rapidamente em direção à Cidade das Esmeraldas. Seus sapatos prateados faziam barulho na estrada. O sol estava brilhante e os pássaros cantavam. Dorothy não se sentia muito triste, mesmo estando em uma terra estranha, longe de casa.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy viu que o país era bonito. Havia cercas azuis e campos de comida. Os Munchkins eram bons agricultores. Eles saíram de suas casas redondas para se curvar diante dela. Sabiam que ela havia destruído a Bruxa Má e os libertado. O azul era a cor favorita nesta terra.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Quando a noite chegou, Dorothy estava cansada de andar. Ela viu uma casa grande. Muitos homens e mulheres estavam dançando do lado de fora. Violinistas tocavam música alto. As pessoas riam e cantavam. Uma mesa próxima estava cheia de frutas, nozes, tortas e bolos para comer.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

As pessoas foram amigáveis com Dorothy. Eles a convidaram para jantar com eles e ficar para dormir. Era a casa de um Munchkin muito rico, e seus amigos estavam lá. Eles estavam celebrando que agora estavam livres da Bruxa Má.

Original English

The people greeted Dorothy kindly, and invited her to supper and to pass the night with them; for this was the home of one of the richest Munchkins in the land, and his friends were gathered with him to celebrate their

freedom from the bondage of the Wicked Witch.

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy comeu um grande jantar. O rico Munchkin, chamado Boq, serviu a comida a ela. Depois, ela se sentou e assistiu as pessoas dançarem.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Quando Boq viu os sapatos prateados de Dorothy, ele disse a ela que ela devia ser uma feiticeira poderosa.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou a Boq por que ele achava que ela era uma feiticeira.

Original English

"Why?" asked the girl.

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

Pt/En

Português

Boq explicou que era porque ela usava sapatos prateados e tinha derrotado a Bruxa Má. Ele também mencionou que ela usava roupas brancas, que apenas bruxas e feiticeiras geralmente usavam.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy disse a eles que seu vestido tinha um padrão xadrez azul e branco. Ela alisou as rugas nele.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Boq disse a Dorothy que era gentil da parte dela usar aquele vestido. Ele explicou que o azul era a cor dos Munchkins e o branco era a cor das bruxas. Por causa disso, eles entenderam que ela era uma bruxa amigável.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy não tinha certeza de como responder porque todos pareciam acreditar que ela era uma bruxa. No entanto, ela sabia que era apenas uma menina normal que havia chegado a este lugar estranho por acidente depois de um ciclone.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Depois de assistir à dança por um tempo, Boq conduziu Dorothy para dentro. Ele deu a ela um quarto com uma cama agradável. Os lençóis eram feitos de material azul, e Dorothy dormiu muito bem até de manhã. Toto dormiu no tapete azul ao lado dela.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Ela comeu um café da manhã grande e observou um pequeno bebê Munchkin brincar com Toto. O bebê puxou o rabo de Toto, fez sons felizes e riu, o que Dorothy achou muito divertido. Toto era uma grande curiosidade para todos porque nunca tinham visto um cachorro antes.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A garota perguntou qual era a distância até a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Boq respondeu seriamente que não sabia o caminho para a Cidade das Esmeraldas porque nunca tinha estado lá. Ele aconselhou as pessoas a evitarem Oz, a menos que tivessem negócios importantes. Ele explicou que a jornada até a Cidade das Esmeraldas era longa e levaria muitos dias. Ele mencionou que a área onde estavam era agradável, mas o caminho à frente envolveria partes difíceis e perigosas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy ficou um pouco preocupada com essa informação. No entanto, ela sabia que apenas o Grande Oz poderia ajudá-la a voltar para o Kansas. Portanto, ela corajosamente decidiu não desistir e voltar atrás.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Ela se despediu de seus amigos e começou a andar novamente na estrada de tijolos amarelos. Depois de percorrer vários quilômetros, ela decidiu parar e descansar. Ela subiu na cerca ao lado da estrada e sentou-se. Além da cerca havia um grande milharal. Perto dali, ela viu um Espantalho em pé no alto de uma estaca, colocado ali para proteger o milho maduro dos pássaros.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy apoiou o queixo na mão e olhou pensativamente para o Espantalho. Sua cabeça era um saco cheio de palha, com um rosto pintado. Ele usava um chapéu azul velho e pontudo que já pertenceu a um Munchkin. O resto do seu corpo era um terno azul, velho e desbotado, também recheado de palha. Tinha botas velhas com topos azuis, como as usadas pelos homens neste país. O Espantalho era sustentado por uma estaca que atravessava suas costas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy olhava atentamente para o rosto pintado do Espantalho. Ela ficou surpresa quando um de seus olhos piscou lentamente para ela. A princípio, pensou que estava enganada, porque espantalhos no Kansas nunca piscam. Mas então, a figura balançou a cabeça de forma amigável. Dorothy desceu da cerca e caminhou em sua direção, enquanto seu cachorro Toto corria ao redor do poste e latia.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho falou com Dorothy e a cumprimentou com uma voz um pouco rouca.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou ao Espantalho se ele tinha falado. Ela estava surpresa.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho respondeu que tinha falado. Em seguida, perguntou a Dorothy como ela estava.

Original English

"Certainly," answered the Scarecrow. "How do you do?"

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy respondeu educadamente que estava bem e agradeceu. Em seguida, perguntou ao Espantalho como ele estava.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho disse a Dorothy que não estava se sentindo bem. Ele explicou que era muito chato ficar no poste dia e noite para espantar os corvos.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou ao Espantalho se ele poderia descer do poste.

Original English

"Can't you get down?" asked Dorothy.

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho disse que não podia descer porque o poste estava preso em suas costas. Ele pediu a Dorothy que removesse o poste e disse que ficaria muito grato.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy levantou o Espantalho do poste. Ele era leve porque era recheado de palha.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Assim que ele estava no chão, o Espantalho agradeceu muito a Dorothy. Ele disse que se sentia como uma nova pessoa.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy achou estranho que um homem feito de palha pudesse falar. Ela ficou surpresa ao vê-lo se curvar e andar ao lado dela.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Depois de se espreguiçar e bocejar, o Espantalho perguntou a Dorothy quem ela era e para onde estava indo.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy respondeu que seu nome era Dorothy. Ela explicou que estava viajando para a Cidade das Esmeraldas para pedir ao Grande Oz que a ajudasse a voltar para o Kansas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho então pediu direções para a Cidade das Esmeraldas e perguntou sobre a identidade de Oz.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Dorothy expressou sua surpresa, perguntando ao Espantalho se ele não sabia.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho explicou tristemente que não sabia nada porque era recheado de palha e não tinha cérebro.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy disse ao Espantalho que sentia muito por ele.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

Ele perguntou a Dorothy se ela achava que Oz lhe daria um cérebro se ele fosse com ela para a Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy respondeu que não tinha certeza, mas que ele era bem-vindo para se juntar a ela. Ela acrescentou que, se Oz não lhe desse um cérebro, ele não estaria em situação pior do que agora.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho concordou com Dorothy. Ele explicou que não se importava de ter suas partes do corpo recheadas porque não podia se machucar. Não sentia se alguém pisasse em seus dedos ou o espetasse com um alfinete. No entanto, ele não queria ser chamado de tolo, e se perguntava como poderia aprender alguma coisa se sua cabeça continuasse recheada de palha em vez de cérebro.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy sentiu muita pena do homem. Disse a ele que entendia seus sentimentos. Convidou-o a ir com ela e prometeu pedir ao Mágico de Oz que o ajudasse.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O homem agradeceu-lhe com gratidão.

Original English

"Thank you,"he answered gratefully.

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Pt/En

Português

Eles voltaram para a estrada. Dorothy ajudou o homem a passar por cima da cerca. Então, começaram a caminhar pela estrada de tijolos amarelos em direção à Cidade das Esmeraldas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

No início, Totó não gostou da nova pessoa que se juntava a eles. Ele farejou o homem, como se achasse que poderia haver ratos dentro da palha. Também rosou para o Espantalho de maneira hostil.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy disse ao seu novo amigo para não se preocupar com Totó, explicando que ele nunca morde.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho disse a Dorothy que não estava com medo porque o fazendeiro não podia machucar sua palha. Ele se ofereceu para carregar a cesta dela, dizendo que não ficaria cansado. Ele também mencionou que havia apenas uma coisa no mundo da qual tinha medo.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy perguntou ao Espantalho do que ele tinha medo. Ela se perguntou se era o fazendeiro Munchkin que o havia feito.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho respondeu a Dorothy que ele tinha medo de um fósforo aceso.

Original English

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

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The Road Through the Forest

Pt/En

Português

Depois de algum tempo, a estrada de tijolos amarelos ficou acidentada e difícil de andar. O Espantalho caía com frequência porque os tijolos estavam desiguais, quebrados ou faltando, criando buracos. Como ele não tinha cérebro, ele ia direto para dentro deles. No entanto, ele nunca se machucava. Dorothy o ajudava a se levantar, e eles riam juntos de suas quedas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

À medida que continuavam, as fazendas por onde passavam não estavam tão bem cuidadas como antes. Havia menos casas e árvores frutíferas. O campo ficava mais solitário e triste quanto mais viajavam.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Por volta do meio-dia, eles pararam para descansar perto de um pequeno riacho. Dorothy pegou um pouco de pão da cesta e ofereceu ao Espantalho, mas ele disse que não queria.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho explicou que nunca sentia fome, o que considerava uma sorte. Ele mencionou que sua boca era apenas pintada e que, se fizesse um buraco para comer, a palha de dentro cairia, estragando o formato da cabeça.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Dorothy entendeu que o que o Espantalho disse era verdade. Ela apenas acenou com a cabeça e continuou comendo seu pão.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

Depois que Dorothy terminou sua refeição, o Espantalho pediu que ela falasse sobre si mesma e seu país de origem. Ela contou a ele sobre o Kansas, descrevendo-o como um lugar muito cinzento, e explicou como um ciclone a trouxe para a incomum Terra de Oz.

Original English

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

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho ouviu com atenção e disse a Dorothy que não conseguia entender por que ela gostaria de deixar a bela Terra de Oz para voltar ao lugar seco e cinzento que chamava de Kansas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A garota disse ao Espantalho que ele não tinha cérebro. Ela explicou que as pessoas preferem viver em suas próprias casas, mesmo que não sejam muito boas. Ela disse que não há lugar como o lar.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho suspirou.

Original English

The Scarecrow sighed.

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Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho disse que não conseguia entender. Ele pensou que se as pessoas tivessem palha no lugar do cérebro, elas viveriam em lugares bonitos. Ele acrescentou que era uma sorte para o Kansas que elas tivessem cérebro.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

A criança perguntou ao Espantalho se ele contaria uma história para ela enquanto descansavam.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Espantalho olhou para ela com uma expressão triste e respondeu.

Original English

The Scarecrow looked at her reproachfully, and answered:

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Pt/En

Português

Sou muito novo e fui feito apenas anteontem. Não sei nada sobre o mundo antes desse tempo. No entanto, o fazendeiro pintou minhas orelhas, o que me permitiu ouvir. Outro Munchkin estava presente, e o fazendeiro perguntou a ele o que achava das minhas orelhas.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O outro Munchkin respondeu que minhas orelhas não eram retas.

Original English

"They aren't straight," answered the other.

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

Pt/En

Português

O fazendeiro disse que não importava, porque eram orelhas da mesma forma, o que era verdade.

Original English

"Never mind,"said the farmer. "They are ears just the same,"which was true enough.

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

Pt/En

Português

Em seguida, o fazendeiro pintou meu olho direito. Assim que terminou, eu pude ver o mundo ao meu redor com grande interesse, pois era a primeira vez que via alguma coisa.

Original English

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

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

Pt/En

Português

O Munchkin que estava observando comentou que meu olho era bonito e que a tinta azul era a cor perfeita para os olhos.

Original English

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

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

Glossary: New Words

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

Adults 'ædʌlts (1 occurrence)

Português: adultos

Simple English: People who are fully grown and not children.

Example: *Adults should follow the rules.*

Uses in this book:

1. They were not as tall as adults, but not very short either. [Back to B1](#)

Amazed /ə'meɪzd/ (2 occurrences)

Português: espantado; espantados; surpreso

Simple English: Feeling or showing great surprise or wonderment.

Example: *I was amazed by the stunning views from the mountain top.*

Uses in this book:

1. The girl was amazed and looked around. [Back to B1](#)
2. Even with the green glasses, Dorothy and her friends were first amazed by the wonderful City's brightness.

appearance ə'piərəns (2 occurrences)

Português: aparência

Simple English: How someone or something looks.

Example: *Time might have changed her appearance.*

Uses in this book:

1. He was also gray in appearance, from his long beard down to his rough boots. [Back to B1](#)
2. He told her that Oz was a powerful Wizard who could change his appearance into any form he wanted.

area 'ɛəriə (8 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. He mentioned that the area they were in was pleasant, but the path ahead would involve difficult and dangerous parts. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Lion told them that the Kalidahs lived in this area.
3. The area was beautiful, with many flowers, fruit trees, and sunshine.
4. They walked for a long time through the large area of deadly flowers.
5. Soon, they moved the Lion out of the poppy field to an area with fresh air, where he could breathe again.

attic 'ætɪk (1 occurrence)

Português: sótão

Simple English: a room or space just below the roof of a house

Example: *He said heaven was in Simon Fletcher's attic.*

Uses in this book:

1. There was no attic or basement, but there was a small hole in the ground called a cyclone cellar. [Back to B1](#)

avoid ə'vɔɪd (3 occurrences)

Português: evitar

Simple English: To stay away from something.

Example: *She avoided the dangerous street.*

Uses in this book:

1. They should also avoid scary or violent parts that were used to teach a lesson. [Back to B1](#)
2. He advised people to avoid Oz unless they had important business. [Back to B1](#)
3. When he saw a tiny ant, he stepped over it to avoid hurting it.

balance /'bæləns/ (1 occurrence)

Português: equilíbrio; saldo; equilibrar

Simple English: The amount of money remaining in a bank account.

Example: *I checked my bank balance before making a big purchase.*

Uses in this book:

1. As she walked across the room, the wind made a loud noise, and the house shook so much that Dorothy lost her balance and fell to the floor. [Back to B1](#)

basement 'beɪsmənt (1 occurrence)

Português: porão

Simple English: a room under the ground floor of a building

Example: *There was no attic or basement in the house.*

Uses in this book:

1. There was no attic or basement, but there was a small hole in the ground called a cyclone cellar. [Back to B1](#)

boring 'bɔ:ɪŋ (2 occurrences)

Português: chato

Simple English: not interesting

Example: *The exciting events made life less boring.*

Uses in this book:

1. He explained that it was very boring to stay on the pole day and night to scare away crows. [Back to B1](#)

2. He found it boring to stay inside all day and preferred to return to Kansas with Dorothy and work in a circus again.

calm /kɑ:m/ (1 occurrence)

Português: calma; acalmar; tranquilo

Simple English: Weather without wind, storm, or turbulent atmospheric conditions.

Example: *The sea was calm, making it perfect for sailing.*

Uses in this book:

1. Although the air in the middle of a cyclone is usually calm, the strong wind pressure pushed the house higher and higher. [Back to B1](#)

characters 'kærəktərz (1 occurrence)

Português: personagens

Simple English: people in a story

Example: *Morgan's characters talked nicely.*

Uses in this book:

1. These new stories should not include common characters like genies, dwarfs, or fairies. [Back to B1](#)

check tʃɛk (2 occurrences)

Português: verificar

Simple English: to look at something to be sure

Example: *He checked the time on his watch.*

Uses in this book:

1. He said he would go and check on the animals. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Monkey King told Quelala to swim out and check if the water had stained his clothes.

colorful 'kɒlərfəl (5 occurrences)

Português: colorido

Simple English: having many bright colors

Example: *The forest was full of colorful birds.*

Uses in this book:

1. There were green fields with fruit trees, colorful flowers, and birds singing. [Back to B1](#)
2. As they continued walking, they heard the beautiful songs of colorful birds and admired the lovely flowers.
3. She wore a green dress and a jeweled crown, and had light, colorful wings that moved easily.
4. On their first day, they traveled through green fields and past colorful flowers near the Emerald City.
5. There were milkmaids and princesses in colorful clothes, and shepherds and princes in striped trousers and fine robes.

combined *kəm'baɪnd* (1 occurrence)

Português: combinado

Simple English: joined two or more things together

Example: *She combined salt and pepper to make the seasoning.*

Uses in this book:

1. She said he was more powerful than all the others combined and lived in the City of Emeralds. [Back to B1](#)

commented *'kɒmentɪd* (9 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 Munchkin who was watching commented that my eye was pretty and that blue paint was the perfect color for eyes. [Back to B1](#)

2. The farmer commented that the scarecrow would effectively scare away crows and that he looked just like a real man.

3. The Scarecrow commented that if the road went into the forest, it must also come out.

4. The Lion commented that this explained why the Scarecrow fell over so easily.

5. The Lion commented that Toto was a curious and small animal.

confirmed *kən'fɜ:rmɪd* (9 occurrences)

Português: confirmado

Simple English: Shown to be true.

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

Uses in this book:

1. The woman confirmed she was a witch, but a good one whom people loved. [Back to B1](#)

2. Dorothy confirmed that it was true. [Back to B1](#)

3. Dorothy confirmed that her name was Dorothy, looking up and wiping her tears. [Back to B1](#)

4. The Scarecrow confirmed that he was very eager for brains.

5. The tin man confirmed that he had groaned.

control *kən'trɒl* (2 occurrences)

Português: controle

Simple English: The ability to manage yourself or something.

Example: *She showed great self-control.*

Uses in this book:

1. This action had freed the Munchkin people from the witch's control. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Monkey said that this was their only task until the Wicked Witch of the West took control of the Golden Cap.

couple *'kʌpəl* (1 occurrence)

Português: par

Simple English: two people or things together

Example: *Dora kissed Anne politely and shed a couple of small tears.*

Uses in this book:

1. The house spun around a couple of times and slowly began to rise into the air. [Back to B1](#)

creating *kri'eɪtɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

Português: criando

Simple English: making or causing something to exist

Example: *She is creating a beautiful painting.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow often fell because the bricks were uneven, broken, or missing, creating holes. [Back to B1](#)

defeated *dɪ'fi:tɪd* (4 occurrences)

Português: derrotou

Simple English: Having won in a competition or fight.

Example: *He defeated his opponent in the game.*

Uses in this book:

1. Boq explained that it was because she wore silver shoes and had defeated the Wicked Witch. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Tin Woodman told Dorothy and the Scarecrow that he thought he had defeated the Wicked Witch.
3. The girl reminded Oz that he had promised to send her back to Kansas once the Wicked Witch was defeated.
4. The Lion asked if they would bow down to him and obey him as their King if he defeated their enemy.

describing *dɪ'skraɪbɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

Português: descrevendo

Simple English: saying what something or someone is like

Example: *He is describing the beautiful place.*

Uses in this book:

1. She told him about Kansas, describing it as a very gray place, and explained how a cyclone had brought her to the unusual Land of Oz. [Back to B1](#)

Despite *dɪ'spaɪt* (1 occurrence)

Português: apesar de

Simple English: Even though something happens.

Example: *Despite the rain, they played outside.*

Uses in this book:

1. Despite the house shaking and the wind howling, Dorothy soon fell fast asleep. [Back to B1](#)

eager *'i:gər* (4 occurrences)

Português: ansioso

Simple English: very excited and interested to do something

Example: *They were very eager to learn new things.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy told the Munchkins that she was eager to return to her aunt and uncle because she was sure they would be worried about her. [Back to B1](#)
2. She said that he seemed very eager to have them.
3. The Scarecrow confirmed that he was very eager for brains.
4. They now understood why he was so eager to get a new heart from the Wizard.

entertain /,entər'teɪn/ (1 occurrence)

Português: entreter; distrair; divertir

Simple English: To amuse someone so they enjoy their time fully.

Example: *We hired a magician to entertain the kids at the birthday party.*

Uses in this book:

1. With this idea, the story "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" was written to entertain today's children. [Back to B1](#)

events ɪ'vents (1 occurrence)

Português: acontecimentos

Simple English: Things that happen, especially important or interesting things.

Example: *The events at Ingleside changed often.*

Uses in this book:

1. Modern children want stories for entertainment and do not like unpleasant events. [Back to B1](#)

existed ɪg'zɪstɪd (1 occurrence)

Português: existiu

Simple English: To be real or alive.

Example: *Dinosaurs existed millions of years ago.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, she added that the Land of Oz had never been civilized and was isolated from the rest of the world, which was why witches and wizards still existed there. [Back to B1](#)

explaining ɪk'spleɪnɪŋ (4 occurrences)

Português: explicando

Simple English: Telling the reason or meaning of something.

Example: *He was explaining the new plan to us.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy told her new friend not to worry about Toto, explaining that he never bites. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Tin Woodman expressed concern, explaining that if they could not reach the land, they would be carried to the country of the Wicked Witch of the West.

3. The soldier invited the Scarecrow to go with him, explaining that Oz had sent for him.

4. The leader of the Monkeys began by explaining that they were once a free people living happily in a large forest.

expressed *ɪk'sprɛst* (9 occurrences)

Português: expressou

Simple English: Said or showed your feelings or thoughts.

Example: *She expressed her happiness after the good news.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy expressed her surprise, asking the Scarecrow if he did not know.

[Back to B1](#)

2. The Tin Woodman expressed concern, explaining that if they could not reach the land, they would be carried to the country of the Wicked Witch of the West.

3. She expressed her hope that they would reach the Emerald City and that Oz would assist them.

4. The man expressed surprise and asked Dorothy if she was certain that Oz would agree to see her.

5. He expressed his gratitude and promised to always remember Oz's kindness.

flowed *fləʊd* (1 occurrence)

Português: fluiu

Simple English: moved like a liquid

Example: *A small stream still flowed in the dry river bed.*

Uses in this book:

1. A small, sparkling river flowed nearby, which sounded pleasant to the girl, who was used to living in a dry, gray place. [Back to B1](#)

goodbye *ɡʊd'baɪ* (23 occurrences)

Português: adeus

Simple English: Words said when leaving.

Example: *He said goodbye before leaving.*

Uses in this book:

1. Then she said goodbye. [Back to B1](#)

2. She said goodbye to her friends and began walking again on the yellow brick road. [Back to B1](#)
3. The Scarecrow called out goodbye to his friends, who were sad to leave him.
4. She said goodbye, promising they would come to assist.
5. The Queen said goodbye and ran away.

height *hait* (1 occurrence)

Português: altura

Simple English: how tall someone is

Example: *He might catch up with Paul in height.*

Uses in this book:

1. They seemed to be about Dorothy's height, though they looked much older.
[Back to B1](#)

hesitantly *'hezɪtəntli* (1 occurrence)

Português: hesitante

Simple English: waiting or pausing before doing something

Example: *She looked hesitantly at her tea table.*

Uses in this book:

1. The woman seemed to expect an answer, so Dorothy replied hesitantly.
[Back to B1](#)

identified *aɪ'dentɪfaɪd* (3 occurrences)

Português: identificou

Simple English: said who you are

Example: *He identified himself as the new teacher.*

Uses in this book:

1. The speaker identified herself as the Witch of the North. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Cowardly Lion identified the approaching animals as the Kalidahs and began to tremble with fear.
3. He identified himself as the Guardian of the Gates and said he would take them to the Palace.

identity *aɪ'dentəti* (1 occurrence)

Português: identidade

Simple English: who a person really is

Example: *He was worried about discovering his lord's identity.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow then asked for directions to the Emerald City and inquired about the identity of Oz. [Back to B1](#)

information *ˌɪnfər'meɪʃən* (1 occurrence)

Português: informação

Simple English: Facts or knowledge about a subject.

Example: *The information helped us understand the problem.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy felt a little worried by this information. [Back to B1](#)

interest *'ɪntrəst* (3 occurrences)

Português: interesse

Simple English: Wanting to know or learn about something

Example: *He listened with great interest.*

Uses in this book:

1. As soon as it was finished, I could see the world around me with great interest, as it was my first time looking at anything. [Back to B1](#)

2. Dorothy listened to the story with great interest.

3. Oz had the balloon brought outside the Palace, and the people watched it with great interest.

involve *ɪn'vɑ:lʌ* (1 occurrence)

Português: envolver

Simple English: To include or affect someone or something.

Example: *The war could involve all of Europe.*

Uses in this book:

1. He mentioned that the area they were in was pleasant, but the path ahead would involve difficult and dangerous parts. [Back to B1](#)

isolated 'aɪsəleɪtɪd (1 occurrence)

Português: isolado

Simple English: Far away from other people or things.

Example: *He felt lonely and isolated on the island.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, she added that the Land of Oz had never been civilized and was isolated from the rest of the world, which was why witches and wizards still existed there. [Back to B1](#)

lessened 'lesnɪd (1 occurrence)

Português: diminuído

Simple English: Became smaller or less.

Example: *Their panic had lessened.*

Uses in this book:

1. As many hours passed, Dorothy's fear lessened, but she felt lonely. [Back to B1](#)

located laʊ'keɪtɪd (2 occurrences)

Português: localizado

Simple English: Found in a particular place.

Example: *They asked where he was located.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy asked where the city was located. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Lion answered that a large forest was located over the hill.

material /mə'tɪriəl/ (1 occurrence)

Português: material

Simple English: The substance used to make something.

Example: *This material is very strong.*

Uses in this book:

1. The sheets were made of blue material, and Dorothy slept very well until morning. [Back to B1](#)

midday ,mɪd'deɪ (1 occurrence)

Português: meio-dia

Simple English: the middle of the day around 12 pm

Example: *We stopped for lunch at midday.*

Uses in this book:

1. Around midday, they stopped to rest by a small stream. [Back to B1](#)

music 'mju:zɪk (1 occurrence)

Português: música

Simple English: Sounds sung or played with instruments that people like to listen to.

Example: *They listened to loud music at the party.*

Uses in this book:

1. Fiddlers played music loudly. [Back to B1](#)

nearby ,nɪə'rbaɪ (8 occurrences)

Português: próximo

Simple English: close in distance

Example: *He climbed a nearby tree for safety.*

Uses in this book:

1. A small, sparkling river flowed nearby, which sounded pleasant to the girl, who was used to living in a dry, gray place. [Back to B1](#)
2. A table nearby was full of fruits, nuts, pies, and cakes to eat. [Back to B1](#)
3. Nearby, she saw a Scarecrow standing high on a pole, placed there to protect the ripe corn from birds. [Back to B1](#)
4. After Dorothy finished her meal and was ready to return to the yellow brick road, she was surprised to hear a deep groan nearby.
5. They had to camp outside for the night under a large tree because there were no houses nearby.

normal *'nɔrməl* (2 occurrences)

Português: normal

Simple English: usual or regular

Example: *It was a normal day at school.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, she knew she was just a normal girl who had arrived in this strange place by accident after a cyclone. [Back to B1](#)
2. The crows were afraid of him, which is normal for birds seeing a scarecrow, and they did not want to come any closer.

object */əb 'dʒɛkt/* (1 occurrence)

Português: objeto; objecto; opor

Simple English: To give a fact or opinion against something.

Example: *Many members object to the new policy due to its strict regulations.*

Uses in this book:

1. The old woman asked what the object was. [Back to B1](#)

onto *'əntu* (9 occurrences)

Português: em cima de

Simple English: moving to a higher position on something

Example: *The cat jumped onto the table.*

Uses in this book:

1. She climbed onto the fence next to the road and sat down. [Back to B1](#)
2. So, Dorothy held onto his arm, and they managed to walk along together.
3. Suddenly, a loud roar came from the forest, and a large Lion jumped onto the road.
4. He suggested he could swim to the shore and pull the raft with him, asking the others to hold onto his tail.
5. They walked onto the nice green grass.

particular *pər'tɪkjələr* (1 occurrence)

Português: específico

Simple English: Specific or special; one in particular.

Example: *The story does not support any particular belief.*

Uses in this book:

1. On this particular day, Dorothy, Toto, and Uncle Henry were not playing.

[Back to B1](#)

pattern *'pætərn* (1 occurrence)

Português: padrão

Simple English: A repeated or regular way something happens.

Example: *The pattern of particles decides what something is.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy told them her dress had a blue and white checked pattern. [Back to](#)

[B1](#)

perfect *'pɜ:rfɪkt* (4 occurrences)

Português: perfeito

Simple English: Without any mistakes or problems.

Example: *Holmes said his idea was good but not perfect.*

Uses in this book:

1. She picked some fruit, which was perfect for her breakfast. [Back to B1](#)

2. She thought they would be perfect for walking a long distance because they would not wear out. [Back to B1](#)

3. The Munchkin who was watching commented that my eye was pretty and that blue paint was the perfect color for eyes. [Back to B1](#)

4. He pointed out the soft leaves and the rich, green moss on the old trees, suggesting it was a perfect home for any wild animal.

poked *poukt* (1 occurrence)

Português: cutucou

Simple English: to quickly push with a finger or object

Example: *Khamis poked him with a spear to get a response.*

Uses in this book:

1. He could not feel if someone stepped on his toes or poked him with a pin.

[Back to B1](#)

prepare *pɪ'pɛər* (2 occurrences)

Português: preparar

Simple English: to get ready for something

Example: *Tarzan watched the Minunians prepare for defense.*

Uses in this book:

1. After that, Dorothy started to prepare for her journey to the City of Emeralds.

[Back to B1](#)

2. He advised everyone to prepare, as it would be a long trip.

realized *'riə,ləɪzd* (6 occurrences)

Português: perceberam

Simple English: understood something clearly

Example: *They realized a monster was there.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, she saw his ear sticking up and realized the air pressure was holding him. [Back to B1](#)

2. However, he realized that small things like flowers almost killed him, and small animals like mice actually saved his life.

3. But now that her wolves, crows, and bees were gone, and the Cowardly Lion had scared her slaves away, she realized she had only one option left to defeat Dorothy and her companions.

4. Dorothy's life became very sad as she realized it would be very difficult to return to Kansas and her Aunt Em.

5. However, they realized the Monkeys meant no harm.

remove *ri'muv* (5 occurrences)

Português: remover

Simple English: to take something away or off

Example: *He wants to remove the insult.*

Forms in this book: remove, removes

Uses in this book:

1. It is meant to be a modern fairy tale that keeps the magic and happiness but removes the sad and frightening parts. [Back to B1](#)
2. He asked Dorothy to remove the pole and said he would be very thankful. [Back to B1](#)
3. Oz asked the Scarecrow to sit down and explained that he would need to remove his head temporarily to put his brains in the correct place.
4. The Scarecrow said it was okay to remove his head.
5. The Lion shook his mane to remove dust, the Scarecrow adjusted himself to look his best, and the Woodman cleaned his metal body and oiled his joints.

reported *ri'pɔ:rtɪd* (1 occurrence)

Português: reportado

Simple English: Told or gave information about something.

Example: *He reported the problem to his boss.*

Uses in this book:

1. A third man reported that the West was also the same. [Back to B1](#)

respond *ri'spɔnd* (2 occurrences)

Português: responder

Simple English: to answer or reply

Example: *She did not respond when David looked at her.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy was unsure how to respond because everyone seemed to believe she was a witch. [Back to B1](#)
2. However, Oz did not respond.

ruining *'ru:ɪnɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

Português: arruinando

Simple English: Destroying or damaging something badly.

Example: *Storms are ruining the crops.*

Uses in this book:

1. He mentioned that his mouth was just painted on, and if he made a hole to eat, the straw inside would fall out, ruining the shape of his head. [Back to B1](#)

scary *'skɛri* (5 occurrences)

Português: assustador

Simple English: Causing fear or fright.

Example: *A scary panther's cry came from the jungle.*

Uses in this book:

1. They should also avoid scary or violent parts that were used to teach a lesson. [Back to B1](#)

2. However, he said Oz was very scary to people who were not honest or who came out of curiosity.

3. Dorothy found the voice from the big Head was not as scary as she had imagined.

4. The leader of the Winged Monkeys flew to her with his arms out and a scary smile.

5. He showed the Scarecrow the costume he wore when pretending to be a lady, and the Tin Woodman saw that the scary Beast was just made of animal skins.

shake */ʃeɪk/* (1 occurrence)

Português: agitar; apertar; sacudir

Simple English: To move quickly back and forth.

Example: *The house began to shake.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy was woken by a sudden, strong shake. [Back to B1](#)

shared *ʃɛrd* (1 occurrence)

Português: compartilhou

Simple English: Gave part of something to others or told thoughts with others.

Example: *He shared his opinions and thoughts freely.*

Uses in this book:

1. Uncle Henry and Aunt Em shared a large bed, and Dorothy had a small one.

[Back to B1](#)

similar *'sɪmɪlə* (3 occurrences)

Português: semelhante

Simple English: Almost the same but not exactly.

Example: *They looked very similar.*

Uses in this book:

1. After the first few spins, and one time when the house tilted a lot, she felt like she was being rocked gently, similar to a baby in a cradle. [Back to B1](#)

2. Another person stated that the South was similar. [Back to B1](#)

3. The people were all dressed in green clothes and wore pointed hats, similar to the Munchkins.

situation *ˌsɪtu'eɪʃən* (8 occurrences)

Português: situação

Simple English: a set of conditions at a specific time

Example: *He understood his difficult situation.*

Uses in this book:

1. Toto did not like the situation and ran around the room barking loudly. [Back to B1](#)

2. This was a difficult situation for the Scarecrow.

3. The Scarecrow thought his situation was worse than before.

4. The Tin Woodman said that the situation was terrible.

5. He told them to think about him and the difficult situation he was in because he had been discovered.

spins *spɪnz* (1 occurrence)

Português: fiação

Simple English: turns something quickly around

Example: *She spins the wool into yarn.*

Uses in this book:

1. After the first few spins, and one time when the house tilted a lot, she felt like she was being rocked gently, similar to a baby in a cradle. [Back to B1](#)

spun *spʌn* (3 occurrences)

Português: girou

Simple English: turned around quickly

Example: *The wheel was spun by the child.*

Uses in this book:

1. The house spun around a couple of times and slowly began to rise into the air. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Witch nodded to Dorothy, spun around three times, and disappeared. [Back to B1](#)

3. He was surprised by how he spun around.

stated *steɪtɪd* (15 occurrences)

Português: declarou

Simple English: to say something clearly

Example: *She stated her opinion during the meeting.*

Uses in this book:

1. Another person stated that the South was similar. [Back to B1](#)

2. The Tin Woodman stated that he would not get a heart.

3. He stated that it was important and that they had heard Oz was a good Wizard.

4. He stated that there was only one Wicked Witch left and he would send her home only after she could prove that witch was dead.

5. Oz stated that he would give the Lion courage if they brought proof that the Wicked Witch was dead.

stove *stouv* (1 occurrence)

Português: fogão

Simple English: A device to cook food or keep warm.

Example: *She cooks dinner on the stove.*

Uses in this book:

1. It had only one room with a stove, a cupboard, a table, chairs, and beds.

[Back to B1](#)

suggesting *sə'dʒɛstɪŋ* (2 occurrences)

Português: sugerindo

Simple English: giving an idea or showing something indirectly

Example: *She is suggesting a new plan for the project.*

Uses in this book:

1. The old woman then told Dorothy that she needed to travel to the City of Emeralds, suggesting that Oz might be able to help her. [Back to B1](#)

2. He pointed out the soft leaves and the rich, green moss on the old trees, suggesting it was a perfect home for any wild animal.

survive */sər'vaɪv/* (2 occurrences)

Português: sobreviver

Simple English: To stay alive after a dangerous situation or event.

Example: *They managed to survive the harsh winter in the mountains together.*

Uses in this book:

1. He added that it was impossible for anyone to survive crossing it. [Back to B1](#)

2. Bees cannot survive after losing their stingers, so all the black bees died and fell to the ground around the Woodman, looking like small piles of black coal.

teach *ti:tʃ* (1 occurrence)

Português: ensinar

Simple English: To give knowledge or show someone how to do something.

Example: *She will teach me how to play the guitar.*

Uses in this book:

1. They should also avoid scary or violent parts that were used to teach a lesson. [Back to B1](#)

tilted *'tɪl.tɪd* (2 occurrences)

Português: inclinou

Simple English: Moved something so it is not straight or level.

Example: *She tilted her head to listen better.*

Uses in this book:

1. After the first few spins, and one time when the house tilted a lot, she felt like she was being rocked gently, similar to a baby in a cradle. [Back to B1](#)

2. When the Cowardly Lion stepped on, the raft tilted because he was heavy.

typically */'tɪpɪkli/* (1 occurrence)

Português: tipicamente; normalmente; costuma

Simple English: In a way that usually happens.

Example: *People typically go to the beach in summer for vacation.*

Uses in this book:

1. He also mentioned that she wore white clothing, which only witches and sorceresses typically wore. [Back to B1](#)

unpleasant *ʌn'plezənt* (3 occurrences)

Português: desagradável

Simple English: Causing discomfort or dislike.

Example: *The smell was very unpleasant.*

Uses in this book:

1. Modern children want stories for entertainment and do not like unpleasant events. [Back to B1](#)

2. He explained that it was an unpleasant feeling to know that he was a fool.

3. After descending the china wall, the travelers entered an unpleasant area with many bogs and marshes, covered by tall, thick grass.

unsure ʌn'ʃʊə (2 occurrences)

Português: incerto

Simple English: Not sure or confident about something

Example: *I was unsure about which road to take.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy was unsure how to respond because everyone seemed to believe she was a witch. [Back to B1](#)
2. They knew they should go east, towards the sunrise, but at noon they were unsure of the direction and got lost.

violent /'vaɪələnt/ (1 occurrence)

Português: violento

Simple English: Involving physical force causing harm damage or injury potentially.

Example: *The movie was too violent for my taste, filled with many fight scenes.*

Uses in this book:

1. They should also avoid scary or violent parts that were used to teach a lesson. [Back to B1](#)

weather 'wɛðə (1 occurrence)

Português: clima

Simple English: the condition of the air outside, such as rain or sunshine

Example: *The weather is sunny today.*

Uses in this book:

1. The house had once been painted, but the weather had washed the paint away, so the house looked as dull and gray as everything else. [Back to B1](#)

woken *'woukən* (2 occurrences)

Português: acordados

Simple English: past participle of wake; to be caused to stop sleeping

Example: *She was woken by the loud noise.*

Uses in this book:

1. Dorothy was woken by a sudden, strong shake. [Back to B1](#)
2. They were woken up by a green rooster crowing and a hen clucking because she had laid a green egg.

writing *'raɪtɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

Português: escrita

Simple English: the activity of putting words on paper

Example: *She is good at writing stories.*

Uses in this book:

1. The writing on the slate said that Dorothy should go to the City of Emeralds.
[Back to B1](#)