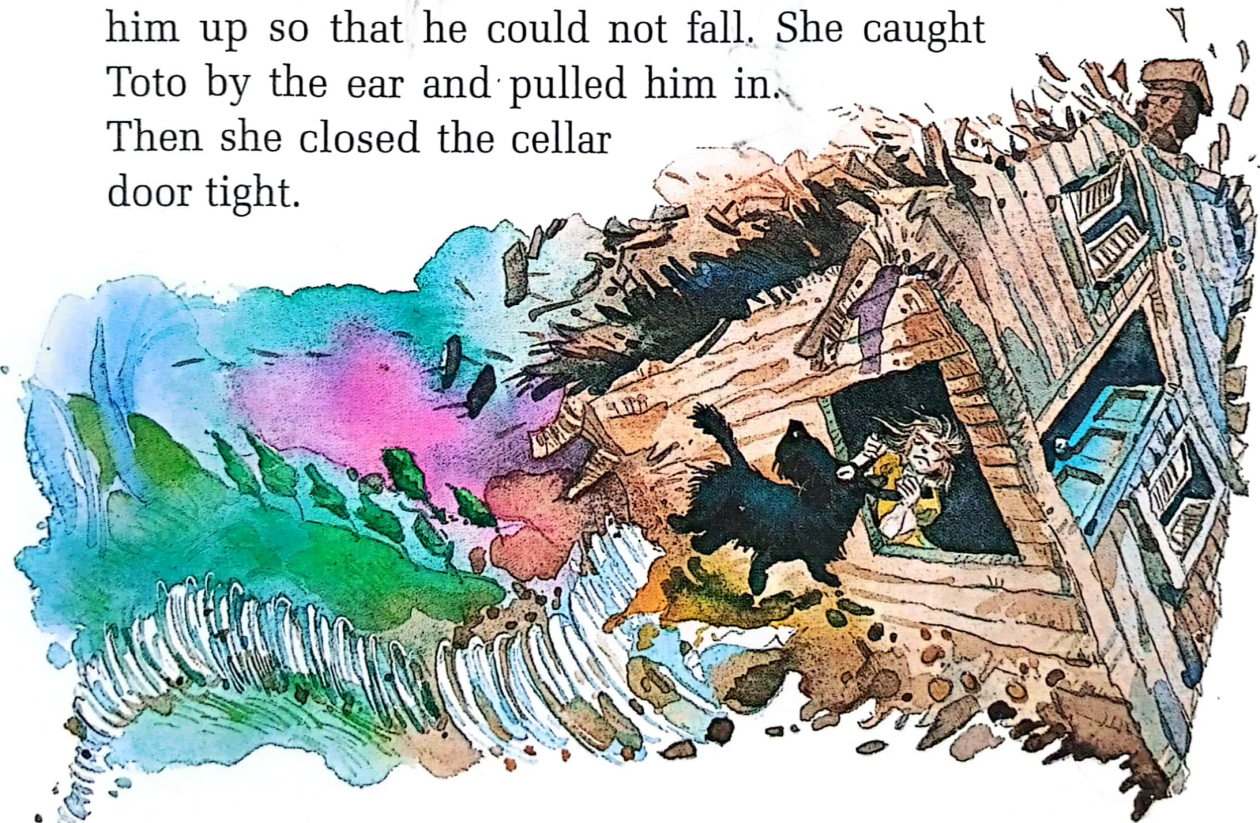


outside. This cyclone lifted the little house. The house went up and up until it was high in the sky. The cyclone carried the house far, far away.

Dorothy is not frightened

It was dark and noisy inside the house. Toto did not like it. He ran about the room, barking loudly. But Dorothy found she was riding along quite easily. She just sat still on the floor. She waited to see what would happen.

Once Toto got too near the cellar door. It was still open, and he fell through. At first the little girl thought she had lost him. But soon she saw one of his ears sticking up through the hole. The cyclone was keeping him up so that he could not fall. She caught Toto by the ear and pulled him in. Then she closed the cellar door tight.



Hour after hour passed. Dorothy began to feel less frightened. She went and lay down on her bed. Toto followed and lay down beside her. Dorothy closed her eyes. Soon they were both asleep.

The Munchkins

The house hit the ground. Toto was frightened. He put his cold little nose into Dorothy's face. Dorothy woke up.

5 The little girl saw that the house was not moving any more. Everything was quiet. Bright sunshine was coming through the window. It filled the little house with golden light. Dorothy jumped from her bed and ran to open the door.

10 There she gave a cry of surprise. When she looked out, she could see that the house was not in Kansas. Also, standing at the door were some strange-looking people.

15 There were three men and a woman. They looked quite old, but they were no taller than Dorothy. The men were dressed in blue clothes. The woman was dressed in white. They all had pointed hats on their heads. When they saw Dorothy, they whispered to one another. They looked frightened. Then the little old
20 woman walked up to Dorothy and bowed.

'Welcome to the land of the Munchkins, most wonderful Witch,' she said. 'These people want to thank you for killing the Wicked Witch of the East. You have set them free.'

25 Dorothy was surprised. 'You are very kind, but there must be some mistake,' she said. 'I am not a witch. I have not killed anyone.'

'Well, your house did,' replied the little old woman with a laugh. 'Look! There are her feet. You can see
30 them sticking out.'

Dorothy looked. It was true. Two feet were sticking out from under a corner of the house. The feet had silver shoes on.