

THE WIZARD OF OZ

By L. Frank Baum

Dorothy: But it wasn't a dream. It was a place. And you and you and you...and you were there. But you couldn't have been could you? No, Aunt Em, this was a real truly live place, and I remember some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful - - but just the same all I kept saying to everybody was "I want to go home," and they sent me home! Doesn't anybody believe me? But anyway, Toto, we're home! Home. And this is my room, and you're all here and I'm not going to leave here ever, ever again. Because I love you all. And...Oh Auntie Em! There's no place like home.