ACT ONE, SCENE TWO

SHIZ UNIVERSITY
Elphaba arrives at Shiz University

Galinda and all the other students covertly stare at Elphaba. She decides to cut to the chase—

ELPHABA
What? What are you all looking at? Oh-- do I have something in my teeth?
Alright, fine-- we might as well get this over with:
No, I’m not seasick; yes, I’ve always been green;
no, I didn’t eat grass as a child...

Elphaba’s Father wheels on A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN IN A WHEELCHAIR—NESSAROSE

FATHER
Elphaba--!

ELPHABA
Oh, and this is my younger sister, Nessarose! As you can see, she’s a perfectly normal color.

Their Father angrily pulls Elphaba aside.

FATHER
Elphaba, stop making a spectacle of yourself! Remember – I’m only sending you to this school for one reason --

ELPHABA
I know -- to look after Nessa.

Father crosses to Nessarose with a gift.

FATHER
(to Nessarose)
My precious little girl -- a parting gift.

NESSAROSE
(a bit uncomfortable)
Father--!
Jewelled shoes?

FATHER
As befits the future governor of Munchkinland.
(turning to Elphaba)
Elphaba--

She turns to him expectantly.
FATHER
Take care of your sister. And... do try not to talk so much.

He exits. Elphaba watches him go.

NESSAROSE
(feels for her)
Elphaba—

Elphaba turns to her sister—

ELPHABA
Well, what could he get me? I clash with everything.
ACT ONE, SCENE SEVEN

ELPHABA AND GALINDA’S DORM ROOM.
After the Ozdust Ball, both girls have been up all night, talking.

GALINDA
Your very first party? Ever?

ELPHABA
Do funerals count?

GALINDA
But your very first party!
(beat)
I know! Let’s each tell the other something we’ve never told anyone!
I’ll go first: Fiyero and I are going to be married!

ELPHABA
(stunned)
He’s asked you already?

GALINDA
Oh, he doesn’t know yet.
(beat)
Now you tell me a secret.

ELPHABA
Like what?

GALINDA
Like --
(as she retrieves it)
Why do you sleep with this funny little green bottle under your pillow?

ELPHABA
(fiercely, grabbing at it)
Give that back!

GALINDA
(holds it out of reach)
Come on-- tell.

ELPHABA
It was my mother’s, that’s all.

Elphaba rips the bottle away from Galinda, and shoves it back under her pillow.
GALINDA
Well, that’s not fair, I told you a really good one.

ELPHABA
My father hates me.

Galinda Gasps

ELPHABA
That’s not the secret. The secret is—he has a good reason. It’s my fault.

GALINDA
What, what is?

ELPHABA
That my sister is... the way she is. You see, when our mother was carrying Nessa, our father began to worry... that the new baby might come out—

ELPHABA AND GALINDA
(in unison)
--Green.

ELPHABA
He was so worried, he made our mother chew milk flowers, day and night. Only it made Nessa come too soon... with her little legs all tangled. And our mother-- never woke up. None of which would ever have happened... if not for me.

GALINDA
But-- that was the milk flower’s fault, not yours!
That may be your secret, Elphaba. But it doesn’t make it true.

She looks out the window, sees the sun rising...

GALINDA (CONT’D)
Look-- it’s tomorrow! And Elphie-- is it all right if I call you Elphie?

ELPHABA
Well, it’s a little perky ...

GALINDA
And you can call me-- Galinda. You see Elphie, now that we’re friends, I’ve decided to make you my new project.

ELPHABA
You really don’t have to do that.

GALINDA
I know. That’s what makes me so nice!
ACT ONE, SCENE NINE

OUTSIDE SHIZ UNIVERSITY
After Dr Dillamond is arrested, Elphaba and Fiyero have saved the cub from the new teacher

ELPHABA
Careful-- don’t shake him!

FIYERO
I’m not!

ELPHABA
And we can’t let him loose just anywhere, you know. We’ve got to find someplace safe!

FIYERO
I realize that!
(beat)
You think I’m really stupid, don’t you.

ELPHABA
No! Not really stupid.

FIYERO
Why is it every time I see you you’re causing some sort of commotion?

ELPHABA
I don’t cause commotions, I am one!

FIYERO
That’s for sure.

ELPHABA
Oh, so I should just keep my mouth shut—is that what you’re saying?

FIYERO
No, I’m saying—

ELPHABA
You think I want to be this way, you think I want to care this much?

FIYERO
All I meant was--

ELPHABA
You think I don’t know how much easier my life would be if I didn’t?
FIYERO
Do you ever let anyone else talk?

ELPHABA
Oh. Sorry.

FIYERO starts to speak

ELPHABA
(interrupting him)
But can I just say one more thing?
You could have walked away back there.

FIYERO
So?

ELPHABA
So no matter how shallow and self-absorbed you pretend to be--

FIYERO
Excuse me, there’s no pretense here: I happen to be genuinely self-absorbed and deeply shallow.

ELPHABA
No. You’re not. Or you wouldn’t be so unhappy.

Fiyero is stunned. And all at once extremely uncomfortable...

FIYERO
Fine. Look—if you don’t want my help--!

ELPHABA
No, I do--! I’m sorry

She grabs his arm. There’s a charged moment. Then she instantly takes her hand away. Turns to back to the cub, to cover her emotion.

ELPHABA
It’s heart is pounding. I didn’t mean to frighten him.

FIYERO
What did you mean to do? And why was I the only one you didn’t do it to?

But they can’t stop looking at each other.

ELPHABA (CONT’D)
You’re bleeding.
FIYERO
I am?

ELPHABA
It must have scratched you.

Fiyero nods; continues to stare at her.

FIYERO
Yeah.
Or maybe it... scratched me, or something.

Elphaba reaches out to touch his face.

FIYERO (CONT’D)
Well. I better get to safety. I mean-- the cub--

ELPHABA
Yes-- of course--

FIYERO
Get the cub to safety—

He runs off. She instinctively starts after him—

ELPHABA
(calls out)
Fiyero—

But he’s gone.
CONDUCTOR
All aboard!

Elphaba is joined by Galinda, Boq and Nessarose...

NESSAROSE
Elphaba--! I am so proud of you.
I know Father will be too.
We’re all proud.
(to Boq)
Aren’t we?

Boq doesn’t respond, he’s staring at Galinda.

ELPHABA
(to Nessarose)
Will you be alright, without me?

GALINDA
She’ll be fine... Bick will keep her company. Won’t you, Bick?

That did it: Boq crosses to Galinda, stands there, in mute confrontation. Galinda takes a step back from him.

BOQ
It’s Boq. And I can’t do this anymore.

A stunned beat, Boq exits, as...

NESSAROSE
Boq--!

But he’s gone.

GALINDA
Nessa... Maybe he just isn’t the right one. For you.

NESSAROSE
No. He’s the one. It’s me that’s not right. Don’t worry about me, Elphaba. I’ll be fine. Safe journey.

She wheels herself off. Elphaba involuntarily starts after her.
ELPHABA
Nessa, wait—!

GALINDA
Elphie, let her go.
She’ll have to manage without you. We all will.

ELPHABA
Oh-- you’ll barely notice I’m gone! You have Fiyero.
Where is he, anyway?
Not that I—expected him to say goodbye to me. We barely know each other.

All at once Galinda turns back to her, distraught...

GALINDA
I don’t know him either. Not anymore.
He’s distant, and moodified... and he’s been thinking, which really worries me.
It all started that day Doctor Dillamond was fired.
I never knew he cared so much about that old Goat!

Before Elphaba can respond, Fiyero appears, looks around...

GALINDA (CONT’D)
Wait, there he is—! Oh, he did come!
Fiyero! Over here, dearest!

Fiyero joins them.

FIYERO
Elphaba, I’m happy for you.

An awkward pause

GALINDA
Yes, we are both so happy.

FIYERO
I’ve been thinking...

ELPHABA
Yes, I—heard.

FIYERO
About that Lion Cub. And ... everything ...
I think about that day a lot.

ELPHABA
So do I.
GaLiNDa
Oh— me too! I think about it constantly! Poor Doctor Dillamond--
it makes one want to -- take a stand! In fact, I’ve been thinking of—of -- changing my name!

Both Elphaba and Fiyero look at each other and then back to Galinda, dumbfounded.

FIYERO
Your name?

GaLiNDa
Well, yes -- Since Doctor Dillamond had his own way of pronouncing my name, in solidarity,
and to express my... uh... outrage...
I will henceforward be known-- no longer as “Ga” linda... but as simply: “Glinda.”

She waits for them to express their admiring approval. A horrible silence. Then...

FIYERO
Well. That’s very admirable --uh – “Glinda”...

GLiNDa
Fiyero —

FIYERO
Elphaba ...good luck.

And he rushes off. Galinda (now Glinda) turns to Elphaba, devastated.

GLiNDa
There! You see?

She starts to cry.

ELPHaBA
Don’t cry, Galinda...

GLiNDa
It’s Glinda now. Stupid idea, I don’t even know what made me say it--

ELPHaBA
Oh, it doesn’t matter what your name is -- everyone loves you!

GLiNDa
I don’t care-- I want him! I don’t even think he’s perfect anymore, and I still want him!
This must be what other people feel like. How do they bear it?

She bursts into tears. Elphaba embraces her.
ELPHABA
Come with me.

GLINDA
Where?

ELPHABA
To the Emerald City.
**ACT ONE, SCENE THIRTEEN**

INSIDE THE WIZARD’S PALACE

Elphaba and Glinda visit The Wizard of Oz to tell him about the animals’ plight.

**HEAD**

I -- am -- Oz!

The two girls clutch each other, terrified...

**ELPHABA**

Oh!

**GLINDA**

Oh, Elphie--

**HEAD**

I -- am -- Oz. The Great and Terrible. Who are you, and why do you seek me?

**ELPHABA**

Uh--

**GLINDA**

Say something, say something--

**ELPHABA**

I am-- Elphaba Thropp, your Terrible-ness. And this is—

All of a sudden, ANOTHER VOICE, an affable, human one, interrupts--

**HEAD**

Oh, is that you, Elphaba--? I didn’t realize—

AND WITH AN ODD, MECHANIZED SOUND, THE HEAD dissolves, and out from behind the head steps THE WIZARD, smiling warmly--

**WIZARD**

I hope I didn’t startle you -- it’s so hard to make out people’s faces when I’m back there.

(looks from one to the other)

So, let’s see-- which is which?

(points)

Elphaba?

Elphaba is speechless, too star-struck to move or say anything. He generously takes her hand for her and shakes it.
WIZARD (CONT'D)
A pleasure, Elphaba. And you must be --

GLINDA
Glinda. The “ga” is silent.

The Wizard sees Elphaba staring at the enormous Head.

WIZARD
(Gesturing to it)
I know, it’s a bit much, isn’t it? But people expect this sort of thing, and you have to give people what they want.

ELPHABA
(shyly)
I’m so happy to meet you.

WIZARD
Well, that’s good—cuz that’s what I love best — making people happy.

(I AM A SENTIMENTAL MAN
WHO ALWAYS LONGED TO BE A FATHER
THAT’S WHY I DO THE BEST I CAN
TO TREAT EACH CITIZEN OF OZ AS SON --
OR DAUGHTER
SO ELPHABA, I’D LIKE TO RAISE YOU HIGH
‘CUZ I THINK EV’RYONE DESERVES
THE CHANCE TO FLY
AND HELPING YOU WITH YOUR ASCENT AL-
LOWS ME TO FEEL SO PARENTAL
FOR I AM A SENTIMENTAL MAN ...)

ELPHABA
Oh, your Ozness, I knew you’d help. You see --
We’re not here just for ourselves ...

GLINDA
We’re not?

ELPHABA
No! We’re here because something bad is happening to the Animals of --

WIZARD
Please, I’m the Wizard of Oz — I already know why you’ve come.
ELPHABA AND GLINDA

Oooh ...

WIZARD

And I fully intend to grant your request. Of course, you must prove yourself first!

GLINDA

Of course!

(Sotto voce, to Elphaba)

Prove yourself, prove yourself--!

ELPHABA

But how?

WIZARD

(Calls)

Madame—the Book!

And to the girl's amazement, a splendidly dressed Madame Morrible enters, followed by CHISTERY, the Wizard's Monkey Servant, who carries a LARGE, ANCIENT, BOOK.

MADAME MORRIBLE

Right away, your Ozness!

GLINDA

Madame Morrible!

WIZARD

I believe you're well acquainted with my new Press Secretary!

ELPHABA

Press Secretary?

MORRIBLE

Yes, dearies, I've risen up in the world. You'll find that the Wizard is a very generous man. If you do something for him, he'll do much for you.

Morrible beams at The Wizard, who smiles back at her.

ELPHABA

But—what would you like me to do?

WIZARD

Well—this is my Monkey Servant, Chistery. He watches the birds so longingly every morning...

MORRIBLE

So his Ozness was thinking—perhaps a Levitation Spell!
And she holds the book out to Elphaba.

**GLINDA**
(stares at the book, in awe)
I don’t believe it. Is that... The *Grimmerie*!?

**MORRIBLE**
Yes. The Ancient Book of Thaumaturgy and Enchantments.

**GLINDA**
(Whispered)
Can I touch it?

**MORRIBLE**
No.

She carefully places the Book in Elphaba’s arms. Elphaba studies the Book.

**ELPHABA**
What funny writing.

**MORRIBLE**
It’s a lost language -- the lost language of spells.

**WIZARD**
A kind of recipe book, for change.

**MORRIBLE**
Now don’t be discouraged if you can’t decipher-ate it, dearie.
I myself can only read a spell or two, and that took years and years of--

She breaks off in amazement, hearing--

**ELPHABA**
(reading it, hesitantly)
“Ah... tay...? Tah... tay?

**MORRIBLE**
Merciful Oz!

**WIZARD**
(Smiles affectionately at his Monkey)
Oh, Chistery! What an experience you’re about to have.

He sings to Elphaba as she chants the spell in counterpoint.
Suddenly Chistery, the Monkey, begins to tremble and twitch, and then to SHRIEK as if in pain. Elphaba abruptly breaks off chanting.

**ELPHABA**
(to Chistery)
What is it? Is something wrong?

**MORRIBLE**
It’s just the transition, dear.

**ELPHABA**
Chistery --? Are you all right?

All at once, Chistery frantically tears at his waistcoat.

**ELPHABA**
*Why can’t he answer me?*

Suddenly, wings sprout from Chistery’s back!

**WIZARD**
Glory-osky!

**GLINDA**
(In proud amazement, to Elphaba)
You did it! You actually --

**ELPHABA**
No, no, he’s in *pain* --!
(to Morrible)
Quick -- How do I reverse it?!

**MORRIBLE**
You can’t.

**ELPHABA**
What?

**MORRIBLE**
You can’t reverse the spell, spells are un-reversible.
(Excitedly, to the Wizard)
I knew it! I knew she had the power, I told you!
ELPHABA  
(backs away from Morrible)  
You-- you planned all this--?

MORRIBLE  
(to Elphaba)  
For you too, dearie! You benefit too!

WIZARD  
And this is only the beginning! Look!

The Wizard pulls a lever and the back of the stage opens to reveal an enormous cage, full of CHATTERING, SHRIEKING MONKEYS, all with wings on their backs.

WIZARD  
If this is what you can do your first time out, sky's the limit!

MORRIBLE  
(admiring them)  
Such wing span! Oh, won’t they make perfect spies!

ELPHABA  
Spies?

WIZARD  
You’re right, that’s a harsh word. What about “Scouts?”
That’s what they’ll be really -- They’ll fly around Oz, and report any subversive Animal activity...

ELPHABA  
So it’s you? You’re behind it all?

WIZARD  
Elphaba -- When I first got here, there was discord and discontent. And where I come from, everyone knows: the best way to bring folks together, is to give them a really good enemy.

ELPHABA  
You can’t read this book at all. Can you. That’s why you need an enemy. And spies. And cages. You have no real power!

WIZARD  
Exactly. And that’s why I need you!
Don’cha see -- the world’s your oyster now! You have so many opportunities ahead of you!
(to Glinda)  
You both do.

GLINDA  
Oh, thank you, you’re Ozness!
WIZARD
THE TWO OF YOU, IT’S TIME I RAISED YOU HIGH
YES, THE TIME HAS COME
FOR YOU TO HAVE THE CHANCE TO —

ELPHABA
No!

And with the book of spells still clutched in her hands she runs out of the room...

WIZARD
(Smiles affectionately at his Monkey)
Oh, Chistery! What an experience you’re about to have.
ACT TWO, SCENE EIGHT

AT THE CASTLE
Elphaba & Glinda say goodbye

From offstage, THE SOUND OF LOUD SOBBING CAN BE HEARD. Elphaba emerges from another part of the castle.

ELPHABA
Oh, for Oz sake, STOP CRYING! I can’t listen to it anymore! You want to see your Aunt Em and your Uncle What’s-his-name again? Then get those shoes off your feet!

She paces, wound up and manic, mutters under her breath-

ELPHABA (CONT’D)
Squealy little brat. Takes a dead woman’s shoes. Must have been raised in a barn! CHISTERY!

Chistery, the Flying Monkey, appears.

ELPHABA (CONT’D)
There you are! Chistery, where are the others?

Chistery points to the sky--

ELPHABA (CONT’D)
Chistery, please— if you don’t at least try to keep speaking, you’ll--

She breaks off, realizing that Chistery is staring at something, something that’s making him keep silent. She turns. Glinda is there.

ELPHABA (CONT’D)
Go away.

GLINDA
They’re coming for you.

ELPHABA
Go away.

GLINDA
Let the little girl go. And that poor little dog—Dodo. Elphaba—I know you don’t want to hear this, but somebody has to say it: You are out of control! I mean, come on. They’re just shoes! Let it go. Elphie, please. You can’t go on like this.

ELPHABA
I can do anything I want – I’m the Wicked Witch of the West!
Suddenly TWO MONKEYS fly in. Elphaba rushes to them--

**ELPHABA (CONT’D)**
At last!
What took you so long?

One of the monkeys hands her a piece of paper--

**ELPHABA (CONT’D)**
And what’s this,
why are you bothering me with--

She breaks off-- reads what’s written on the paper. Her expression changes. She GASPS.

**GLINDA**
What is it, what’s wrong?

Elphaba looks up at Glinda. Her eyes fill with tears.

**GLINDA (CONT’D)**
It’s Fiyero. Isn’t it.

Elphaba turns away from Glinda, covers her mouth with her hands.

**GLINDA (CONT’D)**
Is he...?

Elphaba turns back to Glinda-- she’s calm, unearthly calm-- calmer and more dignified than we’ve ever seen her.

**ELPHABA**
We’ve seen his face for the last time.

**GLINDA**
(with a strangled SOB)
Oh no!

**ELPHABA**
You’re right. It’s time. I surrender.

Elphaba looks up from the note. Her gaze falls upon a bucket, in the corner. She walks over to the bucket, stares at it.

**GLINDA**
Elphie... oh Elphie...
What is it?
(After a beat)

You can’t be found here, you must go.

No--

You must—please!

Then I’ll go and tell them. I’ll tell everyone the truth --

No! They’ll just turn against you!

I don’t care!

Well, I do. Promise me you won’t try to clear my name.

Elphie, no, I –

Promise.

All right, I promise. But I don’t understand.

Elphaba signals to Chistery, and he brings the Book of Spells. Elphaba holds the Book out to Glinda.

Here. Go on. Take it.

Elphie... you know I can’t read this.

Well, then—you’ll have to learn.

Oh, Elphie...

You’re the only friend I’ve ever had.
GLINDA
And I’ve had so many friends. But only one— that mattered.
LYRICS

THE WIZARD AND I

MADAME MORRIBLE
(sung) Many years I have waited
For a gift like yours to appear
Why, I predict the Wizard
Could make you his
Magic grand vizier!

My dear, my dear
I’ll write at once to the Wizard
Tell him of you in advance
With a talent like yours, dear
There is a defin-ish chance
If you work as you should
You’ll be making good:

ELPHABA
Did that really just happen?
Have I actually understood?
This weird quirk I try
To suppress or hide
Is a talent that could
Help me meet the Wizard
If I make good
So I’ll make good:

When I meet the Wizard
Once I prove my worth
And then I meet the Wizard
What I’ve waited for since: since birth!
And with all his Wizard wisdom
By my looks, he won’t be blinded
Do you think the Wizard is dumb?
Or, like Munchkins, so small-minded?
No! He’ll say to me,
“I see who you truly are -
A girl on whom I can rely!”
And that’s how we’ll begin
The Wizard and I:
Once I’m with the Wizard
My whole life will change
‘Cause once you’re with the Wizard
No one thinks you’re strange!
No father is not proud of you,
No sister acts ashamed
And all of Oz has to love you
When by the Wizard you’re acclaimed
And this gift - or this curse -
I have inside
Maybe at last, I’ll know why
When we are hand and hand -
The Wizard and I!

And one day, he’ll say to me, “Elphaba,
A girl who is so superior
Shouldn’t a girl who’s so good inside
Have a matching exterior?
And since folks here to an absurd degree
Seem fixated on your verdigris
Would it be all right by you
If I de-greenify you?”

And though of course
That’s not important to me
“All right, why not?” I’ll reply
Oh, what a pair we’ll be
The Wizard and I:
Yes, what a pair we’ll be
The Wizard and:

Unlimited
My future is unlimited
And I’ve just had a vision
Almost like a prophecy
I know - it sounds truly crazy
And true, the vision’s hazy
But I swear, someday there’ll be
A celebration throughout Oz
That’s all to do with me!
And I’ll stand there with the Wizard
Feeling things I’ve never felt
And though I’d never show it
I’ll be so happy, I could melt!
And so it will be
For the rest of my life
And I’ll want nothing else
Till I die
Held in such high esteem
When people see me, they will scream
For half of Oz’s fav’rite team:
The Wizard
And I!
LYRICS

DANCING THROUGH LIFE

FIYERO
The trouble with schools is
They always try to teach the wrong lesson
Believe me, I’ve been kicked out
Of enough of them to know
They want you to become less callow
Less shallow
But I say: Why invite stress in?
Stop studying strife
And learn to live “the unexamined life”
Dancing through life
Skimming the surface
Gliding where turf is smooth
Life’s more painless
For the brainless
Why think too hard
When it’s so soothing?
Dancing through life
No need to tough it
When you can slough it off as I do
Nothing matters
But knowing nothing matters
It’s just life
So keep dancing through...
Dancing through life
Swaying and sweeping
And always keeping cool
Life is fraught less
When you’re thoughtless
Those who don’t try
Never look foolish
Dancing through life
Mindless and careless
Make sure you’re where less
Trouble in life
Woes are fleeting
Blows are glancing
When you’re dancing
Through life...
Let's go down to the Ozdust Ballroom
We'll meet there later tonight
We can dance till it lights
Find the prettiest girl
Give her a whirl
Right on down to the Ozdust Ballroom
Come on, follow me
You'll be happy to be there
LYRICS

POPULAR

GALINDA
Whenever I see someone
Less fortunate than I
(And let’s face it - who isn’t
Less fortunate than I?)
My tender heart
Tends to start to bleed
And when someone needs a makeover
I simply have to take over
I know, I know exactly what they need
And even in your case
Though it’s the toughest case I’ve yet to face
Don’t worry - I’m determined to succeed
Follow my lead
And yes, indeed
You will be

Popular
You’re gonna be popular!
I’ll teach you the proper poise when you talk to boys
Little ways to flirt and flounce ooh
I’ll show you what shoes to wear
How to fix your hair
Everything that really counts

To be popular
I’ll help you be popular!
You’ll hang with the right cohorts
You’ll be good at sports
Know the slang you’ve got to know
So let’s start
‘Cause you’ve got an awfully long way to go:
Don’t be offended by my frank analysis
Think of it as personality dialysis
Now that I’ve chosen to become a pal, a
Sister and adviser
There’s nobody wiser
Not when it comes to popular -
I know about popular
And with an assist from me
To be who you’ll be
Instead of dreary who-you-were—well are!
There’s nothing that can stop you
From becoming popular - la
La la, la la
We’re gonna make
You popular

When I see depressing creatures
With unprepossessing features
I remind them on their own behalf
To think of
Celebrated heads of state or
Specially great communicators
Did they have brains or knowledge?
Don’t make me laugh! Ha, ha!

They were popular! Please -
It’s all about popular!
It’s not about aptitude
It’s the way you’re viewed
So it’s very shrewd to be
Very very popular
Like me! (Ahh!)

GALINDA
And though you protest
Your disinterest
I know clandestinely
You’re gonna grin and bear it
Your new found popularity - hah!
La la la la
You’ll be popular -
Just not quite as popular
As me!
LYRICS

FOR GOOD

ELPHABA
I’m limited
Just look at me
I’m limited
And just look at you you can do all I couldn’t do
Glinda
So now it’s up to you
For both of us
Now it’s up to you

GLINDA
I’ve heard it said
That people come into our lives for a reason
Bringing something we must learn
And we are led
To those who help us most to grow
If we let them
And we help them in return
Well, I don’t know if I believe that’s true
But I know I’m who I am today
Because I knew you...
Like a comet pulled from orbit
As it passes the sun
Like a stream that meets a boulder
Halfway through the wood
Who can say if I’ve been changed for the better?
But because I knew you
I have been changed for good

ELPHABA
It well may be
That we will never meet again
In this lifetime
So let me say before we part
So much of me
Is made of what I learned from you
You’ll be with me
Like a handprint on my heart
And now whatever way our stories end
I know you have re-written mine
By being my friend...
Like a ship blown from its mooring
By a wind off the sea
Like a seed dropped by a skybird
In a distant wood
Who can say if I’ve been changed for the better?
But because I knew you

GLINDA
Because I knew you
I have been changed for good

ELPHABA
And just to clear the air
I ask forgiveness
For the things I’ve done you blame me for

GLINDA
But then, I guess we know
There’s blame to share

BOTH
And none of it seems to matter anymore

GLINDA
Like a comet pulled from orbit
As it passes the sun
Like a stream that meets a boulder
Halfway through the wood

ELPHABA
Like a ship blown from its mooring
By a wind off the sea
Like a seed dropped by a bird
in the wood

BOTH
Who can say if I’ve been
Changed for the better?
I do believe I have been
Changed for the better

GLINDA
And because I knew you...

ELPHABA
Because I knew you...
BOTH
Because I knew you...
I have been changed for good...