

# Wicked, Dear Old Shiz

PERSON IN CROWD:

(spoken) Glinda-Is it true? You were her friend?

GLINDA:

(spoken) Well-It depends what you mean by "friend";. I did know her.  
That is, our paths did cross. At school.....

STUDENTS (sung)

O, hallowed halls and vine-draped walls  
The proudest sight there is  
When grey and sere our hair hath turned  
We shall still revere the lessons learned  
In our days at dear old Shiz  
Our days at dear old....

GALINDA:

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh...

STUDENTS AND GALINDA:

Dear old Shiz-zzzz "(they direct the zzzz at Elphaba, who has entered)"