

Name _____



Two Worlds

Dorothy's home in Kansas was a land of gray. The sky, the fields, even her house seemed dull and lifeless. Life on her aunt and uncle's farm was simple but hard, with little excitement or adventure. Dorothy loved her family, but sometimes she longed for something more.

Then, in an instant, everything changed. A mighty cyclone swept Dorothy and her little dog, Toto, into

the sky and carried them far away to the Land of Oz. When she opened her eyes, she found herself in a place more colorful and magical than anything she had ever imagined. The grass was a bright, shimmering green, the sky was the bluest she had ever seen, and the flowers sparkled like gemstones. Strange and wonderful creatures lived in Oz—talking scarecrows, tin men, and even a cowardly lion who could speak!

Unlike Kansas, where life was predictable and ordinary, Oz was full of surprises and dangers. Wicked witches tried to stop Dorothy at every turn, while friendly witches and magical beings helped her along the way. Instead of farm chores, Dorothy had a grand adventure—following the yellow brick road to find the powerful Wizard of Oz.

Even though Oz was exciting and beautiful, Dorothy never stopped wanting to go home. No amount of magic, treasure, or adventure could replace the love and warmth of her family. She learned that while Oz was a land of wonder, Kansas was where she truly belonged. In the end, Dorothy realized that home was not about how colorful or exciting a place was, but about the people who loved and cared for her.

With the help of her friends and the magic of her silver shoes, Dorothy clicked her heels and whispered, "There's no place like home." In an instant, she was back in Kansas, waking up in her familiar, gray world. But this time, she saw it differently. It was not dull—it was home.