

# *The Wizard of Oz*

NARRATOR  
DOROTHY  
TOTO  
SCARECROW  
TIN MAN  
COWARDLY LION  
GLINDA THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH  
BELINDA THE GOOD WITCH OF THE SOUTH  
WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST  
OZ  
RECEPTIONIST TO OZ  
UNCLE HENRY  
BACKSTAGE GIRL (BSG)/AUNT EM  
WINKIES/CROWS/JITTERBUGS (ENSEMBLE)  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #1  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #2  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #3  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #4  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #5  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #6  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #7  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #8  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #9  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #10  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #11  
WINKIE/CROW/JITTERBUG #12  
KING OF THE WINGED MONKEYS  
WINGED MONKEY #1  
WINGED MONKEY #2  
WINGED MONKEY #3  
WINGED MONKEY #4  
WINGED MONKEY #5  
WINGED MONKEY #6  
WINGED MONKEY #7  
WINGED MONKEY #8  
WINGED MONKEY #9  
MUNCHKINS (ENSEMBLE)

## ACT ONE

NARRATOR

[Enters] How do you do? It must be true that all people like to hear fantastic stories, or you wouldn't keep calling me back to tell you about Dorothy's adventures in the marvelous land of Oz. I must have told that story a thousand times over and over again. Are you sure you want to hear the story? (Wait for audience response.) Very well. Now Dorothy was a little orphan girl who lived in the Kansas prairie with her Uncle Henry, who was a farmer, and her Aunt Em, who was his wife. [Dorothy enters with a basket in her hand. Uncle Henry. Aunt Em does not enter.]

NARRATOR

That's Dorothy. That's Aunt Em and that's Uncle Henry. Hey, where's Aunt Em?

BACKSTAGE GIRL

(Enters.) Uh, she's not here. Her car broke down and she couldn't make it to the theater.

NARRATOR

Great! Just great! Who's gonna play Aunt Em?

BACKSTAGE GIRL

(Clearing her throat.) Well...

NARRATOR

Well, what?

BACKSTAGE GIRL

I'd love to take the part, even if it is a teeny weeny bit part.

NARRATOR

It's not a teeny weeny bit part! It's crucial to the play and you're working backstage!

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Yes, but I could be on stage, too! Oh, just give me a chance. I promise I'll be the best Aunt Em you've EVER seen!

NARRATOR

FINE! Go get her prop! (Backstage Girl runs offstage and comes back with a script and a stool. Walks DS to Narrator.) Now...where was I? Oh, yes. (Turns to BSG.) Well?

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Well, what?

NARRATOR

You're playing Aunt Em so go sit on the stool and pretend you're knitting.

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Gotcha. (Sits on stool.)

NARRATOR

(Clears throat.) They loved each other dearly and lived in a very small house. There was no attic or cellar, except for a hole dug in the ground called the cyclone cellar where the family could go in case a cyclone came. And one day that's exactly what happened. They heard the wail of the wind and a sharp whistling in the air...(SE)

UNCLE HENRY

It's a twister! There's a cyclone a comin' we'd better run for the cellar. I'll go open up the trap door. Come on! (He exits.)

BACKSTAGE GIRL

There's a twister? You mean like a hurricane?

UNCLE HENRY

She doesn't even know the lines!

NARRATOR

(To backstage) Can someone please bring me a script? I can't believe we're letting someone use a script onstage!

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Well, you don't have to get so excited over this! I'm going to do a fantastic job, so don't you worry your pretty little head!

NARRATOR

Just read the lines and try to act like an ACTRESS!

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Gotcha. (Holds script upside down and mumbles some words. Narrator turns script right side up.) Oh, that's better. Thanks!

NARRATOR

Don't mention it.

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
But I already did mention it.

NARRATOR  
(Fuming) JUST READ THE LINES!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
Ok! Ok! Don't need to get your pants in a  
twist...errr. Get it? Twister? I LOVE that game!

NARRATOR  
READ!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
Gotcha. (Reads slowly.) Oh dear me! It's a  
great big ciclonee...

NARRATOR  
Cylone! Not ciclonee!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
Gotcha. Cyclone. Twistin' and turnin' and  
comin' this way! (To Narrator) How's that for  
some acting skills?

NARRATOR  
Beautiful.

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
See, I told you I'd be the best Aunt Em.  
(Narrator roles eyes at her.)

DOROTHY  
(Crossing over to Aunt Em)  
I'm scared, Aunt Em! Whatever shall we do?

BACKSTAGE GIRL/AUNT EM  
How do I know? I'm just the Backstage Girl.  
(Narrator crosses to BSG and slaps his hand on  
the script and points to the lines. BSG makes an  
animated, frightened face.) All we can do is  
stay in the ciclonee...

NARRATOR  
Cyclone!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
I like ciclonee better. It just sounds...fun!  
(Narrator looks at her with disgust. She reads  
quickly.) Cyclone cellar 'till it blows over.  
Quick Dorothy! We've got to hurry! (She reads  
the following stage directions.) She exits. From  
backstage she calls for Dorothy. DOROTHY!

NARRATOR  
Those are stage directions and you don't read  
them, you DO them. Just exit the stage and  
when you get there call for Dorothy!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
Gotcha. (Exits. Yells loudly, "DOROTHY!")

DOROTHY  
Yes, Aunt Em. But I can't find Toto. I mustn't  
leave without Toto. Here, Toto!  
(As she searches TOTO enters.)

DOROTHY  
Oh, there you are, you naughty dog! (TOTO  
barks.)

UNCLE HENRY  
(From backstage) Come on. I'm gonna close  
the trap door...

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
(From backstage.) Really? What a great idea!  
(Enters.) Dorothy, Uncle Henry's gonna close  
the trap door. You better get a move on or  
you're gonna get hit by that ciclonee!

UNCLE HENRY  
(Enters. To audience and BSG) It's not a  
ciclonee...It's a...(wait for audience to  
respond) CYCLONE!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
Gotcha! (Uncle Henry starts to pull BSG  
offstage. BSG as she's exiting with Uncle  
Henry.) HURRY DOROTHY! I'm sure Aunt  
Em wouldn't want you to get hit by that  
CYCLONE!!!!

NARRATOR  
At least she finally got that right.

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
(Peeking out from curtains.) I told you I'd be  
the best Aunt Em ever! (Uncle Henry's arm  
pulls her out of view. Narrator rolls eyes)

DOROTHY  
I'm coming Aunt Em! (She pantomimes trying  
to open the front door of the house.) Aunt Em!  
I'm coming! Aunt Em! The door is stuck,  
Aunt Em! [Sound effects of wind She spins  
around several times and then a loud

thunderclap is heard. Dorothy sits down on the floor with Toto and sways back and forth.] Oh, what a dreadful cyclone. Oh, Toto, I'm so glad you're with me.

NARRATOR

The north and south winds met where the house stood and raised it up higher and higher to the top of the cyclone...I mean cyclone...and carried it miles away. In spite of the storm, she closed her eyes and fell asleep. [Dorothy rocks back and forth, lays down and falls to sleep.] [Wind fades. SE of loud thump.] She awoke with a cry of amazement.

DOROTHY

(Sits up hugging Toto) Oh, Toto, I've a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore.

NARRATOR

The cyclone had set the house down in a country of marvelous beauty. Imagine gorgeous flowers in bloom and singing birds, and I will fill in other bits and pieces of scenery when it's absolutely necessary. Now on with the story...(He exits)

DOROTHY

(Stands up holding her basket with TOTO beside her.) We must be far, far away from home. Somewhere you can't get to by a boat or train, beyond the moon, beyond the rain, beyond the farthest rainbow.

**SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW**

**When all the world is a hopeless jumble, and the raindrops tumble all around, heaven opens a magic lane. When all the clouds darken up the skyway there's a rainbow highway to be found, leading to your window pane. To a place behind the sun. Just a step beyond the rain.**

**Somewhere over the rainbow**

**Way up high, there's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue and the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true someday I'll wish upon a star And wake up where the clouds are far behind me where troubles melt like lemon drops away above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me Somewhere over the rainbow**

**Bluebirds fly, birds fly over the rainbow**

**Why oh, why can't I?**

**If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow, why, oh, why, can't I?**

(TOTO barks. The Witch of The North and South enter and tap Dorothy on the shoulder.)

DOROTHY

Oh, my! Who are you??

GLINDA

I am Glinda, The Good Witch of the North.

BELINDA

And I am Belinda, The Good Witch of the South.

DOROTHY

Witch? Oh, my! I thought all witches were evil and mean. Why you're beautiful. (Offstage Munchkins giggle.) What is that?

GLINDA

Those are the Munchkins. You see, dear, you are in Munchkinland and they are very grateful to you for destroying The Wicked Witch of the East!

BELINDA

You must be a very powerful sorceress.

DOROTHY

Oh, no. I'm just Dorothy from Kansas. I destroyed a witch? There must be some mistake.

GLINDA

When your house fell from the sky it landed on top of the Wicked Witch of the East. You see dear, that is all that is left of her. (Points to where "legs" with ruby slippers are).

BELINDA

The Munchkins are very grateful to you! Come out, come out, wherever you are.

(MUNCHKINS enter.) Welcome to Munchkinland.

GLINDA

(To Munchkins) Look at what has happened to the Wicked Witch of the East!

(She picks up the shoes.) She's completely gone. All that is left of her are her ruby red slippers...

BELINDA

(To Dorothy) And they are yours to keep.

DOROTHY

Oh, no I couldn't possibly wear them.

MUNCHKINS

But they are magic through and through.

DOROTHY

Magic? (Dorothy puts on the ruby red slippers.)

GLINDA

Yes, you see there were four witches in the Land of Oz. Two good witches...me...

BELINDA

And me.

GLINDA

And two bad witches. The Witch of the East and the Wicked Witch of the West. The Witch of the East was very proud of these shoes, but they are yours now as you travel through the Land of Oz.

BELINDA

However, you must beware of The Wicked Witch of the West. She is very powerful. Not as powerful as Oz himself, but very powerful indeed.

DOROTHY

Who is Oz? (The Munchkins giggle.)

GLINDA

The most powerful Wizard of all! He is more powerful than all of us together. He lives in the City of Emeralds.

MUNCHKINS

Let the joyous news be spread...at last the Wicked Witch is dead!

(MUNCHKINS and GOOD WITCHES sing)

**DING DONG THE WITCH IS DEAD**

**Ding Dong! The Witch is dead.**

**Which old Witch? The Wicked Witch!**

**Ding Dong! The Wicked Witch is dead. Wake up - sleepy head, rub your eyes, get out of bed.**

**Wake up, the Wicked Witch is dead. She's gone where the goblins go, Below - below - below. Yo-ho, let's open up and sing and ring the bells out.**

**Ding Dong! the merry-oh, sing it high, sing it low.**

**Let them know The Wicked Witch is dead!**

WICKED WITCH

(Enters) (Munchkins scream and hide behind the good witches.) Alright! Who killed my sister? (To Dorothy.) It was you, wasn't it?

DOROTHY

It was an accident. Please beg my pardon!

WICKED WITCH

Beg my pardon?! I'll get you for this, you foolish girl. I'll make you suffer. And your little dog, too!

DOROTHY

No, no! Please don't hurt Toto!

GLINDA

Go back where you came from before somebody drops a house on you, too!

WICKED WITCH

Not until I get those shoes. Those were my sisters and now they are mine! I want those slippers! Give them to me. (She reaches down to touch them. SE of a zap. She screams.) What have you done to them?

BELINDA

Those are now Dorothy's slippers.

WICKED WITCH

(She gets very close to Dorothy.) Dorothy, eh? Sounds like a nice name for a nice little girl who will be destroyed! DESTROYED! Those are my slippers and I will have them. You haven't seen the last of me, little girl. I WILL destroy you! Oh, yes, you haven't seen the last of me! (She cackles as she exits)

GLINDA

I think you've made an enemy of her!

DOROTHY

I just want to go home, back to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry.

BELINDA

Did you bring your broomstick? (Dorothy shakes her head no.) Then you'll just have to walk to the City of Emeralds to ask the great and powerful Oz to help you get home.

DOROTHY

But where do I go? Where do I start?

GLINDA

Follow the yellow brick road.

DOROTHY

The yellow brick road?

MUNCHKINS

Yes, the yellow brick road.

NARRATOR

(Enters.) Now remember, I told you that I would fill in other bits and pieces of scenery? (Calls to BSG) Could I have the yellow brick road? (BSG skips onstage with a yellow brick and exits. Narrator looks at the brick and shrugs.) Who in the audience would like to place the yellow brick road where they think Dorothy should start her journey to meet the Wizard of Oz? (Audience member places brick on stage.)

**FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD**

*Spoken:*

**DOROTHY: Follow the yellow brick road?**

**MUNCHKIN (pointing): Follow the yellow brick road.**

**MUNCHKIN (pointing): Follow the yellow brick road.**

**MUNCHKIN (pointing): Follow the yellow brick road.**

**MUNCHKINS (pointing): Follow the yellow brick road.**

*Sung:*

**ALL: Follow the yellow brick road, follow the yellow brick road, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow the yellow brick road. Follow the yellow brick, follow the yellow brick, follow the yellow brick road. You're off to see the Wizard, The Wonderful Wizard of Oz. You'll find he is a whiz of a Wiz If ever a Wiz there was. If ever oh ever a Wiz there was The Wizard of Oz is one because, because, because, because, because, because, because of the wonderful things he does. You're off to see the Wizard, The Wonderful Wizard of Oz.**

**(BLACKOUT)**

(SCARECROW is onstage. Narrator enters.)

NARRATOR

So, Dorothy followed the yellow brick road until she came to a...can I get the prop we need for this scene! (BSG enters with a ladle, a spoon, and a fork behind her back.)

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Pick a hand. (Narrator picks the hand with a ladle) Nope! (Narrator picks the spoon.) Nope, again! Betcha can't find what you're looking for! (He looks behind the BSG and she turns around with her back to the audience. There's a fork in her back pocket. Narrator finds it.)

GOTCHA! (Exits.)

NARRATOR

Now where was I. Oh, yes. Dorothy came to a fork in the road. (Places it down.) Pretty funny, huh? Ok, let's get on with the story? (Exits.)

DOROTHY

Now which way do we go?

SCARECROW

Pardon me. That way is a very nice way to go. (Points to the left.)

DOROTHY

Who said that?

SCARECROW

Of course, that way would be a nice way too. (Points to the right.) Of course, some people do go both ways. (Crosses arms and points right & left.)

DOROTHY

(She walks up to him.) Why you're talking. But can't you make up your mind?

SCARECROW

That's the problem. I can't. I haven't got a brain.

DOROTHY

Oh, my. Well, I've never met a scarecrow that could talk!

SCARECROW

I can talk, I just can't make up my mind. Or scare away the crows. (CROWS enter and make fun of him and Dorothy scares them away.)

DOROTHY

I'm going to the Emerald City to see if the great and powerful Oz can help me get back to Kansas where I live, so maybe if you come with me he can give you some brains.

SCARECROW

Do you think he could?

DOROTHY

It wouldn't hurt to ask.

SCARECROW

If you could help me get down from here I would love to go with you on your journey. I've been stuck up here forever. (Dorothy helps the Scarecrow down.)

DOROTHY

I think we're very close to The Emerald City. I can see it in the distance!

SCARECROW

I can't think, but I can see it too!

DOROTHY

Then let's get going.

NARRATOR

(Enters as DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TOTO exit.) So, Dorothy, Toto and the Scarecrow continued on their way, and soon they came to the edge of a forest.

TIN MAN

(The actor playing the Tin Man enters crosses to NARRATOR) Hey, man. Somebody took my ax. I couldn't find it backstage at all. I'll bet it was one of those munchkins!

NARRATOR

Hey, has anyone seen the Tin Man's ax? (Everyone backstage yells "no".) Well, it's got to be around here somewhere. Hey, Backstage Girl, can you bring out the Tin Man's ax? (Backstage Girl brings out Witch's broom.) That's NOT the ax! Would I expect anything more?

BACKSTAGE GIRL

You wanted more? What else did you want? There's a bucket, and a tree back there. Want those?

NARRATOR

(Irritated) All we need is the Tin Man's ax and you're no help at all with our play and...

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Hey! I played a great Aunt Em! I should be onstage *performing* in this play!

TIN MAN

I want my ax!

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Well, I CAN'T and WON'T help you!

TIN MAN

(Sees ax behind Narrator's back.) Hey, Dude, you've got my ax! Give me my ax!

NARRATOR

Oh... You want this? (Shows ax.)

TIN MAN

You're as bad as the Backstage Girl! Now, give me my axe!

NARRATOR

Not until I get to do one thing. (He pantomimes cutting down a tree.) TIMBER! I always wanted to do that. (Hands the ax to the Tin Man.) Now on with the story. (Exits)

(TIN MAN poses in a frozen position. Dorothy, Toto and Scarecrow enter)

TIN MAN

Eeek! Eeek!

DOROTHY

Did you hear that?

SCARECROW

I can't think, but I sure heard that!

DOROTHY

(Dorothy and Scarecrow see TIN MAN) Oh, my. It's a man! A man made out of tin. (She bangs on his chest. SE of banging.)

TIN MAN

Oikkk cccaaakk!

DOROTHY

He said oil can.

SCARECROW  
Where is there an oil can?

TIN MAN  
Thaaaaaaa ggggiiiiirrrr...  
[NARRATOR and BACKSTAGE GIRL enter  
fighting over the oil can.]

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
I'll give it to them. You're always on stage!

NARRATOR  
Give it to me!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
No. It's my job.

NARRATOR  
And you always get the wrong props!

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
I have the right one this time!

NARRATOR  
Pretty amazing! Now put it down.

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
Down where? (NARRATOR grabs the oil can  
and places it on stage and starts pushing BSG  
offstage.)

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
Hey, I'm not done! I want to watch this scene.  
(NARRATOR gives her a shove and she  
screams.)

SCARECROW  
Now, let's see where do we begin?

TIN MAN  
Mooooouuuuuuuuuuuuth!

DOROTHY  
He said his mouth.  
[Scarecrow oils his mouth and the Tin Man  
moves his mouth and groans.]

TIN MAN  
Oh, good gracious. I can talk again. It feels  
marvelous. Oh, please oil my arms and my  
hands and my legs and my feet. (The Scarecrow  
and Dorothy take turns oiling him from one side  
to the other.) Oh, that feels divine.

DOROTHY  
There now. You're in perfect condition.

TIN MAN  
Perfect? Bang on my chest, if you think that  
I'm perfect. (Dorothy bangs on his chest. SE.)  
You hear that? Empty. The tinsmith forgot to  
give me a heart. I'm hollow inside.

DOROTHY  
Well, we're off to see the great and powerful  
Wizard of Oz. You see I want to go home to  
Kansas...

SCARECROW  
And I'd like to have him give me some brains...

TIN MAN  
Do you think that he could give me a heart?

DOROTHY  
I don't see why not. He is the great and  
powerful Wizard of Oz! Let's go, it's getting  
dark.

**BLACKOUT**  
(NARRATOR enters. LION is hiding behind a  
tree.)

NARRATOR  
So, Dorothy, Toto, the Scarecrow and the Tin  
Man continued on their way. It was getting dark  
and the forest turned very scary. (To Offstage)  
Hey! Backstage Girl! We need the scary forest.  
(To audience.) This oughta be good. (BSG  
comes in wearing a costume and wig carrying a  
tree.) Well, you got the tree right, but what's  
with the costume, Miss Backstage Wonder?

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
I'm no longer the Backstage Girl. I am an  
actress. (She leans by the tree and makes scary  
noises.) Ooooooh, scary forest, scary forest!  
Such a scary forest. Oooooh.

NARRATOR  
Yeah, that'll win you an Oscar.

BACKSTAGE GIRL  
(Back to role as BSG.) Who's Oscar? (Then  
changes back to an actress.)  
I mean whoooo's Oscar?



NARRATOR

Never mind, just leave the tree here and get off stage.

BACKSTAGE GIRL

(As dramatic actress.) I'll leeeeeeavvvve the treeeeee. (Takes a leaf and shakes it.) Thank you all. I love you all. (She blows kisses as she exits.)

NARRATOR

Now where was I? Oh, yes. In this forest they had to be careful because there were lions and tigers and bears...(Exits.)

DOROTHY, SCARECROW & TIN MAN

(Entering.) Oh, my...Lions and tigers and bears...oh, my. Lions and tigers and bears...oh, my!

LION

YEAH!!!! Lions and tigers and bears...oh, my!  
You got that right sister!

SCARECROW

You get away from her!

LION

Get oughta my way you fluff of stuffin'! (He hurls him to the ground.)

TIN MAN

Don't you dare hurt her or, I'll...

LION

Or, you'll what? Huh? Chop me up into little bits with that little ax? You're nothin' but a hunk a'junk! Now get oughta my way! (He hurls him to the ground.) That dog of yours looks like a nice little late night snack! (He goes to grab for Toto and Dorothy smacks him on the nose.) Hey! (He starts to sob.)

Whatdcha do that for? I wasn't going to hurt him. Honest. Is my nose bleeding? Is my eye black? Oooooowwwwwww! I want my Mommy.

DOROTHY

My, what a fuss you're making. Why you're nothing but a coward!

LION

I know. I can't help it. I was born that way. I know the King of Beasts shouldn't be a coward but I am. If I only had the nerve.

TIN MAN

If I only had a heart.

SCARECROW

If I only had a brain.

**IF I ONLY HAD A BRAIN/HEART/NERVE**

**SCARECROW:**

**I could wile away the hours, conferrin' with the flowers, consultin' with the rain  
And my head I'd be scratchin' while my thoughts were busy hatchin', if I only had a brain I'd unravel every riddle, for any individle, In trouble or in pain with the thoughts I'd be thinkin', I could be another Lincoln, if I only had a brain  
Oh, I could tell you why, the ocean's near the shore, I could think of things I never thunk before, And then I'd sit and think some more I would not be just a nothin', My head all full of stuffin, my heart all full of pain And perhaps I'd deserve you and be even worthy erve you, if I only had a brain. And perhaps I'd deserve you and be even worthy erve you, if I only had a brain.**

**TIN MAN:**

**When a man's an empty kettle, he should be on his mettle, and yet I'm torn apart. Just because I'm presumin' that I could be kinda human, if I only had a heart. I'd be tender, I'd be gentle, and awful sentimental, regarding love and art. I'd be friends with the sparrows and the boy that shoots the arrows, if I only had a heart. Picture me a balcony, above a voice sings low. Wherefore art thou Romeo. I hear a beat. How sweet. I would register emotion, jealousy, devotion and really feel the part. I would stay young and chipper and I'd lock it with a zipper, if I only had a heart. I would stay young and chipper and I'd lock it with a zipper if I only had a heart.**

**LION:**

**Gee, it's sad believe me missy, when you're born to be a sissy, without the vim and verve. But I could change my habits, never more be scared of rabbits, if I only had the nerve. I'm afraid there's no denyin', I'm just a dan-de-lion, a fate I don't deserve. But I could show my prowess, be a lion not a mou-ess, if I only had the nerve.  
Oh, I'd be in my stride. A king down to the core.  
Oh, I'd roar the way I never roared before and then I'd woof! And roar some more. I would**

show the dinosaurs, who's king around the forest, a king they'd better serve. Why with my regal bezer, I could be another Caesar if, I only had the nerve.

Why with my regal bezer, I could be another Caesar if, I only had the nerve.

DOROTHY

You're coming with us!

LION

Where? No! I can't leave here. I'm scared. I've never been out of this forest!

DOROTHY

Do you want to have courage?

LION

More than anything in the whole wide world!

DOROTHY

Then you are coming with us to see the great and powerful Wizard of Oz who lives in the Emerald City. And he can give us everything we want!

#### WE'RE OFF TO SEE THE WIZARD

We're off to see the Wizard, The Wonderful Wizard of Oz. We'll find he is a whiz of a Wiz If ever a Wiz there was. If ever oh ever a Wiz there was The Wizard of Oz is one because, because, because, because, because, because, because. Because of the wonderful things he does. We're off to see the Wizard, The Wonderful Wizard of Oz.

#### BLACKOUT

#### ACT TWO

(RECEPTIONIST is sitting at her desk with a phone. NARRATOR enters)

NARRATOR

Now, Dorothy, Toto, the Scarecrow, the Tin Man, and The Cowardly Lion continued on their way to the Emerald City to see the Wizard of Oz. They finally made their way into a beautiful, green city. (Exit)  
(Enter DOROTHY, TOTO, TIN MAN, LION, and SCARECROW)

RECEPTIONIST

(Talking into a phone) Emerald City, please hold. (Click "button") Emerald City, please hold. (Click) Emerald City, please hold.

(Click) You have reached the Emerald City!  
(DOROTHY, TIN MAN, LION, and SCARECROW cross to RECEPTIONIST)  
Please hold! (To DOROTHY) How may I help you in the fabulous Emerald City?

DOROTHY

I'm Dorothy; this is the Cowardly Lion, the Tin Man, and the Scarecrow! (Toto barks.) And this is Toto. We're here to see the fabulous Oz!

RECEPTIONIST

You... you what?

SCARECROW

We want to see Oz! So he can give me a brain!

TIN MAN

And me a heart!

LION

And me some courage!

DOROTHY

And he can send me back home to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry!

RECEPTIONIST

I see. Do you have an appointment?

DOROTHY

An appointment?

RECEPTIONIST

Yes! Nobody gets to see Oz without an appointment!

SCARECROW

But this is an emergency!!!

LION

Yes! We MUST speak with him!

TIN MAN

When's the next available appointment?

RECEPTIONIST

Let me see! Hmm...looks like we could maybe squeeze you in about... 4 months from now! Should I pencil you in?

DOROTHY

No! I have to see Oz so I can get back home!

RECEPTIONIST

Ohh... (Feels bad.) Okay let me see what I can do. (Picks up phone.) Hello! You have four guests who would like to speak with you. (Pause to listen.) Their names are Daisy, 'Fraidy Cat, Tin Foil, and Strawman! (Toto barks.) And Frodo. (Listens again) Let me see. (To Dorothy) Did you arrive in a house?

DOROTHY  
Yes, I did.

RECEPTIONIST

Why didn't you say so? Go on through!

DOROTHY  
Thank you!  
(ALL head "back" to Oz's room.)

DOROTHY  
H-hello?

OZ  
(From offstage) Who dares to bother the great and terrible Oz?!

DOROTHY  
It is I! Dorothy, from Kansas!

SCARECROW  
And I'm the Scarecrow!

TIN MAN  
I'm the Tin Man.

LION  
I'm the- the -the... Cowardly Lion!

OZ  
Silence! (All cower.) WHAT DO YOU WANT?

DOROTHY  
Well, sir, I want to get back home to Kansas!

SCARECROW  
And I want to get some brains!

TIN MAN  
And I want a heart!

LION  
And c-courage! (Hides behind Dorothy)

OZ

Silence! Be gone! I will not grant your request!

DOROTHY

Please, I'll do anything to get back home.

OZ

Then destroy the Wicked Witch of the West! And bring me back her broom so I know you have completed your task! Only then will I grant your request!

DOROTHY

Destroy a witch? Why, I could never do that!

OZ

You already have once before!

DOROTHY

But that was an accident!

OZ

That is my condition! Now, leave! At once!  
(They begin to exit.)

DOROTHY

Oh, dear. How will I get home? I'm afraid to destroy the Wicked Witch of the West! She's terrifying. (TOTO barks.)

RECEPTIONIST

Have a nice day! Oh, dear, look at the time.  
LUNCH! (She begins to exit.) Goodbye!

LION

(Whining) She's been no help at all.

TIN MAN

We have to get the Wicked Witch of The West if Dorothy is to return home.

DOROTHY

But how?

SCARECROW

If we work together, I'm sure we can do it!

DOROTHY

Then what are we waiting for?

**BLACKOUT**

**NARRATOR**

(Enters) Now, Dorothy, Toto, (barks) the Scarecrow, the Tin Man and The Cowardly Lion continued traveling and came upon a very, scary forest – even scarier than the last one. This forest had lurking, dark shadows everywhere! (Exits)

**THE JITTERBUG**

DOROTHY, TOTO, SCARECROW, TIN MAN,  
LION, JITTERBUGS

**DOROTHY:** Did you just hear what I just heard?  
**SCARECROW:** That noise didn't come from an ordinary bird

**DOROTHY:** It may be just a cricket or a critter in the trees

**TINMAN:** It's giving me the jitters in the joints around my knees

**LION:** I think I see a shadow and it's fuzzy and it's furry

**SCARECROW:** I havn't got a brain but I think I ought to worry

**TINMAN:** I havn't got a heart but I feel a palpatation

**LION:** As monarch of the forest I don't like the situation

**DOROTHY:** Are you gonna stand around and let them fill us full of horror? (to LION)

**LION:** I'd like to roar them down... But I think I lost my roarer

**SCARECROW:** It's a whosis!

**LION:** It's a whosis?

**TINMAN:** It's a whatsits!

**LION:** It's a whatsits?

**SCARECROW:** Who's that?

**TINMAN:** Who's there?

**LION:** Who's where?

**LION/TINMAN/SCARECROW:** Beware!!!

**DOROTHY:** Who's that hiding in the tree tops? It's that rascal...The jitterbug! Should you catch him ...buzzing 'round you? Keep away from...The jitterbug! Oh the bees in the breeze and the bats in the trees have a terrible, horrible buzz but the bees in the breeze and the bats in the trees couldn't do what the jitter bug does so just be careful of that rascal keep away from The Jitterbug...The Jitterbug!

**SCARECROW/LION/TINMAN/**

**DOROTHY/JITTERBUGS:**

**Oh, the bees in the breeze and the bats in the trees have a terrible horrible buzz**

**But the bees in the breeze and the bats in the trees couldn't do what the jitterbug does.**

**DOROTHY:** So be careful of the rascal  
Keep away from...

**DOROTHY/TINMAN/LION/SCARECROW:**  
**The jitterbug! ...The jitterbug!**  
**The jitterbug! ...The jitterbug!**  
**(Instrumental)**

**DOROTHY/TINMAN/LION/SCARECROW:**  
**Oh the jitter! ...Oh the bug!**  
**Oh the jitterbug doowa doowa doowa doowa doowa**  
**I'm a twitter ... In the throws**  
**Oh the critter's got me dancing**  
**on a thousand toes, thar she blows!**

**DOROTHY/TINMAN/LION/SCARECROW**  
**& JITTERBUGS**  
**Dididit dididit dididit dididit dididit dididit didit!**  
**(X4)**

**Who's that hi-hi-hiding**  
**In the tree-hee-hee tops?**  
**It's that rascal the jitterbug, jitterbug, jitterbug!**  
**Should you ca-ya-yatch him**  
**buzzing rou-rou-round you**  
**Keep away from the jitterbug (X3)**

**JITTERBUGS:**  
**Oh, the bees, breeze, bats trees**  
**Have a terrible horrible buzz**  
**But the bees breeze bats trees**  
**couldnt do what the jitter bug do what the**  
**jitterbug do what the jitter bug does**

**DOROTHY/TINMAN/LION/SCARECROW**  
**& JITTERBUGS**  
**So be careful of that rascal...keep away from the**  
**jitterbug (X5)**

**BLACKOUT**

**NARRATOR**

(Enters) Dorothy wanted very much to go home to Kansas to see Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. And the Scarecrow wanted what? (Wait for audience response.) And the Tin Man wanted what? (Wait for audience response.) And, of course the Cowardly Lion wanted...? That's right. Courage! But they had to get the Wicked Witch's broomstick before they would be granted any of their wishes by the powerful Oz. (To audience.) Are you ready to see what happens next? Here she comes...(Exits)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

(Enters with Flying Monkeys) Oooooohh, I know that Dorothy girl will be entering my domain soon! They will be completely in my power and none of them shall escape to tell the tale. (MONKEYS get excited with very loud noises.) Oh, yes, my pets! Go get them! (MONKEYS get excited with loud noises.) That's right, get them! FLY! FLY! FLY! Bring them back to me, my pets! (MONKEYS exit.) Where are those slaves of mine? Oh, Winkies...Winkies. (No response.) SLAVES!!!  
[Winkies enter.]

WINKIE #1

Yes, your Witchiness?

WINKIE #2

You called us?

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Yes! Are you deaf?

WINKIE #3

No, but we wished we were.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Silence, you low life vermin! I need to think! And don't go anywhere! I have jobs for you to do! (Mumbles as she exits. "How can I get that girl!", ad lib)

WINKIE #7

(To other Winkies) She sure is in a GREAT mood today, isn't she? (pause) We need to escape!

WINKIE #11

She's in a FABULOUS mood just like me! And it's going to be a FABULOUS day!

WINKIE #8

Yeah, yeah, sure you are. (Sarcastically) We're all in a fabulous mood. Get over it.

WINKIE #5

You don't have to be like that. We're all in this together!

WINKIE #8

(Mimicking Winkie #5)

You don't have to be like that. I'm NOT in a fabulous mood and it's all due to her. (Points to where the witch has exited.) That, that, thing!

WINKIE #7

We need to make a plan to escape! I can't take it anymore! We've been her slaves way too long. I can't even remember being free.

WINKIE #3

Freedom? What does that feel like? I don't even know what I would do if I was free.

WINKIE #4

Oh, I do! I'd get a great job working for The Great and Powerful Oz.

WINKIE #11

I'd love to work for him too.

WINKIE #10

So, who's stopping us from leaving the castle?

WINKIE #5

I think the Wicked Witch is. You're not too bright, are you?

WINKIE #9

Stop arguing. You're going to make me cry!

WINKIE #12

Don't be such a baby.

WINKIE #9

I can't help it. I'm so scared of her!

WINKIE #12

What's there to be scared of? She hasn't hurt us...

WINKIE #11

She hasn't hurt us at all. Unless you consider all of the horrible things that she makes us do for her.

WINKIE #10

If we could escape, I'd be the happiest Winkie in the world.

WINKIE #2

I don't know what it means to be happy.

WINKIE #7

So, does anyone have a plan?

WINKIE #10

Yes, let's escape from her evil wicked ways!

(WINKIES all start talking at once – ad lib,  
except for WINKIE #8)

WINKIE #8

HEY! (WINKIES are quiet.) We'll never escape,  
and we'll be here for the rest of our lives. We  
could have figured out a way by now to escape  
from that BEAST, so I think we just ought to  
remember...

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

(Enters) Remember that you Winkies are my  
slaves here forever! Forever! Do you think I  
haven't heard you, you useless, babbling  
baboons? Going on and on and on about  
escaping? (Laughs wildly)

WINKIES

(ad-lib: "We would never escape." "We didn't  
say that." Etc.)

WICKED WITCH

SILENCE!!! (Looks for her telescope. Yells.)  
WHERE'S MY TELESCOPE??  
(BACKSTAGE GIRL brings in a stethoscope  
and is dressed as a doctor. She takes  
stethoscope off her neck and hands it to The  
Witch) THIS IS NOT MY TELESCOPE!

BACKSTAGE GIRL

That is NO way to treat a fellow actor!  
Especially one that is playing a doctor. Here, let  
me check your pulse. You seem to be a little  
stressed out... (The Witch screams. The  
Backstage Girl screams. Exits quickly, runs  
back onstage with telescope and gives it to The  
Witch, who screams again. Backstage Girl  
screams and exits.)

WICKED WITCH

(Composes herself.) I can see my Winged  
Monkeys! I can see them! They're getting  
closer to that pack of snivelers! Ah, my  
precious pets! They're so good at "monkeying  
around". (She laughs wildly, looks at the  
WINKIES trying to arouse laughter from them.)  
Don't you get it? "Monkeying around!"  
(Winkies make fake laughing sounds.)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

I know that! (Looks through telescope again.)  
Look at them! Look at them! They're getting  
closer, and closer, and closer. Oh, oh, oh, there,

there, there...they've got them! They've got  
them! They've got them! Now, we must prepare  
for the destruction of those four fools who, at  
the advice of the Wizard of Oz himself, wants  
to destroy me and take my broomstick back to  
Oz himself to prove that I have been  
destroyed!! The thought of it all. Well, we'll  
see about that 'ole Mr. Powerful Wizard of  
Ozzie. I can destroy things, too. And I will  
destroy those four fools and that little dog, too!

WINKIE #5

Oh, Witchiness. You cannot outdo the Powerful  
Oz.

WINKIE #6

It's completely impossible! (To other WINKIES)  
And she knows that!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Just watch me! Who says I can't! I can do  
anything I want!

WINKIE #2

Whatever YOU say. You're the boss. (Makes a  
face at witch who doesn't see her.)

WINKIE #12

(Whispering) We really need to plan our escape!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Did I hear the word ESCAPE!!!

WINKIE #1

We have to be smart about this!

WICKED WITCH

What are you carrying on about? An escape?

WINKIES

No, not at all! (Ad lib; no not me, I didn't, etc.)

WICKED WITCH

I heard you say ESCAPE!

WINKIES

Oh, no, your witchiness.

WICKED WITCH

Stop calling me that!

WINKIE #4

We said GREAT! We think you're great.

WICKED WITCH

Of course, I am. Now, I must have time to think.  
And you have work to do. I want you to  
prepare the castle for our little guests. Oh, they  
will become my slaves, just like you, and the  
ruby red slippers will be mine. Mine. All  
mine! SLAVES!

WINKIES

(Covering their ears.) OW!

WINKIE #4

You don't have to yell, your Witchiness.  
We've heard everything that you've said and  
we're waiting for your orders, as usual.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Silence! I need you to prepare for our guests. Get  
the hot oil...that I will pour from above the  
ceiling where they will slip and fall into my  
trap...no...no...that's too nice. Too common.  
Too routine. I need something more.  
Something like.... oh, I can't think...SLAVES!

WINKIE #6

We're still right here, your Witchiness! We  
haven't gone anywhere...you've kept us here  
for years doing your dirty work!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

SILENCE!!! Just WHO do you think you are  
talking to me like that? I'll make toad soup out  
of you...you got that?

WINKIES

Yikes!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Now, this is what I need all of you to do.  
Prepare the castle. (They start to exit.) No.  
Wait. Stop. (They stop.) Yes, go. (They start  
to leave again.) No. Wait. Stop. (They stop  
again.) Yes. Go. (They start to go very  
cautiously thinking that she is going to tell them  
to stop again.) Well? Go! (She laughs wildly  
as the slaves exit.) I'll get those shoes yet, and  
that girl, and her little dog, too! (She laughs  
wildly as she exits.)

NARRATOR

(Enters) As the Slaves prepared the castle for  
the Witch's guests the Winged Monkeys  
captured Dorothy and her friends and brought  
them to the castle. The Wicked Witch of the

West was determined to get the ruby red  
slippers, and The Wizard of Oz wanted the  
Wicked Witch's broomstick. (To audience)  
What do you think will happen? (Wait for  
audience response.) Do you think they'll  
succeed in getting the Wicked Witch's  
broomstick? (Pause for response.) We'll see!  
(Exits)

[MONKEYS enter with DOROTHY, TIN MAN,  
SCARECROW, and LION.]

DOROTHY

Oh dear, where are we?

SCARECROW

I think they've brought us to the Wicked Witch's  
Castle. But then, I can't think.

LION

I think you're right. (Whispers) Quick, find the  
broom so we can scam! (They try to get away  
from the MONKEYS, but they hold on tight.)

KING OF MONKEYS

I don't know what the Witch is going to do to  
you, but I can promise you it won't be pleasant.  
(MONKEYS all laugh and make loud noises.)

[WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST enters with  
WINKIES who put a cauldron CS.]

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Well? (To the MONKEYS.)

KING OF MONKEYS

We have brought you the people you wanted us  
to capture. They are a sorry looking group of  
creatures! (Makes a horrible face.)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Aha! Let me see them! (Moves towards Dorothy  
and the group).

MONKEY #1

We have done as you commanded.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Very wise of you. Let me take a good look at  
them.

KING OF MONKEY Here, we have the Lion. He is ready to be caged. Just say the word and I will do as you command.

MONKEY #2

Considering that he has been crying since we first laid eyes on him, I don't think we need to cage him up. He's nothing but a sissy.

KING OF MONKEYS

What a poor excuse for the King of Beasts.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

King of Beasts? Hah!

KING OF MONKEYS

This is the brainless Scarecrow.

MONKEY #3

He's not too bright, but he sure could run. But I caught him because I was faster!

MONKEY #4

Just look at him. Can't even stand on his own two feet. He's useless! (Monkeys laugh)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Lovely, lovely, my little apes. (To Scarecrow.)

Oh, yes, I've got plans for you.

KING OF MONKEYS

This is the heartless Tin Man.

MONKEY #5

Let's throw him through the air and drop him down by the rocks of the castle. Oh, that'll be fun to watch!

MONKEY #6

That'll dent him good! I can't wait to see that! (Monkeys laugh)

MONKEY #7

(Jumping up and down.) Let's drop him now! He'll go bang, bang, bang down the rocks!

MONKEY #8

He'll be bang, bang, banged up! What fun! Can we do it now?

MONKEY #9

Just tell us when and we're ready! Oh, I can't wait!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

No, no. I have other plans for them. All of them! Especially the girl and her little dog, too! Oh, just wait...now give me those shoes. (She starts to approach Dorothy.)

LION

If you come near her, I'll bite you severely. I'll chew you up!

KING OF MONKEYS

No, you won't! You'll just start crying again.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

(To Lion) You talk brave now, but I know a coward when I see one. You flea-bitten fuzzy-wuzzy! I'll grind you up and make you into lionburger. We'll see who does the chewing around here!

TIN MAN

You leave Dorothy alone!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Silence! I'll pound you down into a tin pancake!

KING OF MONKEYS

Trust me, she will.

SCARECROW

I'm not scared of you. You're just an old bag of bones.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Bag of bones, you say. Bag of bones? I'll give you a bag of bones. That little dog's bag of bones!

DOROTHY

Don't you touch Toto! (The Scarecrow guards Dorothy and Toto.)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Get out of my way, you stupid, stuffed simpleton!

SCARECROW

I'm not scared of you!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

(Mocking him.) I'm not scared of you. No, you might not be scared of me now, but when I light my cauldron here, you might be scared of a little bit of fire, eh, Scarecrow?



SCARECROW  
(Cowering behind Dorothy and Toto) Did she say  
fffffffffiiiiiiiiirrrrrreeeee?

EVERYONE  
Yes! Fire!

SCARECROW  
No. No. No. Fire! (The Witch has picked up a  
large match and waves it around the cauldron  
and the Scarecrow.)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST  
Yes. Yes. Yes. Fire!

SCARECROW  
No. No.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST  
Yes!

SCARECROW  
No!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST  
YES!

EVERYONE  
NO! (The Witch chases the Scarecrow around the  
cauldron with everyone in on the action. When  
the Witch gets to downstage center Dorothy  
stops her and tries to grab the match from her  
hand. Dorothy picks up a bucket of water and  
throws it at the match but hits the Witch.  
Dorothy grabs the match.)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST  
No! No! What have you done? I hate water!  
Help me. I'm melting away to nothing. I'm  
melting away. You foolish girl. You've killed  
me.

DOROTHY  
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST  
Who would have thought a little girl would be  
the end of me. I'm gone. Lost. Melting. I'm  
melting. I'm melting. I'm melting...

DOROTHY  
Oh, my goodness. She's quite melted away.

MONKEY #1  
You killed her.

DOROTHY  
I didn't mean to. Really, I didn't.

KING OF MONKEYS  
(Bowling to Dorothy.) All hail Dorothy.

MONKEYS  
(Bowling to Dorothy.) All hail Dorothy. All hail  
Dorothy!

KING OF MONKEY  
You have freed us!

MONKEYS #1 & #2  
No longer will we take orders again from The  
Wicked Witch.

MONKEYS #3 & #4  
No longer will she be allowed to torment others!

MONKEYS #5 & #6  
To Dorothy!

MONKEYS #7, #8, #9  
All hail Dorothy!

KING OF MONKEYS  
Thank you ever so much for setting us free.

MONKEYS  
All hail Dorothy. All hail Dorothy!

DOROTHY  
Oh, my goodness!

SCARECROW  
Yes, yes, all hail Dorothy, bbbbuuuutttt  
ppppllleeaassee Dorothy, please  
(he points to the match that is still lit that Dorothy  
has in her hand.)

DOROTHY  
Oh, my. (She blows out the match and drops it  
into the cauldron. MUNCHKINS enter.)

**DING DONG THE WITCH IS DEAD**

**Ding Dong! The Witch is dead.  
Which old Witch? The Wicked Witch!  
Ding Dong! The Wicked Witch is dead. Wake up,  
sleepy head, rub your eyes, get out of bed. Wake  
up, the Wicked Witch is dead. She's gone where  
the goblins go, Below - below - below. Yo-ho, let's  
open up and sing and ring the bells out. Ding  
Dong' the merry-oh, sing it high, sing it low. Let  
them know The Wicked Witch is dead!**

**SCARECROW**

Now as I see it; and take into consideration that I  
am the only brainless person in the group; the  
first thing we ought to do is to go back to The  
Wizard of Oz and claim his promises. But we  
need the Witch's broomstick.

**DOROTHY**

But where is the broomstick? Everyone please  
look for the Wicked Witches' broomstick. (The  
cast looks all  
over the stage. Dorothy motions to the audience.)  
You too. Look around. It has  
to be here somewhere. I can't get back to Kansas  
if I don't bring that broomstick  
back to The Wizard of Oz.

**BACKSTAGE GIRL**

(Peeking out from behind the curtain holding a  
broomstick. To audience.) Ssshhhhh. Don't  
tell them *I've got the broomstick.*

**THE GOOD WITCHES**

(Enters. To BSG.) What are you  
doing?

**BACKSTAGE GIRL**

(Enters.) Playing.

**GLINDA**

Hiding props from the cast is not part of the play.  
Quit messing around!

**BELINDA**

Get off stage!

**BACKSTAGE GIRL**

Why? I just want to be in the play.

**GLINDA**

You were. You played Aunt Em.

**BACKSTAGE GIRL**

And I was the BEST Aunt Em ever!

**BELINDA**

Yes, you were...you were excellent! Now just  
move along and let us finish the play.  
(Backstage Girl looks disappointed and starts to  
exit.)

**THE GOOD WITCHES**

We need the broomstick! (BSG continues to exit.)

**THE GOOD WITCHES**

(Grabbing the broomstick.) WE NEED THE  
BROOMSTICK! (BSG lets go of the  
broomstick and The Witches almost fall.)

**BACKSTAGE GIRL**

Gotcha. (Exits.)

**BELINDA**

(Witches compose themselves.) Now...Dorothy  
had destroyed the Wicked Witch of the West  
and in turn had freed the  
Winged Monkeys and the Winkies...

**GLINDA**

...And it was time for her and her friends to head  
to the Emerald City. It wasn't very far to the  
Emerald City, and they could see it in the  
distance.

**BELINDA**

They were so excited that they almost forgot the  
most important thing... (She waves the  
broomstick at them. Scarecrow crosses and  
takes the broomstick. They wave goodbye.)

**MONKEYS & WINKIES**

Thank you, Dorothy. Goodbye. Goodbye. (They  
exit)

**DOROTHY**

Look! I can see the Emerald City from here. It's  
so beautiful!

**SCARECROW**

It's so glorious!

**TIN MAN**

It's so magnificent!

**LION**

It's so green!

DOROTHY

Come on! We're off to see the Wizard!

**BLACKOUT**

**ACT THREE**

[BACKSTAGE GIRL is at RECEPTIONIST'S desk.]

BACKSTAGE GIRL

Emerald City, please hold. Emerald City, please hold. You have reached Emerald City, how may I help you.

RECEPTIONIST

(Entering.) Hey, this is MY scene!

BACKSTAGE GIRL

You were supposed to be onstage during the blackout and you weren't, so I went on. You know, I *am* an actress! (Continues as Receptionist. As she's writing on a pad of paper the Receptionist grabs the pencil from her and pulls her out of the chair and escorts her offstage.) NEXT TIME, DON'T MISS YOUR CUE!

RECEPTIONIST

Emerald City, how may I help you?  
Mmm. I see. Well, we just had the gates painted, so I'm sorry I can't help you and The Wizard of Oz cannot be bothered again with these ridiculous requests. Well, I'm sorry you feel that way. (She slams down the phone.)  
Emerald City, may I help you. Yes, I know that the pool is green! Everything in the Emerald City is green. You're even green. The pool is supposed to be green. Oh, I see. Green things floating on top? Oh, that must be marshmallows that the Wizard wanted in the pool in case anyone got hungry. Oh, you're welcome.

NARRATOR

(Enters) Watch and be amazed as I, the greatest Narrator in the world, become THE ALL-POWERFUL WIZARD OF OZ! (He puts on a large hat and walks over to the Receptionist.)  
Who are you?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm your Receptionist.

OZ

Oh, I see. I think. It's been such a long day. What's the status on that broomstick deal from The Wicked Witch of The West?

RECEPTIONIST

I'm not quite sure but I'll let you know as soon as possible.

OZ

Well, I'm going to take a nap right now, so I'll deal with it tomorrow. (He exits.)

RECEPTIONIST

Emerald City, may I help you? I told you the marshmallows are there for anyone to eat! Yes, you may eat them. No, you're not going to get sick. (She slams the phone down.) I'm the one who needs a nap! Ugghhh! (She lays her head on her desk and snores.)

(DOROTHY, TIN MAN, SCARECROW, and LION enter.)

DOROTHY

Hello, again. We'd like to see the Wizard.

RECEPTIONIST

(Waking up.) What? Oh! Yes, uh, the Wizard is busy right now.

DOROTHY

But he said he could help me get home if I brought back the Witch's broomstick.

RECEPTIONIST

He did?

DOROTHY

Yes, please let us see him.

RECEPTIONIST

I'm sorry, but he's busy but you can leave your telephone number and when he's not booked up we'll give you a call.

DOROTHY

But I don't have a telephone.

RECEPTIONIST

You don't? No telephone?

DOROTHY  
I have one in Kansas, but not here.

RECEPTIONIST  
Kansas? Hmmmm. Well, that's not going to do you any good here. Do you have an email?

DOROTHY  
No. I don't know what that is.

RECEPTIONIST  
Are you on Facebook? (Dorothy shakes her head no.) Instagram? (Dorothy looks confused.) Do you tweet?

DOROTHY  
I don't know what you mean.

RECEPTIONIST  
Maybe you should Google it. Anyway, I guess you're out of luck.

LION  
Now wait just a minute! We were told that if we brought back the Wicked Witch of the West's broomstick we could see Oz!

SCARECROW  
Yeah!

TIN MAN  
Yeah!

DOROTHY  
Things are so confusing here!

RECEPTIONIST  
Oh, tell me about it. I've worked here so long; I don't even know what day it is sometimes. And all those green people that live here in the Emerald City that call almost every day wanting something or other.

DOROTHY  
Excuse me, but could we please see the Wizard?

RECEPTIONIST  
(Picks up the phone.) Emerald City, please hold.

DOROTHY  
Could we PLEASE see the Wizard?

RECEPTIONIST  
(Ignores her.) Emerald City, please hold.

DOROTHY  
Please! Could you help us?

RECEPTIONIST  
(Hangs up phone.) I'm sorry I'm on my coffee break. You're on your own. (Exits.)

(DOROTHY, LION, SCARECROW, and TIN MAN slowly move to DC.)

DOROTHY  
Hello, Mr. Powerful Wizard. Are you there?

OZ  
(From backstage with a microphone.) Why have you come back? You woke me from my nap!

DOROTHY  
I'm sorry, all-powerful Oz, but we have done as you commanded. We've brought the Wicked Witch of the West's broomstick to you.

OZ  
GO AWAY! I'm busy! Come back next week!

DOROTHY  
Next week? You promised to send me back to Kansas.

SCARECROW  
You promised to give me brains.

LION  
You promised to give me courage.

TIN MAN  
And you promised to give me a heart!

OZ  
DON'T MAKE DEMANDS OF ME!

DOROTHY  
Mr. Powerful Oz, excuse me, sir, but you promised! And you better keep your promises or I'll sic my dog Toto on you. (TOTO growls.)

OZ  
Oh, no don't do that! (The Scarecrow crosses the stage and sees Oz.) Pay not attention to that fellow behind the curtain.

TIN MAN

(Crosses and raises his ax to Oz.) Tell us who you are!

OZ

(In a trembling voice.) I am Oz. The great and powerful, Oz.

DOROTHY

There's nothing powerful about you at all.

OZ

Quite so. I've been making believe.

DOROTHY

Making believe! You aren't a great Wizard?

OZ

Hush, my dear. Everyone in the Emerald City thinks that I am a great wizard. I'm just an ordinary man.

SCARECROW

You're worse than that. You're a humbug!

OZ

I'm afraid so. I'm a humbug!

TIN MAN

Great! Now I'll never get a heart!

LION

Heart? How about my courage?

SCARECROW

How about my brains? I'd really like to have my brains.

DOROTHY

Oh, dear. I just want to go home to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry in Kansas!

OZ

Why that's not far from where I was born. You see I was born in Omaha, and I worked in a circus. I used to go up in the large hot air balloons to draw crowds to the circus. Well, one day the ropes got twisted and I couldn't come down again and I landed here. The people thought of me as a great wizard.

DOROTHY

I think you are a very bad man.

OZ

No, my dear. I'm really a very good man. But I am a very bad Wizard.

SCARECROW

Can't you give me any brains?

OZ

Oh, my dear Scarecrow, you do have a brain. Back where I come from, we have places called Universities, and all that is needed to make you feel wise is a diploma... (Munchkins enter with diploma.)

BACKSTAGE GIRL

(Runs onstage) Hey! What are those little people doing? I'm supposed to be giving the actors their props. (She tries to grab the diploma.)

MUNCHKINS

You're done!

BACKSTAGE GIRL

I'm not done! I quit. Besides, I AM AN ACTRESS!! And I'm going to be FAMOUS!! (She sticks her tongue out at the Munchkins and exits. Munchkins hand diploma to Oz and bow.)

OZ

Therefore, by my authority I hereby give you the honorary degree of THD.

SCARECROW

THD?

OZ

That's Doctor of Thinkology.

SCARECROW

The sum of the square root of any two sides of an isosceles triangle is equal to the square root of the remaining side. Oh, my! I've got a brain. How can I ever thank you enough?

OZ

Well...you can't. Now about that heart you wanted. Don't you know how lucky you are without one?

TIN MAN

I still want one.

OZ

Back where I come from there are men who do nothing all day but good deeds. They are called, uh, uh, good deed doers, and their hearts are no bigger than yours. Therefore, I take pleasure in presenting you with a small token of our affection. Isn't it a beauty? (Takes a heart on a chain from Munchkins and puts it around the Tin Man's neck. Munchkins bow to Oz).

TIN MAN

(Listening to the heart.) Oh, listen. It's ticking.  
Oh, thank you ever so much. I shall never forget your kindness.

LION

Now what about my courage?!

OZ

Well, as for you my fine furry friend, you are confusing courage with wisdom. Back where I come from we have men called heroes. But they have one thing that you haven't got, therefore, I award you this medal of honor. You are now a member of the Legion of Courage. (Munchkins give medal to Oz.)

OZ

How do you feel now?

LION

Full of courage! How can I ever thank you?  
(LION shakes Oz's hand hard.)

OZ

You can begin by not shaking my hand so hard.

SCARECROW

Now, what about Dorothy.

OZ

Well, now that might present a bit of a problem...

GLINDA

(Enters.) Well, Oz admitted to Dorothy that it was entirely beyond his powers to get her back to Kansas because you see he really had no powers at all.

BELINDA

What Dorothy doesn't know is that the ruby red slippers hold all the magic she needs to get back to Kansas, but we need to decide what to do

about The Wizard of Oz. (To audience) What should we do?

GLINDA

Well, what he decided was to make a balloon that would carry them out of the Emerald City and back to the land that he came from. As he was cutting the ropes of the balloon Toto ran away and Dorothy couldn't leave without him, so the Wizard disappeared into thin air!

DOROTHY

(Sitting DSC crying.) Now I shall never get back to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. (Scarecrow, Tin Man and Lion gather around Dorothy.)

GLINDA

What is your trouble, little girl?

DOROTHY

I want to go home to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry.

BELINDA

Remember when the Munchkins told you that your ruby red slippers had magical powers?

DOROTHY

Yes.

GLINDA

Well, Dorothy. You could have gone home right away.

DOROTHY

Why didn't you tell me?

SCARECROW

If Dorothy would've gone home right away, I wouldn't have gotten my brains.

TIN MAN

I wouldn't have gotten this wonderful heart.

LION

I wouldn't have all this COURAGE!  
RRRRRUUUUUFFFFF!

DOROTHY

But what do these shoes do?

**THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH**  
All you have to do is click your heels together  
three times and they will carry you wherever  
you wish to go.

**DOROTHY**  
And Toto, too?

**THE GOOD WITCHES**  
And Toto, too! (TOTO barks.)

**DOROTHY**  
Lion. Please stay strong and full of courage!  
(Hugs him.) Tin Man. Oh, now don't start to  
cry. You'll rust again. (Hugs him.) And  
Scarecrow?

**SCARECROW**  
Yes, Dorothy.

**DOROTHY**  
You'll be sure to oil the Tin Man when he needs  
it, won't you? Scarecrow? I think that I'll miss  
you the most.

**SCARECROW**  
I think...no, I *know* that we will miss you.

**THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH**  
Now, children, this is where we need you to help  
send Dorothy back home.

**THE GOOD WITCH OF THE SOUTH**  
On the count of three everyone will say...

**DOROTHY**  
There's no place like home. (ALL enter.)

**THE GOOD WITCHES**  
One. Two. Three. (Dorothy clicks her heels)

**ALL**  
There's no place like home. There's no place like  
home. There's no place like home. (Toto  
barks.)

**BLACKOUT**

**BOWS**