A Musical Based on the Story of L. Frank Baum

By Tim Kelly
Music and Lyrics by Bill Francoeur

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# CAST OF CHARACTERS

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OPTIONAL CHORUS, EXTRAS
SEQUENCE OF MUSICAL NUMBERS

ACT ONE

MC 1  THE CYCLONE (Prologue)  Optional Dance Ensemble
MC 2  SING, SING, EVERYBODY  Boq, Munchkins
MC 3  FOLLOW THE ROAD  Munchkins
MC 4  I AIN'T GOT A BRAIN IN MY HEAD  Scarecrow, Dorothy & Munchkins
MC 4a FOLLOW THE ROAD (Reprise)  Munchkins
MC 5  THAT'S WONDERFUL!  Tin Woodsman
MC 6  A LITTLE BIT O' COURAGE  Lion
MC 6a LULLABY  Poppies
MC 6b LULLABY  Poppies
MC 6c CHINA PRINCESS  Instrumental
MC 7  I GOT THE POWER  Oz & Court Citizens
MC 8  THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE DISTANCE  Dorothy, Tin Woodsman, Lion & Scarecrow

ACT TWO

MC 9  ENTR'ACTE
MC 10  THE CASTLE OF NO RETURN  Wicked Witch & Monkeys
MC 11  OL' SOFT PAW  Lion & Dorothy
MC 11a WICKED WITCH MELTING Instrumental
MC 11b SING, SING, EVERYBODY (Reprise)  Ensemble
MC 12  I'M GOING HOME  Dorothy, Glinda & Ensemble
MC 13  CURTAIN CALL  Instrumental
MC 13a THERE'S A LIGHT IN THE DISTANCE (Optional)  Dorothy & Ensemble
MC 14  EXIT MUSIC  Instrumental
SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT ONE

SCENE 1: Munchkin Country in the Land of Oz
SCENE 2: A road
SCENE 3: In the Forest of the Fighting Trees
SCENE 4: On the road to the Emerald City
SCENE 5: Palace of the Great and Powerful Oz

ACT TWO

SCENE 1: Road to the Castle of the Wicked Witch
SCENE 2: Inside the Castle
SCENE 3: The road again
SCENE 4: Palace of Oz
ACT ONE
Scene One

As the theater DARKENS we hear the SOUND OF WIND, THUNDER, RAIN; whatever gives the effect of terrible weather. (MUSIC CUE 1: "The Cyclone.") During the opening, we hear BACKSTAGE VOICES, perhaps microphoned with echo for special effect. Optional dance ensemble.

MALE VOICE(S): (Spoken in rhythm.) The Wizard of Oz. Oh, yeah!
FEMALE VOICE(S): (Sings.) Ah, Ah.
MALE VOICE(S): (Spoken in rhythm.) The Wizard of Oz. Oh, yeah!
FEMALE VOICE(S): (Sings.) Ah, Ah.
MALE VOICE(S): (Spoken in rhythm.) The Wizard of Oz. Oh, yeah! (MUSIC ENDS.)

AT RISE: When the LIGHTS COME UP, we discover we are in Munchkin Country, which is part of the magical Land of Oz. STAGE LEFT is a large cut-out that represents the front of a small farmhouse. Sticking out from beneath the house are a pair of feet with silver slippers. A witch’s broomstick lays next to the slippers. Huddled in front of the house, clinging tightly to one another are DOROTHY and her dog, TOTO. STAGE RIGHT is SCARECROW, sticks in his sleeves holding his arms wide, his head down.

DOROTHY: Oh, Toto, I'm so scared. What is this place? (She gets to her feet, brushes dirt from her dress. TOTO barks.) Where's Aunt Em? (Looks at house.) That cyclone picked the house right up -- and put it down again, but where?

BOQ: (ENTERS from RIGHT, a small Munchkin gentleman.) Welcome, most noble witch, to the country of the Munchkins. (BOQ MOVES CENTER, doffs his cap, bows as LOQ, TOQ and ADDITIONAL MUNCHKINS ENTER. TOTO growls, barks.)

DOROTHY: Toto, stay close. (TOTO MOVES close to DOROTHY, protective.)
LOQ: We are grateful to you, noble witch . . .
DOROTHY: I'm not a witch. My name is Dorothy. I come from Kansas.
TOQ: You have killed the Wicked Witch of the East and set us free. *(MUNCHKINS bow.)*
MUNCHKINS: We thank you, noble Dorothy.
DOROTHY: *(Bewildered.*) I haven't killed anyone.
LOQ: *(Points to silver slippers.*) Your house did. Those are her feet with the silver slippers. *(MUNCHKINS laugh. TOTO runs to investigate the slippers.)*
DOROTHY: *(Looks at slippers.*) Oh, dear! Oh, dear! The house must have fallen on her. *(GLINDA sweeps in RIGHT, carrying a wand.)*
GLINDA: What a glorious day for Munchkin Country!
TOQ: *(Elated.*) Dorothy has killed the Wicked Witch of the East! *(MUNCHKINS cheer. MUSIC CUE 2: "Sing, Sing, Everybody.")*
MUNCHKINS: *(Sing.*) The East Witch is dead,
A big house fell on her head.
No more we dread,
The East Witch is dead!

The East Witch is gone,
Happy we sing this song.
Ring bell, ding dong,
The East Witch is gone!

Sing, sing, everybody,
Stand up and raise your voice.
Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing and rejoice!

The East Witch is gone,
Happy we sing this song.
Ring bell, ding dong,
The East Witch is gone!

Sing, sing, everybody,
Stand up and raise your voice.
Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing and rejoice!

BOQ: *(Spoken in rhythm.*) The wind blew, the sky got dark.
The house it come tumbling down.
Soon in the sky, we see welcome mat.

MUNCHKINS: *(Spoken in rhythm.)* Splat!
BOQ: *(Spoken in rhythm.)* That was that!
SOLO MUNCHKIN: *(Spoken in rhythm.)* She no more!
MUNCHKINS: *(Spoken in rhythm.)*
The witch and her hat, are flat where they sat!

*(DANCE INTERLUDE: MUNCHKINS pick up witch's broomstick and do the limbo with it. Conga line. Cheers, laughter.)*

MUNCHKINS: *(Sing.)* Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing up and raise your voice.
Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing and rejoice!

Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing up and raise your voice.
Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing and rejoice!

Sing and rejoice!
Sing and rejoice!
Sing and rejoice!
Sing and rejoice!

DOROTHY: *(At end of song.)* I tell you I didn't mean to hurt her.

GLINDA: *(Stands in front of SCARECROW.)* You have set the Munchkins free. The Wicked Witch held them in bondage for many years, making them slave for her day and night.

DOROTHY: *(Nervously.)* Where am I?
GLINDA: Munchkin Country . . . in the magical Land of Oz.
DOROTHY: Oz? Is that anywhere near Kansas City?
GLINDA: I'm afraid I don't know where that is.
DOROTHY: Who are you?
GLINDA: *(MOVES CENTER, MUNCHKINS making room.)* I am called Glinda the Good, Witch of the North.
DOROTHY: I never heard of a good witch. I thought all witches were wicked.
GLINDA: *(Laughs warmly.)* Only two.
BOQ: The Wicked Witch of the West.
LOQ: And the Wicked Witch of the East.
GLINDA: *(Points to slippers.)* Whom you have destroyed.
BOQ: Tell us, noble Dorothy, how did you come to this place?
DOROTHY: There was a cyclone in Kansas, and before I knew what was happening, it picked up the house and carried it off into the sky. *(To GLINDA.)* If the cyclone took us here, there must be a way to get back home.

GLINDA: I wish I knew how to help you.

BOQ: Perhaps Oz will help her.

TOQ: Let Dorothy go to the Emerald City.

GLINDA: Yes . . . maybe our great Wizard can show you the way.

DOROTHY: Where's the city? Who's Oz?

GLINDA: It is exactly in the center of things and is ruled by Oz, the great wizard I spoke of.

DOROTHY: How do I get there?

GLINDA: You must walk. It's a long journey, sometimes dark and terrible. However, I will use all my magic arts to keep you from harm.

DOROTHY: Won't you go with me?

GLINDA: I cannot do that, but I will give you my blessing, and no one will dare injure a person who has been blessed by Glinda the Good. *(GLINDA circles her wand in front of DOROTHY.)*

BOQ: The road to the Emerald City is paved with yellow brick.

LOQ: You can't miss it.

GLINDA: When you get to Oz, do not be afraid of him, but tell your story of the cyclone and ask his help. *(Suddenly, SOUND OF THUNDER. LIGHTING DARKENS.)*

WICKED WITCH'S VOICE: *(From OFF RIGHT.)* Where is this Dorothy?! Where is this girl who killed the Wicked Witch of the East?!! *(LIGHTING BACK TO NORMAL as the scary WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST hurries IN, RIGHT.)*

MUNCHKINS: It's the Wicked Witch of the West! *(MUNCHKINS scream, run OUT LEFT. TOTO runs back to DOROTHY. They hug each other for protection. TOTO barks in alarm.)*

WICKED WITCH: *(Menacingly.)* I want those silver slippers! Give me the silver slippers that belonged to the Wicked Witch of the East!

GLINDA: You have no power here.

WICKED WITCH: *(MOVES to slippers.)* I want those slippers! *(Stoops to get them. She yelps.)* Aaaaah! They burn! The silver slippers burn!
GLINDA: I told you, you have no power here. Dorothy's shoes are thin and worn. She will need those silver slippers for her journey to Oz.

WICKED WITCH: No! They're mine!

GLINDA: *(Gestures with her arm.)* Beware! *(WICKED WITCH slinks RIGHT. GLINDA gets the slippers.)* Put these on, Dorothy. And never take them off.

DOROTHY: No, no. I'm afraid.

GLINDA: Do as I say. *(DOROTHY takes off her own shoes, puts on the slippers.)*

WICKED WITCH: I can't touch you here in Munchkin Country, sweet little Dorothy, but you won't escape me forever. I'll make you pay for what you did to the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY: *(Frightened.)* It was an accident.

WICKED WITCH: Just you wait! *(Laughing wickedly, she EXITS RIGHT.)*

DOROTHY: *(Scared.)* Oh, dear! Oh, dear!

GLINDA: Pay her no mind. *(Yells out to hiding MUNCHKINS.)*

She is gone, my friends. *(MUNCHKINS ENTER. GLINDA and MUNCHKINS MOVE DOWNSTAGE of house.)* Remember, follow the Yellow Brick Road.

LOQ: That's all you have to do. Just follow the Yellow Brick Road.

TOQ: Yes, really. It's that simple. Just stick to that saffron pavement to the Emerald City! *(MUSIC CUE 3: "Follow The Road.")*

DOROTHY: *(Waves good-bye. Spoken.)* Good-bye . . . and thank you. *(GLINDA EXITS LEFT.)*

MUNCHKINS: *(Sing.)* Lift your feet, Follow the road. Pound that beat, Follow the road.

Step on down, Follow the road. Stomp that ground, Follow the road.

You better listen up an' do it my way, I say, stay on the yellow brick highway. You may have another chance today. . .

BOQ: *(Sings.)* . . . if you stay on the road!
MUNCHKIN ONE: *(Spoken in rhythm.)*
You say you're lookin' for the man they call the Wizard of Oz,
He's the one, all right, that'll listen to your cause.

MUNCHKIN TWO: *(Spoken in rhythm.)*
He's been livin' in a place they call the Emerald City,
He's also the chairman of the social committee.

MUNCHKIN THREE: *(Spoken in rhythm.)*
He's a powerful guy so the people do say,
But if you're gonna get there, you better be on your way.
*(The following lines of MUNCHKIN ONE, TWO and THREE are spoken in rhythm.)*

MUNCHKIN ONE: ALL OTHER MUNCHKINS: *(A chant.)*
You see, the yellow brick road gonna take you there,
But there's an ever-present danger lurkin' everywhere!

MUNCHKIN TWO: Stay on the ro-ho-road!
You see,
the Witch of the West is gonna be in your face,
When she finds her sister all over the place.

MUNCHKIN THREE: Follow the road!
So if you want my advice you better stay on track,
Don't hesitate for nothin' an' don't look back!

MUNCHKINS: *(Sing.)*
Yes, ease your mind,
Follow the road.
Leave your fears behind,
Follow the road.

Walk that walk,
Follow the road.
Talk that talk,
Follow the road.

You better listen up an' do it my way, I say,
Stay on the yellow brick highway.
You may find you're gonna lighten your load...
If you stay on the road!
Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road.
Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road.

Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road.
Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road!

DOROTHY: (At end of song, MUNCHKINS EXIT RIGHT. DOROTHY looks down at her new shoes.) My, they certainly are unusual shoes.

SCARECROW: (Holds up his head.) They certainly are.

DOROTHY: (She and TOTO look around.) Who said that?

SCARECROW: I did.

DOROTHY: (Still looking around.) Where are you?

SCARECROW: Over here.

DOROTHY: (TOTO runs barking to the SCARECROW, DOROTHY CROSSES.) Did you speak?

SCARECROW: Certainly. How do you do?

DOROTHY: Pretty well, thank you. How do you do?

SCARECROW: I'm not feeling well. My arms hurt.

DOROTHY: Why don't you put them down?

SCARECROW: I can't. There are sticks in my sleeves. If you will take them away I shall be obliged.

DOROTHY: No trouble at all. (She pulls a stick from one arm, then a stick from the other.) How's that?

SCARECROW: (Flaps his arms, dances about the stage.) I feel like a new scarecrow! (Sadly.) Except for one thing, I ain't got a brain in my head.

DOROTHY: I don't believe I ever met a talking scarecrow before.

SCARECROW: The magical Land of Oz is like that, I think.

DOROTHY: You think? Don't you know?

SCARECROW: I don't know much of anything. (He stops flapping about.) I'm stuffed with straw, so I have no brains.

DOROTHY: (Thinking.) Gosh! It's hard to imagine not having any brains.

SCARECROW: At least you know how to imagine. When you don't have a brain, like me, you're limited as to what you can do. (MUSIC CUE 4: "I Ain't Got a Brain in My Head." Sings.)
I've been a rundown scarecrow, hangin' on a stick,
I can't conjure up a thought,
An' you won't hear no rhetoric, ain't too bright, ain't too quick,
Brains ain't what I got.
I got straw in my britches, straw in my hat,
Straw in my overcoat.

DOROTHY: (Spoken.) Imagine that.

SCARECROW: (Sings.)
An' I could be a genius, but I ain't well read,
'Cause I ain't got a brain in my head.

Well, I been hangin' 'round since I don't know when,
Tryin' to scare a crow or two,
They all laugh, think I'm slow, guess I'll never know,
'Cause I ain't got a brain to show.

I got straw in my britches, straw in my hat,
Straw in my overcoat.

DOROTHY: (Spoken.) You don't say?

SCARECROW: (Sings.)
And I face each day with a feelin' of dread,
'Cause I ain't got a brain in my head.

(DANCE INTERLUDE: SCARECROW dances to the amusement of DOROTHY.)
Yes, I got straw in my britches, straw in my hat,
Straw in my overcoat,

DOROTHY: (Spoken.) Imagine that.

SCARECROW: (Sings.)
And I face each day with a feelin' of dread,
'Cause I ain't got a brain in my head.
No, I ain't got a brain in my head,
No, I ain't got a brain in my head.
No, sir!

(At end of song. Spoken.) I heard you were going to find Oz. If I go to the Emerald City with you, do you think the Great Wizard would give me some brains?

DOROTHY: I don't know, but you may come with me, if you like.

SCARECROW: (Delighted.) Oh, thank you, Dorothy. You are very kind. You see, I don't mind my legs and arms and body being stuffed, because I can't get hurt. If anyone
steps on my toes or sticks a pin in me, it doesn't matter, for I can't feel it.

DOROTHY: I never thought of that.

SCARECROW: But if my head stays stuffed with straw, people will call me a fool.

DOROTHY: I'll ask the Wizard to do all he can for you. *(TOTO growls at the SCARECROW.)*

SCARECROW: He doesn't like me.

DOROTHY: He's just not used to you, that's all. You mustn't mind Toto. He never bites.

SCARECROW: Oh, I'm not afraid. He can't hurt straw. There's only one thing in the world I'm afraid of. And that's a lighted match. *(Barking, TOTO EXITS LEFT.)*

DOROTHY: *(Calls after him.)* Don't run far. *(Thinks.)* Now which way is the road to Oz, I wonder?

SCARECROW: Oh, I know.

DOROTHY: Well, which way is Oz?

SCARECROW: This way. *(One arm points RIGHT, the other LEFT.)* Or, maybe this way. *(He turns sideways with one arm pointing UPSTAGE, one arm pointing DOWNSTAGE.)*

DOROTHY: Oh, dear, oh, dear. You're not going to be much help.

SCARECROW: *(Laughs.)* I told you. I have no brains. *(Barking from TOTO OFF LEFT.)*

DOROTHY: Toto will find the Yellow Brick Road.

SCARECROW: I hope that Wicked Witch of the West doesn't find us first.

DOROTHY: Come along.

SCARECROW: *(MOVES RIGHT, but his legs are like rubber and his movements uncoordinated and clumsy.)* Oh, oh, I feel like I'm coming apart at the seams.

DOROTHY: It takes time to learn how to walk. You'll get the knack of it. Take my arm. I'll help you.

SCARECROW: Oh, thank you, Dorothy. You're really a very nice person. *(He takes her arm and, still wobbly, EXITS LEFT with DOROTHY, half walking, half falling down.)*

MUNCHKINS ENTER from RIGHT to sing and wave them on their way. MUSIC CUE 4a: "Follow The Road" - Reprise.

MUNCHKINS: *(Sing.)*
Lift your feet,
Follow the road.
Pound that beat,
Follow the road!

Step on down,
Follow the road.
Stomp that ground,
Follow the road.

You better listen up an’ do it my way,
I say, stay on the yellow brick highway.
You may find you’re gonna lighten your load...
If you stay on the road!

Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road.
Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road.

Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road.
Stay on the ro-ho-road,
Follow the road!

(At end of song. Spoken, waving them on their way. Ad lib.) Good-bye! Good Luck! Follow the Yellow Brick Road.

(LIGHTS FADE.)

CURTAIN

ACT ONE

Scene Two

SETTING: The Yellow Brick Road. This setting and subsequent "road" scenes are played in front of a traveller curtain, or if one is not feasible, in front of the regular stage curtain with characters using the entrances DOWN RIGHT and DOWN LEFT. [NOTE: For various tips and suggestions on general staging, be sure to consult PRODUCTION NOTES at back of playbook.] DOWN RIGHT a performer costumed to represent a TREE is positioned, and behind the TREE stands a TIN WOODSMAN with his axe held high. When the LIGHTS FADE UP, we hear the barking of TOTO from OFF DOWN LEFT.

DOROTHY’S VOICE: Not so fast, Toto. We’re having trouble keeping up. (More barking and TOTO runs ON from DOWN LEFT, followed by DOROTHY and SCARECROW,
who has obviously learned how to walk better, although he still has a tendency to "wobble" from time to time.)

SCARECROW: I hope we'll find the Wizard at home.

DOROTHY: We have to find the Emerald City first.

SCARECROW: (Looks at the ground.) We shouldn't have any trouble if we follow the yellow bricks here on the ground.

DOROTHY: That's good thinking.


DOROTHY: We ought to go and search for water.

SCARECROW: Why?

DOROTHY: To wash my face after all this dust on the road. Besides, I'm thirsty.

SCARECROW: Tsk, tsk. It must be inconvenient to be made of flesh. You have to eat and drink and wash.

DOROTHY: It takes a lot of work to be a human being.

SCARECROW: However, you have brains. It's worth a lot of bother to be able to think properly.

TIN WOODSMAN: (Low groan.) O-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o ... 

DOROTHY: (Timidly.) What was that?

SCARECROW: I didn't hear anything.

DOROTHY: I'm sure I heard something.

SCARECROW: Some wind in the trees, maybe.

TIN WOODSMAN: (Low.) O-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o ... 

DOROTHY: There it is again. (TOTO barks, runs over to the TREE. He discovers the TIN WOODSMAN, barks again.) Oh, dear, oh dear. I've never seen anything quite like this.

SCARECROW: What is it?

DOROTHY: It's a man ... and he's all made of tin.

TIN WOODSMAN: I've been groaning for more than a year, and no one has ever heard me before or come to help me.

DOROTHY: That's terrible. What can I do?

TIN WOODSMAN: There's an oil can at the foot of the tree. I'm rusted so badly that I can't move my joints to get it.

DOROTHY: You poor thing. (Stoops and picks up the oil can.)

TIN WOODSMAN: Please hurry.

DOROTHY: It would help if you moved out where the light is better.

TIN WOODSMAN: I can hardly move.

DOROTHY: Scarecrow will help.

SCARECROW: Of course, of course. (He MOVES to TIN WOODSMAN, his legs and arms going a bit rubbery.)

DOROTHY: You'll be feeling better in no time. (SCARECROW and DOROTHY, one on each side, guide the TIN
WOODSMAN to CENTER. TOTO stays by TREE. TIN WOODSMAN MOVES stiffly, as if in great pain, moaning.)

TIN WOODSMAN: O-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o . . .

DOROTHY: What's first? (MUSIC CUE 5: "THAT'S WONDERFUL!" During the song, while DOROTHY oils the TIN WOODSMAN, SCARECROW helps by aiding the TIN WOODSMAN in lowering his axe, moving his arms, legs, etc.)

TIN WOODSMAN: (At first with difficulty moving his mouth. Sings.)
Come on and lubricate my mouth, then my nose.
Ooo, that's good, now how about my toes?
My ankles, my knees, if you please,
Tip that can 'til I can move with ease.
Now, my elbows, my shoulders, don't forget my face,
Just a-pour that crude all over the place!

That's wonderful! That's marvelous!
It's so good to get crankin' now, I confess.

Now my fingers and my wrist. Ooo, that's bliss.
Don't forget my back, while you're on the track.
My jawbone, my ears. What the heck?
Slide that oil all around my neck.
It's a simple little process, do you get the point?
Just a-lubricate me, sister, in a-every joint!

That's wonderful! That's marvelous!
It's so good to get crankin' now, I confess.
(He begins moving about with ease.)
I'm slick, I'm sleek, a clean machine,
A tip top tin man, see what I mean.
A high performance power-packed mechanical man,
If I break down, just a-lube me again!

That's wonderful! That's marvelous!
It's so good to get crankin' now, I confess.
That's wonderful! I'm feelin' like a brand new man!
Listen to me, sister, now if I break down,
Just a-lube me again!
I'm good for another three thousand miles.
(At end of song. Spoken.) Oh, what a relief. I've been holding that axe in the air ever since I rusted. I might have
stood there forever. You’ve saved my life. How do you happen to be here?

SCARECROW: We’re on our way to the Emerald City.

DOROTHY: To see the Wizard.

TIN WOODSMAN: Why do you want to see Oz?

DOROTHY: I want him to send me back to Kansas, and the Scarecrow wants him to put a brain in his head.

SCARECROW: Brains could be very useful. I think. (Laughs foolishly.)

TIN WOODSMAN: Hmm. I’d like to feel something besides stiffness in my joints. Do you suppose the Wizard could give me a heart?

DOROTHY: Why, I guess so. It wouldn’t hurt to ask.

TIN WOODSMAN: True. So, if you will allow me to join your party, I will go to the Emerald City and ask Oz to help me. I’ve never had a heart, you know.

SCARECROW: I didn’t know . . . but then, I don’t know much about anything. (TOTO runs OUT DOWN RIGHT, barks. SCARECROW CROSSES to tree.)

TIN WOODSMAN: (Takes oil can.) I’d better take this along. If I should get caught in the rain, and rust again, I would need the oil can.

SCARECROW: I’ll ask for brains instead of a heart because a fool wouldn’t know what to do with a heart if he had one.

TIN WOODSMAN: I’ll take a heart because brains don’t make one happy.

DOROTHY: I wish I knew which one of you was right. Let’s leave it up to the Wizard.

SCARECROW: That’s a good idea, Dorothy.

DOROTHY: (MOVES DOWN RIGHT.) To the Emerald City. (DOROTHY EXITS, followed by SCARECROW and TIN WOODSMAN. TOTO barks in the distance. Suddenly, the LIGHTS DARKEN, and we hear the terrible laughter of the WICKED WITCH. She slinks IN from DOWN LEFT, looks after the departing trio, speaks to AUDIENCE.)

WICKED WITCH: How about a little fire, Scarecrow? (Laughs cruely.) How about a nice thunderstorm, Tin Woodsman? (Laughs again.) That little dog would make a nice fur muff for my hands on a cold day. (Cackles.) And I’ll plan something extra special for that . . . Dorothy. (OFFSTAGE RIGHT we hear DOROTHY, SCARECROW and TIN WOODSMAN singing "Follow the Road" a cappella. WICKED WITCH listens.) That’s right. Enjoy yourselves.
You won't be able to do that much longer. I've rearranged the yellow bricks in the road and they're leading you right into the Forest of the Fighting Trees! (She laughs even more wickedly than before and swoops ACROSS the stage, skirts billowing. SOUND OF THUNDER; LIGHTS FLICKER. WICKED WITCH laughs one more time into AUDIENCE, EXITS DOWN RIGHT. LIGHTS FADE.)

CURTAIN

ACT ONE
Scene Three

SETTING: The Forest of the Fighting Trees. When LIGHTS COME UP, we discover FIGHTING TREES ONE and TWO standing CENTER. From OFF RIGHT we hear DOROTHY, SCARECROW and TIN WOODSMAN happily singing "Follow the Road" acapella. They ENTER, TOTO with them.

DOROTHY: How long will it be before we meet the Wizard, I wonder?
TIN WOODSMAN: I can't tell. I've never been to the Emerald City. But I've heard it is a long journey through dangerous country.

SCARECROW: I hope we won't meet anything scary like that Wicked Witch of the West.
TIN WOODSMAN: I'm not afraid as long as I have my oil can. (Holds it up.)

SCARECROW: And I'm just stuffed with straw, so nothing can hurt me.
DOROTHY: And Glinda the Good said her blessing would protect me from harm. (TOTO barks.) But what about Toto?! What will protect him?

TIN WOODSMAN: We must protect him ourselves, if he is in danger. (A terrible roar, like that of a jungle lion, is heard from OFF LEFT. The travelers cling to one another in fear.)

SCARECROW: What was that?!
TIN WOODSMAN: I don't know, but I don't like the sound of it.
DOROTHY: Maybe it was our imaginations. (Another roar.)

TIN WOODSMAN: I don't think so.
SCARECROW: It sounds like a fierce lion!
TIN WOODSMAN: (Looks LEFT and RIGHT.) But where is it?
SCARECROW: (Points RIGHT.) There. (Others look RIGHT as COWARDLY LION leaps in from LEFT, growling, waving his paws threateningly.)
TIN WOODSMAN: (Sees LION.) Oh, oh, oh! HELP! (He runs OFFSTAGE RIGHT.)

SCARECROW: (Goes wobbly.) I think I’m going to faint. (LION gives another roar, slaps his paw at SCARECROW who does, indeed, faint.)

DOROTHY: (Dismayed.) Oh, stop that! Stop that, you wicked lion! (TOTO springs to the defense when LION rears at DOROTHY and goes to swipe her with his paw. LION turns on TOTO, rears up. TOTO, overcome with fear, whimpers.) Don’t you dare bite Toto! (With that, she slaps the LION on his nose.) You ought to be ashamed of yourself, a big beast like you, trying to bite a poor dog.

LION: (Dissolves into tears.) I didn’t bite him.

DOROTHY: No, but you tried to.

LION: You didn’t have to hit me. You hurt my little nose.

DOROTHY: Why are you making such a big fuss?

LION: (Still sobbing.) You hit me on my little nose. It stings.

DOROTHY: You’re nothing but a big coward.

LION: (Wipes away a tear with his tail.) I know. But how can I help it?

DOROTHY: (Helps SCARECROW to his shaky feet.) To think of your striking a stuffed man like the poor Scarecrow!

SCARECROW: Oh, thank you, Dorothy. He did give me quite a fright.

DOROTHY: Toto, go and get the Tin Woodsman. (Barking, TOTO EXITS RIGHT.)

SCARECROW: What makes you a coward?

LION: I suppose I was born that way. All the other animals in the forest expect me to be brave because the lion is supposed to be the King of Beasts. As long as I keep roaring, no one seems to notice I really don’t have any courage.

SCARECROW: Do you have brains?

LION: I suppose so. I’ve never looked.

DOROTHY: We’re going to see the Wizard of Oz and ask his help. Perhaps he could help you.

LION: (Wipes a tear with the back of his paw.) How?

SCARECROW: I’m going to ask for some brains. I don’t have any. My head is stuffed with straw.

DOROTHY: And I’m going to ask him to send Toto and me back to Kansas.
TIN WOODSMAN: (ENTERS RIGHT, overhearing the last remarks. He doesn't have the oil can.) And I'm going to ask him to give me a heart. I'm heartless, you know.

LION: Do you think Oz could give me courage?

SCARECROW: Just as easily as he could give me brains.

TIN WOODSMAN: Or give me a heart.

DOROTHY: Or send me back to Kansas.

LION: Then, if you don't mind, I'll go with you. Life ain't much without a little bit o' courage. (MUSIC CUE 6: "A Little Bit O' Courage." Sings.)

Life ain't much without a little bit o' courage.
I ain't just a-lyin'.
Life ain't much without a little bit o' courage.
(Spoken.) No, indeed,
(Sings.) It ain't no assumption,
I ain't got the gumption,
I'm a frightened little kitty,
Don't know what to do.
I say, life ain't much without a little bit o' courage.

I'm just a cry baby hairball.
Life ain't much without a little bit o' courage.
(Spoken.) What can I say?
(Sings.) Good golly, gosh, I ain't got no panache!
I'm a feline failure livin' in disgrace.

(Spoken in rhythm.)
Ain't got no bounce in my pounce,
No zing in my spring,
No pride in my stride,
I'm sad to announce.
I'm weak when I sneak,
I stall when I crawl,
(Sings.)
It's enough 'to make a big ol' lion bawl!

Life ain't much without a little bit o' courage,
Well, there ain't no denyin', I'm a cowardly lion,
A yellow-belly tabby with a baby face.
(Spoken in rhythm.)
Ain't got no growl in my howl,
No might in my bite,
No zip in my dip,
No ooomph in my fight.
When the other lions snicker,
(Feigning bravery.) I stand up and bicker,
(Sings. Cowardly.)
It's a dang good thing I'm a whole lot quicker!

Life ain't much without a little bit o' courage,
I'm just a sissified fuzzball!
Life ain't much without a little bit o' courage.

Yes, indeed, I've been stricken.
I'd rather run than take a lickin'.
I ain't nothin' but a cotton pickin' chicken
Livin' life on the run!
(Spoken.) It ain't no fun.
(Sings.)
I ain't nothin' but a cotton pickin' chicken
Livin' life on the run.
(Spoken.) How embarrassing!

DOROTHY: (At end of song.) Oh, poor lion, don't be embarrassed. But come on, we've got a long way to go.

SCARECROW: Let's skip. (With DOROTHY between them, SCARECROW and TIN WOODSMAN skip OFF LEFT. LION follows, imitating them. TOTO ENTERS RIGHT, follows after them, barking. LIGHTS FADE down somewhat, and if possible, some SUNNY YELLOW COLORS flood the stage. FIGHTING TREES ONE and TWO MOVE RIGHT, turn their backs and alter the position of their limbs to suggest another locale in the forest. POPPY ONE and POPPY TWO [For costuming suggestions, consult PRODUCTION NOTES.] ENTER RIGHT and take places UPSTAGE. WICKED WITCH also ENTERS RIGHT and stands DOWNSTAGE of POPPIES with back to AUDIENCE, as if she is directing them.
MUSIC CUE 6a: "Lullaby." Entire song is sung with the syllable "La." [See Piano/Conductor Score.] WICKED WITCH continues directing song. At end of song, DOROTHY and OTHERS ENTER LEFT. WICKED WITCH runs OUT RIGHT, unseen by OTHERS.)

DOROTHY: (MOVES CENTER.) We must have walked for miles and miles.
LION: I hope the Wizard will welcome us. (WICKED WITCH, unnoticed, tiptoes back IN from RIGHT, stands behind FIGHTING TREE ONE.)

TIN WOODSMAN: Oh, oh!

DOROTHY: Goodness, how you carry on. What's the trouble?

TIN WOODSMAN: The oil can. I must have dropped it when the Cowardly Lion frightened me. Oh, what will I do if it rains?

LION: Never fear. I'll cover you with my feline fur. You may think of me as an umbrella. Yuk, yuk.

TIN WOODSMAN: That's not very funny. One drop of rain and I'll rust again.

SCARECROW: Well, I'm sorry that happened, but are we going to stand here all day, or are we going on with our journey? (WICKED WITCH backs OFF RIGHT, motioning her hands again like an orchestra director to the POPPIES. MUSIC CUE 6b: "Lullaby." Again, POPPIES softly sing the lullaby, while dialogue continues over the music.)

LION: This can be a dangerous forest when it wants to be. I wouldn't want to be here at night.

DOROTHY: Listen. (They do.)

TIN WOODSMAN: What is it?

SCARECROW: It's pretty... whatever it is.

DOROTHY: It's a lullaby.

LION: (Stretches his arms, yawns.) Makes me sleepy.

TIN WOODSMAN: No, no. You mustn't sleep in the forest.

LION: Why not?

TIN WOODSMAN: If you fall asleep in this forest you may never wake up. That's what I've heard.

LION: Don't be silly. A little nap never hurt anyone. (LION gets down, naps, using his paws for a pillow. TOTO rolls over on his back, legs up in the air, naps.)

TIN WOODSMAN: (Alarmed.) I wouldn't do that if I were you.

DOROTHY: (Sees POPPIES.) Look at those flowers. Aren't they lovely?

TIN WOODSMAN: (Yawns.) Lovely. If I had a heart, I could really appreciate them.

DOROTHY: They're so bright... and they sing so sweetly.

SCARECROW: (Yawns.) Beddie-by. (Gets down on ground and is soon snoring.)
DOROTHY: If I get back to Kansas I'll plant some of these flowers. Auntie Em would love them. (Yawns, stretches her arms.)

TIN WOODSMAN: (Yawns.) Well, maybe just a short snooze. (He, too, lies on ground, sleeps.) Good night, Dorothy.

DOROTHY: (Gets down to nap.) Good night . . . good night . . . (They are all asleep. The lullaby of the POPPIES continues. We hear laughter of the WICKED WITCH from OFFSTAGE. She ENTERS RIGHT.)

WICKED WITCH: That's right, my dears . . . sleep . . . sleep. Listen to the soft lullaby of the deadly yellow flowers. Because when you do . . . you'll never get up again! (Laughs madly. Lullaby fades.) Now to get the silver slippers. (MOVES to DOROTHY as GLINDA ENTERS LEFT.)

GLINDA: Wait!

WICKED WITCH: Curses!

GLINDA: Until they are in the Emerald City they are under my protection.

WICKED WITCH: (Angry.) All right, Glinda, have it your way. I can wait. I know the rules of Oz, but when they cross into my domain, you'll be powerless to help them.

GLINDA: You're more wicked than the witch Dorothy destroyed.

WICKED WITCH: (Hisses.) I haven't forgotten about that. Dorothy! How I hate that child!

GLINDA: (Gestures with wand.) Begone before I change you into a field mouse. (WICKED WITCH makes a horrible face, hisses, backs OFFSTAGE, RIGHT, followed by POPPIES. GLINDA looks at sleeping travellers. Loud snore from SCARECROW, one from TIN WOODSMAN, another from LION. Then, TOTO makes funny little noises as if he were dreaming.) Wake up, Dorothy . . . (As GLINDA calls each name, she gestures with her wand and the characters awake, yawning, stretching, rubbing sleep from their eyes.) Get up, Tin Woodsman . . . Wake up, Cowardly Lion . . . Wake up, Toto . . . Wake up, Scarecrow. (GLINDA backs OFFSTAGE LEFT.)

DOROTHY: (Stands.) Goodness. I feel as if I've slept for hours. (TOTO barks.)

TIN WOODSMAN: I had the funniest dream. I saw a witch.

SCARECROW: You call that funny?

TIN WOODSMAN: But this was a good witch.

LION: After that snooze I could walk all the day and all night.
DOROTHY: (Looks LEFT and RIGHT.) Goodness.
SCARECROW: What's wrong now?
DOROTHY: The lovely flowers. They're not here anymore.
(ALL look about.)
TIN WOODSMAN: What do you make of that?
DOROTHY: This is certainly the strangest forest I've ever been in.
LION: Let's get out of here. I'm scared.
DOROTHY: There's nothing to be scared of. (SOUND OF THUNDER, LIGHTING DARKENS.)
LION: (Jumps into SCARECROW'S arms.) Oh, yeah?
SCARECROW: Get down, get down. (LION gets down, knees knocking, teeth chattering. OFFSTAGE laugh of WICKED WITCH. Unnoticed, FIGHTING TREE ONE MOVES a few steps RIGHT.)
TIN WOODSMAN: Who was that laughing?
DOROTHY: (Looks around, worried.) I don't know, but it's gotten awfully dark. (Sound of lullaby from OFF LEFT.)
LION: (Terrified.) My gooseflesh has goosebumps.
DOROTHY: (Nervous.) We'll take hands and walk slowly.
SCARECROW: Let's. (They take hands and slowly almost as if they were walking in slow motion . . . start for STAGE RIGHT.)
LION: Was that tree there before? (Another terrible laugh from the WICKED WITCH OFFSTAGE RIGHT. MORE THUNDER. LIGHTING FLICKERS. FIGHTING TREE TWO MOVES LEFT. As the group approaches FIGHTING TREE ONE, it begins to lash out with its branches, striking DOROTHY and the OTHERS.)
ALL: Ow! Stop that! Run! (FIGHTING TREE ONE advances on them, forcing them to turn and run STAGE LEFT, where they are confronted by FIGHTING TREE TWO, which immediately begins to lash out at them. They run RIGHT, but meet FIGHTING TREE ONE again. Continue this struggle with FIGHTING TREE ONE and TWO [and optional EXTRA TREES] if it proves effective. AD LIBS throughout the fight as SCARECROW and OTHERS attempt to defend themselves from the striking branches of the TREES.)
AD LIBS: Let go of me!
You leave Dorothy alone!
You're nothing but a tree!
Get that branch out of my face!
Etc.

(ALL manage to run OFF LEFT, but not before LION has managed to bite a TREE and SCARECROW has kicked one. TOTO follows out, barking. FIGHTING TREES give chase. BLACKOUT.)

CURTAIN

ACT ONE
Scene Four

SETTING: On the road to the Emerald City, played in front of the curtain. When the LIGHTS COME UP we discover CHINA PRINCESS (Consult PRODUCTION NOTES for costuming suggestions,) standing DOWN RIGHT. Her face and hands are painted white, and she stands stiff and proper, as if she were afraid to move, one way or another. MUSIC CUE 6c: "China Princess." Underscores dialogue.

CHINA PRINCESS: (To AUDIENCE.) China is most fragile . . . like a teacup or a saucer, or a dainty figurine on a shelf. Do not chip me, do not break me, leave me quite alone.

DOROTHY: (ENTERS with OTHERS DOWN LEFT.) We must be getting close to the Emerald City.

SCARECROW: I'm not so sure.

TIN WOODSMAN: The Wicked Witch of the West has certainly confused us.

LION: I hope we don't run into anything like those Fighting Trees again.

DOROTHY: If we hadn't been able to make it to the edge of the forest they would have had us. We would never have gotten away.

LION: Oh, Dorothy, don't even think things like that. (TOTO jumps CENTER, barks at CHINA PRINCESS.)

CHINA PRINCESS: (Repeats.) China is most fragile . . . like a teacup or a saucer, or a dainty figurine on a shelf. Do not chip me, do not break me, leave me quite alone.

SCARECROW: Who's that?

CHINA PRINCESS: I am the China Princess of the Dainty China Country. Everyone here is breakable. Take care, take care.

TIN WOODSMAN: Dainty China Country?

CHINA PRINCESS: Look around. But if you break anything, you won't be able to leave until you pay for it. (They look...
out over the heads of the AUDIENCE as if the country were in the back of the theater.)

SCARECROW: She's quite right. (Points.) Look at the walls. They're trimmed with egg cups and little statues.

LION: And china sugar bowls.

CHINA PRINCESS: Don't get too close. You may cause a crack and that would make me foolish.

SCARECROW: I'm pleased to see someone else can be foolish. I thought I was the only one.

DOROTHY: (MOVES beside TOTO. To CHINA PRINCESS.) We're on our way to the Emerald City.

LION: We just escaped from the Forest of the Fighting Trees.

CHINA PRINCESS: No one escapes from the Forest of the Fighting Trees.

TIN WOODSMAN: We did.

CHINA PRINCESS: Then you are most unusual.

DOROTHY: (Steps towards CHINA PRINCESS.) No more unusual than you are. Why, you're the first talking plate [or figurine, etc.] I've ever met. (TURNS to OTHERS.) Isn't she pretty? (OTHERS, including TOTO, applaud.)

CHINA PRINCESS: I'm not a plate. I'm a princess. Anyway, you're getting too close. Stand back. Do not chip me, do not break me, leave me quite alone. If you break me, my delicate beauty will be marred and you will not be able to leave.

DOROTHY: You really are so beautiful. I'd like to take you back to Kansas with me and stand you on Aunt Em's mantle.

CHINA PRINCESS: That would make me unhappy.

SCARECROW: But why?

CHINA PRINCESS: You see, here in our own country we live contentedly and can talk and move around as we please. It isn't much fun sitting on mantles and cabinets and dining room tables.

DOROTHY: Why, we wouldn't make you unhappy for all the world. (TURNS to OTHERS.) Would we? (ALL begin to nod "yes," then quickly switch to nod "no.")

CHINA PRINCESS: Why do you want to go to the Emerald City?

DOROTHY: It's a long story.

CHINA PRINCESS: You can't go through the Dainty China Country unless you have my permission.

DOROTHY: Please.
OTHERS: Oh, yes. Please, please. We have to see the Wizard.

CHINA PRINCESS: On one condition.

DOROTHY: What is it?

CHINA PRINCESS: The citizens of the Dainty China Country are so brittle... you mustn't touch them. Do not chip them, do not break them, leave them quite alone.

ALL: We promise.

CHINA: I believe you. Walk this way. (Stiffly TURNS RIGHT, goes OFFSTAGE with a funny walk... as if she were on wheels.)

SCARECROW: I'm glad I'm made of straw and can't be easily damaged.

LION: There are worse things in the world than being a scarecrow.

DOROTHY: How true. (ALL face RIGHT, EXIT, imitating the peculiar walk of the CHINA PRINCESS. LIGHTS OUT.)

CURTAIN

ACT ONE
Scene Five

SETTING: Palace of the Great and Wonderful Oz, which is represented by nothing more than a large green-colored standing screen STAGE LEFT. GUARDIANS OF THE GATES ONE and TWO march up and down STAGE RIGHT, rifles over their shoulders. Each has a long green beard. Their movements are comical as they do their "about-turns," etc. with knees lifted high and elbows stuck out sharp. After a few moments of strange military "drill," we hear the SOUND OF A BELL OR A LOUD KNOCK OFFSTAGE RIGHT.

GUARDIAN ONE: Enter the throne room of the Great and Powerful Oz!

DOROTHY: (ENTERS.) Excuse me, are either of you the Wizard?

GUARDIAN TWO: Certainly not! We guard the Wizard. We are military people. Can't you see our uniforms and rifles?

DOROTHY: In that case, may we see the Wizard?

GUARDIAN ONE: We? You're quite alone.

DOROTHY: My friends are outside.

GUARDIAN TWO: You don't expect the Wizard to go outside, do you?
DOROTHY: Oh, no? I'll call them in. (Steps RIGHT, calls OFFSTAGE.) It's all right. You can come in. (Cautiously, LION, SCARECROW, TIN WOODSMAN and TOTO ENTER.)

LION: (Nervous; points to GUARDIANS.) Which one is Oz?
DOROTHY: No, these are the Guardians of the Gates.
TIN WOODSMAN: I've never seen green beards before.
GUARDIAN ONE: We've never seen a tin woodsman before.
   So there. TIN WOODSMAN: There's no need to be huffy. (To DOROTHY.) Maybe we shouldn't have come here to the Emerald City.
DOROTHY: Don't be silly. (To GUARDIANS.) Does the Wizard ever come out?
GUARDIAN TWO: Never.
SCARECROW: What does he do with himself all day long?
GUARDIAN ONE: (Points.) He sits behind that screen.
DOROTHY: What is he like?
GUARDIAN TWO: That is hard to say. Oz is so great a wizard that he can take on any form he wishes. (ALL react in wonder.)
DOROTHY: We never had anything like that in Kansas.
GUARDIAN ONE: Some say he looks like a bird.
SCARECROW: A bird!
GUARDIAN TWO: Some say he looks like an elephant.
TIN WOODSMAN: An elephant?
GUARDIAN ONE: And some say he looks like a cat. (TOTO barks excitedly.)
DOROTHY: Hush, Toto.
GUARDIAN TWO: To others he appears as a ball of burning flame.
LION: (Jumps up and down in fear.) He's scaring me! Let's get out of here. Oh, oh, oh.
DOROTHY: Courage, Lion, courage.
LION: But you know I don't have any. Something terrible is going to happen if we stay here. I know it. Oh, oh, oh.
DOROTHY: You mean no one knows what the real Wizard looks like?
GUARDIAN ONE: Who the real Oz is, when he is in his own form, no living person can tell.
DOROTHY: (Impressed.) Then he really is a great wizard.
LION: (Shaking.) Let's get out of here.
DOROTHY: It's okay, Lion. We're not in any danger. (To GUARDS.) Why do they call this place the Emerald City?
GUARDIAN TWO: Silly child. Because everything is the color of green.
DOROTHY: It doesn’t look green to me.
GUARDIAN ONE: That’s because you’re not looking through green-colored glasses. *(He takes a pair of green-colored glasses from a pocket, hands them to DOROTHY, who puts them on. If possible, some GREENISH LIGHTING should be employed at this point.)*
DOROTHY: You’re right. Everything is green!
TIN WOODSMAN: That’s amazing.
GUARDIAN ONE: Why do you wish to see Oz?
DOROTHY: I want him to send me back to Kansas.
SCARECROW: I want him to give me some brains.
TIN WOODSMAN: I want him to give me a heart.
LION: I want him to give me some courage.
GUARDIAN TWO: Oz could do all that easily. *(Delighted with this news, they jump up and down in glee, skip about in a circle.)*
AD LIB: Oh, that’s wonderful.
   Wonderful, wonderful!
   What a marvelous wizard!
   Hurray for Oz!
   etc.
GUARDIAN ONE: He has more brains than he needs, and a large collection of hearts, all sizes and shapes.
LION: Don’t forget my courage.
GUARDIAN TWO: Oz keeps a great pot of courage. He covers it with a golden plate to keep it from running over.
DOROTHY: And can he send me back to Kansas?
GUARDIAN ONE: Where is Kansas?
DOROTHY: I don’t know, but it’s my home, and I’m sure it’s somewhere.
GUARDIAN ONE: Very well. Wait here. I’ll deliver your requests. *(Whispers to GUARDIAN TWO.)* Watch them carefully. Who knows if anyone from someplace called "Kansas" can be trusted. *(GUARDIAN ONE marches OFF behind the screen, disappearing from sight. GUARDIAN TWO eyes the others carefully.)*
DOROTHY: *(MOVES CENTER, away from GUARDIAN TWO.)* My, these glasses really do make a difference.
SCARECROW: But, Dorothy, what if the Wizard refuses to help us?
LION:  *(Nervous.)* Or if he turns into that elephant and steps on us.

SCARECROW: What's an elephant?

LION: It's like a mouse with big ears... only much larger.

TIN WOODSMAN: Are you really going to look on the terrible face of Oz?

DOROTHY: I haven't come all this way to turn my back on him. *(GUARDIAN ONE steps IN from behind screen, marches to DOROTHY.)*

SCARECROW: Look... he's coming back.

DOROTHY: *(Anxious.)* Will the Wizard see us?

GUARDIAN ONE: At first he was angry and said we should send you back where you came from. Then he asked me what you looked like, and when I mentioned your silver shoes he was very much interested. The Great and Powerful Oz will see you.

DOROTHY: Where is he?

GUARDIAN TWO: Wait here. *(GUARDIAN TWO MOVES DOWN LEFT, takes out a green whistle, blows on it a few times.)*

LION: *(Clings to SCARECROW, shaking in fear.)* What's he doing, what's he doing?

GUARDIAN TWO: *(An announcement of great importance.)* Prepare to meet... the Great and Powerful... Oz!!! *(MUSIC CUE 7: "I Got The Power." The LIGHTS FLICKER, GUARDIAN TWO continues to blow the whistle; other SOUNDS can be added for effect such as THUNDER, etc. Curiously and cautiously, the CITIZENS of Emerald City ENTER. GUARDIANS ONE and TWO EXIT DOWN LEFT. TOTO runs to DOROTHY'S side. Others cling to one another for protection. Suddenly, a great ugly face appears over the top of the screen. NOTE: This is merely a large painted face on cardboard, or large mask held high on a stick by the actor portraying the Wizard. An OFFSTAGE microphoned voice is loud and frightening. [Consult PRODUCTION NOTES.]*

OZ: *(Sings.)* I got the power to make you what you wanna be. I got the power to show you what you wanna see. I got the power to set you free, 'Cause I'm the Wizard of Oz, the Great and Powerful!

Well, I'm larger than life, bigger than big, Some say a mystifyin' thing-a-ma-jig,
A wonder-working, soothsaying, magical man,  
I even do a little sleight of hand.

Your fairy godfather, mother, all in one.  
If I can't do it, it can't be done.  
I'm a snake charmin', hypnotizin', magical man,  
I guarantee, you'll be my biggest fan.

CITIZENS OF EMERALD CITY:  *(Sing.)*
He got the power to make you what you wanna be.  
He got the power to show you what you wanna see.  
He got the power to set you free,

OZ:  *(Sings.)*  
'Cause, I'm the Wizard of Oz, the Great and Powerful!  
*(Spoken.)* Need a little hocus pocus? An abracadabra?  
Perhaps a mumbo jumbo?  
*(Sings.)* How does that grab ya?

CITIZENS:  *(Sing.)*  
He's a hard-working wizard, wait and see.

OZ:  *(spoken.)* I even dabble in astrology!

OZ/CITIZENS:  *(Sing.)*  
I got the power to make you what you wanna be.  
I got the power to show you what you wanna see.  
I got the power to set you free,

OZ:  *(Sings.)*  
'Cause I'm the Wizard of Oz, the Great and Powerful!

OZ/CITIZENS:  *(Sing.)*  
I got the power to make you what you wanna be.  
I got the power to show you what you wanna see.  
I got the power to set you free,

CITIZENS:  *(Sing.)*  
'Cause he's the Wizard of Oz!

OZ:  *(Sings.)* The Great and Powerful!  
*(At end of song. Spoken. Ominous.)* I am Oz, the Great and Powerful. Those who do not seek me must leave now.  
*(CITIZENS EXIT. After they are gone, to DOROTHY.)* Who are you, and why do you seek me?

DOROTHY: I am Dorothy, the Small and Meek.

OZ: Where did you get those silver slippers?

DOROTHY: I got them from the Wicked Witch of the East when my house fell on her. Oh, please, Your Honor, send me back to Kansas where my Aunt Em is. I'm sure she'll be worried over my being away so long.
OZ: Silence!!! *(Alarmed, DOROTHY steps RIGHT. TOTO follows.)* Step forward, Tin Woodsman!

TIN WOODSMAN: *(Gulping in fear.)* Yes, Your Wizardship?

OZ: What do you seek from the Great and Powerful Oz, you miserable pile of clanking junk! *(LION and SCARECROW are about to faint. TIN WOODSMAN isn’t doing much better. His knees are knocking.)*

TIN WOODSMAN: I have no heart. Please give me a heart that I may be as other men are. *(He drops to his knees, implores.)* Please, please, oh, Great and Powerful Oz!

OZ: Silence!!! *(TIN WOODSMAN scurries back to OTHERS on his knees.)* Step forward, Scarecrow!

SCARECROW: *(Steps forward, his wobbly arms and legs moving in all directions at once.)* If I had any brains, I’d be terrified.

OZ: So, it’s brains you want, you poor excuse for a crow’s nest.

SCARECROW: Well, Your Nobleship, I wouldn’t be a poor excuse for anything if you’d put some brains in my head instead of straw.

OZ: Silence!!! *(SCARECROW hurries back to DOROTHY.)* Step forward, Lion!

LION: Oh, oh, oh! *(LION is beside himself with worry. He chews his tail, whines, sobs, etc.)* No, no, I don’t want to.

OZ: Do not incur the wrath of the Great and Powerful Oz!!!

LION: Oh, oh, oh!

DOROTHY: *(To SCARECROW and TIN WOODSMAN.)* We’ve got to help him. *(TOTO stays RIGHT, but OTHERS get behind the poor LION and push him CENTER.)*

LION: I want my mommy, I want to go home. I’ll be a good boy. I’ll clean up my room.

OZ: Silence!!!

LION: Oh, oh.

OZ: Speak!!!

DOROTHY: Go on. Tell him what you want.

SCARECROW: Don’t worry. We’re your friends.

TIN WOODSMAN: We won’t let any harm come to you.

LION: Oh, it’s good to have friends. It’s such a lovely day. Why don’t we all go out and have a nice picnic? *(Starts to leave.)*

OZ: Come back here, you wretched coward!

LION: *(TURNS, MOVES to screen, shaking.)* Yes, Great Wizard, I am a coward. A Cowardly Lion. I come to you to
beg that you give me courage, so I can become the King of Beasts, as men call me.

OZ: Enough!!! *(LION retreats to OTHERS; DOROTHY edges forward.)*

DOROTHY: *(Tentative.)* Will you grant our requests?

OZ: In this country everyone must pay for what they want. If you wish me to use my magic powers to help you, you must first help me. DOROTHY: But what can we do to help someone as great and powerful as you?

OZ: Destroy the power of the Wicked Witch of the West!

*(Another CRASH OF THUNDER.)*

ALL: The Wicked Witch! That's impossible! No, no! Not the Witch of the West!

DOROTHY: How can we do that?

OZ: You destroyed the Witch of the East, you can destroy the Witch of the West.

DOROTHY: If you can't destroy the power of the Wicked Witch, how do you expect us to do it?

OZ: That's your problem.

DOROTHY: That's not fair!

OZ: Oz has spoken!!! *(Another CRASH OF THUNDER, LIGHTS FLICKER. The head disappears behind the screen.)*

SCARECROW: Oh, Dorothy, what are we going to do now? I'll never get my brain.

LION: I'll never have courage.

TIN WOODSMAN: I'll never feel the beat of my own heart.

*(TOTO begins to cry.)*

DOROTHY: *(Summons up some bravery.)* Now, stop it, all of you. It isn't going to do any good to stand around and complain. That never gets anything done.

SCARECROW: But what are we going to do?

DOROTHY: There's only one thing we can do.

LION: What?

DOROTHY: Find the Wicked Witch of the West and destroy her power. *(ALL gasp.)*

SCARECROW: But we don't even know where she lives!

LION: I hear she lives beyond the land of the Winged Monkeys.

TIN WOODSMAN: It's too dangerous.

SCARECROW: No telling what the wicked old witch might do.

LION: I don't even like to think about it.
DOROTHY: (To OTHERS.) I know you're all afraid and don't want to go. But if we don't go... if we don't take the chance, you'll never change... and I'll never get home. Don't you see, we have to believe in ourselves and trust each other.

LION: Dorothy's right.

SCARECROW: What kind of friends would we be if we didn't go?

TIN WOODSMAN: Not very good ones, I'm afraid.

LION: Gee, Dorothy, you sure gotta lot o' courage.

SCARECROW: I don't know how much help I'll be. I'm such a fool.

TIN WOODSMAN: I'm not sure I have the heart to harm even a witch.

DOROTHY: We'll be all right as long as we stay together. 

(MUSIC CUE 8: "There's A Light In The Distance."
Sings.)
There's a light in the distance, ever
Shining bright in the distance, never
Growing dim, for it's there to lead us out of the darkness.

Don't be shy or frightened, my friends.
If we stay together, my friends,
We will conquer all our fears and learn to be free.

(To LION.)
You will have the courage, I know,
(To SCARECROW.)
You will have the brains, and I know,
(To TIN WOODSMAN.)
You will have the heart to feel what's real.
(To ALL.)
And I know I will find my way back home again.

SCARECROW/TIN WOODSMAN/LION: (Sing.)
There's a light in the distance glowing,
Ever changing and ever growing,
Brighter still, reaching out to lead us all from the darkness.

DOROTHY: (Sings.)
Take my hand and follow, my friends.
We must stay together, my friends.

SCARECROW/TIN WOODSMAN/LION: (Sing.)
We will conquer all our fears and learn to be free!

LION: (Sings.) I will have the courage, I know.

SCARECROW: (Sings.) I will have the brains, and I know,
TIN WOODSMAN:  (Sings.)
   I will have the heart to feel what's real.
SCARECROW/TIN WOODSMAN/LION:  (Sing. To DOROTHY.)
   And we know you will find your way back home again.
DOROTHY:  (Sings.)
   There's a light in the distance, ever
   Shining bright in the distance, never
   Growing dim, for it's there to lead us out of the darkness.
   (At end of song, DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TIN
   WOODSMAN, LION and TOTO EXIT RIGHT. After beat,
   WICKED WITCH ENTERS DOWN LEFT, cackling.)
WICKED WITCH:  (Looking after DOROTHY.) That's right,
   dearie. Keep your spirits high now, for once you find me,
   you'll never see the light of day again! (More evil cackling.)
BLACKOUT
CURTAIN
END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO
Scene One

MUSIC CUE 9:  "Entr'acte."

SETTING:  Road to the castle of the Wicked Witch, played in
          front of the curtain.

GUARDIAN ONE:  (Marches in from DOWN RIGHT with
          GUARDIAN TWO, followed by DOROTHY, SCARECROW,
          LION, TIN WOODSMAN and TOTO. GUARDIAN ONE
          AND TWO march CENTER.) This is as far as we can go.
DOROTHY:  But where is the road?
GUARDIAN TWO:  There is no road. No one ever wishes to go
   to the castle of the Wicked Witch of the West.
DOROTHY:  How will we ever find her?
GUARDIAN ONE:  That will be easy. When she knows you are
   in her domain, she will find you and make you all her
   slaves.
SCARECROW:  Slaves!
LION:  (Shaky.) Oh, oh, oh.
TIN WOODSMAN:  I'm not going to be anyone's slave.
LION:  Let's go back. (He turns to EXIT, but TOTO growls.)
       Nice pooch, nice pooch.
DOROTHY:  Perhaps she won't make us her slaves. After all,
   we mean to destroy her power.
GUARDIAN ONE: Take care. She's wicked and clever and fierce.

GUARDIAN TWO: Keep to the west, where the sun sets, and you'll find her.

TIN WOODSMAN: Which way is west?

SCARECROW: (Points to opposite directions.) That way.

GUARDIAN TWO: We'll escort you to the outside gates of the Emerald City. (GUARDIANS MOVE to EXIT DOWN LEFT, DOROTHY and others follow. LION turns to escape DOWN RIGHT, but a growl from TOTO changes his mind. As TOTO trots after the others, LIGHTING CHANGES a bit to indicate passage of time and a different locale. We hear the hideous laughter of the WICKED WITCH. MONKEY ONE ENTERS from between the curtains or from DOWN RIGHT. [WINGED MONKEYS are suggested by nothing more than "tails" and cardboard "wings." See PRODUCTION NOTES.] MONKEY TWO follows the first. They make "monkey sounds" and stare into AUDIENCE as if they were searching for someone. WICKED WITCH ENTERS from DOWN RIGHT or between curtains. She carries a telescope. MONKEY ONE points out something straight ahead.)

WICKED WITCH: What is it, you flying pelt of fleas? (Puts telescope to her eye.) Aha, I see them! That wretched Dorothy and her dog, and that Tin Woodsman, and Cowardly Lion, and that walking sack of straw. (Lowers telescope.) I know what I'll do. I'll destroy them with a pack of wolves. Wolves have long legs and fierce eyes and sharp teeth. (Delighted with the WICKED WITCH'S plan, MONKEYS hop about, clap their "wings.") Or, I could send a great flock of wild crows, enough to darken the sky. They could peck them to pieces. (MONKEYS hop about joyfully. WICKED WITCH laughs fiendishly.) Or, how about a swarm of black bees to sting them forever and ever! (MONKEYS are beside themselves in glee, hugging one another, making monkey sounds.) Or . . . (MONKEYS stop, listen attentively. WICKED WITCH steps to edge of stage.) Or, perhaps these nice boys and girls in the audience could think up something evil and wicked that I might do to them. Hmmm? (Fake smile.) You nice boys and girls don't want me to let Dorothy and the others get away . . . do you? (Continues to smile insincerely, listens to replies, then goes into a rage.) Shut up, shut up, SHUT
UP! (Still addressing AUDIENCE.) I'll decide what's best. Not you. NOT YOU! Children should be seen and not heard. Miserable brats. (To MONKEYS.) Capture the Lion, bring him to me. I'll harness him like a horse and make him work. Destroy the Scarecrow and the Tin Woodsman and seize Dorothy. I must have those silver slippers! (MONKEYS nod.) Quickly, hide yourselves so they do not see you. (MONKEYS hop out of sight, either EXITING DOWN RIGHT or going between the curtains. Uses telescope again, gradually moves it to face DOWN LEFT.) Good, good. They're coming right this way. Closer, closer. Almost here . . . (Faces DOWN LEFT.) Welcome, "friends," to the domain of the Wicked Witch of the West. (Cackles.) Remember, Dorothy, your good friend, Glinda the Good, has no power here. (Cackles.) Welcome to the Castle of No Return. (MUSIC CUE 10: "The Castle Of No Return." Sings.)

Welcome, my friends, to the castle of no return. Once again, the ladle of death will churn, In my cauldron I'll brew a deliciously succulent stew, With the last condiment, the ingredient. . . you! Come on along and be my guest, Rest assured, it's no request. I never fool, never jest, I'm the queen of hags, a black magic mama.

Come on along and be my slave. I'll work you to an early grave. That's only if you behave. I love this job! I love the drama!

I'm the Wicked Witch of the West, The kingpin of sorcery. As witches go I'm the best. A feisty crone, you will learn, In the castle of no return!

She'll make a grand orangutan, A fine addition to my clan. Or perhaps I'll change her to a man, A giant ogre, big and burly.

Come on along and say you'll stay,
I wouldn't have it any other way.
You'll work and work, never play.
I'm a mean ol' nag, a hoodoo girlie!

MONKEYS: (Sing.)
She's the Wicked Witch of the West,
The kingpin of sorcery.
As witches go she's the best.
A feisty crone, tough and stern.

WICKED WITCH: (Sings.) In the castle of no return!
(Spoken.) Sing it to me, my little baby chimpies!

MONKEYS: (Sing.)
Come on along and be her guest,
Rest assured, it's no request.

WITCH: (Sings.) I never fool, never jest.

MONKEYS: (Sing.) She's the queen of hags,
WITCH: (Sings.) A black magic mama.

MONKEYS: (Sing.)
Come on along and be her slave.
She'll work you to an early grave.

WITCH: (Sings.)
That's only if you behave.
I love this job! I love the drama!

MONKEYS: (Sing.) She's the Wicked Witch of the West,
WITCH: (Sings.) The kingpin of sorcery.
MONKEYS: (Sing.) As witches go she's the best.

WITCH/MONKEYS: (Sing.)
A feisty crone, you will learn,
In the castle of . . .
In the castle of . . .
In the castle of no return!

WITCH: (Spoken.) In the castle of no return!

MONKEYS: (A loud whisper.) Yeah! (At end of song, cackling contentedly, WICKED WITCH backs OFFSTAGE, DOWN RIGHT. We hear VOICES OFFSTAGE, DOWN LEFT.)

TIN WOODSMAN'S VOICE: I thought I saw a wolf.
LION'S VOICE: I thought I saw a bee.
SCARECROW'S VOICE: I thought I saw a crow.
TOTO'S VOICE: Woof, woof, woof.
DOROTHY: (ENTERS DOWN LEFT, others trail.) We better keep our eyes open.

TIN WOODSMAN: Who could sleep in this place? (They MOVE CENTER.)
LION: *(Frightened.)* You don’t think the Wicked Witch knows we’re on our way? *(Then.)* Oh, oh!

DOROTHY: What now?

LION: I just scared myself thinking about her. *(Sound of MONKEYS.)*

SCARECROW: Listen. *(ALL stop.)*

TIN WOODSMAN: What?

SCARECROW: I know it sounds silly, but it sounded like . . . *(He breaks off.)*

TIN WOODSMAN: Sounded like what, Scarecrow?

SCARECROW: A monkey.

ALL: A monkey? *(ALL laugh.)*

SCARECROW: Not only that, I think I heard the sound of wings.

TIN WOODSMAN: Wings?

LION: Oh, oh, oh.

DOROTHY: *(To LION.)* You really must make an effort to show some courage.

LION: But don’t you remember what I told you? The Wicked Witch of the West lives beyond the land of the Winged Monkeys.

DOROTHY: I think the Wizard was only trying to frighten us . . . to see if we were brave enough to do his bidding.

LION: *(Knees knocking.)* I don’t.

TIN WOODSMAN: Why not?

LION: *(Points.)* Because here they come! *(WINGED MONKEYS appear DOWN RIGHT. NOTE: Additional MONKEYS can be added here, and a fine effect is achieved if they come from different places . . . through the AUDIENCE, from DOWN RIGHT and DOWN LEFT, from between the curtains. Or, the two we have already met can suffice. On the appearance of the MONKEYS, the others are thrown into a panic . . . confused, frightened, disorganized. The MONkeys chatter insanely.)*

AD LIBS: Monkeys!

Winged monkeys!

Somebody do something!

Help!

DOROTHY: Run this way! Run! *(She escapes DOWN LEFT. TOTO barks at MONKEYS, follows DOROTHY.)*

LION: Wait for me, Dorothy! Oh, oh, I want my mama! I want my mama! *(He, too, escapes, MONKEY ONE in pursuit.*
MONKEY TWO has a watering can, approaches TIN WOODSMAN, who stands DOWN RIGHT, petrified."

TIN WOODSMAN: Look, he's got a watering can. I'll rust. Oh, Scarecrow, do something to help me.

SCARECROW: Leave my friend alone! (MONKEY TWO makes vicious sound, bares his teeth. SCARECROW jumps back. MONKEY ONE returns, attacks SCARECROW by pulling straws from his sleeves.)

TIN WOODSMAN: (Backing off, DOWN RIGHT.) No, no, don't use that watering can! Oh, oh, oh! (Grinning mischievously, MONKEY TWO continues to threaten TIN WOODSMAN, forcing him OFFSTAGE, letting water sprinkle from the can.)

SCARECROW: (As he loses more and more straw.) Leave that straw alone. Get away, get away! (LIGHTS SLOWLY FADE. MONKEY ONE, or a gang of MONKEYS, forces SCARECROW OFF DOWN RIGHT, all the time plucking at his straw.) My straw, oh, my, get away! They're de-stuffing me! My straw, oh, oh, oh . . . my lovely straw! (The LIGHTS GO TO BLACK, and all we are left with are the sounds of wild MONKEY chatter and the fading pleas of SCARECROW and TIN WOODSMAN.)

CURTAIN

ACT TWO
Scene Two

SETTING: Inside the castle of the Wicked Witch. A kitchen is represented by a table and stool LEFT; maybe a fireplace RIGHT. The LIGHTS COME UP, but not too bright, as this is the witch's castle. We discover the COWARDLY LION, CENTER, wearing an apron and sweeping the floor.

LION: How humiliating. How degrading. How debasing. Me, King of the Beasts, forced to wait on that Wicked Witch paw and foot. (MOVES to AUDIENCE.) She's so cruel, all she feeds her Winged Monkeys are the shells of peanuts. She keeps the best parts for herself. She torments me night and day. Nothing satisfies her! She criticizes my cooking, my dusting, my washing of her dirty pots and pans. (Strongly.) I've had enough! I am a lion, not a mouse. I shall tell the Wicked Witch to get herself a new pussycat! (He defiantly slams down the broom and folds his arms.)
WICKED WITCH: (ENTERS UP RIGHT. Shrieks.) Pick up that broom! (LION leaps in terror.) Pick it up!
LION: (Contrite.) Yes, ma'am. (Quickly he sets to sweeping again.) Notice how well I'm doing. There's joy in honest labor.
WICKED WITCH: Shut up!
LION: (Cowers.) Yes, ma'am.
WICKED WITCH: Have you made up your mind, you cowardly worm?
LION: I'm not a cowardly worm.
WICKED WITCH: What are you, then?
LION: I'm a cowardly lion.
WICKED WITCH: Are you going to let me harness you to my chariot?
LION: No!
WICKED WITCH: (MOVES toward him.) I want you to pull me through the countryside like a dumb horse.
LION: Never!
WICKED WITCH: (Rubs her chin in thought.) Hmmmmmm. (Aside.) He's very defiant for a cat in his position. (LION is trying to eavesdrop.) I know he must be hungry because I haven't fed him in days. (She turns to LION. He stiffens.) Have it your way. I can wait. I shall continue to starve you until you do as I wish.
LION: I won't do it, and if you keep insisting, I'll bite you.
WICKED WITCH: (Arms up in fury.) What?!!
LION: (Terrified.) Well, maybe just a little nibble.
WICKED WITCH: You miserable excuse for a mouse catcher!
LION: (Shaking, sits on stool.) Yes, ma'am.
WICKED WITCH: I didn't tell you to sit down. Get up!
LION: (Jumps up.) Yes, ma'am.
WICKED WITCH: Sweep!
LION: Yes, ma'am, I'm sweeping. Watch me. Sweep, sweep, sweep. (LION is sweeping the broom LEFT and RIGHT. WICKED WITCH SLINKS OUT UPPER LEFT; LION doesn't notice her departure.) Look, Wicked Witch, one hand. (He sweeps with one hand.)
DOROTHY: (ENTERS DOWN RIGHT, carrying a pail of water. She looks exhausted, wipes sweat from her forehead.) I've brought another pail of water. This dirty old castle takes a great deal of scrubbing. (She puts the pail by the fireplace.)
LION: Oh, Dorothy, she was just here. The Wicked Witch. I'm afraid she's going to discover that you secretly give me food every night, and then she'll punish you.

DOROTHY: If only there was some way we could escape from this dark and terrible place.

LION: You're a smart girl. You'll think of something.

DOROTHY: I'm so weary.

LION: Sit down. Rest. (He guides her to the stool. She sits.)

DOROTHY: I don't want her to find me resting. She might punish Toto.

LION: Have you found out where she has him locked up?

DOROTHY: Not yet. She knows I won't do anything if it means he'd come to harm.

LION: Poor Dorothy, I hate to see you sad.

DOROTHY: Goodness knows what's become of Scarecrow and the Tin Woodsman. Maybe we'll never see them again. (She cries a little, fishes for a hanky.)

LION: Here. Use the tip of my tail. (She uses LION'S tail to wipe her eyes.)

DOROTHY: Thank you. I guess I'm not as brave as I thought.

LION: Why, Dorothy, you're the bravest person I know.

DOROTHY: That's kind of you to say so.

LION: Now, come on. You must keep your spirits up if you're going to think of a way for us to escape. It's our only chance.

DOROTHY: How can I be cheerful when things seem so hopeless?

LION: Well, whenever my spirits were down, my mother used to do the "Ol' Soft Paw."

DOROTHY: What's that?

LION: Listen, I'll sing it for you. (MUSIC CUE 11: "The Ol' Soft Paw." During the song, MONKEY ONE ENTERS UP RIGHT, carrying a spear. Watches the "performance" momentarily, then EXITS UP LEFT. Sings.)

Bibbity baw,
How I love to dance the Ol' Soft Paw.
It's the most contagious dance you ever saw.
Bibbity baw,
Watch me dance it, prance it, move without a flaw.
Bibbity baw,
I always leave 'em standing there in awe.
I hope it sticks in their craw.
I'm the envy of the pride when I'm in my stride,
Dancin' to the Ol' Soft Paw.

Bibbity bip,
When you see me turn around, you'll just flip.
It's a wonder with these paws, I never trip.
Bibbity bip,
Watch me bounce it, flounce it, ya know I never slip.
Bibbity bip,
A tiny shuffle then a sudden little dip.
I love to see 'em bite their lip.
I'm the king of the hoofers, the best you ever saw,
When I dance the Ol' Soft Paw.
(Spoken.) Come on, Dorothy, you try it.

DOROTHY: (Sings.)
Bibbity boo,
I would love to dance the old soft shoe.

LION: (Spoken.) That's it.

DOROTHY: (Affectionately to LION. Sings.)
Dance away my every care with you.

LION: (Spoken, bashfully.) Aw, shucks!

DOROTHY: (Sings.) Bibbity boo,
How delightful, sprightful, show me what to do. (They dance. The LION does a step, and DOROTHY repeats it until she has the hang of it. They dance together.)

LION/DOROTHY: (Sing.) Bibbity bum,
DOROTHY: (Sings.) We'll be friends no matter what may come.

LION: (Sings.) I'm so glad I have you for my chum.

LION/DOROTHY: (Sing.) Bibbity bum,
We'll be pals forever, tighter than a drum.

LION/DOROTHY: (Sing.) Bibbity bum,

DOROTHY: (Sings.)
No matter what the problem, we will overcome.

LION: (Sings.) Ain't no use in feelin' glum.

DOROTHY: (Sings.) We'll be wary, we'll be watchful. . .

LION: (Bravely holding up a paw, sings.) Keep a ready claw. . .

LION/DOROTHY: (Sing.)
While we dance the Ol' Soft Paw.
While we dance the Ol' Soft Paw. (At the end of the song, DOROTHY and LION strike a dance pose. MONKEY ONE returns UP LEFT, points to dancers; WICKED WITCH ENTERS.)
WICKED WITCH: So! (Startled, DOROTHY and LION strike their pose. DOROTHY sits on stool, avoids the WICKED WITCH'S glare. LION picks up the broom, begins sweeping madly. WICKED WITCH MOVES CENTER.)

LION: I'm sweeping. I'm sweeping. Watch me! Sweep, sweep, sweep.

WICKED WITCH: (Indicating LION.) Take him to the lower dungeons! (To MONKEY ONE.) Let him sweep out the cells of all the prisoners I keep below in the damp darkness.

LION: No, no, I don't want to go down there.


LION: There are spiders down there.

WICKED WITCH: So what?

LION: I'm afraid of creepy, crawly things.

WICKED WITCH: Why?

LION: They remind me of you.

WICKED WITCH: (Incensed.) Aaaaaaaaaah! (She waves on MONKEY ONE, who chases LION around the table. DOROTHY is alarmed, but hopeful her friend can escape.)

DOROTHY: Be careful!

LION: (Trying to fend off the spear.) I'm trying to be.

WICKED WITCH: (Waves in MONKEY TWO from UP RIGHT, points to LION.) Seize him!!! (Now both MONKEYS are running around the table, jabbing at the LION, who is having an awful time, jumping a little every time the tip of a spear touches him.)

LION: Oh, uh, oh, uh ... that hurts ... oh, uh, oh, uh ... DOROTHY: Stop it, stop it! You're hurting him!

WICKED WITCH: Serves him right. No one talks back to me.

LION: (Finally can take no more.) I surrender. (Lifts his arms.) I don't have the courage to resist.

WICKED WITCH: To the dungeons!!! (Reluctantly, LION steps from table; MONKEYS position their spears behind his back.)

DOROTHY: (To WITCH.) You're wicked and cruel.

WICKED WITCH: Pick up that broom!

LION: Yes, ma'am. (Picks up broom. MONKEYS jab him with spears. He jumps as he feels each jab.) Yipes, ouch . . . ooh! (They EXIT UP RIGHT.)

DOROTHY: (Shouting after them.) You're very bad, monkeys.

LION'S VOICE: (OFFSTAGE.) Yipes . . . ouch . . . oh . . .
DOROTHY: Don't worry, Lion, I'll save you! *(She follows after the MONKEYS. WICKED WITCH steps down to AUDIENCE.)*

WICKED WITCH: I must get those shoes, those pretty silver slippers. With them, I shall be the most powerful Wicked Witch in the world! But because Glinda the Good handed them to Dorothy, I can't take them off her feet with my own hands. *(Thinks.) Aha! I know! *(MOVES CENTER, mimes what she plans to do.) I'll conjure an invisible iron bar. No one with human eyes will be able to see it. Hee, hee, hee! *(To AUDIENCE.) Isn't that clever? I'm sure I'll be able to trick Dorothy into taking off those silver slippers with it. *(MOVES CENTER.) Let's see. This looks like a good place. I'll conjure up the invisible iron bar and place it here. *(Thinks.) Now let me think. What is the proper spell? *(Grins.) I remember. First I stand on my left foot. (She does, recites.) "Ep-pe, pep-e, kak-ke! Ep-pe-pe, pep-e, kak-ke!" *(Then.) Now I stand on my right foot. (She does, recites.) "Hil-lo, hol-lo, hel-lo! Hil-lo, hol-lo, hel-lo!" *(Then.) Next I stand on both feet. (She does, recites.) "Ziz-zy, zuz-zy, zik! Ziz-zy, zuz-zy, zik!" *(Looks at floor, CENTER.) Ahhh, a fine invisible bar of iron. Good, good.)*

DOROTHY: *(Returns UP RIGHT.) Don't let them hurt poor Lion. WICKED WITCH: Always thinking of other people, aren't you, my dear? *(Sourly.) You're so sweet. DOROTHY: Won't you please set us free? WICKED WITCH: All you have to do is give me the silver slippers. DOROTHY: I can't do that. Glinda the Good wanted me to have them. I don't know their secret, but whatever it is, you can't have them. WICKED WITCH: *(Sulks.) Miserable creature from Kansas. I'll punish your little dog for this. DOROTHY: Toto hasn't done you any harm. WICKED WITCH: Silence!!! *(She starts to CROSS DOWN RIGHT, by the pail of water, but forgets about the invisible iron bar, trips, fearfully avoids pail of water.) Curses, who put that there? *(She remembers it was she herself. She looks into AUDIENCE, giggles.) Silly me. *(Demands.) Sit at the table. DOROTHY: But why? WICKED WITCH: Don't ask questions! Do as you're told. *(DOROTHY has observed the place where WICKED
WITCH tripped, and she studiously avoids it. She sits on stool. WITCH is angry, clenches her teeth and fists.)
Oooooooh!

DOROTHY: If you don't stop making those horrid faces you'll get wrinkles. (This only infuriates the WITCH all the more. She clenches all the tighter.) Won't you please tell me what you've done to Scarecrow and the Tin Woodsman?

WICKED WITCH: First the slippers, then the answers.

DOROTHY: I've told you a hundred times... I promised Glinda I'd never take them off.

WICKED WITCH: Very well, my dear, let's see how well your friends are doing without you! (She raises one arm high. SOUND OF THUNDER. LIGHTS FLICKER and DIM. TIN WOODSMAN ENTERS UP RIGHT... like a character in a dream. His axe is held over his shoulder.)

DOROTHY: It's the Tin Woodsman!

TIN WOODSMAN: (Staring straight ahead.) Dorothy, where are you?

DOROTHY: Over here, I'm over here. Oh, it's so good to see you!

TIN WOODSMAN: Where are you, Dorothy?

DOROTHY: Can't you see me? Can't you hear me? I'm over here.

TIN WOODSMAN: They sprinkled water on me. I've rusted again and I don't have my oil can. Dorothy, I need your help. (TIN WOODSMAN, walking like an animated toy, BACKS OUT UP RIGHT as SCARECROW, wobbly, ENTERS.)

DOROTHY: (To WICKED WITCH.) Why can't he see me? Why can't he hear me?

WICKED WITCH: Because he really isn't here in my castle. You only think he is. It's magic.

SCARECROW: (Looking LEFT and RIGHT.) Oh, Dorothy, they've taken my straw and scattered it all over the place.

WICKED WITCH: The Winged Monkeys made his hat and boots and clothes into a small bundle and threw it into the top branches of a tall tree. (She laughs.)

SCARECROW: Please help me, Dorothy. I need you. (He, too, BACKS OUT like TIN WOODSMAN. DOROTHY, agitated, stands.)

DOROTHY: I want to help you. But I don't know where you are!

WICKED WITCH: The silver slippers!

DOROTHY: No. I promised Glinda the Good.
WICKED WITCH: Have it your way. (Again, she lifts an arm.
CRASH OF THUNDER, and AUNT EM ENTERS DOWN RIGHT. She wears an apron.)
AUNT EM: (Looking everywhere but at DOROTHY.) Dorothy?
Dorothy, where are you? I'm so worried about you. Oh, Dorothy, you're breaking my heart. Where are you, child?
DOROTHY: (Overwhelmed, forgets the vision is only part of
the WICKED WITCH'S "magic.") Oh, Auntie Em, I thought
I'd never see you again!
AUNT EM: We've searched everywhere. Even your little dog is
gone. Oh, what could have happened to you?
DOROTHY: I'm trying to get back to you, Auntie Em. Honest I
am. But we landed in Oz, and we met a Wicked Witch,
and we went to the Great and Powerful Oz and we got
lost in the dark forest and . . .
AUNT EM: (She, of course, can hear none of this.) Dorothy,
where are you? (MOVES BACK.) Dorothy? Please come
home. (BACKS OUT DOWN RIGHT.) Dorothy. . . Dorothy.

DOROTHY: Oh, no, Aunt Em, don't go, don't leave me. Please
come back, come back!
AUNT EM'S VOICE: (Fading.) Dorothy. . . Dorothy. . .
DOROTHY: (MOVES to follow her aunt, forgets about the
"invisible bar," trips, falls.) Ooooooow! I've twisted my
ankle.
WICKED WITCH: (Joyful.) Good, good. I knew that invisible
iron bar would help.
DOROTHY: Oooooooow! It hurts. (WICKED WITCH laughs.
Without thinking, DOROTHY loosens one silver slipper
from her foot, rubs her ankle.)
WICKED WITCH: (Swoops to silver slipper, picks it up, holding
it high over her head.) Victory!!!
DOROTHY: Give me back my shoe!
WICKED WITCH: I will not. It's mine! Not yours!
DOROTHY: You have no right!
WICKED WITCH: I shall keep it just the same. (She
CROSSES back to DOWN RIGHT, turns. DOROTHY
stands, limps a little, MOVES to WICKED WITCH.)
DOROTHY: You have one shoe thanks to your magical ways,
but you'll never get the other one.
WICKED WITCH: Yes, I will, because right now I'm going
upstairs to the tower to throw your little dog into the moat.
DOROTHY: No, you can't do that! Toto can't swim.
WICKED WITCH: Then give me the other slipper.

DOROTHY: (WICKED WITCH has made DOROTHY very angry with her hateful ways. DOROTHY picks up the pail of water and throws it over her.) You wicked, wicked witch! (MUSIC CUE 11a: "Melting Music.")

WICKED WITCH: Aaaaaaaah! Water, water! Water is the one thing that can destroy me. (She waves her arms, starts to BACK OUT, dropping lower and lower, letting go of the slipper.) I'm melting! In a few minutes I shall be nothing. I underestimated you, Dorothy. I never thought a girl like you would be able to melt me and destroy my wicked power. (She is almost OFFSTAGE.) Somebody, help me! I'm melting!

DOROTHY: (Stares OFFSTAGE.) My goodness! She's melting away! (Feeble OFFSTAGE gurgling from WICKED WITCH.)

LION: (From UP RIGHT.) Dorothy, Dorothy!

TOTO: (From UP LEFT.) Woof, woof, woof! (They ENTER.)

LION: Oh, Dorothy, suddenly all the doors in the dungeon opened and everyone was set free. (TOTO jumps up and down.)

DOROTHY: (Hugs him.) Oh, Toto, I'm so happy to see you!

LION: Where's the Wicked Witch?

DOROTHY: (Points DOWN RIGHT.) See for yourself. (LION and TOTO look OFFSTAGE.)

LION: Why, there's nothing there but her dress and hat and a puff of fog.

DOROTHY: She melted! (Cautiously, MONKEYS ENTER from LEFT . . . or UP RIGHT . . . MOVE CENTER. DOROTHY puts on the other slipper.)

MONKEY ONE: Is it true?

MONKEY TWO: Is she really dead? (ALL turn.)

DOROTHY: (Surprised.) Oh, my, you can talk.

MONKEY ONE: She's gone?

MONKEY TWO: You're sure she's not coming back? (TOTO goes OFFSTAGE, DOWN RIGHT.)

LION: How is it you can speak?

MONKEY ONE: Long ago she put us under her evil spell and took away our power of speech.

MONKEY TWO: We could never be free of her. We always had to do her bidding.

MONKEY ONE: No matter how wicked her commands were.

MONKEY TWO: If only we had some proof she was truly defeated. (TOTO returns with WITCH'S dress . . . actually
any black dress that looks like the WITCH’S costume will do.)

DOROTHY: (Holds up dress.) Here’s your proof. (MUSIC CUE 11b: “Sing, Sing, Everybody” - Reprise.)

MONKEYS: (Skip about the stage; cheers and laughter.)

Hooray!

MONKEY ONE: (Sings.)

The West Witch is dead,
She melt down right to her head.
No more we dread,
The West Witch is dead!

The West Witch is gone,
Happy we sing this song.
Ring bell, ding dong,
The West Witch is gone!

MONKEYS/DOROTHY/LION: (Sing.)

Sing, sing, everybody,
Stand up and raise your voice.
Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing and rejoice!

Sing, sing, everybody,
Stand up and raise your voice.
Sing, sing, everybody,
Sing and rejoice!
Sing and rejoice!
Sing and rejoice!
Sing and rejoice!
Sing and rejoice!

LION: (At end of song.) After all this, will Oz give me courage?

DOROTHY: We can’t worry about that yet. We’ve got to find Scarecrow and the Tin Woodsman. They still need our help.

LION: But we’ll never find our way back to them.

MONKEY ONE: Yes, you will.

MONKEY TWO: We’ll show you where they are.

DOROTHY: Oh, thank you, thank you. Only let’s hurry before we’re too late. (MONKEYS EXIT LEFT. DOROTHY CROSSES after them, followed by LION and a barking TOTO. LIGHTS FADE.)

CURTAIN
ACT TWO
Scene Three

SETTING: The road again. The place where the WINGED MONKEYS attacked. LIGHTS UP and we discover TIN WOODSMAN DOWN RIGHT frozen in position, axe held over his shoulder. Groans from SCARECROW, who is OFFSTAGE.

SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) Ooooooh... help me... someone help me...
TIN WOODSMAN: I'd be glad to help you, Scarecrow, but I can't help myself. I'm all rusted. My joints ache, and I can't move.

SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) Where's Dorothy?
TIN WOODSMAN: Lost in the castle of the Wicked Witch.

SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE, moans.) Oooooooh...
TIN WOODSMAN: (Joins in.) Ooooooooh...
SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) I'm getting weaker and weaker.
TIN WOODSMAN: I'm not feeling so good myself. (VOICES of WINGED MONKEYS from OFFSTAGE, DOWN LEFT.)

MONKEY ONE: (OFFSTAGE.) This is the way.
MONKEY TWO: (OFFSTAGE.) Follow us.
TIN WOODSMAN: Oh, no. They're coming back!

SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE, voice faint.) Who...
TIN WOODSMAN: The Winged Monkeys!
SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) Oh, no!
TIN WOODSMAN: Oh, yes!
SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) Help, somebody, help! Help, help, help! (WINGED MONKEYS hop in from DOWN LEFT, MOVE CENTER.)

MONKEY ONE: Here he is... right where we left him.
TIN WOODSMAN: Get away, get away!
DOROTHY: (ENTERS DOWN LEFT with an oil can.) You poor thing.
TIN WOODSMAN: (Can't turn his head.) Dorothy? (Excited.) Dorothy, is that you?

SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) Dorothy? Did you say Dorothy?
TIN WOODSMAN: How did you escape? (Remembers the WINGED MONKEYS.) Be careful of those Winged Monkeys. Look what they did to me.

SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) And me.
DOROTHY: (CROSSES behind MONKEYS to TIN WOODSMAN.) You mustn't blame them. They were under
the evil spell of the Wicked Witch. But now they're free
and showed us how to get back here to help you.
TIN WOODSMAN: I'm all rusted again.
DOROTHY: You'll soon be all right. (She begins to oil his
elbows, neck, knees, etc.)
TIN WOODSMAN: Thank you, Dorothy. That feels so good.
(Sound of TOTO barking.) Is that little Toto?
DOROTHY: Yes, we'll all be safe now.
MONKEY ONE: Dorothy has destroyed the power of the
Wicked Witch of the West.
MONKEY TWO: The Wicked Witch is dead.
TIN WOODSMAN: But how?
DOROTHY: She melted when I threw a pail of water on her.
TIN WOODSMAN: That's strange. When people throw water
on me, I rust.
DOROTHY: Not everyone is the same. (Stands back.) There.
That should do it.
TIN WOODSMAN: (Moves arms and legs. Relieved.) Oh, yes.
I feel much better.
LION: (ENTERS DOWN LEFT, TOTO behind him. LION
carries a sack of straw.) The Winged Monkeys showed me
where the Wicked Witch kept her fresh straw.
SCARECROW: (OFFSTAGE.) Help . . .
DOROTHY: Poor Scarecrow.
TIN WOODSMAN: Not much left of him, I'm afraid. He's
scattered all over the place.
LION: That's why I brought the straw. We'll stuff him back to
life.
DOROTHY: Then we'll return to the Wizard.
LION: Oh, dear, oh, my. (He shakes in fear.)
DOROTHY: What's wrong?
LION: That's an awful long journey. I'm afraid.
MONKEY ONE: No need to worry. I am King of the Winged
Monkeys, and I will have my people fly you to Oz.
MONKEY TWO: You'll be in the Emerald City in minutes.
TIN WOODSMAN: What are we waiting for?
DOROTHY: Let's hurry and fix Scarecrow so we can go.
(TOTO, LION, WINGED MONKEYS, TIN WOODSMAN
and DOROTHY EXIT DOWN RIGHT.)
AD LIBS: We're coming!
   Hold on!
   Bring the straw!
   Help is on the way!
Etc. *(LIGHTS FADE.)*

Curtain

Act Two

Scene Four

Setting: Palace of Oz. Lights up and we see the Guardians of the Gates, marching up and down, right, as in earlier scene. Screen stands, as before, Stage Left. Sound of bell or a loud knock, offstage right.

Guardian One: Enter the throne room of the Great and Powerful Oz! *(Dorothy and Toto Enter.)*

Guardian Two: What! Are you back again? We thought you went to seek the Wicked Witch of the West.

Dorothy: I not only went to see her, I found her.

Guardian One: And she let you go?

Dorothy: She couldn't help it. She's destroyed. I melted her.

Guardian Two: Melted! Well, that is good news, indeed.

Dorothy: Now we'd like to see the Wizard and have our requests granted.

Guardian One: Wait here. I'll see if he's in. *(Guardian One marches across the stage, disappears behind screen. Lion, Scarecrow and Tin Woodsman enter right.)*

Lion: What did he say, what did the Wizard say?

Dorothy: Nothing yet. One of the Guardian of the Gates has gone to see if he's in.

Lion: I can hardly wait for my courage.

Scarecrow: My brains.

Tin Woodsman: My heart.

Dorothy: My return to Kansas. *(Toto barks.)* Toto's so happy.

Guardian One: *(Comes from behind screen, stands down left, blows whistle.)* Message from the Great and Powerful Oz!!!

All: *(Lean forward eagerly.)* Yes, yes?

Guardian One: *(Flat.)* He says, "Come back tomorrow."

All: *(Stunned.)* Tomorrow?

Dorothy: *(Steps Center.)* That's not fair. We did what he asked. He has to see us today.

Others: Yes, yes. We want to see Oz. *(Lights Flicker. Guardian One blows whistle. Exit down left.)*
Great, ugly painted face appears over the top of the screen. The VOICE is angry.)

OZ: I am Oz, the Great and Powerful! Why do you seek me? (ALL cower, DOROTHY takes a step back.)

DOROTHY: Oh! Goodness, you do have a habit of frightening people.

OZ: Why haven’t you destroyed the power of the Wicked Witch of the West.

DOROTHY: But I have, I melted her. She’s gone. Forever.

OZ: I don’t believe you.

DOROTHY: I don’t lie. The Witch is gone, I tell you.

LION: I was there. I saw that there’s nothing left of her.

TIN WOODSMAN: You can ask the King of the Winged Monkeys, if you don’t believe us.

SCARECROW: The winged monkeys can speak again, now that they’re not under the power of the Wicked Witch.

DOROTHY: We have come to claim your promise.

OZ: What promise?

DOROTHY: You promised to send me back to Kansas when the power of the Wicked Witch was destroyed. (TOTO walks to screen suspiciously. He sniffs, then goes behind the screen.)

SCARECROW: And you promised to give me brains.

TIN WOODSMAN: And you promised to give me a heart.

LION: And you promised to give me courage.

OZ: Come back tomorrow. I must have time to think.

TIN WOODSMAN: You’ve had enough time!

SCARECROW: We’re not going to wait a day longer!

LION: You must keep your promises to us! (Suddenly, from behind the screen we hear ferocious growling and barking of TOTO.)

OZ: Get away, get away!

DOROTHY: That’s Toto!

LION: He’s with the Wizard!

ALL: (Alarmed.) Oh, oh! (All at once the screen goes tumbling over and we see a small man holding up the great ugly painted face, and TOTO pulling at his pant leg.)

OZ: (In a panic.) Go away, come back tomorrow. Oz has spoken!

DOROTHY: Who are you? (TOTO moves back to DOROTHY.)

OZ: (Dejected.) I’m supposed to be a great Wizard. (Drops painted face.) But I’m just a common man. I am a humbug.

DOROTHY: You’re a fake?
OZ: Uh-huh. You see, I used to be a balloonist.
SCARECROW: What's that?
OZ: A man who goes up in a balloon on circus day to draw a crowd. One day I went up, but when I came down, I was in the magical land of Oz.
DOROTHY: It's like what happened to me in the cyclone.
OZ: When all the citizens saw me coming down from the sky in my beautiful balloon, they thought I was a great wizard. I used all the tricks I learned working with the circus to impress them.
DOROTHY: You had no right to send us to the Wicked Witch.
OZ: I know, but I lived in deadly fear of her for many years. She was always trying to do me harm. So was the Wicked Witch of the East, so when I heard your house fell on her, you can imagine how pleased I was.
DOROTHY: We could have been imprisoned forever at the castle.
OZ: Ah, but you were too smart for her, and I was willing to promise anything if you would only destroy the power of the Wicked Witch of the West, so I would have nothing to fear.
DOROTHY: How selfish! You are a very bad man.
OZ: Oh, no, my dear. I'm really a very good man, but I'm a very bad wizard.
DOROTHY: I think you owe the citizens of Oz an apology.
OZ: I guess you're right. (To GUARDIAN OF THE GATES ONE.) Please call a town meeting at once!
GUARDIAN OF THE GATES ONE: The great and powerful Oz has called a town meeting.
OZ: (Apologetic, to GUARDIAN OF THE GATES ONE.) Just make that "Oz" from now on. (Confused and concerned, CITIZENS ENTER RIGHT and LEFT.)
CITIZENS: (Ad lib.) What can be happening?
A town meeting?
What's going on?
Etc.
OZ: My dear friends in the land of Oz, I have a confession to make. I may not be as powerful and great as you think I am. But in learning this, I have gained a great deal of wisdom.
CITIZEN ONE: And how much wisdom could that be?
OZ: Enough wisdom to know that, if you care about your friends, you can do almost anything.
SCARECROW: But I shall be very unhappy unless you give me brains.

OZ: Anyone can have brains, Scarecrow. Nothing unique about that. It's how you USE brains that counts. However, not everyone has the one thing that proves you can think deep thoughts.

SCARECROW: What's that?

OZ: *(Takes scroll from some pocket.)* A diploma with your name written on it. *(OZ extends scroll. SCARECROW can hardly believe his good fortune. DOROTHY, TIN MAN and LION push him forward. He takes the scroll and unrolls it, reads.)*

SCARECROW: "This certifies that Scarecrow has satisfactorily completed the course of study prescribed by the School Committee for the Magical Land of Oz and is therefore entitled to this diploma." *(He smashes it to his chest, overcome with emotion. ALL applaud.)* Thank you, thank you. *(Looks at diploma.)* This is a great responsibility. I want to think about it. *(SCARECROW steps back as TIN WOODSMAN steps forward.)*

TIN WOODSMAN: What about my heart?

OZ: I think you are wrong to want a heart. It makes most people unhappy.

TIN WOODSMAN: That's a matter of opinion.

OZ: Very well. You shall have a heart. *(He pulls several cloth hearts from a pocket.)* Let's see which one suits you. *(He tries one, then another.)* This one looks right. How does it feel?

TIN WOODSMAN: I could cry with joy.

DOROTHY: Don't do that. You'll rust.

OZ: In the morning I'll work this in with a soldering iron. But for now, this will do. *(He manages to stick the large heart on the TIN WOODSMAN'S chest with some tape or a pin.)*

TIN WOODSMAN: But is this a kind heart? I don't want it unless it's a kind heart.

DOROTHY: It looks very kind.

TIN WOODSMAN: It feels kind. I'm so happy. *(ALL applaud, he steps back, LION steps forward.)*

LION: Where's my courage?

OZ: You know, of course, that courage is always inside a person, so . . . *(He takes out a small bottle.)* . . . I advise you to drink it as soon as possible. Personally, I think you have plenty of courage. All you need is confidence in
yourself. There is no living thing that is not afraid when it faces danger. True courage is in facing danger when you are afraid.

DOROTHY: He has plenty of that kind of courage already.

(LION drinks, making loud gulping sounds.)

TIN WOODSMAN: How do you feel?

LION: Full of courage. (ALL applaud. He steps back, DOROTHY and TOTO step forward.)

DOROTHY: Now, it's our turn.

OZ: (Puts arm around DOROTHY'S shoulder, walks a few steps DOWNSTAGE so the others can't overhear. CITIZENS are intrigued with SCARECROW, TIN MAN and LION. They're so busy with their new acquisitions that they don't notice OZ, DOROTHY and TOTO.) It was easy to make the Scarecrow and the Lion and the Tin Woodsman happy, because they imagined I could do anything. But it will take more than imagination to carry you back to Kansas. I don't know how it can be done.

DOROTHY: You've got to find a way!

OZ: Maybe in a few years I'll discover a way to make my balloon float again.

DOROTHY: (Alarmed.) A few years! But I want to go home now! Oh, please, you've got to do something.


OZ: My powers aren't enough to carry Dorothy back to Kansas.

DOROTHY: (Despondent.) Oh my, Toto, what are we going to do?

GLINDA: (ENTERS from DOWN LEFT.) I am sure I can show you a way to get back to Kansas.

CITIZENS: (Ad lib.) Who is that? Who could that be? What a strange day this has been? Etc.

SCARECROW: It's Glinda the Good Witch!

DOROTHY: Glinda! I'm so glad to see you! Can you really show me how to get back home?

GLINDA: If you're sure you want to go.

DOROTHY: Yes, yes, I do.
GLINDA: Then you'd better say good-bye to your friends.

(LION, TIN WOODSMAN and SCARECROW are lined up RIGHT; DOROTHY MOVES to them.)

DOROTHY: Will you be all right without me?
LION: Of course. I don't have to be afraid to be afraid ever again.
SCARECROW: Now that I have a diploma there are all sorts of wonderful things I can do.
TIN WOODSMAN: With a heart, I can even fall in love.
OTHERS: (Charmed by his romantic idea.) Aaaaaaah!
SCARECROW: Look... he's blushing.
LION: I never saw a tin can blush before.
DOROTHY: (Kisses each of them in turn.) Good-bye, good-bye. I'll never forget you. (LION is shy about the kiss, TIN WOODSMAN delighted and SCARECROW a touch sad.)
LION: 'Bye, Dorothy.
TIN WOODSMAN: You're a wonderful person.
SCARECROW: Don't forget us.
DOROTHY: How could I? And don't any of you forget me.
TIN WOODSMAN: No, never.
LION: Never, never.
SCARECROW: (Indicating his new brain.) Don't worry, we won't forget you.
DOROTHY: And thank you, my friends in the Land of Oz. (CITIZENS cheer.)
GLINDA: Come, Dorothy.
DOROTHY: (MOVES DOWN CENTER, TOTO beside her.) Are we leaving now?
GLINDA: Yes.
OZ: How are you going to do it?
GLINDA: I knew the silver slippers had powers, but I didn't know what they were. The King of the Winged Monkeys told me everything.
OZ: You mean the secret is in the slippers?
GLINDA: They can carry one to any place in the world in three steps, and each step will be made in the wink of an eye.
SCARECROW: That's amazing.
GLINDA: All you have to do is click your heels together three times and command the shoes to carry you wherever you wish to go. (MUSIC CUE 12: "I'm Going Home.")
DOROTHY: (Spoken.) Oh, thank you, Glinda, thank you. Stay close, Toto.
TOTO: Woof, woof, woof.
DOROTHY: *(Sings.)* I'm going home,
I'm finally going home.
I'm on my way to a place,
I remember from so long ago.

I'm going home,
I'm finally going home.
I'm going back to a life
That lies waiting over that rainbow.

I'm going home,
To a family that cares for me.
I had it all but couldn't see.

A quiet wish,
And I'll be there once more.
A simple click of my heels and I'll feel
All the love that was mine before.

I'm going home
To a place where my heart belongs.
Going home, I can feel now it won't be long.
Is it real?

GLINDA: *(Sings.)* Yes, it's real.
DOROTHY: *(Sings.)* I'm finally going home!
*(ALL cast members ENTER.)*
ENSEMBLE: *(Except DOROTHY, sings.)* You're going home.
DOROTHY: *(Sings.)* I'm going home.
ENSEMBLE: *(Sings.)* You're finally going home.
DOROTHY: *(Sings.)* I'm finally going home.
I'm on my way to a place
That lies waiting over that rainbow.
ENSEMBLE: *(Sings.)* You're going home
To a place where your heart belongs.
Going home, can you feel that it won't be long?

DOROTHY: *(Sings.)* Is it real?
ENSEMBLE: *(Sings.)* Yes, it's real.
DOROTHY/ENSEMBLE: *(Sing.)* You're finally going home!
DOROTHY: *(At end of song, clicks heels together three times.)* Take me home to Aunt Em! Take me back to
Kansas! *(LIGHTS FADE FAST.)*
ALL: *(Ad lib.)* 'Bye, Dorothy!
Have a nice trip!
Say hello to your Aunt Em for us!
'Bye, Toto!
We love you, Dorothy!
Etc.

DOROTHY: (As LIGHTS CONTINUE TO FADE.) Auntie Em!
Auntie Em! (LIGHTS DOWN TO BLACK, then
SPOTLIGHT UP on DOROTHY and AUNT EM together.)
Oh, Auntie Em! I'm so glad to be home again!
CURTAIN
END OF PLAY

MUSIC CUE 13: "Curtain Call."
(ENTER CAST ONSTAGE after bows. MUSIC CUE 13a:
"There's a Light in the Distance." Optional chorus finale.)

ENSEMBLE: (Sings.)
There's a light in the distance glowing,
Ever changing and ever growing
Brighter still, reaching out to lead us all from the darkness.

Take my hand and follow, my friends.
We must stay together, my friends.
We will conquer all our fears and learn to be free!
I will have the courage, I know.
I will have the brains, and I know,
I will have the heart to feel what's real.
And I know, I have found my way back home again.
(LIGHTS FADE on the ENSEMBLE. A lone SPOTLIGHT on
DOROTHY.)

DOROTHY: (Sings.)
There's a light in the distance,
Ever shining bright in the distance.
Never growing dim,
For it's there to lead us out of the darkness.
(BLACKOUT. Segue to MUSIC CUE 14: "Exit Music.")
PROPERTIES

ONSTAGE, ACT ONE:
- Large cutout to represent the front of a small farmhouse
- Silver slippers on a pair of dummy feet
- Witch’s broomstick
- Sticks in Scarecrow’s arms
- Oil can
- Standing screen, green-colored or painted, high enough for an actor to stand behind

BROUGHT ON, ACT ONE:
- Wand (GLINDA)
- Axe (TIN WOODSMAN)
- Rifle, green-colored glasses, whistle (GUARDIANS)
- Large, ugly face painted on cardboard, held up by a stick (OZ)

ONSTAGE, ACT TWO:
- Fireplace (optional)
- Table and stool

BROUGHT ON, ACT TWO:
- Telescope (WICKED WITCH)
- Watering can (MONKEY)
- Apron, broom (LION)
- Spears (MONKEYS)
- Water pail (DOROTHY)
- Witch’s dress (TOTO)
- Oil can (DOROTHY)
- Sack of straw (LION)
- Scroll, cloth hearts, pin or tape, small bottle (OZ)
PRODUCTION NOTES

Production is designed for extremely simple staging, but don't be afraid to "dress it up" in terms of scenery and lighting if the resources are available. The more color in sets and costuming, the better.

SOUND EFFECTS
Wind, Thunder, Rain, Bell (optional).

COSTUMES
Most of the costuming is pretty obvious and described in the text. Mentioned here are only those costumes that are less well-known. The POPPIES need only be large yellow headpieces that surround the faces. The FIGHTING TREES are dressed in dark brown or black and they hold real branches in their hands. WINGED MONKEYS, in addition to their wings and tails, might wear little "pillbox" hats... like the monkeys that accompany organ grinders. The CHINA PRINCESS might be dressed to represent a teapot or a figurine, with face and hands painted a chalk white. WICKED WITCH should be stereotypical, with a greenish face, a pointy black hat and a long nose.

CASTING
Casting is extremely flexible, and many roles can be played by either male or female. For a SMALLER CAST, much doubling can be done with Munchkins, Fighting Trees, Poppies, China Princess, Guardians, Winged Monkeys and citizens of Emerald City. Also, roles can be combined to make just one Fighting Tree, one Guardian, etc. For a LARGER CAST, add any number of Munchkins, Fighting Trees, Poppies, china figurines, Winged Monkeys, citizens, etc.

To increase the size of Aunt Em's role and to introduce the character to the audience much earlier, the original production had Aunt Em greeting the children as they entered the theatre. "Have you seen my niece, Dorothy?" "I'm so worried about Dorothy. Do you know where she is?" etc. Aunt Em can also be a part of the cyclone opening scene, shouting for Dorothy to get in the storm cellar.

It helps if Munchkins and Winged Monkeys are as small as possible, and the monkeys should create an odd monkey-like walk. Also, Munchkins must be dressed differently than the
citizens of the Emerald City (who, of course, wear green), so as not to confuse your young audience members.

The role of Toto is tough since the young performer has no dialogue, but is nearly always on stage. Toto walks upright most of the time but holds his hands as if they were paws.

It creates a good effect if Oz speaks through a bullhorn or through a microphone projecting through speakers when he's behind the screen. If this is not possible, then be certain the actor speaks as loudly and as forcefully as possible.

**MISCELLANEOUS TIPS**
The original production of OZ! was very creatively staged in a small playing area. The aisles of the theatre were used continuously for entrances and exits, as well as during the opening cyclone dance number (done with rain ponchos and umbrellas). Munchkins, carrying yellow "bricks" over their heads, led Dorothy and her travelling companions through the entire theatre as they led her down the Yellow Brick Road.

Though the original production did not have special lighting available, there were still many impressive effects. A strobe worked very effectively, both for the cyclone scene and for the fight scenes with the Fighting Trees and the Winged Monkeys. It added a nice touch to the song "There's a Light in the Distance" when Dorothy shone her flashlight (given to her by a Munchkin when she started on her journey) into the back of the darkened theatre. Instead of using a large head for Oz, backlighting was used to create an imposing shadow of Oz on the screen.

Creative costuming added to the success of the original production. Adult audience members appreciated Dorothy's Kansas sweatshirt. The poppies were yellow from head to toe with the help of yellow rain ponchos (first worn during the opening cyclone dance number) along with their headpieces. Duct tape over a grey suit was an easy solution to the body of the tin woodsman's costume. His heart from the wizard was a heart shape candy box on a string necklace, so that he could actually open it up to see that it said "kind" inside.
Remember . . . the secret of a truly great production of this classic is . . . IMAGINATION.

OZ! WORLD PREMIERE

City Children’s Theater of New York
Directed by Bryan Leder, Choreographed by Alex Perez

ORIGINAL CAST

DOROTHY          Marta Katz
TOTO              Robert Webber
BOQ               Peter Brown
GLINDA            Tiffany Ochiltree
WICKED WITCH      Soshi
SCARECROW         Jon Martinez
TIN WOODSMAN      Christopher Hagberg
COWARDLY LION     John Hartmann
CHINA PRINCESS    Jennifer Dell
OZ                Lauriel Loyst
AUNT EM           Jane Brown
PLAYERS           Allie Calnan
                  Jordana Hirsch
                  Ashley Joler
                  Freda Levin Ready
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