

# THE WONDERFUL WIZARD OF OZ

Adapted by Michele L. Vacca

(From the famous  
L. Frank Baum novel)

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## WIZARD OF OZ PRODUCTION NOTES:

### CHARACTERS:

#### IN KANSAS:

DOROTHY, a young orphan

AUNT EM and UNCLE HENRY, Dorothy's only family

MR. LYON, MR. CROWE, and MR. WOODMAN, farmhands

MIZ SWITCH, a nasty neighbor

TOTO, a stuffed toy in a basket

#### IN THE LAND OF OZ:

GLINDA, a good witch

The MUNCHKINS, a group of timid folks who love to eat

The WICKED WITCH of the West

SCARECROW

TIN MAN

LION

GATEKEEPER of the City of Oz

OZMA, loyal employee of Oz

OGMA, the Wizard's very efficient secretary

WIZARD, the "Great and Powerful"

HOCUS and POCUS, sidekicks to the Wicked Witch

The script is designed so that a total of 8 actors (four women and four men) can play all of the roles. Other gender ratios are more than possible. (For instance, in the premiere production of this script, the Wizard was played by a woman, thus changing the gender ratio to 5 women and 3 men). A doubling plan for a cast of 8 would be as follows: Aunt Em doubles as Glinda, Ogma, and Pocus. Uncle Henry doubles as the Gatekeeper and the Wizard. The farmhands double as the Scarecrow, the Tin Man, and the Lion. Miz Switch doubles as the Wicked Witch. Ozma doubles as Hocus, and can also be a Neighbor in the Kansas sequence. The five actors who do not play Dorothy, Glinda or the Wicked Witch can play the Munchkins (who only appear once). Obviously, for those who do not need to work within a cast size limitation, each role could be played by a single person, and extra Munchkins, attendants and so on could easily be

added if you desire a larger cast size.

### SETS, COSTUMES AND PROPS:

Production elements can be as complex or simple as the budget and facilities allow. Elaborate settings are fun, but simple ones can suffice just as well.

Areas that need to be suggested and/or portrayed in Act I: a Kansas farmyard which should include at least a corner of the house, Dorothy's landing spot in Oz, which can have the house in the same location as the first scene and is near the Yellow Brick Road. When Dorothy sets off on the road, the setting doesn't really have to change at all, as long as the Kansas house goes away. She meets the Scarecrow, Tin Man and Lion as she travels along the road, and the different moods can be done with lighting changes. The Oz gate or Doorway can be as simple or involved as is convenient. Remember, though, it probably needs to move on and off, so keep that in mind. The chamber of the Wizard can be anything at all.

The first part of Act II takes place mostly on the road, and since the Witch has magical powers, she can "see" what is happening from any location. Once the travelers are captured, the setting should change to the castle of the Witch where an implied "Grand Hall" or Courtyard would serve the purposes of all the action. When the scene goes back to the City of Oz, a single implied location could work for the entire sequence. The "back to Kansas" segment is very brief, and actually works most effectively if the Oz set simply goes away, and no major attempt is made to restore a Kansas setting.

Costumes and props (especially for Oz) should be FUN. Oz is a magical fantasy place, so fashions can be any style, or any mix of styles. Lots of color and exaggeration (i.e., not just cute little red poppies, but BIG brilliant poppies that the two "witchlets" can hide their faces behind!) are the most effective motifs to try. It was a deliberate choice to not use the characters of the Winged Monkeys (the two little witch sidekicks are far more fun for the actress playing the Witch). Also, the characters of the monkeys (as depicted in the MGM film) are quite frightening to consider as live characters, and, of course, their costumes could be quite complicated and expensive.

The use of music and sound effects, live or taped, greatly enhances the production of this play.

# THE WONDERFUL WIZARD OF OZ

by Michele L. Vacca

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## ACT I

(OVERTURE PLAYS. CURTAIN UP REVEALS A KANSAS FARMHOUSE. CAST DISCOVERED EN TABLEAU OR THEY ENTER GRADUALLY.)

AUNT EM: Dorothy! Dorothy!?! Where are you?

DOROTHY: Right here, Aunt Em.

AUNT EM: Did you finish your chores, child?

DOROTHY: Yes, Ma'am.

AUNT EM: Good girl.

DOROTHY: I thought Toto and I might sit over here, and I could read for a while.

AUNT EM: Go ahead, dear. What are you reading?

DOROTHY: Oh, a book about King Arthur and his knights in shining armor.

AUNT EM: That's nice. I know life is kind of boring for you here on our lonely little Kansas farm –

DOROTHY: Oh, no, Aunt Em! I'm so grateful you and Uncle Henry could take me in –

AUNT EM: Don't soft-soap me, child. I know it's very lonesome out here on the prairie. Kansas isn't the most exciting place to be in this world.

DOROTHY: No, Ma'am. It's not. But I'm grateful to be here.

HENRY: Say, Em, I think we're gonna get some weather.

AUNT EM: You think so, Henry?

HENRY: Look at those clouds. They look pretty mean to me.

AUNT EM: Oh, I think you're right. Dorothy, don't you go wanderin' off anywhere.

DOROTHY: Yes, Aunt Em.

HENRY: And Dorothy, if a storm comes, be sure you go into the cellar, you hear me?

DOROTHY: Oh, yes, Uncle Henry.

HENRY: No matter what, stay out of the house, you understand?

DOROTHY: Yes, sir.  
HENRY: And keep that little dog of yours in his basket.  
DOROTHY: Yes, sir!

(FARM HANDS AND NEIGHBORS JOIN THE SCENE  
...)

MR. CROWE: Say, Henry, looks like a big storm coming up.  
HENRY: Yep, I think you're right.  
MR. CROWE: So, if you don't mind, I'm gonna head on home. We can  
build your new scarecrow anytime.  
HENRY: Yep, those birds will just have to wait.  
WOODMAN: Hey, Henry, I chopped all that wood you wanted.  
HENRY: Already?  
WOODMAN: But now I think I better be getting on home.  
HENRY: Don't blame you. Say, did you hurt yourself?  
WOODMAN: Oh, just a little nick.  
HENRY: Mr. Woodman, you're so clumsy.  
WOODMAN: Yes, sir. I know.  
MR LYON: Henry! There's a storm coming!  
HENRY: Yep, sure looks like it.  
MR LYON: I want to get on home, so I can hide!  
HENRY: Don't blame you.  
MR LYON: Uh-oh! Here comes Miz Switch.  
ALL: Uh-oh.  
HENRY: Howdy, Miz Switch, what can we do for you?  
SWITCH: You can keep that doggoned dog out of my garden, that's  
what you can do.  
HENRY: We'll try, Ma'am.  
SWITCH: Trying isn't good enough. I want that dog put away!  
DOROTHY: No!  
SWITCH: Listen, little girl, I'll get you and your little dog, too!  
DOROTHY: Leave my dog alone!  
SWITCH: The next time I find him in my garden, I'll have him for  
breakfast!  
DOROTHY: No!  
SWITCH: Oh, YES! And furthermore –  
AUNT EM: Look!  
HENRY: Here comes the storm!  
MR LYON: Hide, everyone!  
SWITCH: Give me that dog!  
DOROTHY: You leave my dog alone!  
HENRY: Dorothy! Where are you?

DOROTHY: Aunt Em?? Uncle Henry!! Help me!  
SWITCH: Give me the dog!  
DOROTHY: NO! You can't have him! (SHE RUNS TOWARD THE HOUSE.)  
HENRY: No, Dorothy! Not the house!  
DOROTHY: What? I can't hear you.  
HENRY: Dorothy!  
AUNT EM: Dorothy!

(A MASSIVE STORM ENSUES . . .)

DOROTHY: (OFF.) What's happening? Help me! The house is falling apart! Wait! The house is flying!!! What can I do???? Aunt Em??

(MUSIC PLAYS AND THE HOUSE "LANDS" IN OZ. LIGHTS COME UP.)

DOROTHY: Toto? Aunt Em? Uncle Henry? Are you all right? Why, where am I? Am I still in Kansas? Look, there's some people coming over the hill. Why, I think they're coming here! Who can they be?

(THE MUNCHKINS, ACCOMPANIED BY GLINDA, ARRIVE, AND GREET HER.)

MUNCHKINS: Greetings, noble sorceress!  
DOROTHY: Who, me?  
MUNCHKINS: Yes, oh wise and powerful sorceress!  
GLINDA: Welcome to the province of the Munchkins.  
DOROTHY: The Munchkins?  
MUNCHKINS: Oh, great sorceress, you have set us free!  
DOROTHY: I have? From what?  
MUNCHKINS: From a most dreadful curse!  
DOROTHY: A curse!  
MUNCHKINS: You have destroyed the evil and bad – and most dreadfully mean and nasty – Wicked Witch of the East!  
DOROTHY: I have?  
MUNCHKINS: You have! And we shall be eternally, always, and forever grateful to you!  
DOROTHY: Why – thank you. But I think you must have me confused with someone else. I'm not a sorceress. I'm Dorothy from –

MUNCHKINS: AH! (TO EACH OTHER.) Dorothy! (TO HER.) Hail Dorothy!

DOROTHY: I'm just Dorothy from Kansas.

MUNCHKINS: AHH! (KNOWINGLY TO EACH OTHER.) Kansas!

DOROTHY: You've heard of it?

MUNCHKINS: (CONSULT EACH OTHER BRIEFLY, SHRUG.) No.

DOROTHY: Oh.

MUNCHKINS: Hail Kansas! Hail Dorothy from the Land of Kansas!

DOROTHY: But I –

MUNCHKINS: Hail Dorothy, who has destroyed the Wicked Witch of the East!

DOROTHY: You're all very kind, but I think there's been some kind of mistake. You see, the cyclone brought me here, and I didn't destroy anyone.

GLINDA: Well, your house certainly did.

MUNCHKINS: Hail Dorothy!

DOROTHY: My house?

GLINDA: See for yourself. (SHE TURNS DOROTHY'S ATTENTION TOWARD THE TWO VERY LARGE FEET APPARENTLY STICKING OUT FROM UNDER THE HOUSE.)

DOROTHY: Oh, my!

MUNCHKINS: Hail Dorothy, whose house flies through the sky!

DOROTHY: Oh, dear! How terrible!

GLINDA: Oh, yes, my dear, you are so right. She was very terrible indeed.

DOROTHY: What can we do?

GLINDA: Why, nothing. Nothing at all.

MUNCHKINS: Hail Dorothy!

GLINDA: Don't feel badly, my child. The Witch of the East was very cruel to these good Munchkins.

MUNCHKINS: (AGREEMENT.)

DOROTHY: Why are they called "Munchkins"?

GLINDA: (TO MUNCHKINS.) Tell her why.

MUNCHKINS: BECAUSE WE LOVE TO EAT! Munch, munch, MUNCH!!

GLINDA: And the Witch of the East took away all of their food.

DOROTHY: How awful!

GLINDA: I agree. Poor Munchkins.

MUNCHKINS: Oh, yes. Poor us!

DOROTHY: Who are you?

GLINDA: I am their friend. I am the Witch of the North.

DOROTHY: A WITCH!?

MUNCHKINS: Hail Glinda!  
DOROTHY: A REAL witch??  
GLINDA: (LAUGHS.) Yes, of course. What other kind is there?  
DOROTHY: Oh, my!  
GLINDA: I am a good witch.  
MUNCHKINS: (AGREEMENT.)  
DOROTHY: But I thought all witches were wicked.  
ALL: (LAUGH.)  
GLINDA: Oh, no, Dorothy. Some are bad and some are good. You see, here in the Land of Oz, we –  
DOROTHY: Oz? Is that where I am?  
GLINDA: Why, yes.  
MUNCHKINS: Hail Oz!  
GLINDA: In the Land of Oz there have always been four witches. My sister and I, who protect the lands of the North and the South, are good witches. Sadly, the lands of the East and the West have always suffered from the cruelties of two other sisters, who have been very wicked indeed. But now that you – or rather, your house has destroyed the Witch of the East, there is only one Wicked Witch left in all the Land of Oz:  
MUNCHKINS: (SHIVERING IN FEAR.) The Wicked Witch of the West!!  
GLINDA: Who is a terribly Wicked Witch!  
MUNCHKINS: (AGREEMENT.)  
DOROTHY: And when she finds out what happened to her sister – won't she be terribly angry?  
MUNCHKINS: (REPLY ONE BY ONE.) She'll be furious! Enraged! Incensed! Irate! Livid! She'll rant and rave and storm! She'll tear us all apart! (ETC.)  
GLINDA: (TO DOROTHY.) Oh, yes, she'll be angry.  
MUNCHKINS: (SHIVER IN FEAR.)  
DOROTHY: What can I do?  
GLINDA: You must try to –  
MUNCHKINS: HARK!  
GLINDA: What is it?  
MUNCHKINS: LOOK!  
GLINDA: Oh, no!  
MUNCHKINS: It's HER!  
DOROTHY: WHO??  
GLINDA: The Wicked Witch of the West!  
MUNCHKINS: OH, NO!! Let's hide!  
DOROTHY: Oh, please! Don't leave me here alone!



GLINDA: We – Well, **I** won't.

(THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST ARRIVES ACCOMPANIED BY SUITABLE SOUND EFFECTS, FOG, AND THE LIKE.)

WITCH: Well, well, well. If it isn't the mousy Munchkins celebrating my poor dear sister's unfortunate fate.

GLINDA: Hello, Prunella.

WITCH: I'll give you hello, you little goody-goody! What have you done to my dear sister?

GLINDA: I have done nothing.

WITCH: (ADVANCING ON THE MUNCHKINS.) All right, then, it must be YOUR fault! What have you mousy munch-heads done to my sister?!

MUNCHKINS: We've done nothing, Wicked One! We LOVED your dear sister!

WITCH: Yeah, right. Well, if nobody did anything, why is my dear sister lying squashed underneath this ugly little house? (SHE PICKS OUT THE SMALLEST MUNCHKIN.) You'll tell me, WON'T you! WELL?

ONE SMALL MUNCHKIN: Great Dorothy destroyed her, Evil One.

WITCH: Great – WHO??

ONE SMALL MUNCHKIN: Dorothy.

MUNCHKINS: (WEAKLY.) Hail Dorothy!

WITCH: (TO THEM.) That's about enough out of you! Well? Which one of you is "Dorothy"?

DOROTHY: I am.

WITCH: I see. So, "Great Dorothy", who do you think you are? How dare you just drop out of the sky, and dump your stupid ugly little house on my dear sister?

DOROTHY: It was an accident.

WITCH: Oh, sure.

DOROTHY: It was!

WITCH: Oh, right. An "accident." You just happened to be flying by, and decided to dump your stupid ugly little house on my sister.

DOROTHY: I couldn't help it!

WITCH: I don't believe you!

DOROTHY: But it's the truth!

WITCH: I STILL don't believe you!

DOROTHY: But I –

WITCH: (SPIES THE BASKET DOROTHY HAS PUT ON THE

GROUND.) What's that?  
DOROTHY: Just my dog.  
WITCH: A DOG! I LOVE dogs! (TO EAT.) Hey, doggie –  
OUCH! –  
MUNCHKINS: (LAUGH.)  
TOTO: (VOICE.) Bark, bark!  
WITCH: (TO DOG.) Same to you, pal.  
DOROTHY: Oh, please, I just want to go home.  
WITCH: Where's that?  
MUNCHKINS: Kansas!  
WITCH: (KNOWINGLY.) AHH! Kansas!  
DOROTHY: You've heard of it?  
WITCH: No!  
DOROTHY: I see.  
WITCH: I think not, my dear! You'll never "see" Kansas again –  
wherever it is – if I have anything to say about it!  
DOROTHY: Oh, no!  
WITCH: Oh, YES! I'll get you and your little doggie, too!  
ALL: Oh, no!  
WITCH: Just see if I don't!  
DOROTHY: Oh, please . . . !  
WITCH: (CACKLES.) Farewell, my pretties! We'll meet again, I  
promise you!

(SHE DEPARTS WITH SUITABLE EFFECTS.)

– END OF FIRST E-MAIL SEGMENT –

– TIME/ACTION PASSES –

NEXT SEGMENT BEGINS LATER IN THE FIRST  
ACT AS DOROTHY AND HER 3 NEW FRIENDS  
(LION, SCARECROW, AND TIN MAN) ENTER THE  
WIZARD'S THRONE ROOM –

– START OF SECOND E-MAIL SEGMENT  
TO END OF ACT I –

(MUSIC PLAYS, AND THE SET CHANGES TO THE

THRONE ROOM OF THE WIZARD. AN  
ATTENDANT/ SECRETARY (OGMA) IS PRESENT AS  
THEY ENTER . . . )

SECRETARY/OGMA: (WHO COULD BE GLINDA IN DISGUISE –  
SPEAKS TO OZMA.) Why have you left your post?

OZMA: I bring visitors to Oz.

OGMA: What! Does Oz expect them? Do they have an  
appointment?

DOROTHY: No, we –

OGMA: No appointment!?! Then he won't see you. Begone,  
Strangers! Goodbye! And take the Lion with you!

DOROTHY: Oh, please! Can't you just tell him that –

OGMA: TELL him? TELL Oz to do anything? You're joking.

DOROTHY: Oh, no!

LION: I'm afraid to joke.

TIN MAN: And I have no heart for jokes.

SCARECROW: And I don't know HOW to joke.

OZMA: (TO OGMA.) Look, couldn't you just ASK him?

OGMA: Wellllll, maybe.

DOROTHY: Thank you!

OGMA: But that's no guarantee he'll see you. Awe-ful and Awe-  
some Oz is a very busy Wizard.

DOROTHY: So we understand.

OZMA: And who knows? He might be in a bad mood.

ALL: Oh, dear!

OGMA: Well, step forward. Be sure to wipe your feet. (TO  
LION.) And you wipe your paws. Oz hates dirt. He says  
it interferes with his magic.

ALL: MAGIC!

OGMA: Now, stay here, while I speak with Oz. (STEPS OFF  
STAGE.)

DOROTHY: Thank you.

OGMA: (RETURNS.) Well!

DOROTHY: Did you see the Wizard?

OGMA: SEE him? I have never SEEN him.

OZMA: Nor have I.

DOROTHY: (TO OGMA.) But you SPOKE to him?

OGMA: Of COURSE, I spoke to him. I speak to him quite often,  
actually.

ALL: AND?

OGMA: He condescends to see you.

ALL: Hurray!

SCARECROW: Let's go!

OGMA: WAIT! He prefers you speak with him one at a time.

ALL: No way! We can't do that! (ETC.)

DOROTHY: We'll see him together!

OZMA: Uh-oh.

DOROTHY: (TO GLINDA.) Please TELL him that.

OGMA: YOU tell him that. I won't. (SHE LEAVES.)

DOROTHY: Very well. (GESTURING THE OTHERS TO MOVE TO THE CENTER OF THE ROOM.) Come along, everyone.

LION: Lead the way, Dorothy!

OZMA: She's a brave girl.

TIN MAN: (TO LION.) You could learn from her.

(THEY ALL GATHER TOGETHER IN ANTICIPATION OF THE ARRIVAL OF OZ. OZMA STAYS WITH THEM.)

LION: Well? Where IS he?

SCARECROW: Maybe he's out to lunch.

(THERE IS NO OZ TO BE SEEN. THEN AFTER A MOMENT A LOUD AND POWERFUL VOICE IS HEARD.

WIZARD: (AS A VOICE.) I am Oz, the Great and Powerful. Who are YOU?

DOROTHY: I am Dorothy, the Small and the – uh – Meek . . .

(THE WIZARD CAN CONTINUE TO BE A VOICE, OR ACTUALLY APPEAR ON STAGE DURING THE DIALOG. IT IS FUN IF THE OTHER ACTORS STILL PLAY THE SCENE AS THOUGH THE WIZARD IS STILL A GREAT BIG VOICE SOMEWHERE ABOVE THEM, AND THE ACTOR/ACTRESS PLAYING THE WIZARD MOVES FREELY ABOUT THE STAGE, "MAGICALLY" INVISIBLE TO THE OTHERS, BUT PARTICIPATING IN THE ACTION. IT WOULD BE A MATTER OF DIRECTOR'S CHOICE AS TO WHEN AND IF THE OTHER ACTORS ACTUALLY "SEE" THE WIZARD.)

WIZARD: Hmm.

DOROTHY: And these are my friends.

WIZARD: What do you want?  
 DOROTHY: We need your help.  
 WIZARD: Hmmmm.  
 OZMA: I think he's in a bad mood.  
 DOROTHY: Really? Oh, dear!  
 WIZARD: Where did you get those shoes?  
 DOROTHY: Ah – from the Witch of the East.  
 WIZARD: She GAVE them to you?  
 DOROTHY: Oh, no.  
 WIZARD: AHA! You STOLE them!  
 DOROTHY: Oh, no! You see, Great Wizard, my house fell on her –  
 OZMA: Ouch!  
 DOROTHY: And she was – well – she was –  
 OZMA: Smooshed?!  
 DOROTHY: Uh – yes.  
 WIZARD: I see. That necklace you wear; it is from the Witch of the North.  
 DOROTHY: Why, yes. She told me to follow the yellow brick road and ask your advice.  
 WIZARD: I see.  
 DOROTHY: She said you could send me home to Kansas.  
 WIZARD: Kansas? Where's that?  
 DOROTHY: If I knew, Great Wizard, I wouldn't be asking you.  
 WIZARD: Makes sense, I guess.  
 DOROTHY: Anyway, I know my Aunt Em and Uncle Henry are worried about me, and I really would like to go home.  
 WIZARD: Why should I do this favor for you?  
 DOROTHY: Because you're a great Wizard, and I'm not.  
 WIZARD: Clever answer. Well, perhaps I can help you – ah –  
 DOROTHY: Dorothy.  
 WIZARD: Yes, Dorothy. But, in return, you must do a small favor for me.  
 DOROTHY: That's only fair. What must I do?  
 WIZARD: Oh, nothing much. Nothing much for YOU, anyway.  
 DOROTHY: What is it?  
 WIZARD: I want you to destroy the Wicked Witch of the West.  
 DOROTHY: What?!  
 WIZARD: Come now, my dear, you and your house easily disposed of the Witch of the East –  
 DOROTHY: But I –  
 WIZARD: Surely the Witch of the West will be just as easy for you to conquer.  
 DOROTHY: But I –

WIZARD: Oz has spoken! You may withdraw! Leave my Awesome Presence! (HE DISAPPEARS.)

DOROTHY: (TEARFULLY.) Yes, Your Wizardship! (RUNS FROM THE ROOM.)

ALL: Dorothy? Are you all right? Poor Dorothy! (ETC.)

WIZARD: (VOICE ONLY.) I will speak to the others now.

OZMA: Stand there respectfully, and wait for Great Oz to speak.

LION: I'm scared.

OZMA: SHH! He's probably listening!

SCARECROW: You think so?

OZMA: He's all-powerful.

ALL: Oh, that's right.

WIZARD: (LOUD VOICE-OVER.) I am Oz, the Great and Terrible!

ALL: (FEARFULLY.) Ohhh!

WIZARD: What do you want?

ALL: Ohhhhh!

WIZARD: Well? Speak up! Who are you?

OZMA: (TO SCARECROW.) You first.

SCARECROW: Uh – I'm a Scarecrow, Your Greatness.

OZMA: Now you.

TIN MAN: I'm a Tin WOODSMAN, Your Powerfulness.

OZMA: Go on.

LION: Uh – uh – uh –

OZMA: He's a Lion, Your Wizardship.

WIZARD: Are you SURE?

OZMA: Oh, yes, Your Wizardship.

WIZARD: Well? What do you want?

OZMA: Go on.

SCARECROW: Well, your Greatnessship, I need some brains. My head is filled with straw, and I would like to be able to think great thoughts.

WIZARD: Hmm.

TIN MAN: Oh, Your Lordliness, as you can see, I am made of tin, and therefore have no heart with which to feel.

WIZARD: Well spoken, Tin Man, but you don't know when you're well off. (TO LION.) And what about YOU?

LION: Uh – uh – uh –

WIZARD: Speak up, LION!

LION: Ahhhggggg! (FALLS TO THE FLOOR.)

OZMA: He fainted.

WIZARD: Well? Wake him UP!

ALL: Lion! Lion? Wake up!

LION: (REVIVES.) Ohh! Where am I?

OZMA: The Wizard is waiting!

LION: Oh, dear!

WIZARD: Well, Lion?

LION: I need – uh – I need – uh –

WIZARD: Yes?

LION: Some – some – some –

WIZARD: Well??

LION: Cou – cou – cou –

WIZARD: What??!!!

LION: (TO OZMA.) YOU tell him.

OZMA: Your Supremeness, the Lion needs some courage.

WIZARD: He certainly does.

OZMA: Yes, Greatness. Can you help them?

WIZARD: Maybe.

OZMA: (TO THE OTHERS.) Great and Awe-some Oz is about to speak.

WIZARD: Listen to me, Lowly Ones, and listen well!

OZMA: (CHECKS.) They're listening.

WIZARD: You, Scarecrow! I will bestow upon you the finest set of brains in the Land. In all of Oz – YOU will be the wisest – except for myself, of course.

SCARECROW: Oh, Your Honorship – !

WIZARD: And you, Tin Man! I will bestow upon you the biggest, kindest, and most loving heart ever to beat in the Land of Oz.

TIN MAN: Oh, Your Graciousness –

WIZARD: And YOU, Lion!

LION: Ahhggg! (FAINTS AGAIN.)

WIZARD: Oh, really. Wake him up, will you?

OZMA: Wake up, Lion!

LION: (WAKES.) Ahhh!

WIZARD: LION!

OZMA: (TO LION.) Pay attention!

WIZARD: Lion, I will give you the finest courage in the world. You will be the bravest of the brave, and the most heroic of heroes! All Oz will honor you, and call you “King of the Forest!”

LION: WOW!

WIZARD: All of these favors I most generously grant you –

ALL: Thank you! WOW! (ETC.)

WIZARD: IF!!

ALL: IF??

WIZARD: If you do just one small favor for me.

ALL: NAME IT!  
WIZARD: You must help Dorothy destroy the Wicked Witch of the West!  
ALL: WHAT!!!!?? (LION ALMOST FAINTS AGAIN.)  
TIN MAN: The Witch?  
SCARECROW: Of the West?  
LION: Why, you, I oughta –  
ALL: (A STORM OF PROTEST ENSUES.)  
WIZARD: WAIT!  
ALL: (SUBSIDE.)  
WIZARD: IF you do NOT honor my request, I will NEVER grant your wishes.  
ALL: (ANOTHER STORM OF PROTEST.)  
WIZARD: OZ HAS SPOKEN!!

(THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHT, AND HE DISAPPEARS.)

LION: Is he gone?  
OZMA: Oh, yes.  
SCARECROW: Where's Dorothy?

(DOROTHY RETURNS TO THE ROOM ACCOMPANIED BY OGMA.)

OGMA: Here she is.  
ALL: (ALL START TO TELL HER WHAT HAPPENED.)  
OZMA: WAIT! Quiet! Calm down!  
ALL: (SUBSIDE.)  
DOROTHY: He told you the same thing?  
ALL: Yes.  
DOROTHY: We must destroy the Witch of the West, or he'll never grant our wishes.  
ALL: (SIGH.)  
TIN MAN: What can we do?  
DOROTHY: Well, the way I see it, we have no choice.  
ALL: You mean – ??!  
DOROTHY: Yes.  
OGMA: It's very dangerous!  
OZMA: And there's no road!  
ALL: NO ROAD!?  
OZMA: Well, of course not.  
OGMA: No one ever wants to visit HER.



LION: Especially not ME!  
SCARECROW: But if we don't go, I'll never have any brains!  
TIN MAN: And I'll never have my heart!  
LION: And I'll never have any courage!  
DOROTHY: (WITH A SOB.) And I'll never, never, ever go home to  
Kansas!  
ALL: Awww!  
TIN MAN: Oh, Dorothy, please don't cry. You'll rust me.  
DOROTHY: Sorry, Tin Man.  
SCARECROW: Come on! Why don't we give it a try!  
ALL: You mean – ???  
SCARECROW: SURE! Why not?  
DOROTHY: Why not?  
ALL: That's right! Why not?  
DOROTHY: How do we find our way?  
OGMA: The Way to The Land of the Wicked Witch – .  
OZMA: – lies toward the west and beyond the Fields of Poppies –  
OGMA: It's a long and dangerous journey.  
OZMA: You'll need to be very careful.  
OGMA: We'll start you off –  
OZMA: – and even point the way! –  
ALL: Thank you! (ETC.)  
DOROTHY: We're off to see –  
ALL: Off to see –  
DOROTHY: We're off to see –  
ALL: The Wicked Witch of the West! (SECOND THOUGHTS  
STRIKE THEM BUT THE DIE IS CAST.) OH, MY!!

(EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE HAVING SECOND  
THOUGHTS, IT IS TOO LATE TO BACK DOWN  
NOW. THE GRAND ACT I FINALE MUSIC BEGINS,  
AND THEY STRIKE A BRAVE POSE. THE WITCH  
APPEARS GLOATING OVER THEM, A SWELL OF  
DRAMATIC MUSIC, AND –

END ACT I)

– END OF E-MAIL SEGMENT – THERE ARE 62  
TOTAL PAGES IN THE COMPLETE PLAYSRIPT –  
31 PAGES IN THE FIRST ACT AND 28 IN THE  
SECOND ACT – PLUS “TITLE” PAGES.