

THE WONDERFUL WIZARD OF OZ

(EXPANDED CAST VERSION)

Adapted by Michele L. Vacca

(From the famous
L. Frank Baum novels)

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by Michele L. Vacca, 1994

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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

Millie Munchkin

Merry Munchkin

Mooch Munchkin

Munch Munchkin

Milton Munchkin

Millburn Munchkin

Missy Munchkin

Moody Munchkin

Milford Munchkin

Mayor Munchkin

Melinda Munchkin

Minnie Munchkin

SCARECROW

TIN MAN

LION

#1 GATEKEEPER (OSWALD) of the City of Oz

#2 GATEKEEPER (OZMARY) of the City of Oz

OZMA, loyal employee of Oz

OZRA, another loyal employee of Oz

OGMA, the Wizard's very efficient secretary

OCTA, the Wizard's other very efficient secretary

LOYAL GUARDS OF OZ, OZMAR AND OZARK

WIZARD, the "Great and Powerful"

The WICKED WITCH of the West

HOCUS and POCUS, sidekicks to the Wicked Witch

ABRA and KADABRA, apprentices to the Witch

BIPPITY, BOPPITY, and BOO, the youngest apprentices of the Witch

In Act II Dorothy and friends hear voices of threatening CROWS and menacing WOLVES. Optional non-scripted characters, such as CITIZENS of Oz, more Munchkins, Poppies, forest "creatures" etc. **Casting note:** Creative gender casting is strongly encouraged in this play.

The Expanded Cast Version of The Wonderful Wizard of Oz has 40 speaking roles, plus opportunities to include additional performers in non-speaking roles. The play can be performed quite successfully with a group of 30 or less by doubling – having actors play more than one role. For example all of the Kansas characters can double with OZ characters; the number of Munchkins can be reduced, and the inclusion of the Munchkins at the end can simply be cut.

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 "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 witch sidekicks are far more fun for the actress playing the Witch). The monkeys (as depicted in the MGM film) are quite frightening to consider as live characters, and, of course, their costumes would 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

EXPANDED CAST VERSION

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 OPTIONAL ADDITIONAL
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?

(A LARGE GROUP OF MUNCHKINS ARRIVE – ACCOMPANIED BY GLINDA – AND GREET HER.
Note: “**MUNCHKINS:**” lines that are indicated as a group response are most effectively rendered in unison.)

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!
MILLIE: You have destroyed the evil and bad –
MAYOR: and most dreadfully mean and nasty –
MILFORD: Wicked Witch of the East!
DOROTHY: I have?
MUNCHKINS: You have!

MELINDA: And we shall be eternally,
MILTON: and always,
MERRY: 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 just Dorothy from –

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

MERRY: Hail Dorothy!
MILLIE: 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!
MISSY: Hail Dorothy from the Land of Kansas!
DOROTHY: But I –
MUNCHKINS: Hail Dorothy,
MISSY: 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. (POINTS TO TWO VERY LARGE FEET POKING OUT FROM UNDER THE HOUSE.)
DOROTHY: Oh, my!
MUNCHKINS: Hail Dorothy –
MILLBURN: – 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.

MOOCH: Frightfully Dreadful!
MUNCH: Dreadfully Frightful!
MINNIE: And awfully mean and nasty, too!
DOROTHY: What can we do?
MUNCHKINS: (SHRUG DISINTERESTEDLY.) Don’t ask us.
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.

MOODY: Oh, she was dreadfully bad!
 MOOCH: Frightfully Dreadful
 MUNCH: Dreadfully Frightful
 MINNIE: And awfully mean and nasty, too
 MUNCHKINS: (AGREEMENT.)
 DOROTHY: (TO GLINDA.) 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!
 MILBURN: She took away all of our Munchies!
 MILTON: And she took way all of our Crunchies!
 MILFORD: And then she took away all of our Peanut Butter!
 MUNCHKINS: (GREAT INDIGNATION AT THIS LAST INSULT.)
 DOROTHY: (ASIDE TO GLINDA.) Who are you?
 GLINDA: I am their friend. I am the Witch of the North.
 DOROTHY: A Witch!?
 MUNCHKINS: Hail Glinda!
 MERRY: The Good Witch of the North!
 DOROTHY: A real witch??
 GLINDA: (LAUGHS.) Yes, of course. What other kind is there?
 DOROTHY: Oh, my!
 GLINDA: I am a good witch.
 MUNCHKINS: (GENERAL ENTHUSIASTIC AGREEMENT.)
 MERRY: A very good witch.
 MISSY: The goodest of the good.
 MINNIE: And the very goodest of the goodest.
 MILLIE: And the best of the best.
 MOODY: And always the bestest of the best!
 DOROTHY: But I thought all witches were wicked.
 MUNCHKINS: (LAUGH AT THIS ABSURDITY.)
 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: (SHIVER IN FEAR.) The Wicked Witch of the West!!

GLINDA: Who is a terribly Wicked Witch!

MUNCHKINS: (AGREEMENT.)

MOOCH: Frightfully Dreadful!

MUNCH: Dreadfully Frightful!

MINNIE: And awfully mean and nasty, too!

DOROTHY: And when she finds out what happened to her sister – won't she be terribly angry?

MUNCHKINS: Oh, yes!

MILLBURN: She'll be fearfully furious!

MILTON: Totally Enraged!

MILFORD: Completely Incensed!

MILLBURN: Insanely irritated!

MILTON: Absolutely livid!

MILFORD: She'll rant and rave and storm!

MUNCHKINS: She'll tear us all apart!

GLINDA: (IN CASE THERE WAS ANY DOUBT – TRANSLATES ALL OF THIS TO DOROTHY.) Oh, yes, she'll be angry.

MUNCHKINS: (SHIVER IN FEAR.) Ooooo!

DOROTHY: What can I do?

GLINDA: You must try to –

MUNCHKINS: (SUDDENLY ALERT.) Hark!

GLINDA: What is it?

MUNCHKINS: (THEY POINT UP.) LOOK!

GLINDA: Oh, no!

MUNCHKINS: It's her!

DOROTHY: WHO??

GLINDA: The Wicked Witch of the West!

MUNCHKINS: Oh, no!! Let's hide! (THEY HIDE AS BEST THEY CAN, BUT MOSTLY COWER IN PLAIN VIEW.)

DOROTHY: Oh, please! Don't leave me here alone!

GLINDA: We won't – well **I** won't.

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

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!

MERRY: 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?

MINNIE: Great Dorothy destroyed her, Evil One.

WITCH: Great – who??

MINNIE: (TIMIDLY.) Great 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.

MUNCHKINS: Right! An accident! A terrible 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: (SUDDENLY SPIES TOTO'S BASKET ON THE GROUND.) Aha! What's that?

DOROTHY: Just my dog.

WITCH: A dog! Oh, I love dogs! (TO EAT.) Hey, doggie – (REACHES INTO THE BASKET.) – OUCH! –

MUNCHKINS: (LAUGH SURREPTITIOUSLY.)

TOTO: (VOICE-OVER.) Bark, bark! Bark, bark, bark!

WITCH: Ouch! (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; THRONE ROOM OF THE WIZARD. THE
TWO CHIEF SECRETARIES (OGMA AND OCTA)
AND THEIR TWO ASSISTANTS (OZMA AND OZRA)
APPEAR AS THE GROUP ENTERS.)

SECRETARY OGMA: (TO GUARDS.) Why have you left your posts?

SECRETARY OCTA: You neglect your duties.

OZMAR: We obey the Gatekeepers.

OZARK: And we bring visitors to Oz.

OGMA: What! Does Oz expect them?

OZMAR: Haven't the foggiest idea.

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OZARK: We're just obeying orders.

OCTA: Well, do they have an appointment?

DOROTHY: No, we –

OGMA: (AGHAST.) No appointment!?

OCTA: Then he won't see you.

OGMA: Begone, Strangers! Goodbye!

OCTA: And take the Lion with you!

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

OGMA: Tell him?

OCTA: Tell Oz to do anything?

OGMA: 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: Welllll, maybe.

DOROTHY: Thank you!

OZRA: He was in a very good mood this morning.

OZMA: That's right, he was.

OCTA: Well, I suppose we could just ask –

DOROTHY: Please?

OGMA: Well, perhaps. But there's no guarantee he'll see you.

OZMA: Of course not.

OZRA: Absolutely not.

OGMA: Awe-ful and Awe-some Oz is a very busy Wizard.

DOROTHY: So we understand.

OZMA: And who knows?

OCTA: He might be in a really bad mood.

ALL: Oh, dear!

OGMA: Well, step forward

OCTA: Be sure to wipe your feet.

OGMA: (TO LION.) And you wipe your paws.

OZRA: Oz hates dirt.

OZMA: (CONFIDENTIALLY.) He says it interferes with his magic.

ALL: MAGIC!

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

DOROTHY: Thank you.

OGMA: (IMMEDIATELY RETURNS.) Well!

DOROTHY: (TO OGMA.) Did you see the Wizard?

OCTA: (SHOCKED.) See him?

OGMA: (EQUALLY SHOCKED.) I have never seen him.

OCTA: Nor have I.
OZMA: Neither have I.
OZRA: Me neither.
DOROTHY: (TO OGMA.) But you spoke to him?
OCTA: Well, of course, she spoke to him.
OGMA: 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: (TO OZRA.) Uh-oh.
OZRA: (TO OZMA.) Oh, dear.
DOROTHY: Please tell him that.
OGMA: You tell him that. I certainly won't.
DOROTHY: Very well. (GESTURING THE OTHERS TO MOVE TO THE CENTER OF THE ROOM.) Come along, everyone.
LION: Lead the way, Dorothy!
OZMA: (TO OZRA.) She's a brave girl.
OZRA: She certainly is.
TIN MAN: (TO LION.) And you could learn from her.

(ALL GATHER TOGETHER IN ANTICIPATION OF THE ARRIVAL OF OZ. THE SECRETARIES, THE ASSISTANTS AND THE GUARDS ALL REMAIN.)

LION: Well? Where is he?
SCARECROW: Maybe he's out to lunch.

(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 JUST A VOICE, OR ACTUALLY APPEAR ON STAGE DURING THE DIALOG. THE OTHER ACTORS CAN PLAY THE SCENE AS THOUGH THE WIZARD IS A BIG VOICE SOMEWHERE ABOVE THEM, WHILE THE ACTOR/ACTRESS WHO PLAYS THE WIZARD

CAN MOVE FREELY ABOUT THE STAGE,
“MAGICALLY” INVISIBLE BUT PARTICIPATING IN
THE ACTION. **Note:** totally director’s choice – when or
even if the actors actually “see” the wizard in this scene.)

WIZARD: Hmm.
DOROTHY: And these are my friends.
WIZARD: What do you want?
DOROTHY: We need your help.
WIZARD: HmMMM.
OZMA: (TO OZRA.) I think he’s in a bad mood.
OZRA: (TO OZMA.) I think you’re right.
DOROTHY: (TO BOTH OF THEM.) Really? Oh dear!
WIZARD: (SUDDENLY SPEAKS.) 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!
OZRA: Oh, my!
DOROTHY: And she was – well – she was –
OZARK: (RATHER ENJOYS THE IDEA.) Smooshed?!
DOROTHY: Uh – yes.
OZMAR: (TO OZARK.) I wish I’d been there!
OZARK: (TO OZMAR.) Right! Me, too!
WIZARD: Mmmm. I see. That magical 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: (TO HIMSELF.) Makes sense, I guess.
OZMAR: (TO OZARK.) Makes sense to me.
OZARK: (TO OZMAR.) Me, too!
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 OUT OF THE ROOM.)

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

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

OGMA: Stand there respectfully.

OCTA: And wait for Great Oz to speak.

LION: I'm scared.

OZMA: Shh! He's probably listening!

OZRA: He can hear everything you say!

SCARECROW: You think so?

OZMA: He's all-powerful.

ALL: Oh, that's right.

OGMA: Hush!

OCTA: He is about to speak.

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

ALL: (FEARFULLY.) Ohhh!

WIZARD: What do you want?

ALL: Ohhhhhh!

WIZARD: Well? Speak up! Who are you?

OZMA: (TO SCARECROW.) You first.

OZRA: (TO SCARECROW.) Go on.

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

OZMA: (TO LION.) Now you.

OZRA: (TO SCARECROW.) Go on.

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

OZMA: (TO LION.) And now you.

OZRA: Go on.

LION: Uh – uh – uh –

OGMA: He's a Lion, Your Wizardship.
 WIZARD: Are you sure?
 OCTA: Oh, yes, Your Wizardship.
 WIZARD: Well? What do you want?
 OZMA: (TO ALL OF THEM.) Go on.
 OZRA: (ENCOURAGINGLY.) You can do it.
 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: Well? Speak up, Lion!
 LION: Ahhhggggg! (FALLS TO THE FLOOR.)
 OZMA: He fainted.
 OGMA: (TO OCTA.) That figures.
 OZRA: Oh, dear!
 WIZARD: Well? Wake him up!
 ALL: Lion! Lion? Wake up!
 LION: (REVIVES.) Ohh! Where am I?
 OZMA: The Wizard is waiting!
 OZRA: (ENCOURAGINGLY TO LION.) Go on; you can do it.
 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.
 OGMA: Your Supremeness –
 OCTA: The Lion needs some courage.
 WIZARD: He certainly does.
 OZMA: Yes, Greatness.
 OZRA: Can you help them?
 WIZARD: Maybe.
 OGMA: (TO ALL.) Great and Awe-some Oz is about to speak.
 OCTA: Hear his words with great respect!
 WIZARD: Listen to me, Lowly Ones, and listen well!

OZMA: (CHECKS.) They're listening.

OZRA: (AGREES.) Yes, they are.

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 entire 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!

OZRA: (TO LION.) Yes, do pay attention!

LION: (WAKES.) Ahhh . . .

WIZARD: LION!

OZMA: (TO LION.) Pay attention!

OZRA: (TO LION.) I told you!

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 of 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, ETC.)

WIZARD: IF!!

OZMAR: (TO OZARK.) Uh-oh!

OZARK: (TO OZMAR.) Here it comes.

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: (TO WIZARD.) Why, you, I oughta –

ALL: (A MAJOR STORM OF PROTEST ENSUES.)

WIZARD: WAIT!

ALL: (SUBSIDE.)

WIZARD: IF you do not honor my request, I will never grant your wishes.

ALL: (ANOTHER LOUDER STORM OF PROTEST.)

WIZARD: OZ HAS SPOKEN!!

(A FLASH OF LIGHT, AND HE DISAPPEARS.)

LION: Is he gone?

OZMA: Oh, yes.

OZRA: At least for now.

SCARECROW: Where's Dorothy?

(DOROTHY RETURNS ESCORTED BY OGMA.)

OGMA: Here she is.

ALL: (IMMEDIATELY START TO TELL HER WHAT HAPPENED.)

OZMA: Wait! Quiet! Calm down!

OZRA: One at a time. Please!

ALL: (SUBSIDE.)

DOROTHY: (TO HER FRIENDS.) 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!

OCTA: Dreadfully dangerous!

OZMA: The way is perilously precarious –

OZRA: 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: (SOBS.) 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 –
OCTA: If you really must go –
OZMA: – lies toward the west and beyond the Fields of Poppies.
OZRA: It's a long and dangerous journey.
OGMA: Filled with treachery and pitfalls –
OCTA: You'll need to be very careful.
OGMA: We can start you off –
OZMA: – and even point the way! –
OZRA: But you'll need to be very brave –
OZMA: And very clever –
OGMA: If you hope to succeed!
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!!

(TOO LATE TO BACK DOWN NOW! ACT I FINALE
MUSIC BEGINS; THEY ALL STRIKE A BRAVE
POSE. THE WITCH APPEARS GLOATING OVER
THEM – A SWELL OF DRAMATIC MUSIC – AND –

IT IS THE END OF ACT I)

– END OF E-MAIL SEGMENT – THERE ARE 64
TOTAL PAGES IN THE COMPLETE PLAYSRIPT –
33 PAGES IN THE FIRST ACT AND 28 IN THE
SECOND ACT – PLUS “TITLE” PAGES.