

Catherine Diamond

## *The Greening of Oz*

*The Greening of Oz* is an adaptation of the 1936 screenplay *The Wizard of Oz*. The orphan Dorothy and her dog Toto live with her Aunt Em and Uncle Henry on a small farm that is being threatened by Gulch Factory Farms. A tornado whirls her away to Planet Oz where the Wicked Witch is turning it into Plastic Planet. Dorothy meets the Scarecrow who can't scare crows because they've died from insecticide; a Tin Woodman who lost his heart when his forest was clear cut; and a Lion who became cowardly ever since wealthy men decimated his family in canned hunts. The Wizard promises to help them all, but Dorothy can only go back to Planet Earth when she fully appreciates it.

### **Cast:**

Dorothy  
Toto  
Ms. Gulch  
Aunt Em  
Uncle Henry  
Glinda, Good Witch  
Munchkins  
Scarecrow  
Tree  
Tin Woodman  
Lion  
Wicked Witch  
Doorman  
Guard  
Wizard  
Winkie Leader  
Winkies  
Castle Guards  
Oz People

## **Act I**

*(Toto barks, running out from behind curtain SR out into the audience, chased by Gulch.)*

GULCH:

Come back! I'll get you, you nasty little dog. *(chases Toto)* I'll catch you and throw you into my hotdog machine and grind you up with the pigs. Nobody knows what goes into hotdogs. No one will know what's happened to you. Perhaps you're cute little Dorothy will eat you up. Ha! Ha! Ha!

DOROTHY:

*(comes out, and opens curtain for Toto to run through. Dorothy closes it to prevent Gulch from following.)* Come Toto, run this way. Faster, Toto. Here! Hide here.

GULCH:

Drat! Don't think you can hide from me forever.

DOROTHY:

You can't come here! Aunt Em and Uncle Henry won't let you.

GULCH:

Ha! Ha! Ha! You know nothing, my pretty. Soon this farm won't belong to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. It'll be mine, all mine! These little oldfashioned farms don't make enough money. They can't compete with large factory farms like mine.

DOROTHY:

No! Never!

TOTO:

*(barks)*

GULCH:

We know how to process animals quickly and efficiently. They aren't even animals; they are meat the day they are born! People want meat! More and more meat! Cheap meat! Ha! Ha! Ha!

TOTO:

*(barks)*

DOROTHY:

She's lying, Toto. Don't believe her.

GULCH:

We'll see, my pretty. You're living in a fantasy, and it's about to all coming tumbling down! Ha! Ha! Ha! *(Gulch retreats back up center aisle. Curtain opens and Dorothy enters stage)*

DOROTHY:

Don't worry, Toto. We'll never leave this farm. She can't take it away. No way, No how. *(she goes to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry who are at a table looking over bills)* Oh Aunt Em, Ms Gulch has been chasing Toto again. He didn't really do anything, just dug a hole under her electric fence.

AUNT EM:

Don't bother me now, Dorothy honey. Uncle Henry and I are very busy.

DOROTHY

But she said she would grind him up into a hotdog along with the pigs. Are pigs ground up into hotdogs, Uncle Henry?

UNCLE HENRY:

Of course they are, Dorothy. Where do you think hotdogs come from?

DOROTHY:

Our pigs? Maggie and her piglets?

AUNT EM:

Of course. And you know how much you like hotdogs.

DOROTHY:

Oh, I could never eat Maggie and her piglets. Toto, I'll never eat hotdogs again!

UNCLE HENRY:

I think you'll change your mind. Now, go away we have important things to do.  
*(Dorothy and Toto listen outside the door)*

AUNT EM:

Henry, we can't manage to pay these fertilizer bills without selling our cows to her. . .

UNCLE HENRY:

It's looking real bad, Em. All of our neighbors have been bought out. We're the last family farm in this area. I promised my Daddy, I would farm this land till I died, but I don't think I can keep my promise.

AUNT EM:

We'll find some other work.

UNCLE HENRY:

I've been a farmer all my life. But I'll never work for her, no matter how much money she offers. I'd rather burn it rather than let her turn it into a factory of death.

AUNT EM:

Stop! Don't! It's too painful to think about.

DOROTHY:

Oh dear, Toto, we're in big trouble. Aunt Em and Uncle Henry might lose the farm to that terrible Ms Gulch. I'd like to help, but what can I do? I'm just a poor orphan with no money, no power, no influential friends. Come on, Toto, think of something!

TOTO:

*(barks)*

DOROTHY:

No, I know you'd like to bite her, but that will make her angrier.

TOTO:

*(barks)*

DOROTHY:

No, I'm not angry at you. It's not your fault. I thought we were all happy on the farm, and now the future is so uncertain. Toto, stop barking. I can't think when you're barking and I really need to think.

*(Gulch enters Toto barks)*

DOROTHY:

Toto! *(she looks up)* Uh oh, here comes Ms Gulch. What does she want now? Hide and be quiet!

GULCH:

*(knocking door, carrying basket)* Emily! Henry! Open up! I need to talk to you.

AUNT EM:

*(opening door)* Ms Gulch, we're not selling. I've told you before.

GULCH:

I'm not here about that. *(she waves a paper)* I have an order from the police to confiscate that dog. It's is a menace and I'm taking it away.

TOTO:

*(barks)*

DOROTHY:

You can't do that. I promise Toto will never go near your farm again.

GULCH.

That's impossible. My farm surrounds your farm. Yours is the last little piece of the puzzle of my agribusiness empire. It's just a matter of time before I buy you out. Here's the police order. Now give me that dog.

DOROTHY:

No. Uncle Henry, tell her to go away. *(Toto nips Gulch)*

GULCH:

Ow! That dog is dangerous. It's barking makes my chickens nervous and they trample each other to death.

AUNT EM:

That's because you don't give them enough room to move around. The poor things can't even stand up on their legs.

GULCH:

My farming techniques are none of your business. Give me that dog. *(grabs Toto)* Now we'll have some peace. *(looks at Dorothy)* And don't get any wise ideas about rescuing it, and don't eat any hot dogs. Ha! Ha! Ha! *(leaves taking Toto)*

DOROTHY:

Oh poor Toto. Aunt Em, what's going to happen to her?

AUNT EM:

What's going to happen to all of us?

DOROTHY:

We have to stick together. We've got to save Toto first.

UNCLE HENRY:

Dorothy, we've got bigger things to worry about than a dog.

DOROTHY:

*(goes outside)* Oh grownups! They just don't care about anything but themselves. I can't stay here.

First I have to save Toto and then we'll both run away, go somewhere lovely and safe. There must be somewhere like that, another planet, somewhere over the rainbow. (*packs suitcase and leaves walking through the audience, sings*)

Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high,  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.  
Somewhere, over the rainbow, skies are blue,  
And the dreams that you dare to dream really  
Do come true.

UNCLE HENRY:

(*Henry looks out the window*). Oh no! On top of everything else, a twister's coming. It's heading right this way.

AUNT EM:

Oh no! If it hits us, all the crops will be ruined. Make sure all the animals are safely locked in the barn. Where's Dorothy? Henry, where's Dorothy gone?

UNCLE HENRY:

I don't know. I don't see her anywhere. I'll look after the animals. You look for Dorothy. (*goes off stage*)

AUNT EM:

Dorothy! Dorothy! (*calls off stage*)

DOROTHY:

(*Dorothy in audience, calls for Toto*) Toto! Toto! (*Toto barks runs to Dorothy.*) Oh Toto, thank goodness you escaped. You can tell me later how you did it. Now we have to get away as fast as we can.

TOTO:

(*barks.*)

DOROTHY:

No, I'm not going back. I don't think they really love me. Only you love me, Toto. (*Toto barks*) Yes, I love you too. Come, let's go. (*they run through aisles*)

TOTO:

(*barks.*)

DOROTHY:

What is it now? Oh no! A twister is coming right at us. We'll never be able to outrun it. Come on, Toto, we have to go back. Run, Toto, run! Faster, oh, we'll never make it. (*goes to the stage*) Aunt Em! Uncle Henry! They've already gone down in the cellar. They've locked the door, we can't get in. Come on, Toto, we have to stay in the house. Here it comes! Oh Toto!  
(*curtains close, flap sheets over audience while typhoon wind sounds, typhoon blows, then dies down.*)

## Act II

DOROTHY:

*When the curtains open Dorothy looks around*) I have a feeling we're not on Earth anymore, Toto. We must be over the rainbow! *(Glinda hiding behind flowers watches and then appears. Dorothy sees Glinda)* Now I -- I know we're not in Earth.

GLINDA:

Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY:

Who, me? Why, I'm not a witch at all. I'm Dorothy Gale from Planet Earth.

GLINDA:

Oh! *(points to Toto)* Well, is that the Witch?

DOROTHY:

Who, Toto? Toto's my dog.

GLINDA:

Well, I'm a little muddled. The Munchkins called me because a new witch has just dropped a house on the Wicked Witch of the East. And there's the house, and here you are, and that's all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East. And so what the Munchkins want to know is, are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY:

Oh, but I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all -- witches are old and ugly. *(she hears tittering)* What was that?

GLINDA:

The Munchkins. They're laughing because I am a witch. I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North.

DOROTHY:

You are! Oh, I beg your pardon! But I've never heard of a beautiful witch before.

GLINDA:

Only bad witches are ugly. The Munchkins are happy because you have freed them from the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY:

Oh. But, if you please -- what are Munchkins?

GLINDA:

The little people who live in this land -- it's Munchkinland, and you are their national heroine, my dear. It's all right, you may all come out and thank her. It's all right now, you may all come out. *(she sings)*

Come out, come out, wherever you are  
And meet the young lady who fell from a star.  
She fell from the sky, she fell very far.  
And Earth she says is the name of the star.

MUNCHKINS:

Earth she says is the name of the star.

GLINDA:

She brings you good news. Or haven't you heard? When she fell from the Earth, a miracle occurred.

MUNCHKIN 1:

We thank you very sweetly, for doing it so neatly.

MUNCHKIN 2:

You've killed her so completely, that we thank you very sweetly.

GLINDA:

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

MUNCHKINS:

*(sing)*

Ding Dong! The Wicked Witch is dead.  
Which old Witch?  
The Wicked Witch!  
Ding Dong! The Wicked Witch is dead.  
Wake up, you sleepy head.  
Rub your eyes  
Get out of bed.  
Wake up, the Wicked Witch is dead.

DOROTHY:

Why was she wicked? What did she do?

GLINDA:

Oh she and her sister were up to terrible things. Look around you, what do you see?

DOROTHY:

There are strange, but beautiful trees and flowers everywhere.

GLINDA:

*(sighs)* Pretty yes, but...smell the flowers, go on.

DOROTHY:

*(smells, Toto sniffs)* They don't have any scent, they don't smell real.

GLINDA:

Touch them.

DOROTHY

They're hard. They feel like plastic!

GLINDA:

That's right! They are plastic.

DOROTHY:

All of them?

GLINDA:

No just some. Others are natural, but they're disappearing fast. The Witch and her evil sister own petrochemical plants, and make plastic bags, plastic bottles, plastic everything. The factory pollution kills off all the living animals and plants, and then the Witches replace them with plastic replicas. They want to make Oz the first completely plastic planet!

DOROTHY:

Why don't you stop them?

GLINDA:

Together, the two of them were too powerful, but now that one is dead—you might have a chance to destroy the other.

DOROTHY:

Me? (*sound of thunder and everyone hides as the Wicked Witch comes out*)

WITCH:

Who killed my sister? Who killed the Witch of the East? Was it you? Answer me!

GLINDA:

Leave her alone!

WITCH:

You stay out of this! I'm here for vengeance! So it was you, was it? You killed her, didn't you?

DOROTHY:

No, no! It was an accident! I didn't mean to kill anybody!

WITCH:

Didn't mean it, eh? Accident, eh? Well, my little pretty, I can cause accidents, too, and this is how I do it! (*loud crash of thunder*)

GLINDA:

Aren't you forgetting the ruby slippers?

WITCH:

Ah, the slippers, yes, the slippers! (*she looks at sister's dead body*) They're gone! (*Glinda points to the shoes on Dorothy's feet*) The ruby slippers! Give them back to me, or I'll...

GLINDA:

It's too late! There they are, and there they'll stay!

DOROTHY:

Oh!



WITCH:

Give me back my slippers! I'm the only one that knows how to use them. They're of no use to you! Give them back to me!

GLINDA:

Keep them on firmly. Their magic must be very powerful, or she wouldn't want them so badly!

WITCH:

You stay out of this, Glinda, or I'll fix you as well!

GLINDA:

*(laughs)* Oh, rubbish! You have no power here. Be gone, before somebody drops a house on you, too.

WITCH:

Very well, I'll bide my time, and as for you, my fine lady, just try to escape—just try! I'll get you, my pretty, and your little dog, too! *(she laughs and disappears in a cloud of fire and smoke)*

GLINDA

It's all right. You can all get up. I'm afraid you've made rather a bad enemy. The sooner you get out of Oz, the safer you'll sleep, my dear.

DOROTHY

Oh, I've got to get home quickly. Aunt Em and Uncle Henry are in big trouble. Their farm is going to be bought by the terrible Gulch Farms.

GLINDA:

Gulch Farms, what is that?

DOROTHY:

A big factory farm where the animals are kept in small cages and forced to eat unnatural food.

GLINDA:

Now I know! The Wicked Witches have introduced them.

DOROTHY:

Oh no! Here too?

GLINDA:

They say how cheap and convenient food will be. Our people are undecided, but they don't trust the Witches.

DOROTHY:

They shouldn't! They'll find themselves in the same fix as Aunt Em and Uncle Henry. What shall I do? I can't go back the way I came.

GLINDA:

No, that's true. The only person who might be able to help you would be the great and wonderful Wizard of Oz!

DOROTHY:

The Wizard of Oz? Is he good or is he wicked?

GLINDA:

Oh, very good, but very mysterious. He lives in the Emerald City, and that's a long way from here. Did you bring your broomstick?

DOROTHY:

No, I'm afraid I didn't.

GLINDA:

Well, then, you'll have to walk. The Munchkins will see you safely to the border of Munchkinland. And remember, never let those ruby slippers off your feet, or you will be at the mercy of the Wicked Witch.

DOROTHY:

But, how do I get to Emerald City?

GLINDA:

All you do is follow the Yellow Brick Road.

DOROTHY:

But what if I...

GLINDA:

*(disappearing)* Just follow the Yellow Brick Road.

DOROTHY:

Follow the Yellow Brick Road?

MUNCHKIN 1:

Follow the Yellow Brick Road.

MUNCHKIN 2:

Follow the Yellow Brick Road.

MUNCHKIN 3:

Follow the Yellow Brick Road. *(all sing)*

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

*(Dorothy and Toto dance down the Yellow Brick Road with Toto up aisle as curtains close. They go around the back of the audience and down the central aisle)*

DOROTHY:

*(coming to closed curtains, Scarecrow stands in front of the curtain SR)*

Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Follow the Yellow...? Now which way do we go?

SCARECROW:

That way is a very nice way. *(his arm points to right)*

DOROTHY:

Who said that?

TOTO:

*(barks at Scarecrow)*

DOROTHY:

Don't be silly, Toto. Scarecrows don't talk.

SCARECROW:

It's pleasant that way, too. *(points left)*

DOROTHY:

That's funny. Wasn't he pointing the other way?

SCARECROW:

Of course, people do go both ways!

DOROTHY

Why, you did say something, didn't you? *(The Scarecrow shakes his head, then nods)*

DOROTHY:

Are you doing that on purpose, or can't you make up your mind?

SCARECROW:

I can't make up my mind because I haven't got one, only straw.

DOROTHY:

How can you talk if you haven't got a brain?

SCARECROW:

I don't know. But some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't they?

DOROTHY:

Yes, I guess you're right. We haven't really met, have we?

SCARECROW:

*(bends to shake hands)* How do you do?

DOROTHY:

Very well, thank you.

SCARECROW:

Oh, I'm not at all well. It's very tedious being stuck up here all day long with a pole up your back.

DOROTHY:

Oh, dear, that must be terribly uncomfortable. Can't you get down?

SCARECROW:

Down? No, you see, I'm, well, I'm...

DOROTHY:

Oh, I see. Here, let me help you.

SCARECROW:

Oh, that's very kind of you.

DOROTHY:

Oh, dear, I don't quite see...how I can...

SCARECROW:

Of course, I'm not very bright, but if you just bend the nail down in the back, maybe I'll slip off and...

DOROTHY:

Oh...yes. (*Dorothy turns the nail and the Scarecrow falls to the ground*)

SCARECROW:

Ohhhh! (*Scarecrow falls; he puts back some straw into his coat that had dropped out*) Whhhooops!  
Ha-ha, there goes some of me again! (*he rises, starts to twirl about*)

DOROTHY:

Oh, does it hurt you?

SCARECROW:

No, I just keep picking it up and putting it back in again. My, it's good to be free! It's been so lonely up there. No company at all.

DOROTHY:

No birds?

SCARECROW

I can't scare birds because there aren't any to scare! All gone! Spring is silent.

DOROTHY:

Silent spring? But why?

SCARECROW:

They've all died from eating the crops sprayed with poison. Insecticide kills the insects, but birds eat insects. Now they've all been poisoned or starved.

DOROTHY:

How awful!

SCARECROW:

That's not all; farm machinery mows down the birds nesting on the ground.

DOROTHY:

That happened on our farm, too.

SCARECROW:

Even that's not all. The birds that eat fish and frogs have died because the streams and rivers are polluted from pesticides and fertilizers.

DOROTHY:

Is this the work of the Wicked Witch?

SCARECROW:

She introduced the poisons, but the Munchkins agreed to use them. They could have said "No." But that's only my opinion. I'm too old-fashioned, and now I'm useless, too.

DOROTHY:

Maybe if you figured out a new way to farm without poisons, you'd be useful again.

SCARECROW:

Remember, I haven't got a brain, so I can't think of anything new. *(he dances around again and falls)*

DOROTHY:

Wow! If our Scarecrow back in Earth could do that, the crows would be scared to pieces!

SCARECROW:

Where's Earth?

DOROTHY:

It's where I'm from. And I want to get back there so badly I'm going all the way to Emerald City to get the Wizard of Oz to help me.

SCARECROW:

You're going to see a Wizard?

DOROTHY:

Um-hmm.

SCARECROW:

Do you think if I went with you this Wizard would give me some brains?

DOROTHY:

I don't know. But even if he didn't, you'd be no worse off than you are now.

SCARECROW:

That's true.

DOROTHY:

But maybe you'd better not. I've got a witch mad at me, and you might get into trouble.

SCARECROW:

Witch? Huh! I'm not afraid of a witch! I'm not afraid of anything—except a lighted match.

DOROTHY:

I don't blame you for that.

SCARECROW:

But I'd face a whole box full of them for the chance of getting some brains. Look, I won't be any trouble, because I don't eat a thing, and I won't try to manage things, because I can't think. Won't you take me with you?

DOROTHY:

Why, sure!

SCARECROW:

Hooray! We're off to see a Wizard! (*he twirls and falls*)

DOROTHY

(*picks him up*) Well, you're not starting out very well.

SCARECROW:

Oh, I'll try! Really, I will.

DOROTHY:

To Oz?

SCARECROW:

To Oz!

DOROTHY AND SCARECROW: (*sing*)

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

DOROTHY:

(*walks through audience sees apples on a tree by SR wall*) Oh look, apples! (*she picks an apple off and the tree takes the apple back and slaps Dorothy's hand*) Ouch!

TREE:

What do you think you're doing?

DOROTHY:

We've been walking a long way and I was hungry and...

TREE:

She was hungry! Well, how would you like to have someone come along and pick something off of you?

DOROTHY:

Oh, dear, I keep forgetting I'm not on Earth.

SCARECROW:

C'mon, Dorothy, you don't want any of *those* apples.

TREE:

What do you mean she doesn't want any of *those* apples? Are you suggesting I'm not delicious?

SCARECROW:

Oh, no! It's just that she doesn't like GMO.

TREE:

*(indignant)* Oh. I'll give you GMO. *(throws an apple at scarecrow)*

SCARECROW:

GMO! GMO!

TREE

You can't say that to me! I'm certified organic. I'll show you! *(throws more apples at them and Dorothy happily gathers them up)*

SCARECROW:

I guess that did it! Help yourself.

### **Act III**

DOROTHY:

*(walks down center aisle, curtain opens to reveal Tin Man holding an ax)* Why, it's a man! A man made out of tin!

TIN MAN

*(he creaks)* Oil can...Oil can...

DOROTHY:

Did you say something?

TIN MAN:

Oil can....

SCARECROW:

Oil can what?

DOROTHY:

Oil can? Oh, here it is! (*Toto barks*) Where do you want to be oiled first?

TIN MAN:

My mouth, my mouth!

SCARECROW:

He said his mouth.

DOROTHY:

Here...and here...

SCARECROW:

The other side....

DOROTHY:

Yes, there.

TIN MAN:

Mm...mm...mm...m...my, my, my, my goodness, I can talk again! Oh, oil my arms, please. Oil my elbows. (*his arm drops*)

DOROTHY:

Oh, did that hurt?

TIN MAN:

No, it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for ages.

DOROTHY:

Oh, goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TIN MAN:

I came into the forest looking for a tree I could cut that would make room for young new trees to grow. I know each and every tree, like old friends. I finally picked out a tree that was dying from disease. I started cutting it, when suddenly there was a terrible noise...

DOROTHY:

Thunder and lightning?

TIN MAN:

That's what I thought at first. But it was a gang of men with chainsaws marching through the forest cutting everything in sight. Look in front of you...see, (*pointing to one half of the audience*) all that side is clear cut. Not a tree left standing.

SCARECROW:

What did you do?

TIN MAN:

What could I do? I was in a state of shock. It was a massacre and I couldn't save anyone. Then it began to rain and with no trees to take shelter under, I got rusted like this.



DOROTHY:

Well, you're perfect now.

TIN MAN:

Perfect? Oh bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect. Go ahead, bang on it!

DOROTHY:

*(she bangs on it)* It's hollow!

SCARECROW:

Beautiful! What an echo!

TIN MAN:

It's empty. I lost my heart when the forest was cut down.

SCARECROW:

But *you* used to cut them down.

TIN MAN:

I was careful to select one tree at a time so the forest wasn't harmed. Now it's gone, all gone. I lost my heart. I lost all hope.

DOROTHY:

But you have to have hope. That's the only way you can start working to bring the forest back.

TIN MAN:

What can I do against the all-powerful Witch?

DOROTHY:

She cut it down?

TIN MAN:

She hired local Munchkins. They're poor and don't have work, so when she offered money to cut down the trees, they jumped at the chance. She said it was necessary to make room for her new oil palm farms. I think the forest has its own important uses. But I'm just oldfashioned and useless.

SCARECROW:

Just like me.

DOROTHY:

Then I guess you need to come to Emerald City with us to see the Wizard. He can give you a new heart and you'll be able to take up the work to bring back the forest.

TIN MAN:

Emerald City? Why, that's a long and dangerous journey. And it might rain on the way.

SCARECROW:

But you've just been saying how much you want a heart.

DOROTHY:

And I'll keep the oil-can handy.

TIN MAN:

Suppose the Wizard wouldn't give me one when we got there?

DOROTHY:

Oh, but he must! We've come such a long way already. (*Witch laughs and they cringe.*)

TIN MAN:

Oh, what was that?

WITCH:

(*enters*) You call that long? Why, you've just begun! Forgotten about me, eh? Well, I haven't forgotten about you! Helping the little lady along, are you, my fine gentlemen? Well, stay away from her! Or I'll stuff a mattress with you! And you! I'll use you for a bee-hive!

SCARECROW:

I'm not afraid of her. I'll see you get safely to the Wizard now, whether I get a brain or not! Stuff a mattress with me! Hah!

TIN MAN:

I'll see you reach the Wizard, whether I get a heart or not. Let her try and make a bee-hive out of me! We won't let you go alone.

DOROTHY:

You're the best friends anybody ever had!

SCARECROW:

To Oz?

TIN MAN:

To Oz!

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TIN MAN (*sing*)

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

DOROTHY:

(*Turns dark as they enter the forest*) I don't like this forest! It's dark and creepy!

SCARECROW:

Of course, I'm not certain, but I think it'll get darker before it gets lighter.

DOROTHY:

Do you suppose we'll meet any wild animals?

TIN MAN:

We might, but it's a dead forest. Look, all these trees have died from disease. I'm sure the chainsaws will be here soon.

DOROTHY:

To make way for more factory farms?

TIN MAN:

Beef and soybeans more likely.

DOROTHY:

But what about the animals?

TIN MAN:

They'll have been pushed back into a smaller and smaller area. If we meet any, they'll be hungry, scared, and angry.

SCARECROW:

Hungry! Animals that eat straw?

TIN MAN:

No, those will have already been eaten.

DOROTHY:

By what? Lions, tigers and bears?

TIN MAN:

Maybe, but very few.

SCARECROW:

And the few will be very hungry?

TIN MAN:

Very.

DOROTHY:

Lions?

SCARECROW:

And tigers?

TIN MAN:

And bears.

DOROTHY:

Oh! Lions and tigers and bears! Oh, my!

TIN MAN, SCARECROW AND DOROTHY:

Lions and tigers and bears!

DOROTHY:

Oh, my!

TIN MAN, SCARECROW AND DOROTHY:

Lions and tigers and bears!

DOROTHY:

Oh, my!

TIN MAN, SCARECROW AND DOROTHY:

Lions and tigers and bears!

DOROTHY:

Oh, my! (*she screams as lion jumps out*) What animal is that?

TIN MAN:

It-it-it-it – it's a huge one!

SCARECROW:

D-d-d-don't be fr-fr-frightened. I - I'll –I'll protect you.

LION:

Put 'em up! Put 'em...up! Which one of you first? I'll fight you both together! I'll fight you with one paw tied behind my back. I'll fight you standing on one foot. I'll fight you with my eyes closed. Oh, pulling an axe on me, eh? Sneaking up on me, eh? (*snarls*)

TIN MAN:

Go away and leave us alone!

LION:

Scared, huh? Afraid, huh? How long can you stay fresh in that can? (*taps Tin Man's chest and laughs*) Come on, get up and fight, you shivering junk yard! (*picks out Scarecrow's hay*) Put your hands up, you lop-sided bag of hay!

SCARECROW:

Now that's getting personal, Lion.

TIN MAN:

Yes, get up and teach him a lesson.

SCARECROW:

Well, what's wrong with you teaching him?

TOTO:

(*barks*)

LION:

I'll get you, anyway, Pee-Wee. (*tries to grab Toto*)

DOROTHY:

*(slaps LION'S nose)* Shame on you!

LION:

*(cries)* What did you do that for? I didn't bite him.

DOROTHY:

You tried to. It's bad enough bullying a straw man, but when you go around picking on poor little dogs...

LION:

You didn't have to hit me. Is my nose bleeding?

DOROTHY:

Of course not. What a fuss you're making. You're nothing but a great big coward!

LION:

You're right, I am a coward. I've lost all my courage. I can't even sleep anymore. The Lion used to be king of the woods, not afraid of anyone or anything, but now every day hunters come...

DOROTHY:

But they've always hunted lions.

LION:

Yeah, with bows and arrows and spears. But men are so weak and run so slowly, we often got away. But now the poachers have guns. Rich men with high-powered rifles fly overhead in helicopters to shoot us down. They're the cowards! We lions don't have a chance.

DOROTHY:

But that's not sport! That's just slaughter.

LION:

You said it! Even a young girl can see it's not right. But that's not all. Because our forest is destroyed, the prey animals are gone and we're starving. Farmers looking for land are moving into the plains where we once roamed. We never attacked people before because there was plenty of room and better food...

SCARECROW:

You just attacked us.

LION:

You call that an attack? I just pretend, but I'm really useless. My friends and family are all dead. So few of us left, I don't even have the courage to attack anymore.

TIN MAN:

I sympathize with you.

DOROTHY:

Oh, don't be downhearted.

LION:

I'm still very strong. I just need to get my courage back.

DOROTHY:

Why don't you come along with us? We're on our way to see the Wizard. To get him a heart.

TIN MAN:

And him a brain.

DOROTHY:

I'm sure he could give you some courage.

LION:

Wouldn't you feel ridiculous in the company of a cowardly lion?

DOROTHY:

No, of course not.

LION:

Gee, that's awfully nice of you. My life has been simply unbearable.

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TIN MAN, LION: (*sing*)

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

WITCH:

(*Sound of thunder and Witch laughs She waves her hand over a crystal ball*) So! You won't take warning, eh? All the worse for you. When I get those ruby slippers, my power will be the greatest in Oz! And now, my beauties! Something with poison in it, but attractive to the eye, and soothing to the mind! (*laughs*) Poppies! Poison Poppies! Plastic Poison Poppies!

DOROTHY:

Look, there's Emerald City up ahead! Isn't it beautiful! He must be a wonderful Wizard to live in a city like that!

LION:

Come on, then. What are we waiting for?

SCARECROW:

Nothing! Let's go!

DOROTHY:

Yes, let's run!

LION:

Yes.

SCARECROW:

Come on, come on!

TIN MAN:

Hurry! Hurry!

SCARECROW

Emerald City, here we come!

DOROTHY:

Oh, such beautiful poppies. *(she feels them)* They're not real. Feel them!

SCARECROW:

Hard and rough?

DOROTHY:

They're plastic.

SCARECROW:

All fake.

LION:

But fake flowers don't smell. These stink.

DOROTHY:

Let's get out of here. But oh, I'm feeling so sleepy. What's happening? I can't run anymore. I'm so sleepy.

SCARECROW:

Here, give us your hands, and we'll pull you along.

DOROTHY:

No, please. I have to rest...just for a minute. Toto! Where's Toto? *(she lies down among the poppies; Toto sleeps beside her)*

SCARECROW:

You can't rest now; we're nearly there!

LION:

What did she do that for?

SCARECROW:

Hey, Dorothy!

TIN MAN:

Dorothy! You can't sleep here! Not in this field!

WITCH:

*(laughs)* Call away! She won't hear any of you again! And there's nothing you can do about it.  
*(laughs)* Now I'll command the Winged Monkeys to get me those slippers! *(she send the monkeys)*  
Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! It's all worked perfectly!

TIN MAN:

*(crying)* Oh dear, poor Dorothy!

SCARECROW:

Don't you cry, you'll rust again!

LION:

*(lies down)* Come to think of it, forty winks wouldn't be bad.

SCARECROW:

Oh, no, don't you start too!

TIN MAN:

We ought to try and carry Dorothy.

SCARECROW

I don't think I can, but we have to try. Tin Man, help me. This is terrible. We can't budge her! This is no ordinary poison poppy nap. It's a spell!

TIN MAN:

It's the Wicked Witch! What'll we do? Help! HELP!

SCARECROW:

It's no use screaming! Nobody will hear you! HELP! *(A big wind begins to blow)*

TIN MAN

Oh, oh, I'm being blown away. Perhaps another twister is coming.

SCARECROW

Maybe it'll blow the off-gas pollution in another direction, poison someone else. Look, Dorothy's waking up.

TIN MAN:

*(looks out at audience)* Yep, it looks like people out there are falling asleep now!

DOROTHY:

What a strange dream I had. I was back home with Aunt Em and Uncle Henry.

SCARECROW:

*(He shakes Lion)* His snores are louder than his roars.



LION:

Oh, taking a cat nap was I?

DOROTHY:

Look! He's been crying and rusted again. Give me the oil can, quick!

WITCH:

*(enters from her castle)* Curses! Curses! Foiled again! Something always helps that girl! But shoes or no shoes, I'm still powerful enough to defeat her. And woe to those who try to stop me!

DOROTHY:

Come on, let's get out of here! To Emerald City! *(they run around and come down central aisle to closed curtain)*

WITCH:

To the Emerald City, faster than lightning!

## Act IV

DOORMAN:

*(looks through closed curtain)* Who rang that bell?

DOROTHY AND OTHERS:

We did.

DOORMAN:

Can't you read?

SCARECROW:

Read what?

DOORMAN:

The notice!

DOROTHY AND OTHERS:

What notice?

DOORMAN:

It's on the door, just as plain as the nose on my face! It – Oh. *(he sees there is no sign, disappears behind curtain, re-enters, hangs sign on curtain, then returns behind curtain)*

DOROTHY AND OTHERS:

*(reading sign)* "Bell out of order. Please knock." *(Dorothy knocks)*

DOORMAN:

*(re-enters)* That's more like it. Now, state your business!

DOROTHY AND OTHERS:

We want to see the Wizard.

DOORMAN:

Ooooh! The Wizard? But nobody sees the Great Oz! Even I've never seen him!

DOROTHY:

Well, then, how do you know there is one?

DOORMAN:

Because he...I...Oh, you're wasting my time! (*goes back inside*)

DOROTHY:

Oh, please! I've got to see the Wizard! The Good Witch of the North sent me!

DOORMAN:

Prove it.

SCARECROW:

She's wearing the ruby slippers.

DOORMAN:

Well, bust my buttons! Why didn't you say so in the first place? Come on in! (*Curtain opens and they go forward onto stage. the sound of thunder and the Witch appears*)

LION:

(*falls back*) Who's her? Who's her?

DOROTHY:

It's the Witch! She's followed us here!

TIN MAN:

Can't that female take 'no' for an answer?

WITCH'S VOICE:

S-u-r-r-e-n-d-e-r- Dorothy or die.

DOROTHY:

What shall we do?

SCARECROW:

Well, we'd better hurry if we're going to see the Wizard! (*they run back up the aisle*)

GUARD:

(*comes down aisle, blocks their way*) Wait a minute! Wait—a—minute! Stop - stop - stop! It's all right! Everything is all right! The Great and Powerful Oz has got matters in hand (I hope). So you can all go home. There's nothing to worry about. Get out of here now, go on! Go home I said.

DOROTHY:

If you please, sir. We want to see the Wizard right away, all four of us.

GUARD:

Orders are nobody can see the Great Oz! Not nobody, not nohow!

DOROTHY:

Oh, but we must!

GUARD:

Orders are not nobody! Not nohow! He's in conference with himself on account of this trouble with the Witch. And even if he wasn't, you wouldn't have been able to see him anyway on account of nobody has – not even us in the Palace!

DOROTHY:

Oh, but, but please. It's very important.

GUARD:

Not nobody! Not nohow! (*looks at watch*) Pardon me. We've got to change the guard. (*same man returns*) What do you want?

DOROTHY AND OTHERS:

We want to see the Wizard.

GUARD:

Not nobody! Not nohow!

TIN MAN:

That's what the other man said.

SCARECROW:

But she's Dorothy!

GUARD:

The Witch's Dorothy? Well, why didn't you say so? Wait. I'll announce you.

SCARECROW:

Did you hear that? I've as good as got my brain!

TIN MAN:

I can practically hear my heart beating!

DOROTHY:

I'll be home in time for supper!

LION:

In another hour, I'll be King of the Forest. Long Live the King!

GUARD:

Go on home! The Wizard says go away!

ALL

Go away?

DOROTHY:

Oh...

SCARECROW:

Looks like we came a long way for nothing.

DOROTHY:

And I thought I was on my way home!

TIN MAN:

Don't cry, Dorothy! We're going to get you to the Wizard.

SCARECROW:

We certainly are! How?

LION:

Would...would it do any good if I roared?

SCARECROW:

Who at?

LION:

I dunna know.

DOROTHY:

*(sobs)* The Earth is so beautiful, and I took it all for granted. Now I'll never see it again. Oh, I'll never forgive myself! Never –never –never!

GUARD:

*(sobs)* Oh, please don't cry any more. I'll get you into the Wizard somehow. Come on.  
*(threatening music pounds as they enter)*

LION:

Wait a minute, fellahs. I was just thinkin'. I really don't need to see the Wizard so much. I better wait for you outside.

SCARECROW:

What's the matter?

TIN MAN:

He's just scared again.

DOROTHY:

Don't you know the Wizard's going to give you some courage?

LION:

I'll be too scared to ask.

DOROTHY:

Then, stay with us and we'll ask for you.

LION:

I'd sooner wait outside.

DOROTHY:

Oh, come on.

LION:

*(steps or pulls on his own tail)* Oh!

SCARECROW:

What happened?

LION:

Somebody pulled my tail.

SCARECROW:

You did it yourself!

LION:

I...Oh...

DOROTHY:

Oh, come on! We'll soon find the Wizard! *(the funereal music pounds louder)*

OZ'S VOICE:

The Wizard! The Wizard! The Great and Powerful Wizard of Oz - Oz - Oz-Oz - Oz! Come forward!

LION:

*(hides his eyes)* Tell me when it's over! Oh! Oh! Look at that! Ohhhh! I want to go home!

OZ'S VOICE:

I am Oz, the Great and Powerful! Who are you?

DOROTHY:

I...if you please, I am Dorothy, the small and meek. We've come to ask you...

OZ'S VOICE:

Silence!

DOROTHY:

Ohhh! Jiminy Cricket!

OZ'S VOICE:

The Great and Powerful Oz knows why you have come. Step forward, Tin Man!

TIN MAN:

*(quivers)* Ohhhh! Me?

OZ'S VOICE:

You dare to come to me for a heart? You clinking, clanking, clattering collection of caliginous junk!

TIN MAN:

Y-Yes, your Honor. You see, a while back, we were walking down the Yellow Brick Road, and...

OZ'S VOICE:

Quiet!

TIN MAN:

Ohhhhhh! (*retreats*)

OZ'S VOICE:

And you, Scarecrow, have the effrontery to ask for a brain? You billowing bale of bovine fodder!

SCARECROW:

Y...Yes, Your Honor. I mean, Your Excellency. I mean, Your Wizardry!

OZ'S VOICE:

Enough! Uh, and you...Lion! (*Lion runs and faints*)

DOROTHY:

(*runs after Lion*) Oh, you ought to be ashamed of yourself frightening him like that, when he came to you for help!

OZ'S VOICE:

Silence Whippersnapper! The beneficent Oz has every intention of granting your requests!

LION:

(*getting up*) What's that? What'd he say?

OZ'S VOICE:

But first, you must prove yourselves worthy by performing a very small task. Bring me the broomstick of the Wicked Witch of the West.

TIN MAN:

B-B-B-B-B-But we'll have to kill her to get it!

OZ'S VOICE:

Bring me her broomstick, and I'll grant your wishes.

LION:

But, but what if she kills us first?

OZ'S VOICE:

I...said...Go! (*they all rush off stage. Stage black out with tiny circling spot lights that are spirits or biting insects. Dorothy and company creep back in quietly*)

TIN MAN:

(*leading*) From now on, we're on enemy ground. Dorothy, you should have something to protect yourself with.

LION:

She can have my Witch Remover. (*holds up spray bottle*)

DOROTHY:

Does it work?

LION:

No, but it's wonderful for threatening with.

SCARECROW:

*(jumping in fright)* Oh did...d...did you see that?

TIN MAN:

Oh, look out!

SCARECROW:

You know something? I believe they're spirits around here.

TIN MAN:

That's ridiculous! Spirits, that's silly.

LION:

Don't you believe in spirits?

TIN MAN:

No, only fools...Oh! *(he stumbles)*

DOROTHY:

Tin Man!

SCARECROW:

Are you all right?

LION:

I do believe in spirits; I do believe in spirits. I do, I do, I do, I do, I...

WITCH:

*(thunder and witch's laughter)*

You'll believe in more than spirits before I've finished with you. Now, fly! Fly! Bring me that girl and her slippers! Fly! Fly! Fly! *(The Winged Monkeys attack the group; they capture Dorothy and Toto)*

TIN MAN:

*(swinging his ax pointlessly)* Go away! Leave us alone!

SCARECROW:

*(thrashing on the ground; all his straw scattered about)* Help! Help! Help! Help! Help!

TIN MAN:

What's happened?

SCARECROW:

They tore my legs off, and they threw them over there! Then they took my chest out, and they threw it over there!

TIN MAN:

Yep, that's you all over.

LION:

They sure knocked the stuffing out of you!

SCARECROW:

Okay, stop the kidding around and put me together! We have to find Dorothy.

TIN MAN:

Now, let's see, this goes here and this goes...

LION:

Wait, this is the left one. Get it right. He walks badly enough already.

TIN MAN:

Poor Dorothy. We may never see her again.

SCARECROW:

Who do you suppose took her? And where did they go? A fine thing for me to go to pieces at a time like this!

TIN MAN:

Don't fret. We'll get you back together!

WITCH:

*(back in her castle; she separates Toto and Dorothy)* What an unexpected pleasure! It's so kind of you to visit me.

DOROTHY:

What are you going to do with my dog? Give him back to me!

WITCH:

All in good time, my pretty.

DOROTHY:

Please give him back to me!

WITCH:

Certainly, when you give me those slippers.

DOROTHY:

But the Good Witch of the North told me not to.

WITCH:

Very well! Throw that dog in the river and drown him!

DOROTHY:

No! You can have your old slippers, just give me back Toto. Take them! *(extends her feet)*



WITCH:

That's a good girl. I knew you'd see reason. (*Witch reaches for slippers but they burn her and she jumps back*) Ahh!

DOROTHY:

I'm sorry. I didn't do anything! Can I have my dog?

WITCH:

No! Fool, that I am! I should have remembered. Those slippers will never come off as long as you're alive.

DOROTHY:

What are you going do?

WITCH:

What do you think? But how to do it? These things must be done delicately or you harm the spell. (*Toto jumps out and runs out of castle; the guards are taking a lunch break and don't notice*)

DOROTHY:

Run, Toto, run!

WITCH:

Catch him, you fools!

DOROTHY:

Run, Toto, run! He got away! He got away!

WITCH:

Ohhh! Which is more than you will! Drat, you and your dog! You've been more trouble to me than you're worth, but it'll soon be over! (*she locks Dorothy up and upturns an hour glass*) That's how much time you've got to live.

TIN MAN:

(*the three come running in*) How can we find her? We don't even know where to look. (*Toto barks*) Look! There's Toto! What's he barking about?

SCARECROW:

He's come to take us to Dorothy! Come on, fellows! (*they traverse the back aisles and come back to the stage SL*)

LION:

(*sees Witch's castle and trembles*) What's that? What's that?

SCARECROW:

That must be the castle of the Wicked Witch! Dorothy's in that awful place!

TIN MAN:

How are we going to get her out? (*he cries*)

SCARECROW:

Don't cry now. We don't have the oil can anymore.

LION:

*(pointing to guards)* Who's them? Who's them?

SCARECROW:

I've got a plan how to get in there.

LION:

Good.

SCARECROW:

And you're going to lead us.

LION:

Good. Me?

SCARECROW:

Yes, you.

LION:

I... I...I ...gotta get her outta there?

SCARECROW:

That's right.

LION:

All right, I'll go in there for Dorothy, Wicked Witch or no Wicked Witch, guards or no guards, I'll tear 'em apart. *(growls)* I may not come out alive, but I'm going in there. There's only one thing I want you fellows to do.

SCARECROW AND TIN MAN:

What's that?

LION:

Talk me out of it. *(he runs away)*

TIN MAN:

No, you don't. *(he grabs him)*

SCARECROW:

Oh, no! *(grabs and pushes Lion)*

DOROTHY:

*(locked in castle)* I'm frightened, Aunt Em, I'm frightened!

AUNT EM:

*(on other side of stage)* Dorothy? Dorothy, where are you? It's me, Aunt Em. We're trying to find you. Where are you? *(she vanishes)*

DOROTHY:

*(shouts)* I'm on Planet Oz, Aunt Em. I'm locked up in the Witch's castle...I'm trying to get home. Oh, Aunt Em, don't go away! I'm frightened! Come back! Come back!

WITCH:

*(mimics Dorothy)* Aunt Em, Aunt Em come back! I'll give you Aunt Em, my pretty! *(laughs)* Time's running out!

SCARECROW:

Shush, Toto, be quiet. *(they each run onto the stage in-between the marching guards)* Whew! That wasn't my plan, but it worked, didn't it? Come on, I've got another idea. *(they creep toward Dorothy's prison)*

LION:

Don't you think it's impolite dropping in like this?

TIN MAN:

Come on, come on. Where do we go now?

TOTO:

*(barks where Dorothy is)*

SCARECROW:

There! Wait! We'd better make sure. Dorothy, are you in there?

LION:

It's us!

DOROTHY:

Yes, I'm here! She's locked the door.

LION:

Listen, fellows. We gotta get her out! Open the door! Open the door!

TIN MAN:

Don't push!

LION:

I was only trying to help. Ohhh!

DOROTHY:

Oh, hurry, please hurry!

TIN MAN:

Stand back! *(he pushes through and Dorothy runs out)*

DOROTHY:

Oh! Oh! Oh! *(hugs her dog)* Toto! Toto!

LION:

Did they hurtcha?

DOROTHY

Lion, darling, I knew you'd come!

TIN MAN:

Dorothy!

DOROTHY:

I knew you would!

SCARECROW:

Hurry, we've got no time to lose!

WITCH:

*(sound of thunder)* Going so soon? I wouldn't hear of it. Why, my little party's just beginning!  
*(Dorothy and company run away, and guards chase them down)* Seize them! Stop them, you fools!  
They're getting away! Stop them! Stop them! *(they chase all around the theatre)*

SCARECROW:

It's no use trying those doors again!

LION:

They're coming back!

DOROTHY:

Ohhh!

SCARECROW:

Downstairs, quickly!

TIN MAN:

Go on!

WITCH:

There they go! That way! Ah, now we've got them! Half of you go this way, half you go that way!  
Hurry! Go! *(Dorothy runs down front aisle, ran into back wall)*

LION:

Trapped! Trapped like rats!

WITCH:

*(Dorothy and her friends are herded in front of the Witch)* Well, ring around the rosy, a pocket full  
of spears! Thought you were clever, didn't you? Well, I'm going to start in on you, one after the  
other! And the last to go will see the first three go before her! And your mangy little dog, too!  
How about a little fire, Scarecrow? *(she lights a match)*

SCARECROW:

No...No...No!

DOROTHY:

Ohh! OHH! OHH!

SCARECROW'

Help! I'm burning! I'm burning! Help! Help! Help! (*Dorothy grabs the Witch's cape and wraps it around Scarecrow to put out fire. The Witch grabs it and catches fire. She is plastic and melts*)

WITCH:

Oh, you cursed brat! Look what you've done! I'm melting! Melting! Who would have thought a silly little girl could destroy my beautiful plastic empire! Oh! Look out! Look out! Ohhhh! (*she falls to the floor*)

WINKIE LEADER:

She's just a puddle. She's was fake; not even alive, so she can't now be dead! You've killed, no, destroyed, her!

DOROTHY:

I didn't mean to. The burning Scarecrow bumped into her.

WINKIE LEADER:

She's melted into a plastic lump, and that's it. She can probably be remade into anything...even plastic bones for dogs. Hail to Dorothy, the Wicked Witch is...no more. Everybody, Hail to Dorothy.

DOROTHY:

You're happy about it?

WINKIE LEADER:

Very happy. We had to work as slaves in her plastics factory, breathing the fumes, and standing twelve hours a day in the assembly line.

WINKIE 1:

We had to wear plastic clothes!

WINKIE 2:

Eat plastic food!

WINKIE 3:

Sleep on plastic pillows!

WINKIE 4:

Play with plastic pets!

WINKIE 5:

Pay with plastic money!

WINKIE LEADER:

And if we didn't obey, she would turn *us* into plastic. All our beautiful land was dug up for oil to make plastic. All our water was polluted by the petrochemicals to make plastic. The flowers, trees, the rocks, statues of our friends—all turned into a plastic theme park.

LION:

Why didn't you refuse? Why didn't fight back?

WINKIE 1:

We were afraid.

WINKIE 2:

What could we do?

WINKIE 3:

Plastic did have its uses.

WINKIE 4:

She said she was making us rich.

DOROTHY:

Don't you feel foolish now, seeing she was just plastic herself? Now, we need her broom. Where is it? (*Winkie Leader brings her a plastic broom*) But it's plastic.

TIN MAN:

At least it's not one of those terrible leaf blowers!

DOROTHY:

Didn't she have a...a traditional one?

WINKIE 2:

She had another, but kept it locked in a secret place.

DOROTHY:

We must have it too. We'll take both to Oz. Please find it. (*Winkies scurry around looking for it, find it under a seat in the audience*)

WINKIE 4:

(*finding it*) In a very secret

WINKIE 5:

And safe place!

DOROTHY:

Oh, thank you! Now we can go back to the Wizard and tell him the Wicked Witch is ...no more!

WINKIE LEADER:

The Wicked Witch is gone—that's all that matters! (*Winkies sing and dance, circling the Witch*)

The Wicked Witch is gone!

The Wicked Witch is gone!

Hail - Hail - the Witch is gone.

Which old Witch? The Wicked Witch.

Hail - Hail - the Wicked Witch is gone.

Hail - Hail - the Witch is gone.

Which old Witch? The Wicked Witch.

(*Curtain closes as Dorothy and others enter central aisle, look toward lighting box to Wizard*)

## Act V

OZ'S VOICE:

Can I believe my eyes? Why have you come back?

DOROTHY:

Please, sir, we've done what you told us. We've brought you the broomstick of the Wicked Witch of the West. We melted her.

OZ'S VOICE:

Oh you liquidated her, eh? Very resourceful!

DOROTHY:

Yes, sir. So we'd like you to keep your promises to us.

OZ'S VOICE:

Not so fast! Not so fast! I'll have to give the matter a little thought. Go away and come back tomorrow!

DOROTHY:

Tomorrow? But I want to go home now.

TIN MAN:

You've had plenty of time already!

LION:

Yeah!

OZ'S VOICE:

Do not arouse the wrath of the Great and Powerful Oz! I said, come back tomorrow!

DOROTHY:

If you were really great and powerful, you'd keep your promises!

OZ'S VOICE:

Do you presume to criticize the Great Oz? You ungrateful creatures! Think yourselves lucky that I'm giving you audience tomorrow, instead of twenty years from now. Oh! Oh! The Great Oz has spoken! Oh! Oh! *(Toto pulls down the curtain with mask revealing Wizard behind)*

DOROTHY:

Who are you?

OZ'S VOICE:

I, pay no attention to that man behind the curtain. Go, before I lose my temper! The Great and Powerful Oz has spoken!

DOROTHY:

Who are you?

WIZARD:

Well, I...I...I am the Great and Powerful Wizard of Oz.

DOROTHY:

You are?

WIZARD:

Uhhhh...yes...

DOROTHY:

I don't believe you!

WIZARD:

I'm afraid it's true. There's no other Wizard except me.

SCARECROW:

You fake! Just like the Witch!

LION:

Yeah!

WIZARD:

Yes-s-s...that...that's exactly so. I'm a fake!

DOROTHY:

Oh, you're a very bad man!

WIZARD:

No, my dear I'm a very good man, just a very bad Wizard.

SCARECROW:

You'd better be good enough to send Dorothy back to Earth!

WIZARD:

Now, please don't be angry with me. I'll... I'll do anything you say, only if you don't shout at me. It makes me nervous!

SCARECROW:

It makes *you* nervous? What about us?

WIZARD:

Well, I...

SCARECROW:

What about the heart that you promised Tin Man?

WIZARD:

Well, I...

SCARECROW:

And the courage that you promised Lion?



WIZARD:

Yes, um...

TIN MAN AND LION:

And Scarecrow's brains?

WIZARD:

Well, I...but you've got them already. You've had them all the time!

ALL TOGETHER:

Oh, no we haven't!

TIN MAN:

You don't get around us that easy!

LION:

Not nohow!

SCARECROW:

You promised us real things, a real brain!

TIN MAN:

A real heart!

LION:

Real courage.

WIZARD:

You do? You're aiming too low. Why, anybody can have a brain. It's a very mediocre commodity. Back where I come from we have universities, where students go to learn how to write incomprehensible essays and practice cruel experiments on animals. Everyone respects them as great scholars and scientists. They think up arcane ideas...with no more brains than you have. But they have one thing you haven't got! A diploma! Therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the (*Name of nearby university*) I hereby confer upon you the honorary degree of Ph. E.

SCARECROW:

Ph. E? What's that?

WIZARD:

Dr. of Ecology!

SCARECROW:

But (*name of University*) doesn't have an Ecology Dept.

WIZARD:

Well, it should. And now it does—you are the first graduate.

SCARECROW:

How can I ever presume to express my fulsome-most gratitude?

WIZARD

Ah, don't mention it. As for you, my fine friend (*to Lion*) you're a victim of disorganized thinking. You are under the unfortunate delusion that simply because you run away from danger, you have no courage. You're confusing courage with prudence, or as the Bard said: discretion is the better part of valour. Back where I come from, there are animals that have no more courage than you and they are considered heroes just for surviving. They are called Endangered Species. But they have one thing you don't—a CITES certificate.

LION:

CITES? What's that?

WIZARD:

The Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species. Plants and Animals are listed according to how fast they are disappearing. You lions are on the Red List as Vulnerable. I will give you a special Triple Red Star rating to show that your population might be Very Critical. (*gives him a red star to wear.*) This gives you extra protection.

LION:

Oh, shucks, folks, I'm speechless!

WIZARD:

As for you, my galvanized friend, you want a heart! You don't know how lucky you are not to have one. Hearts will never be practical until they can be made unbreakable.

TIN MAN:

But I still want one, a soft one.

WIZARD:

Back where I come from there are men who do nothing all day but good deeds. They are called philanderer, no, er, er, philologist, no, er, er, let's just call them good-deed-doers. And their hearts are no bigger than yours. But they have one thing you haven't got—a foundation.

TIN MAN:

A foundation?

WIZARD:

A non-governmental organization that does good deeds, in your case, works to save the forest.

TIN MAN:

Exactly what I need.

WIZARD:

Therefore, in consideration of your sensible cutting of trees and good care of the forest, I take pleasure at this time in presenting you with a small token of our esteem—a tax free status, a group of volunteers, social media platform, and a celebrity logo: The Tin Woodman Forest Care Foundation.

DOROTHY:

Oh, they're all wonderful.

SCARECROW:

And what do you intend to do about Dorothy?

TIN MAN:

Yes, how about Dorothy?

LION:

Yeah.

WIZARD:

Ah...

DOROTHY:

I don't think there's anything in that black bag for me.

WIZARD:

No, no...on the contrary, on *(Wizard rummages through the bag for Dorothy and finds nothing)*  
I ...ah...on the contr...Well, you force me into a cataclysmic decision. The only way to get  
Dorothy back to Earth is for me to take her there!

DOROTHY:

Will you? Can you? Are you clever enough to manage it?

WIZARD:

You cut me to the heart! You see, I am an old Earth man myself. I was a space pioneer, until one  
day, while flying far from the solar system, my space ship failed to return to Earth.

LION:

It did?

WIZARD:

I landed suddenly on Planet Oz, and when the people declared me their Wizard, I couldn't say no.

DOROTHY:

We'll go back in your space ship?

WIZARD:

Yes. I've maintained it just for this day. *(the curtains open. Wizard hooks on helium balloons and  
puts on motorcycle helmet.)* Scarecrow, because of your new 'doctorate,' I make you Wizard in my  
place. Let's get ready and go. *(Lion and Tin Man hold down the imaginary ropes of the balloon.  
Dorothy holds on to Wizard and Toto. A cat mews. Toto barks and chases it. Dorothy runs after  
Toto.)*

DOROTHY:

Toto, come back here! Toto! *(she runs down from the platform after Toto)* Come back! Oh, don't  
go without me! I'll be right back! Toto! *(Wizard protests as the balloon starts to rise)*

TIN MAN:

Stop that dog! Oh! Help me! The balloon's going up!

WIZARD:

*(floats away)* This is a highly irregular procedure! This is absolutely unprecedented! That dog ruined my exit!

DOROTHY:

*(runs after Wizard)* Come back! Don't go without me! Please come back!

WIZARD

I can't! I don't know how!

DOROTHY:

Oh...

WIZARD

*(waving)* Goodbye everyone!

OZ PEOPLE:

Goodbye! Goodbye!

DOROTHY:

Now I'll never get home!

LION:

Stay with us then, Dorothy. We all love you. We don't want you to go.

DOROTHY:

That's very kind of you, but this could never be like Earth. Oh Scarecrow, what am I going to do?

SCARECROW:

Look, someone has arrived precipitously to assist you! *(Glinda appears)*

DOROTHY:

Will you help me? Can you help me?

GLINDA:

You don't need to be helped any longer. You've always had the power to go back to Earth.

DOROTHY:

I have?

SCARECROW:

Then why didn't you inform her antecedently?

GLINDA:

Because she wouldn't have believed me. She had to learn appreciate the Earth for herself.

TIN MAN:

What have you learned, Dorothy?

DOROTHY:

She's right. I never appreciated the steams, even though they felt so cooling on my bare feet. I thought the forests were scary and full of mosquitoes and snakes, and the mountains were too troublesome to climb over. I only wanted to go to the city, buy new clothes, eat new foods. I thought I was poor and just took everything I had for granted. Now I know I have to study and learn how to take better care of it.

GLINDA:

That's all it is. Learning to care for your Earth.

SCARECROW:

But that's ludicrously facile. I should have conceived of it for you.

TIN MAN:

I should have felt it in my heart.

GLINDA:

No. She had to feel it deeply by believing that she might never see Earth again.

DOROTHY:

*(suddenly remembering something)* Oh, no!

SCARECROW:

What's the matter?

DOROTHY:

I have to get back there immediately. Aunt Em and Uncle Henry are going to lose their farm! I have to help them.

GLINDA:

Now, those magic slippers will take you home in two seconds!

DOROTHY:

Toto, too?

GLINDA:

Toto, too.

DOROTHY:

Right now?

GLINDA:

Whenever you wish.

DOROTHY:

That's too wonderful to be true! It's so hard to say goodbye. I love you all, I'll miss you, too. Goodbye, Tin Man. Don't cry. You'll rust so dreadfully. Here's your oil can.

TIN MAN:

Now I know I've got a heart; it's breaking.

DOROTHY:

Goodbye, my brave Lion.

LION:

Can brave lions cry?

DOROTHY:

Of course.

SCARECROW:

It's the brain that registers the pain of impending absence.

GLINDA:

Are you ready now?

DOROTHY:

Yes, I'm ready.

GLINDA:

Then close your eyes, and tap your heels together three times. And say to yourself, 'There's no place like Earth...there's no place like Earth...there's no place like Earth.'

DOROTHY:

There's no place like Earth. There's no place like Earth. There's no place like Earth. (*Dorothy turns as curtains close on a projection of the blue marble Earth*)

DOROTHY:

(*Curtain opens. Aunt Em and Uncle Henry stand around Dorothy in bed. She mumbles*) There's no place like Earth. There's no place like Earth.

AUNT EM:

(*shaking her*) Dorothy, Dorothy! It's me, Aunt Em. Wake up, honey.

DOROTHY:

No place like...Oh, Aunt Em! It's you!

AUNT EM:

Yes, darling.

UNCLE HENRY:

You've got quite a bump on your head. You must have really hurt yourself. We thought for a moment, you were going to leave us.

DOROTHY:

But I did leave you. And I killed a Wicked Witch...two, actually.

UNCLE HENRY:

Witch?

AUNT EM:

(*motioning to him to be silent*) There there, just lie quiet and rest. You've had a bad dream.

DOROTHY:

No, it's true! I did kill a witch, and she looked just like Ms Gulch.

UNCLE HENRY:

Ms Gulch died in the twister. She wasn't killed by anybody. It's not your fault. And her huge factory farm was destroyed too. All the pigs and chickens were so crowded in cages they drowned.

DOROTHY:

Oh how awful. And our farm?

AUNT EM:

We lost a few animals, too. The crops were ruined but it turned out to be a blessing in disguise.

DOROTHY:

What? How?

UNCLE HENRY:

We decided to go organic. Everything —asparagus, grapes, sweet peppers—everything is certified organic.

AUNT EM:

It's hard work, but we're getting good prices, and business has never been better.

UNCLE HENRY:

Look out the window.

DOROTHY:

There are wild flowers growing around the fields. And birds. And what's that? A scarecrow?  
*(Scarecrow standing in center with spot light on it, winks at her)*

UNCLE HENRY:

Yes. We need it again. I wish it could make a noise to scare off the crows better. They like to sit on him and pull out his straw.

DOROTHY:

Oh dear. I know he won't like that. He's very sensitive about this stuffing coming out.

AUNT EM:

*(she looks at Henry significantly and sighs)* You rest, dear. You're still not well. Don't worry about the farm. Everything is fine.

DOROTHY:

Oh, Aunt Em, it's so good to be home.

**THE END**

