

(As lights begin to fade, cast returns to waving at audience. Lights  
fade to black.)  
(Curtain.)

# The Wizard Of Oz

*by*  
James Barry

(Cast Copy)

# The Wizard Of Oz

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(Gets audience to practise cheering)

**Music 15: (Songsheet sequence - Riff Raff with Audience participation)**

(At the end of the songsheet, Riff Raff exits as curtain rises to reveal...)

## ***Act Two Scene Eight: Emerald City Walkdown***

(Dancers on first, some as Munchkins, some as Monkeys, some as Citizens, bow and draw off to sides. Guard enters and bows, followed by King of the Munchkins, then Gatekeeper/Oz; all draw off to sides. Riff Raff and Glinda enter from either side and meet. They kiss and Riff Raff gets audience to cheer. They go off to one side, then Glinda waves her wand and Witch enters, preferably dressed in white witch's costume. Bows and withdraws. Scarecrow, Tin Man and Lion enter individually, bow and join together at the front before waving as a group. Tin Man gestures to stop walkdown music.)

**Tin Man:** Ladies and gentlemen, Miss Dorothy Gale!  
(Scarecrow, Tin Man and Lion draw to the sides as Dorothy enters upstage (on steps?) and waves at everyone.)

**Music 16: (Song, Dorothy, Cast)**

**Dorothy:** Goodbye everyone. I'll never forget any of you, but it's time for me to go back to Kansas. Wish me luck. (Crosses fingers) There's no place like home. (Clicks heels) There's no place like home. (Clicks heels) There's no place like home.  
(Clicks heels, starts to rise into the air)

**Dorothy:** It's working! Goodbye! Goodbye!  
(Cast all wave at Dorothy, who waves at them and audience as she rises higher)

(Note: If unable to fly, Dorothy can be behind a gauze upstage and by fading out the upstage lights she disappears. Alternatively, she could use the same trapdoor or false floor as the Witch and disappear with a flash of lightning, followed by a brief blackout. Or, failing all else, she can walk off!)

**Riff Raff:** What? Oh yes. You know the Wicked Witch of the West wanted the Ruby Slippers, because they had magic powers? Well, I found out what that magic is. If you know how to use them, they can take you anywhere you want to go.

**Dorothy:** Even Kansas?

**Glinda:** Even Kansas. All you have to do is click your heels together three times and say “There’s no place like home”. But be careful how you use this spell. For the magic can only work once.

**Scarecrow:** Does that mean that when Dorothy goes back to Kansas, we’ll never, ever see her again?

**Glinda:** I’m afraid so. So I think you’d better say your “goodbyes” first, don’t you, Dorothy?

**Dorothy:** Yes, I suppose so. I’ve made so many friends here in Oz, I don’t want to forget anyone. I know, let’s have a big party, so I can say a proper goodbye to all my friends.

**Gatekeeper:** A wizard idea. I’ll make all the arrangements. It will be the grandest party Oz has ever seen. And everyone will be invited. The Munchkins, the people of the Emerald City...

**Scarecrow:** Don’t forget all our friends here. **(The audience)** You’ll all come to wave Dorothy goodbye, won’t you?

**Dorothy:** **(To Glinda)** There’s one other person I’d like to invite. I hated having to destroy the Wicked Witch of the West, even though I did it to help my friends. Can you use your magic to bring her back to life, but without her evil powers?

**Glinda:** Of course. That’s very kind of you, Dorothy. She’ll be there, I promise.

**Gatekeeper:** Well then, come on everyone. There’s lots to do, to get this party ready in time. **(To audience)** See you all later!  
**(All wave and exit, as frontcloth drops in for...)**

## ***Act Two Scene Seven: Gates To The Emerald City***

**(Riff Raff enters and addresses the audience.)**

**Riff Raff:** Hello everyone! So, we’re going to have a big party to say goodbye to Dorothy. Are you all looking forward to it? Yes, so am I. Do you know why? Because, at the party, I’m going to get my kiss from Glinda. I am. And I think she fancies me. Do you? Well, we’ll see. And when I kiss her, I want you all to give me a big cheer. Will you do that? Let’s practice.

# **The Wizard Of Oz**

*by James Barry*

*Based on the book*

*“The Wonderful Wizard of Oz”*

*by L Frank Baum*

## ***Characters***

(In order of appearance)

Dorothy Gale

Farmhand

Englebert, King of the Munchkins

Glinda, the Good Witch of the North

The Wicked Witch of the West

Riff Raff, Slave to the Wicked Witch

Scarecrow

Tin Man

Cowardly Lion

Gatekeeper

Palace Guard

Wizard of Oz (same actor as Gatekeeper)

Chorus of dancers, appearing as

Munchkins, Animals, Soldiers, Monkeys, Mini-Scarecrow

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# The Wizard Of Oz

## *Prologue: Kansas*

(SFX: A blustery wind. Over this we hear a girl's voice.)

**Dorothy:** (Voiceover) Toto? Toto, where are you, you silly dog?

(Lights up on Dorothy, lit behind a gauze. She is sat on a tree stump, in front of a house. She is looking about her for the dog, but then looks back down at her notebook, in which she writes. Wind SFX builds under the speech.)

**Dorothy:** (Voiceover) Dear Diary, yet another boring day on the farm. I love Aunt Em and Uncle Henry with all my heart, but there's no one of my own age to play with. My only real friend is my dog, Toto. (Looks up.) Where can he be? (Back to writing.) I long for some colour and adventure in my life, but all I see, day after day, is tumbleweed, dusty fields and picket fences. The only bit of excitement is that we're right in the middle of the Tornado season. (Looks up.) In fact, I think one is brewing up right now!

(SFX: Siren. Wind growing louder. FX of tornado starts across gauze. A Farmhand staggers across stage, holding onto his hat.)

**Farmhand:** Quick, Dorothy. There's a tornado headed right this way. We must all get to the shelter!

**Dorothy:** (Stands) I'll be right there. But first I must find Toto. (Calls out) Toto! Toto, where are you? (SFX: Dog barking) I can hear you, Toto, but I can't see you through the dust storm. Where are you? (SFX: More barking. Dorothy turns upstage) It came from this way. He must be in the house. (Calls out) Don't worry, Toto! I'm coming to get you! I'm coming!

(Dorothy staggers into the house, struggling in the wind to open and close the door. Sequence runs on gauze of tornado hitting, tumbleweed across stage, lightning etc. Lights on house fade and go, until the tornado passes.)

(Now through the gauze we see the house lit again, but in different surroundings. As the lights come fully up and storm FX fades out, gauze rises to reveal...)

**Gatekeeper:** A stout and hearty ticker. One that will beat forever, if you look after it.

**Tin Man:** (Putting it to his ear) It's true! I can hear it beating! (Holding it to Dorothy's ear) Listen to it! My very own heart. If I cry with joy, Dorothy, will you wipe away my tears to stop me from rusting up?

**Dorothy:** Of course I will.

**Gatekeeper:** (To Lion) As for courage, my friend, it's in all of us. And so is fear. Who wouldn't be frightened, having to go after the Wicked Witch of the West, for instance? But you did so, just the same, because your love for Dorothy gave you courage.

**Lion:** It did?

**Gatekeeper:** Of course it did. And that's why it is my privilege to award you this. (Takes out a medal on a ribbon)

**Lion:** What is it?

**Gatekeeper:** The Oz Medal of Honour. Awarded for bravery above and beyond the call of duty, in the face of evil witchery. (Puts it around Lion's neck) And as it's the only Medal of Honour I've ever awarded, it makes you the most courageous Lion in Oz.

**Lion:** "The Most Courageous Lion in Oz"! Imagine!  
(Tin Man, Lion and Scarecrow step forward together and show their "awards" to the audience.)

**Tin Man:** Look! We've all got what we wished for! Hip hip!  
(Gets audience to cheer, as they show their awards to each other, unaware that Dorothy is looking sad)

**Scarecrow:** Wait a minute. What about Dorothy? She still hasn't got her wish. (To Gatekeeper) Can you get Dorothy back home to Kansas?

**Gatekeeper:** (To Dorothy) I wish I could, my dear; I really do.

**Dorothy:** It's all right. I understand. It seems I won't ever get home and see Aunt Em and Uncle Henry after all.

(Glinda and Riff Raff enter. Riff Raff waves at audience.)

**Glinda:** Don't worry, Dorothy. There is a way you can get home to Kansas!

**All:** There is?

**Glinda:** Yes. Tell them, Riff Raff.

**Dorothy:** What's going on?

**Gatekeeper:** Oh dear. My secret is out.

**Lion:** **(Searching behind screen)** What have you done with the Wizard?

**Gatekeeper:** There is no Wizard. It's been me all along.

**Tin Man:** You? But why?

**Gatekeeper:** Once upon a time I was a famous balloonist in a far away place called *[Local Town]*. One day, I was demonstrating my hot air balloon at the local fair. A great wind blew up, and my balloon was carried off for thousands of miles, until finally I crash-landed here, in Oz. Because I came from out of the clouds, the people here thought I was a great wizard, so I've been pretending to be one ever since.

**Tin Man:** Does this mean you don't have the power to grant our wishes?

**Gatekeeper:** I'm afraid it does. But please, don't think badly of me. I'm not a bad man, just a bad wizard.

**Scarecrow:** Then I'm doomed to never have any brains?  
**(Gets audience to "ahh")**

**Gatekeeper:** **(Hand on shoulder)** Brains are vastly overrated, my friend. Why, I've known many a clever person do many a foolish thing. But if brains are truly what you *think* you want, then I can offer you this.  
**(Takes out scroll and hands it to Scarecrow)**

**Scarecrow:** **(Unrolling it)** What is it?

**Gatekeeper:** A diploma from the University of Emerald City. And, as you're the only person I've ever given one to, that officially makes you the brainiest person in the whole of Oz.

**Scarecrow:** **(Posh)** Why, sir; one is positively overwhelmed by your benevolent generosity. **(Back to normal)** Cor, it even makes me speak like a brainiac!

**Tin Man:** But what about my heart?  
**(Gets audience to "ahh")**

**Gatekeeper:** Why, hearts too, are greatly overrated, in my opinion. For only those with hearts can have them broken. But if a heart is truly what you've set your *heart* on, then I can offer you this.  
**(Takes out heart-shaped fob watch and hands it to Tin Man)**

**Tin Man:** What is it?

## *Act One Scene One: Munchkinland*

**(Munchkins enter and dance.)**

**(Music 1)**

**(At the end of the dance, Dorothy can be heard from inside the house.)**

**Dorothy:** **(Off)** Toto? Toto, where have you gone? Have you run away from me again, you naughty little dog? It's ok, the storm has passed.

**(Munchkins scatter and hide)**

**Dorothy:** Have you gone outside? I'm coming to find you.  
**(Dorothy opens the door, carrying basket)** Toto? **(Looks about at the scene)** Oh my! Whatever can have happened? **(Comes out)** Something tells me I'm not in Kansas any more. But wherever I am, it's beautiful.

**(Giggling from bushes)**

**Dorothy:** Hello? Hello, who's there? I can see you hiding in those bushes, so you'd better come out.

**(Munchkins emerge from hiding.)**

**Dorothy:** Well, hello! I'm very pleased to meet you all.

**(Dorothy puts her hand out. Munchkins giggle)**

**Dorothy:** What funny little children you are.

**King:** **(Altered voice?)** Do you mind? We're not children. We're Munchkins.

**Dorothy:** Munchkins? Whatever are Munchkins?

**King:** Why, the people who live in Munchkinland, of course.

**Dorothy:** Is that where I am then? Munchkinland?

**King:** That's right. Welcome to Munchkinland, in the Land of Oz. I am Englebert, King of the Munchkins. **(Bows)**

**Dorothy:** And I am Dorothy Gale, from Kansas. **(Curtseys)** But surely you're not a Munchkin too? You're a normal sized human being.

**King:** Ah, that's where you're wrong. I'm not a normal sized human being at all; I'm a giant sized Munchkin!

**(Munchkins giggle)**

**King:** I want to thank you, Miss Dorothy, on behalf of all my subjects, for setting us free by killing the Wicked Witch of the East.

**(Munchkins cheer)**

**Dorothy:** Well, that's very kind of you, I'm sure. But there must be some mistake. I haven't killed anyone, especially not a witch.

**King:** Maybe you haven't, but your house has! Look, it squished her quite flat. **(Crossing to house)** Only her feet are left, sticking out from underneath.

**(Dorothy crosses and sees for herself, putting basket down.)**

**Dorothy:** Oh dear, how dreadful. Well, I can assure you, it was a complete accident. I've never killed anybody in my whole life. **(Looks at dead witch)** Until now, that is.

**King:** Well, accident or not, we're most grateful. Three cheers for Dorothy! Hip hip!

**(Munchkins cheer.)**

**(Glinda appears in a puff of smoke.)**

**Dorothy:** Who are you?!

**Glinda:** I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North.

**Dorothy:** Oh, no. Another witch? Exactly how many witches are there in Oz?

**King:** Four. No, actually, three since you killed this one.

**Glinda:** So it was you who killed the Wicked Witch of the East?

**Dorothy:** I'm afraid so, though I didn't mean to. Was she a friend of yours?

**Glinda:** My word, no! We were sworn enemies. I'm a Good Witch, and so is my sister, the Witch of the South. You can always tell a good witch, on account of us being so incredibly pretty. But Wicked Witches are always ugly. And usually green as well.

**Dorothy:** I'll try and remember that. I'm sorry if I seem confused, but we don't have witches in Kansas.

**Glinda:** Kansas. Is that where you're from?

**Dorothy:** Yes. My name is Dorothy Gale, and it seems I was blown here by a tornado. Is it far back to Kansas, because Aunt Em will be worried, and I'd very much like to go home now?

**Oz:** **(Voiceover)** Who is it seeks an audience with Oz, the Great and Terrible?

**Lion:** Ooh, I do wish he'd stop doing that. My nerves are in shreds.

**Dorothy:** It's me, Dorothy Gale, and my friends. Look what I've brought for you. **(Holds up broomstick)**

**Oz:** Why have you brought that? Are you going to sweep the floor?

**Dorothy:** No! You asked me to kill the Wicked Witch of the West, and bring back her broomstick as proof, remember?

**Oz:** Of course, of course. So, the Witch is truly dead?

**Scarecrow:** She certainly is. There's nothing left of her but a green, slimy mess.

**Tin Man:** And if you want further proof, there's a bit of her on the bottom of my boot!

**Lion:** **(Firmly)** So we have come to claim our rewards. **(Remembering himself)** Um, if that's ok with you?

**Oz:** What rewards?

**Dorothy:** Don't say you've forgotten?

**Oz:** **(Sternly)** Of course I haven't forgotten!

**(Hesitantly)** Er, but if you wouldn't mind running the details by me again.

**Tin Man:** **(Cross)** A brain, a heart, some courage, and a one way ticket back to Kansas. That was the deal!

**Oz:** Hmm. Well, I'll need some time to think about that. Why don't you all come back again tomorrow?

**Dorothy:** No, we won't come back tomorrow. You've already had plenty of time to think it over.

**Scarecrow:** That's right. So come out from behind that screen and face us like a man, you... you..

**(Scarecrow pulls back screen to reveal Gatekeeper, who stands with an old style megaphone up to his mouth, which he lowers in surprise.)**

**Scarecrow:** ... you... who are you?

**Gatekeeper:** **(Normal voice)** I am Oz, the Great and Terrible! I mean, **(Puts megaphone to mouth; Oz voice)** I am Oz, the Great and Terrible!

**Tin Man:** No you're not. You're the Gatekeeper.

**Riff Raff:** And my snog with Glinda!?

**Tin Man:** Not forgetting Dorothy going home to Kansas.

**Dorothy:** I'm sure he will. We just need to take this broomstick back to the Wizard, to prove we've kept our part of the bargain.  
(Picks up broomstick)

**Riff Raff:** Then what are we waiting for? Follow me – I know the way!

(All exit, waving to audience as they do so. Monkeys leave last.  
Fade to black. Frontcloth in for...)

### *Act Two Scene Six: The Hall Of The Great Oz*

(Gatekeeper leads Dorothy, Scarecrow, Tin Man and Lion onstage.  
Dorothy carries the broomstick, but not basket.)

**Gatekeeper:** So, the Wicked Witch of the West is dead, you say?

**Scarecrow:** That's right. She melted completely away.

**Tin Man:** And that's why we've come back to see the Wizard.

**Lion:** So he can grant us the things he promised.

**Gatekeeper:** He promised you things? Are you sure?

**Tin Man:** Why, of course we're sure. He promised to get Dorothy home to Kansas.

**Dorothy:** And he promised Scarecrow a brain.

**Scarecrow:** And Lion some courage.

**Lion:** And Tin Man a heart. Why, you don't think he'll have forgotten, do you?

**Gatekeeper:** What? Oh, no; no. The Great Oz never forgets anything. Now, you wait here, while I go and ask if he'll see you.  
(Gatekeeper exits in a dither)

**Scarecrow:** I bet you can't hardly wait to be back home in Kansas, can you young man?

**Dorothy:** It's what I've been wishing for with all my heart, from the moment I left. But I must admit, now it's finally going to happen, I realise I'm going to miss you all so much.

#### **Music 14: (Song: Dorothy)**

**Lion:** Come on everyone – group hug!  
(They all hug. As they do so...)

**Glinda:** I have never heard of Kansas, but it must be a long way away, for everywhere is a long way from Oz. However, there is someone who can help you get home.

**Dorothy:** Really? Who?

**King:** The Wonderful Wizard of Oz, of course!

**Dorothy:** The Wonderful Wizard of Oz?

**King:** Yes, he knows absolutely all there is to know about absolutely everything. If anyone can help you get home, he can.

**Dorothy:** And where can I find this Wizard of Oz?

**Glinda:** He lives in the Emerald City.

**Dorothy:** And is it far?

**Glinda:** Oh, yes. It's a very long walk, I'm afraid. And dangerous.

**King:** But the slippers will protect you.

**Dorothy:** Slippers?

**Glinda:** Yes. Look, Dorothy. (Points to witch's feet.) The Wicked Witch of the East is shrivelling away to nothing, but her ruby slippers have survived.

**King:** And, as you killed her, the slippers are rightfully yours!

(King claps his hands and Munchkins fetch the slippers for Dorothy.)

**Glinda:** Those slippers are magical, and will help to keep you safe.

**Dorothy:** (Putting them on.) Safe from what, exactly?  
(Wicked Witch Of The West appears in a loud flash. She carries a broom.)

**Witch:** From the Wicked Witch of the West! Ha Ha!  
(Munchkins run and hide, as Witch crosses to where her sister's remains are.)

**Witch:** So, it's true. Someone has killed my poor, dear sister.  
(Turns and approaches Dorothy.) Was it you? Did you murder her?

**Dorothy:** No. No, it was an accident.

**Witch:** Oh, an accident was it? So, how would you like it if I dropped a house on you? (Lifts wand.) Hmm?

**Glinda:** Put your wand away, you wicked old witch. You know your magic doesn't work in Munchkinland.

**Witch:** Oh, look who's here. Little Miss Butter wouldn't melt. Haven't you got a Christmas tree you should be sat on top of? **(To Dorothy)** But, fortunately for you, my pretty, she's right. Witchcraft doesn't work in Munchkinland. And truth be told, I couldn't care less that you killed my sister. We didn't get on. She was jealous of my devastatingly good looks. **(To audience)** What are you laughing at? I am good looking, aren't I? Oh yes, I am! Oh, yes I am! I see. Well, it's pretty clear whose side you lot are on! Anyway, I'm not going to stay here and listen to these insults. **(To Dorothy)** Just give me the ruby slippers and I'll be on my way.

**Glinda:** No, Dorothy; don't let her have them. If she wants the slippers so badly, their magic must be very powerful indeed. **(Dorothy hides behind Glinda)**

**Witch:** Oh, so that's how it is. Well you take care, my pretty. You can't stay in Munchkinland for ever. And when you do leave, you'll be at my mercy. I'll be coming to get those slippers, and I'll be coming to get you, too! You'll see! You'll see! Ha ha!

**(Witch rushes off in a puff of smoke. Munchkins return from hiding.)**

**Dorothy:** What a horrid, evil old witch.

**Glinda:** She certainly is. But as long as you wear those slippers, she won't be able to harm you. And now, my dear, you must set off for the Emerald City without delay. **(Picks up basket and hands it to Dorothy.)** It's a long way, and the sooner you start, the sooner you'll get to meet the wizard.

**Dorothy:** Oh! But I can't leave without Toto.

**King:** Toto? What's "Toto"?

**Dorothy:** He's my dog. When we landed, he leapt out of the window and ran away. **(Looks about.)** He'll be hiding somewhere. He likes to hide.

**(Munchkin brings Toto onstage.)**

**Dorothy:** Oh, you've found him! Thank you. **(Takes him.)** There you are, Toto, you naughty doggie. **(Indicates the audience.)** All these lovely people have been waiting to meet you. Everyone, wave hello to Toto. There, that was nice, wasn't it? Right, now I'm ready to leave. But how will I find the Emerald City?

**Dorothy:** **(With audience)** Oh no, I can't!

**Witch:** Oh yes, you can!

**Dorothy:** Oh no, I can't!

**Witch:** Well, my dear, I'm afraid you have no choice. For the last time, give me the slipper, or it's bye bye pooch.

**Dorothy:** Oh, all right. **(Holds it out)** Come and get it.

**Witch:** **(Moving closer)** Give it to me. Let me have it!

**Dorothy:** I'll let you have it all right! **(Squirts water pistol at Witch)**

**Witch:** Arrgghh! Water! You wicked, evil girl! What have you done?! **(Staggeres away)** Look at me – I'm melting! **(Starts to disappear)** Soon I'll be completely melted away, just a big, green, slimy puddle. Oh, that it should come to this. Actually, it's not an entirely unpleasant sensation. In fact, it tickles. Ha ha! **(She is nearly gone)** Look out – here I go!

**(Witch melts away, leaving only her clothes, hat and broomstick. Note: This can either be done with a trapdoor, or a built up area of the stage, either steps or a rock, that the witch can disappear into. If none of the above works, she can stagger offstage and the cast must act seeing the horror of it all, finally bringing her empty costume back on stage.)**

**Tin Man:** She's gone! Hurray!

**(Gets everyone to cheer, including Monkeys)**

**Lion:** Ooh, but that was scary! Remind me never to have liposuction!

**Dorothy:** The witch is dead, but we're still locked up.

**Riff Raff:** No problem. Hey, monkeys; come and set us free.

**(They start to do so)**

**Riff Raff:** They were under the witch's spell, like I was, so now she's dead, they're free again. **(To Monkeys)** Thank you, friends. **(One they are all free...)**

**Scarecrow:** As you all know...

**All:** You don't have a brain. Yes, we know!

**Scarecrow:** I said that without moving my lips! But what I'm trying to say is, does the Witch being dead mean the Wizard will now give us all the things we asked him for? Like my brain?

**Tin Man:** And my heart?

**Lion:** And my courage?

**Witch:** Eh?

**Dorothy:** Don't worry, my dear friends. I know you did your best.

**Tin Man:** We did.

**Lion:** We tried our very best.

**Scarecrow:** But it just wasn't good enough.

**Riff Raff:** So now we're here, with *The Old Bag!* Yes, *The Old Bag* has taken us prisoner

**Witch:** What are you on about, you fool?

**Riff Raff:** Nothing. I'm just saying you've caught us, you *Old Bag*.

**(As Riff Raff says this, others have cottoned on and point over at Riff Raff's bag, which is now near Dorothy.)**

**Witch:** **(To Riff Raff)** Who are you calling an old bag?

**Riff Raff:** Well, that would be you I'm calling an *Old Bag*, you *Old Bag*. Because you are an *Old Bag*, and if someone is an *Old Bag*, then I'll call them an *Old Bag*, won't I, you... *Old Bag*?

**(Others have been pointing again.)**

**Dorothy:** **(Aside, to audience, while Witch is distracted)** Are they trying to tell me something? Is there something in Riff Raff's old bag? **(Brings out binoculars)** Binoculars? No? **(tries again)** A water pistol? Right. Thanks! **(Gives "thumbs up" to audience and hides it behind her back)**

**Witch:** **(To Riff Raff)** I don't know what's going on, but as soon as I've dealt with Dorothy and her dopey dog, I'll be back to deal with you once and for all, you faithless flunkey. Now, where was I, before I was so rudely interrupted?

**Dorothy:** You were threatening to harm Toto, if I didn't hand over the Ruby Slippers.

**Witch:** So I was. **(Picks up basket)** So, give them to me, or I'll toss this puny puppy of yours down the nearest well.

**(SFX: dog barks)**

**Dorothy:** All right. You win. **(Removes one slipper)** I'll give you one slipper for the dog, and the other slipper once you set my friends free. Agreed?

**Witch:** Hmm. **(Ponders)** Agreed. Now give me the slipper.

**Dorothy:** No, give me the dog first. I can't trust you.

**Witch:** Oh yes, you can.

**King:** That's easy. Just follow the Yellow Brick Road **(shows it)**, and it will lead you straight there.

**Glinda:** That's right. Remember; stick to the path and you can't go wrong.

**Dorothy:** I'll remember. **(Hesitates.)** Can someone come with me?

**Glinda:** Alas, the Munchkins dare not leave Munchkinland, or the Wicked Witch will get them. And I, my dear, I must go back to the land in the North, to look after my own people.

**King:** But we'll accompany you to the edge of town, if we may.

**Dorothy:** Of course you may! Well, thank you everybody. It was lovely meeting you.

**King:** This way! This way! **(Guides Dorothy to the start of the Yellow Brick Road)**

**(Music. Dorothy waves to audience and sets off, as Munchkins and Glinda escort her. As they exit, lights fade, front cloth in for...)**

### *Act One Scene Two: The Witch's Lair*

**(Witch enters, cackling evilly and gets "boos" from audience)**

**Witch:** I don't know what you're booing at me for. I haven't done anything evil... yet! If you must boo, you should boo that prissy little Miss dressed in the tablecloth. It was her who squashed my sister with a house. And to top it all, she's got the ruby slippers, and they should be mine, shouldn't they? Oh yes, they should. Oh yes, they should! Bah. Well, I'm really cross now. And when I'm cross, I have to hurt someone. **(Calls off stage.)** Riff Raff! Riff Raff, where are you, you bumbling buffoon?

**Riff Raff:** **(Entering.)** Here, Mistress. **(Waves to audience.)** Hi everyone!

**Witch:** Stop waving at the audience.

**Riff Raff:** But they seem nice and friendly.

**Witch:** Exactly! Yuk! Now, come here, Riff Raff. I need you for something.

**Riff Raff:** Oh good. I like being needed.

**Witch:** Yes, I'm angry and I need to hurt someone.

**Riff Raff:** Oh. Yes, Mistress. Um... **(Looks at audience, points.)** How about her?

**Witch:** Too small.

**Riff Raff:** **(Points)** Him?

**Witch:** Too big.

**Riff Raff:** What about him up there?

**Witch:** No, he's operating the lights. It'll have to be you.

**Riff Raff:** **(Sulks)** Me? Why does it always have to be me?

**Witch:** Because you're my sidekick, that's why. And that's what sidekicks are for. The clue is in the name. "Side"... "Kick". And anyway, you deserve to be kicked, because you're so stupid.

**Riff Raff:** I'm not stupid.

**Witch:** You are.

**Riff Raff:** I'm not. At school, they used to call me teacher's pet.

**Witch:** That's because your teacher used to keep you in a cage.

**Riff Raff:** No she didn't.

**Witch:** Yes she did.

**Riff Raff:** No. **(To audience.)** It was more of a hutch than a cage.

**Witch:** Well, be that as it may, you're my sidekick and that means you have to do everything I tell you to, so bend over and let me kick you.

**Riff Raff:** Oh, all right, if I must. **(Bends, then stands again.)** But it's not fair.

**Witch:** Life's not fair. Now get bent.

**Riff Raff:** **(Bends)** I mean, I didn't ask to be your sidekick. **(Stands)** She put a spell on me.

**Witch:** Of course I did. I'm a witch. It's my job. Now for the last time, bend over and let me kick you in the pants.

**Riff Raff:** All right. **(Bends over)**

**Witch:** **(Priming herself.)** A-one... and a-two... and a-three!!

**(Witch takes a run up and kicks Riff Raff in the bum. Loud clunking sound, and Witch hops about holding her foot.)**

**Witch:** Ow! Me perishing bunions! Your bottom's as hard as steel. Have you been working out?

## ***Act Two Scene Five: The Witch's Lair***

**(Witch is discovered centre stage, surrounded by Monkeys. Dorothy is either shackled or in a cage to one side. Toto's basket is placed in view somewhere.)**

### **Music 13: (Song and dance: Witch, Monkeys)**

**Witch:** **(To Dorothy)** So, my Pretty, we meet again. But this time, the boot is on the other foot. And talking of footwear, you still have my sister's Ruby Slippers. If you know what's good for you, you'll take them off and give them to me.

**Dorothy:** If you want them, come and get them, you old hag.

**Witch:** You know I can't. Their magic is too powerful. You must take them off, of your own free will.

**Dorothy:** Never!

**Witch:** But they're of no use to you.

**Dorothy:** True. But they are of use to you, and that's why I'll never hand them over.

**Witch:** Hmm. A feisty little Miss, aren't you? Well, I'll have to think of a way to make you see reason, won't I? **(Indicates dog basket)**

**Dorothy:** You wait. Any minute now my friends will come and rescue me, then you'll be for it.

**Witch:** Really? Well, my Pretty, a rescue may be a tad difficult, under the circumstances.

**Dorothy:** What do you mean?

**Witch:** **(Claps hands)** Bring in the other prisoners! **(Monkeys bring on Scarecrow, Tin Man, Lion and Riff Raff, all in chains.)**

**Witch:** Ha ha! Where's your rescue now? **(Looks at others)** Take that axe away from the old tin can, and anything else they have that might be weapons.

**(Monkeys search them and take items away, including Riff Raff's bag, and put them all in a pile by Dorothy's cage.)**

**Tin Man:** We're so sorry, Dorothy.

**Lion:** We tried not to get caught.

**Scarecrow:** The monkeys were just too clever for us.

**Riff Raff:** Yes, the monkeys who work for *The Old Bag!*

**Riff Raff:** Monkeys? It must be the Witch's Monkey Army. They'll have taken her back to the Witch's Lair!

**Scarecrow:** I've got no brain, but even I know that's not good.

**Lion:** **(Dramatically overacting)** Ooh, whatever will become of us? We'll be abducted by apes, grabbed by gorillas, snatched by simians, purloined by primates, bagged by baboons...

**Tin Man:** All right, all right. Let's all keep calm.

**Riff Raff:** I know. Let's all sit down on this bench I conveniently found over here! **(Drags bench on)**

**Scarecrow:** **(Sitting)** That was handy, wasn't it?

**Lion:** I'm sc-scared. What can we do to cheer ourselves up?

**Tin Man:** I know, let's sing a song. Singing a song scares monkeys away.

**Scarecrow:** Your singing's enough to scare anyone away!

**Riff Raff:** It's got to be worth a try. What shall we sing?

**Scarecrow:** "One Man Went to Mow".

**Lion:** Good idea. **(To audience)** And if you lot see any monkeys, will you shout and let us know? Will you? Good. Right. After three!

**(They sing, clapping in time as they do so. Unseen by them a monkey enters and stands upstage. Hearing the audience shout, they stop singing and, when told a monkey is behind them, they stand and follow Lion in a circuit of the stage, unable to find the monkey, who has exited. They tell the audience there is no monkey and sing again. The sequence is repeated a second time, this time led by Riff Raff, who takes them round the other way.)**

**(On the third occasion, the monkey taps Riff Raff on the shoulder, who runs off, the monkey in pursuit. On noticing he's gone, the others ask audience what happened, then sing again. On the next occasion, the monkey scares Tin Man away in the same fashion, then the next time, Scarecrow, leaving Lion alone. He sings the song again on his own, and is joined onstage by the monkey, who sits next to him. Monkey taps Lion on shoulder, he and monkey look at each other, then to audience, then back at each other. Both scream and run off in different directions.)**

**(Blackout.)**

**(Front cloth out (and strike bench) for...)**

**Riff Raff:** Yes, I've been working out that if you put a frying pan down yer pants, it doesn't hurt when you get kicked! **(Takes out pan, laughs, then looks at Witch's stern face.)** Oh dear.

**Witch:** Oh dear, indeed. Come here Riff Raff. **(Riff Raff edges to her.)** Give me the pan.

**(Riff Raff hands pan to Witch, then sticks fingers in his ears and closes his eyes in anticipation. Witch hits him on head with pan, (SFX: Gong) then hands it back to him.)**

**Riff Raff:** Ow!

**Witch:** Say "Thank you", Riff Raff.

**Riff Raff:** **(Rubbing his head.)** Thank you, Riff Raff.

**Witch:** There's something else I need you to do for me. **(Riff Raff bends over.)**

**Witch:** No, not that. I want you to spy on this Dorothy girl; the one who killed my sister. I want you to follow her and see what she does and whom she meets. Then report back to me. Understand?

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress.

**Witch:** Then, go, tout suite.

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress. **(He doesn't move.)**

**Witch:** THAT MEANS NOW!

**Riff Raff:** What? Oh, yes, Mistress. Right away, Mistress! **(Waves to audience)** Bye!

**(Riff Raff exits.)**

**Witch:** You just can't get the staff nowadays. **(Rubs hands)** Yes, that ghastly girl in the gaudy gingham will rue the day she crossed my path. Before this day is out, those ruby slippers will be mine; all mine! Ha ha ha!

**(Witch exits cackling. Cloth lifts to reveal...)**

### ***Act One Scene Three: On The Yellow Brick Road*** **(Scarecrow is set on his truck stage left as Dorothy enters, carrying her basket.)**

**Dorothy:** My, what a long way it is. I've already been walking for hours and hours, and I haven't seen another soul since we left Munchkinland.

**(SFX: Dog bark from basket)**

**Dorothy:** No, Toto. You must stay in the basket. I don't want you running off again. **(Looks about.)** Oh dear. Now, which way do I go? There's one road leads that way and another leads this way. I can't make my mind up.

**Scarecrow:** At least you've got a mind to make up.

**Dorothy:** **(Looking about.)** Who said that?

**Scarecrow:** I did.

**Dorothy:** That's strange. I can hear a voice, but there's no one here – except for that funny old scarecrow. **(To audience.)** Did you see who was talking just then? What? The scarecrow was?

**(Scarecrow nods, to encourage audience)**

**Dorothy:** Are you sure? I'll go and see. **(Approaches him)**  
Excuse me, Mr Scarecrow. Was it you who spoke to me just now?

**Scarecrow:** It certainly was, young man. Do you think you could come a little closer?

**Dorothy:** Yes, of course.

**Scarecrow:** A little closer.

**Dorothy:** Like this?

**Scarecrow:** A little bit more.  
**(She edges nearer)**

**Scarecrow:** And just one more step.  
**(She is right next to him)**

**Scarecrow:** That's perfect. **(Loudly)** Boo!

**Dorothy:** **(Puzzled)** What did you do that for?

**Scarecrow:** Didn't I scare you?

**Dorothy:** Not at all. Were you trying to?

**Scarecrow:** Yes. That's my trouble, you see. I'm a Scarecrow that doesn't scare anybody. I'd appreciate the irony of it all, only I don't have a brain.

**Dorothy:** No brain? How awful.

**Scarecrow:** My head is full of straw, just like the rest of me. May I ask you a favour, young man? Could you help me to get down from here?

**Dorothy:** Of course. **(Puts down basket and helps Scarecrow)**

**Witch:** Oh no, there isn't!

**(Audience reaction)**

**Witch:** Oh no, there isn't! Well, anyway, that's what I'm going to do. And just wait 'til I get my hands on that yappy, rat of a dog of hers too. Why, I'll... wait! **(Looks offstage)** I think they're approaching. Time for me to skedaddle. Ta ta. Ha ha ha!

**(Witch exits in a flurry of flapping cloaks. From opposite side, Riff Raff enters, followed by Dorothy (with her basket), Scarecrow, Tin Man and Lion. Riff Raff looks about, uncertainly.)**

**Dorothy:** Well?

**Riff Raff:** This could be the right way, but it's hard to see properly in this dark, scary forest.

**Tin Man:** How about if we all split up and look in different directions? That way we're sure to find the right path.

**Lion:** Good idea. But I'm coming with you.

**Tin Man:** Why?

**Lion:** Because I'm too scared to go off on my own. **(Takes his hand)**

**Scarecrow:** And I'll come with you too, because I haven't got the brains to look for a path on my own. **(Takes other hand)**

**Dorothy:** Ok. Then you three look that way, **(Towards audience)**, Riff Raff can look that way, **(stage right)** and I'll try this way **(stage left.)**  
**(All go to their respective places)**

**Dorothy:** Well, can you see anything?

**Tin Man:** **(Peering into audience)** Not a thing, except for a whole field of scraggy little weeds. What about you, Riff Raff?

**Riff Raff:** **(Peering off right)** No path this way. Any luck your way, Dorothy?

**Dorothy:** **(Peering off left)** No, I can't see a path either. But there is something out there. I think it's... oh no!

**(Some Monkeys enter, grab Dorothy (and her basket) and quickly drag her struggling offstage. As she disappears we can hear her cries for help and the Witch cackling offstage. As audience cries out, Tin Man, Scarecrow, Lion and Riff Raff try to get answers as to what the noise was, then look round and see she's gone.)**

**Tin Man:** What happened? Have Dorothy and Toto been kidnapped? Who by?

**Scarecrow:** What about you? What are you going to get?  
**Riff Raff:** A snog from Glinda!  
**Scarecrow:** }  
**Tin Man:** } **(Together, looking over at Glinda)**  
**Lion:** } Cor. I wish I'd asked for that!  
**Glinda:** **(Aside to Dorothy)** Don't worry about how he appears, Dorothy. Riff Raff will be more help than you can imagine. Just trust me.  
**Dorothy:** Oh, I do.  
**Glinda:** Goodbye Dorothy. And good luck. Riff Raff will show you the way to go.  
**Dorothy:** Goodbye. **(To others)** Come on everyone. **(Picks up basket)** And you, Toto.  
**(SFX: Toto barks)**  
**Dorothy:** Let's go and get that Wicked Witch!  
**(All cheer, wave to audience and march off, led by Riff Raff.)**  
**Glinda:** **(To audience)** Do you think Dorothy can defeat the Wicked Witch?  
**(Audience response)**  
**Glinda:** Do you? Well, let's go and see!  
**(Glinda waves wand and backs offstage as cloth drops in for...)**

## ***Act Two Scene Four: The Haunted Woods***

**(Monkeys (dancers) enter.)**

**Music 12 (Monkeys' dance)**

**(As dance ends Witch enters, and is surrounded by the Monkeys.)**

**Witch:** Ah, hello my predatory primates. **(To audience)** Aren't they lovely? Ha ha! Run along now, my pretties. There are bananas waiting for you in the wings!

**(Monkeys exit)**

**Witch:** So, I hear that Riff Raff has deserted me, and has joined Dorothy and her motley bunch of rejects. Is that right? Well, he'll pay dearly for his disloyalty, you mark my words. I'm going to kidnap Dorothy and take those Ruby Slippers from her, and there's nothing any of them can do to stop me.

**(Audience reaction)**

**Scarecrow:** **(As she does so)** I've been stuck up on this pole since the day the farmer made me, and it's beginning to really chafe! **(He is down; rubs his bum)** Ah, that's better! **(Tries to walk but falls over)** My, oh my! Walking is harder than it looks.  
**Dorothy:** Oh, look. Some of your straw fell out.  
**Scarecrow:** Well, that's me all over! **(Picks it up and stuffs it back in)**  
**Dorothy:** I suppose it must be hard to learn things, if you don't have a brain.  
**Scarecrow:** It sure is, young man. Why, all I've learnt since the day I was made, is that crows aren't scared of me, and poles really hurt, especially when they're stuck up your...  
**(SFX: Dog barks from basket)**  
**Scarecrow:** What was that?!  
**Dorothy:** **(Picks up basket)** Oh, don't worry. It's only my dog, Toto. You aren't afraid of dogs, are you?  
**Scarecrow:** Oh no, young man. I'm not afraid of dogs. Unless he's got a box of matches in there. If there's one thing we scarecrows *are* afraid of, it's fire. On account of all the straw.  
**Dorothy:** Of course. So, what's your name, Mr Scarecrow?  
**Scarecrow:** You know, I don't think the farmer gave me a name. Or if he did, I can't remember it, because...  
**Dorothy:** ... Because you haven't got a brain. Yes, you told me already.  
**Scarecrow:** Did I? I forget.  
**Dorothy:** Well, my name is Dorothy, and I come from a place far, far away called Kansas.  
**Scarecrow:** Kansas? Wow, sounds exotic. What's it like?  
**Dorothy:** Like *[Local Town]* with tumbleweed. But I'd give anything to be back there right now. That's why I'm on my way to the Emerald City, to ask the Wizard of Oz to help me get back home.  
**Scarecrow:** The Wizard of Oz? Who's he?  
**Dorothy:** Don't you know? He's a magnificent magician, who knows absolutely everything about absolutely everything.  
**Scarecrow:** Really? Do you think if I came to see him with you, he'd give me a brain?

**Dorothy:** I'm sure he would. The Wizard of Oz can do anything!  
**Scarecrow:** And is it far to the Emerald City?  
**Dorothy:** Miles and miles. But it'll be worth it when we get there!  
**Scarecrow:** Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!

**Music 2: (Song, Dorothy and Scarecrow)**

**(During the song, Dorothy and Scarecrow link arms and march across stage, down steps and through auditorium. As the song ends, they climb back onto the stage, where the scarecrow truck has been replaced by a truck with the Tin Man's house. Tin Man is partially concealed on the truck.)**

**Dorothy:** Oh boy. I feel like we've been walking for ever. Do you mind if we stop for a rest?  
**Scarecrow:** No, stop whenever you like, young man. You see, because I have no brain, I haven't the sense to feel tired.  
**Dorothy:** Well, I have; so I'm going to sit down for a while. **(She does so)** Will you join me?  
**Scarecrow:** Er, no thanks. If you'd had a pole stuck where I've had a pole stuck, you'd be happier standing up too, thank you very much! **(Rubs his bum)**  
**(Tin Man makes a groaning sound.)**  
**Scarecrow:** I beg your pudden?  
**Dorothy:** I didn't say anything.  
**Scarecrow:** Well one of us did, young man, and it wasn't me. **(Tin Man groans again.)**  
**Scarecrow:** There it is again. It came from over there. **(Points at Tin Man)** By that old oil drum.  
**(Scarecrow approaches Tin Man, who groans again)**  
**Scarecrow:** It sounds like there's someone trapped inside.  
**Dorothy:** **(Getting up)** He's trying to speak. **(To Tin Man)** Can we help you?  
**Tin Man:** **(Through rigid lips)** Oil can.  
**Scarecrow:** What did he say? **(Tin Man repeats it)** Did he say "Boil Nan"?  
**Tin Man:** Oil can!

**Guard:** It's no use. He's gone. You can show yourselves out. **(Salutes and marches off)**  
**Scarecrow:** I didn't understand any of that. So, when do I get my brain?  
**Dorothy:** I'm afraid none of us will get what we want, unless I can kill the Wicked Witch of the West. **(She sobs quietly)**  
**Scarecrow:** Well, I don't think I've got the brains to kill a witch, but I'll help you as best I can.  
**Tin Man:** So will I, even though my heart won't be in it.  
**Lion:** And I'm too cowardly to kill her myself, but I'll pluck up enough courage to come with you, Dorothy.  
**Dorothy:** Thank you, all of you. You're all such good friends. But I don't know if I can kill another Witch, even if it would mean going home to Kansas. Why, we don't even know where the Wicked Witch lives.  
**(FX: Maroon, and Glinda appears.)**  
**Glinda:** I can help you with that, Dorothy. Or, at least, my friend here can.  
**(Riff Raff enters)**  
**Riff Raff:** Hello everybody!  
**Dorothy:** }  
**Scarecrow:** } **(Together)**  
**Tin Man:** } Who are you?  
**Lion:** }  
**Riff Raff:** **(Proudly)** I'm Riff Raff.  
**Lion:** Yes, we can see that, but what's your name?  
**Riff Raff:** No, that is my name. The Wicked Witch of the West had me under her spell, until Glinda used her magic to set me free **(aside to audience)** Because she fancies me! And now, nothing would give me more pleasure than to help you destroy her for good!  
**Dorothy:** **(Hesitantly)** Well, I'm sure that's very kind of you, but...  
**Glinda:** Can I have a quiet word, Dorothy? **(Takes her aside)**  
**Scarecrow:** **(To Riff Raff)** If we can kill the witch, I'm going to get a brain.  
**Tin Man:** And I, a heart.  
**Lion:** And I, courage.

**Dorothy:** They were given to me when I killed the Wicked Witch of the East.

**Oz:** Ha! Anyone who can kill the Wicked Witch of the East, doesn't need any help from me.

**Dorothy:** Oh, but it was an accident. And now her sister, the Wicked Witch of the West, is out to get me.

**Oz:** I see. That is serious. But what is it you want me to do?

**Dorothy:** Well, I want to go home to Kansas.

**Tin Man:** And I want a heart.

**Scarecrow:** And I want a cheese and pickle sandwich. No, wait a minute, that's not right. **(To audience)** What is it I want? Oh yes. That's it. A brain!

**Oz:** And what do you want, Lion?

**Lion:** **(Under his breath)** Well, I don't like to say, really.

**Guard:** Speak up!

**Lion:** **(Crying)** Oooh! Courage! I want courage!! **(cries)**  
Ba, ha, ha!

**Tin Man:** So, can you help us?

**Oz:** Of course I can. For I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. But, if I am to help you, you must first do something for me. That is only fair.

**Dorothy:** Oh. Yes, I suppose it is. What must we do, sir?

**Oz:** Kill the Wicked Witch of the West, and bring her broomstick to me as proof.

**Dorothy:** But how can you expect us to do that? She's so evil and powerful.

**Oz:** But you killed the Wicked Witch of the East, didn't you? And took her Ruby Slippers as a prize.

**Tin Man:** But...

**Oz:** There will be no buts. If you want me to grant your wishes, you will first do this task for me.

**Lion:** Can I be excused, because of my back problem?

**Guard:** What back problem?

**Lion:** I've got a big yellow streak down it!

**Oz:** Enough! Now go, and do not ask me to see you again until the witch is dead.

**Dorothy:** But please listen...

**Dorothy:** I think he said "Foil Pan".

**Scarecrow:** Don't be daft. That doesn't make any sense at all, even to me.

**Dorothy:** Oh, you poor man. If only you could speak more clearly, but your jaw is all rusted up.

**Tin Man:** **(In despair)** OIL CAN!

**Dorothy:** Oh, of course! That's what he's asking for. An oil can! **(To Tin Man)** I'll be right back. **(To audience)** Has anyone got an oil can? See if you can find one.

**Scarecrow:** Look everywhere. Look under your seats. **(Continue until someone locates it)** Well done. You've obviously got more brains than I have. Maybe you can lend me some. Can you bring the oil can up here, so we can oil the Tin Man's joints?

**(Bring child up, get them to oil Tin Man, then return them to their seat.)**

**Tin Man:** Oh, thank you. Thank you so much. I thought I was going to be stuck here for ever.

**Dorothy:** Whatever happened to you?

**Tin Man:** I was chopping that tree for firewood, when it suddenly started to rain. My joints rusted up, and I've been stuck there, like a big tin statue, ever since.

**Scarecrow:** Is everything well oiled now?

**Tin Man:** Let me see. I'll try a quick dance. What dance shall I try?

**Scarecrow:** How about the Can Can!?

**(He laughs. No one else does)**

**Scarecrow:** I haven't got any brains, but I thought that was funny!

**(Tin Man tries to dance a few steps, but is stiff and clumsy.)**

**Tin Man:** I'm afraid I haven't danced for a long time.

**Scarecrow:** Yes, you do look a bit rusty! Ha ha!

**Dorothy:** Please forgive my friend. He hasn't got a brain.

**Tin Man:** Huh. That's nothing. I haven't got a heart.

**Dorothy:** No heart? How sad. Why is that?

**Tin Man:** The blacksmith who made me forgot to put one in. And until I get a heart, I'll never be able to fall in love. **(Gets audience to "ahh")** It's worse than that. **(Gets bigger "aah")** That's better!

**Scarecrow:** Well, this might be a stupid idea, because the man who thought of it hasn't got a brain, but why don't you come with us to see the Wonderful Wizard of Oz?

**Tin Man:** The Wonderful Wizard of Oz?

**Dorothy:** Oh yes. That's a terrific idea, Mr Scarecrow; brain or no brain. **(To Tin Man)** The Wizard is the cleverest man in the whole wide world. He's going to help me get back to my home in Kansas.

**Scarecrow:** And he's going to give me a brain!

**Tin Man:** And do you think, if I came with you, he could give me a heart?

**Dorothy:** Oh, I'm sure he could. The Wizard of Oz can do anything.

**Tin Man:** Then what are we waiting for?! Let's go!

**Music 3: (Song, Dorothy, Scarecrow and Tin Man)**

**(All three march round, then link arms and march off, singing chorus as they go. Lights dim, and Riff Raff enters from opposite wing.)**

**Riff Raff:** **(Writing in notebook)**... and then they marched off, singing that song off of Comic Relief. **(To audience)** Hi everyone. I wish I didn't have to spy on Dorothy like this. She seems a really nice girl. Is she? Yeah, I thought so. Don't tell the Wicked Witch, but secretly, I hope Dorothy squishes her with a house too, like she did to her sister, the Wicked Witch of the East. Then I wouldn't have to be her slave any more, would I? Yeah, and then I could go and work for Glinda, the Good Witch. Cos I fancy her, I do. Yeah, you know when you practice kissing, by snogging your own hand? Well, when I do that, I pretend it's Glinda. I do! But I wouldn't want to kiss the Wicked Witch of the West! Yuk! Can you imagine that? I bet her mouth tastes like smelly old socks!

**Witch:** **(Unseen)** I heard that!

**Riff Raff:** Ooh, you frightened the life out of me!

**(Witch enters.)**

**Witch:** That's my job – I'm a witch, remember? Were you dissing me just then, Riff Raff?

**Lion:** And stupid.

**Tin Man:** And bonkers.

**Scarecrow:** It's true. **(Aside)** But at least I'm not ugly!

**(SFX: Hooter sounds.)**

**Lion:** **(Looking scared, waving at his bottom)** Oops! Pardon me!

**Guard:** That was the 'ooter. It means the Great Oz is ready to see you.

**Lion:** **(Making to go)** Ooh, I've just remembered, I left the iron on.

**Tin Man:** **(Pulling him back)** Don't be scared, Mr Lion.

**Scarecrow:** This is our big chance.

**Dorothy:** You must be brave.

**Lion:** Honey, if I could be brave, I wouldn't need to be here in the first place, would I?

**Dorothy:** Good point.

**Tin Man:** Don't worry. Your friends will help you get through this.

**Music 11 (Song: Tin Man, Scarecrow, Dorothy)**

**Lion:** Thanks, you guys. I feel much calmer now.

**Oz:** **(Booming voiceover)** I am Oz, the Great and Terrible!

**Lion:** **(Throwing arms around Guard)** Aw, Mummy! I just wet myself!

**Oz:** Who are you, and why do you seek me?

**Dorothy:** I am Dorothy, the Small and Meek.

**Tin Man:** And I am Tin Man, the Rusty and Unloved.

**Scarecrow:** And I am Scarecrow, the Dumb and Dumber.

**Guard:** **(To Lion)** Now you. Speak.

**Lion:** I c-c-c...

**Oz:** Speak now, or witness my terrible wrath!

**Lion:** Oooh; ok! I am Lion, the Whiffy and Wet!

**Dorothy:** We're here because we need your help, sir. But, where are you?

**Oz:** I am everywhere. But to mere mortals, I am invisible. Tell me, where did you get those Ruby Slippers?

**(Riff Raff uses binoculars to ogle her bum as they exit. Frontcloth lifts to reveal...)**

**Act Two Scene Three: The Hall Of The Great Oz**

**(There is a screen or curtain to one side. Gatekeeper enters, followed by Dorothy, Tin Man, Scarecrow and Lion)**

**Gatekeeper:** Here we are. This is the place.

**(Guard marches in - Sgt Major type).**

**Guard:** Attention. **(Stands to attention)** Stand at; wait for it - stand at, EASE! **(Does so)**

**Gatekeeper:** Come over here.

**Guard:** Stand... easy. **(Does so, then marches over to**

**Gatekeeper and salutes)**

**Gatekeeper:** These people are here to see the Great Oz.

**Guard:** **(After looking at them)** No one's allowed to see the Great Oz.

**Gatekeeper:** **(Aside)** It's all right. Glinda sent them.

**Guard:** Glinda? Well, that's different. Welcome. **(Shakes them all by the hand)**

**Gatekeeper:** Wait here, while I go and see if the Great Oz is ready to see you.

**(Gatekeeper exits behind screen. Dorothy puts down basket.)**

**Dorothy:** **(To Guard)** We're very excited.

**Guard:** Oh yes?

**Tin Man:** Yes, we can't wait to see the Great Oz.

**Guard:** Didn't you hear me just now? I said "No one gets to see the Great Oz".

**Lion:** But the Gatekeeper said he's has agreed to see us.

**Guard:** Yes. The Great Oz *has* agreed to see you – but you won't see him.

**Dorothy:** Why not?

**Guard:** **(Tired of repeating himself)** Because no one's allowed to see the Great Oz.

**Scarecrow:** Why Not? Is it because he's ugly?

**Guard:** Certainly not.

**Scarecrow:** Is it because you're ugly?

**Guard:** What did you say!?

**Dorothy:** Please forgive our friend. He's a bit silly.

**Riff Raff:** Who, me? Oh, no, I was joking, Mistress. Yeah, I knew you were there all along. **(To audience)** Didn't I?

**Witch:** Oh no, he didn't!

**(Audience response)**

**Witch:** Oh no, he didn't!

**(Audience response)**

**Witch:** Well, I'll give you the benefit of the doubt – this time. Now give me your report.

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress. **(Refers to notebook, mock policeman voice)** At O Nine hundred hours, I was proceeding in a westerly direction...

**Witch:** What are you talking like that for? This isn't "The Bill". Just get on with it.

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress. **(Normal voice)** Dorothy's heading for the Emerald City, and with her she's got a man made of straw, and another man made of tin.

**Witch:** Huh. A bag of straw and an old tin can won't cause me any trouble.

**Riff Raff:** Oh yes – and a she's got a dog in her basket.

**Witch:** A dog? Yuk! How disgusting. I hate dogs.

**Riff Raff:** But dogs are lovely and fluffy and cuddly.

**Witch:** Exactly! Ergh! **(To audience)** Hands up if you like dogs. **(Riff Raff puts his hand up)** Put your hand down, Riff Raff! **(He does so)** Anyway, why are you still here? You're supposed to be following that Dorothy girl. Be off with you, before you lose her.

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress. **(Aside, to audience)** Bye.

**(Riff Raff exits.)**

**Witch:** If there's one thing I hate more than anything else, it's dogs. So when I do get my hands on Dorothy, I'll not only nab those ruby slippers, I'll destroy her fleabag of a dog as well. Ha ha!

**(Glinda enters in a puff of smoke.)**

**Witch:** You? What are you doing here?

**Glinda:** Keeping an eye on you, you wicked old witch. **(To audience)** Is she still after Dorothy? **(Gets response)** I thought so.

**Witch:** Oh no, I'm not!

**Glinda:** Oh yes, you are!  
**Witch:** Bah! Well, even if I am, if you know what's good for you, you'll keep that pretty little button nose of yours out of my business. Otherwise you'll have me to deal with.  
**Glinda:** Oh, yes? You and who's army?  
**Witch:** Me and *this* army!  
**(Clicks fingers. A group of street dancers, all dressed in black, enters)**  
**Witch:** You're going to get served!  
**Glinda:** Oh yes?  
**(Clicks her fingers. Another group of dancers, dressed in white, enters and groups face each other)**  
**Glinda:** Well, right back at ya, sister!

#### Music 4 (Dance contest for the witches' proxies)

**(This should be done as a dance contest, in the style of the 2004 film "You Got Served". At the end of the song, Witch flies off, using her broom. If this isn't possible, she should exit as if flying and Glinda should look offstage and watch the Witch "rise".)**

**Glinda:** Hmm. I really should get myself one of those broomsticks! So much easier than the bus. See you later!  
**(Reprise of music. Glinda and white group exit one way, black group other way. Front cloth in for...)**

#### *Act One Scene Four: In The Forest*

**(Dorothy, Tin Man and Scarecrow enter, all looking nervously around)**

**Dorothy:** Oh my. What a dark, creepy place this forest is.  
**Tin Man:** I'll say. If I had a heart, it would be thumping very quickly by now.  
**Scarecrow:** And if I had a brain, it would be thinking very scary thoughts.  
**Tin Man:** Do you think there are any dangerous animals in this forest? Like tigers?  
**Dorothy:** Or bears?  
**Scarecrow:** Or lions?

**Riff Raff:** I wish I could. I wish I could leave her and be your slave instead. I wouldn't mind having to cater to *your* every whim.  
**(Puts his head on her shoulder)**  
**Glinda:** How about if I cast a spell to break her hold over you?  
**Riff Raff:** Can you do that?  
**Glinda:** Of course I can. I'm a witch too, don't forget.  
**(Waves wand) Abracadabra, A, B, C. Help Riff Raff and set him free!**  
**Riff Raff:** How will I know if it's worked?  
**Glinda:** You'll have to do something she's forbidden you to do, and see if anything horrible happens to you.  
**Riff Raff:** Good idea. **(Thinks)** Ooh, I know. She's forbidden me to give you a kiss.  
**Glinda:** Nice try, Riff Raff! Think of something else.  
**Riff Raff:** Ok. I know! **(Gets out water pistol)** She told me I mustn't use this! **(Sprays audience, then waits)** It's worked! Nothing horrible has happened to me! Hurray!  
**Glinda:** I'm not surprised she forbade you to use that. Don't you know? Water destroys evil witches.  
**Riff Raff:** Really?  
**Glinda:** Really. That's why bad witches never wash.  
**Riff Raff:** I'm not a bad witch and I never wash! Thank you for setting me free, Glinda.  
**Glinda:** A pleasure, my friend. And now, I'd like you to do something for me.  
**Riff Raff:** Cor! **(Puts his arms around her)** I thought you'd never ask!  
**Glinda:** Not that! I want you to keep a close eye on Dorothy, but for me, instead of the Wicked Witch of the West. I've a feeling she's going to need our help before she can get back home to Kansas.  
**Riff Raff:** Ok. And if I do, will I get that kiss?  
**Glinda:** Maybe.  
**Riff Raff:** Whey hey!  
**Glinda:** I'll take you to her right away. **(Starts to walk off)**  
 Follow me.  
**Riff Raff:** To the ends of the Earth!

**Dorothy:** You'd better go through again, and see if we can get you back to normal.

**(Scarecrow goes through again, but emerges half size - a child in costume)**

**Tin Man:** Oh dear! This time it looks like he's drawn the short straw!

**Dorothy:** Come on. You'll have to do.

**(The others lead Scarecrow off)**

**Dorothy:** We'll try and find some straw to fill you up with on the way.

**Tin Man:** And if we can't, you can always get a job as a scarecrow back in Munchkinland!

**Music 10**

**(All exit to the music, waving to audience as they go.)**

**(Fade to black, frontcloth in for...)**

### ***Act Two Scene Two: The Gates To The Emerald City***

**(Riff Raff enters. He has binoculars, which he uses to survey the scene, including the audience. He periodically waves to them and continues his search. Glinda enters, unseen by him, and stands watching him. She "shh's" the audience. Eventually Riff Raff's binoculars pick up on Glinda's feet and he slowly works his way up her body, lingering on her chest.)**

**Riff Raff:** I'd know that face anywhere!

**Glinda:** Hello, Riff Raff.

**Riff Raff:** He-lllo! I quite enjoyed that. I think I'll to do it again.

**(Raises binoculars)**

**Glinda:** That's quite enough of that. What are you doing here? Spying on Dorothy, I suppose.

**Riff Raff:** I can't help it. The Wicked Witch has me under her spell. Whenever I don't do as she says, she turns me into horrible things.

**Glinda:** Yes, I can see that!

**Riff Raff:** Oi, do you mind? It's not funny. Last week she turned me into a werewolf, but I'm all right nowooo!

**Glinda:** Why don't you just leave her?

**Tin Man:** Don't be silly. Everyone knows, lions don't live in forests.

**Scarecrow:** Don't tell me – tell him! **(Points to other side of stage)**

**(Lion enters and strikes aggressive pose, claws poised.)**

**Lion:** Rrrrwwaarr! **(At audience)** Rrrrwwaarr! **(At others)** Rrrrwwaarr, gerrrgh! **(Starts coughing fit.)** Ooh, bear with me a moment. **(Turns away, and hawks, coughs into his hand, then holds up a furball.)** Oh, look; a furball. I'm an absolute martyr to them, don't ya know. Now, where was I? Oh yes. **(Posing again)** Rrrrwwaarr! Who dares to trespass in my domain?

**Dorothy:** Please forgive us, Mr Lion. We didn't mean to trespass.

**Scarecrow:** That's right. We're just passing through.

**Tin Man:** Following the Yellow Brick Road.

**Lion:** Silence. No one may pass through this forest without my say so. And I haven't said so, compredéz? So, just turn around and go back to where you came from, or else.

**Dorothy:** Or else what?

**Lion:** Or else you'll have me to deal with. **(Puts up fists.)** So come on, who fancies their chances, eh? **(All cower. Approaches Tin Man.)** Do you want a piece of me? **(Tin Man backs away. Approaches Scarecrow.)** What about you? No? **(Scarecrow backs away. Approaches Dorothy.)** Or perhaps you'd like to give it a try?

**(Tin Man steps between them.)**

**Tin Man:** Hey, you pick on someone your own size!

**Lion:** Push off, rust bucket.

**(Lion shoves Tin Man, then lets out a yell.)**

**Lion:** Ow! I broke my claw on you, you big bully! And I only had a manicure this morning. **(Starts to sob.)** Ba ha ha! You should've told me you were made of tin, you brute. Ooh, but it smarts. **(Looks at claw.)** Aaah! And look, it's turning black. **(Staggers.)** Who's got smelling salts? The lion is going to faint!

**Tin Man:** I'm sorry, but it was your own fault, picking on a defenceless young girl.

**Dorothy:** Why, you're nothing but a great big coward!

**Lion:** (Sucking his claw.) Oh, it's true, it's true. I'm not the king of beasts at all. I'm just a great big scaredy cat. Why, I'm even frightened of my own shadow. That's why I live here, in the forest, where it's nice and shady. Only cuddly little animals live in this forest, so in here I've got no one to be scared of.

**Dorothy:** Being a lion with no courage must be awful. But really, that's no excuse for bullying people.

**Lion:** I'm sorry. It's the only way I know of hiding my cowardice. If I roar loudly enough, people think I'm big and tough and they run away.

**Scarecrow:** (To audience) Do you think the Wizard could help him find his courage?

(Audience response.)

**Dorothy:** You're right, I'm sure he could. The Wizard of Oz can do anything.

**Lion:** The Wizard of Who?

**Tin Man:** The Wizard of Oz. He's going to give me a heart.

**Scarecrow:** And me a brain.

**Dorothy:** So finding you some courage should be no problem at all.

**Lion:** Oh, do you really think he could? It sounds like this Wizard is a very great man indeed.

**Dorothy:** He is. So, would you like to come with us to meet him?

**Lion:** You bet. But are you sure you want to be seen with a cowardly lion?

**Tin Man:** Of course, friend.

**Lion:** You mean it?

**Scarecrow:** We'd be proud to.

**Lion:** Honest and truly?

**Dorothy:** We'd be honoured to have you join us.

**Lion:** Aw, you guys. (Holds out arms) Come on – group hug. The lion needs a cuddle!

(They hesitate)

**Lion:** You know you want to!

(They all hug)

**Lion:** You're just jealous, 'cos I've got it all going on, and you ain't. Anyway, bagsy I go through the machine first. Wish me luck!

(Lion goes through the machine, which gives off mechanical noises, until he emerges from the other side. He has a big, bouffant mane, with ribbons in it.)

**Lion:** Oh, yeah; look at me.

(High fives others)

**Lion:** I got BIG HAIR baby!

**Tin Man:** Me next.

(Tin Man goes through machine, but as well as mechanical sounds as before, we can hear him laughing, protesting and asking it to stop. He emerges.)

**Tin Man:** (Talking back into machine, indignantly) Well really! I told you I was ticklish, and I certainly didn't ask you to tighten up my nuts, thank you very much!

**Lion:** Ooh look, you're all nice and shiny. Stand still.

**Tin Man:** What for?

**Lion:** (Using him as mirror) I want to check myself out. Oh yes, you're looking mighty fine, Lion, my man.

**Scarecrow:** What about me?

**Tin Man:** You can get stuffed.

**Scarecrow:** Charming. I only asked.

**Tin Man:** No, I mean the machine can stuff you with fresh, clean straw.

**Scarecrow:** Oh yeah. Great! In that case, here I go!

(Scarecrow goes through machine as before. While he is in there Dorothy enters, carrying Toto.)

**Dorothy:** (To audience) Hi everyone! (to others) I've been looking for you everywhere. It's time we went to see the Wizard. Where's Scarecrow?

(Scarecrow emerges with an enormous padded stomach and staggers about.)

**Dorothy:** Oh dear. I think you might have stayed in the machine too long.

**Lion:** Hmm. I always said that Scarecrow was too full of himself!

**Witch:** Right, I must get off to TK Maxx [*Local Shop*] and buy myself a nice outfit to go with those ruby slippers I'm soon going to have! Ha ha! Bye bye!  
(Witch exits cackling as gauze lifts to reveal...)

### *Act Two Scene One: In The Emerald City*

(As scene opens there is some kind of large automated contraption centre stage.)

**Music 9:** (Citizens of Emerald City)

(As dance ends, Tin Man, Lion and Scarecrow enter.)

**Tin Man:** Hi everyone. We've just been having a look around the Emerald City. What an amazing place it is. It's got everything you could ever want in a town, and more.

**Lion:** Yeah, it's exactly like [*Local Town*]. And everything in it is green. The buildings are green, the streets are green...

**Tin Man:** The vehicles are green...

**Scarecrow:** (Picking his nose) The bogeys are green!

**Tin Man:** Let's just say everything is green. Anyway, we must hurry. We've got to get ready to meet the Wizard.

**Lion:** Yes, the Gatekeeper said we had to get ourselves spruced up before we can meet him.

**Tin Man:** Hey, this must be the machine he said we should use. Apparently, you just walk through it, and it gives you an instant make over.

**Lion:** Ooh, I've always fancied going on one of those makeover programmes.

**Scarecrow:** Which one – “How Not to Decorate”?

**Lion:** No.

**Scarecrow:** “It's Me or the Dog”?

**Lion:** No!

**Scarecrow:** “Antiques Roadshow”?

**Lion:** No, no no!! “Ten Years Younger”.

**Tin Man:** Well, you could certainly do with looking ten years younger.

**Lion:** How dare you? I'm not old. I'm only 21.

**Tin Man:** Yes, in cat years!

**Lion:** Oh, I'm so happy, I could crush a grape. I can't wait to get me some courage. (Remembers) But I can't leave without first saying goodbye to all my little forest buddies.  
(Lion “aaeaa”s like Tarzan, and forest animals (dancers) enter. Hand shakes all round.)

**Music 5** (Song and Dance, Lion, Dorothy, Scarecrow, Tin Man and Animals)

(As song finishes, Dorothy, Lion, Scarecrow and Tin Man exit, as animals wave them off, then themselves exit other side, as lights fade. Frontcloth lifts to reveal...)

### *Act One Scene Five: The Field Of Poppies*

(Riff Raff is discovered on stage, using a flit gun to spray the poppies littering the stage. Witch enters, rubbing her hands in anticipation.)

**Witch:** So, Riff Raff, my underbrained underling, have you done as I commanded?

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress. I've put poison on all the poppies.

**Witch:** Excellent! So, when Dorothy walks by and smells the flowers, she'll fall into a deep – and ever deeper - sleep. A sleep from which she will never wake! And then, I'll not only take her mangy mutt and drop it down the nearest well, I'll also steal those ruby slippers from off her dainty little feet. Ha ha!

**Riff Raff:** I've got an idea, Mistress. Why not let Dorothy keep those smelly old slippers, and we can buy you a lovely new pair from [*Local Shoe Shop*]?

**Witch:** You really haven't got the hang of villainy at all, have you? The reason I want those slippers so much is that she's got them. Well that, and the fact they are endowed with a powerful magic. (Looks about) Come, Riff Raff; we'd better vamoose. Dorothy and her motley crew will be here any minute.

**Riff Raff:** (Reluctantly) Yes, Mistress.  
(Witch exits, but Riff Raff hangs back and mouths “Tell Dorothy” to audience.)

**Witch:** (From off) Riff Raff!

**Riff Raff:** Coming!

**(Riff Raff exits.)**

**(Music 6.)**

**(Scarecrow, Tin Man, Dorothy and Lion enter, singing “Da da da” and dancing a conga line. As the audience starts to yell out, they wave back and gesture that they can’t hear, or think they’re just joining in the song. They dance round the stage, amongst the poppies, smelling them as they go. Lion is first to succumb, leaving the back of the group, stretching in a yawn and lying down to sleep. As the conga line comes round again, they simply step over the Lion and continue round, except for Dorothy, who breaks from the back of the line, yawns and beds down herself, using Lion as a pillow (putting her basket down beside her). On the next circuit, Scarecrow steps over both of them, but Tin Man stops and sees what’s happened. This leaves Scarecrow dancing on his own, obliviously. Tin Man tries to wake Dorothy and Lion, without success, so rushes over to Scarecrow and stops him, pointing the others out to him. As music cuts, they both cross and try to wake them again, before addressing the audience.)**

**Tin Man:** **(To audience)** Did you see what happened?  
Poppies? What about them? Poisoned? Was it the Wicked Witch of the West? Oh dear, whatever shall we do? **(Sobbing)** If I lost Dorothy, it would break my heart – if I had one.

**Scarecrow:** Don’t start crying, or you’ll rust up, and I’ll be left all alone. **(To audience)** And I’m no good on my own, because I haven’t got a brain, so I can’t think what to do!

**(FX: Puff of smoke and Glinda appears.)**

**Glinda:** Don’t worry, Scarecrow. Perhaps I can help you. I’m Glinda, the Witch of the North.

**Scarecrow:** D-did you say “Witch”? You’re not a bad witch, are you?

**Tin Man:** Don’t be silly. Bad witches are ugly, and she’s gorgeous!

**Scarecrow:** She certainly is!

**Glinda:** **(Preening)** How sweet of you to notice.

**Tin Man:** So, can you help us, Glinda?

**Riff Raff:** Hello, everybody! Are you all enjoying yourselves? Why, what have you been doing?! Who’d like some sweeties? **(Throws some to audience. Finally)** That’s the end of the sweeties. I know; who’d like a drink instead?! **(Gets water pistol out of bag and starts to squirt audience)**

**(Witch enters.)**

**Witch:** What are you doing, you substandard subordinate?

**Riff Raff:** Just having a bit of fun with this water pistol, Mistress.

**Witch:** A bit of fun?! Put it away at once!

**Riff Raff:** Why?

**Witch:** Why? Because it’s dangerous, that’s why!

**Riff Raff:** It’s not dangerous. It’s only water. Look! **(Squirts audience again)**

**Witch:** I said put it away!

**(Riff Raff quickly puts it into his bag)**

**Witch:** Now, I’ve just had bad news. Apparently Dorothy escaped from the poisoned poppy field.

**Riff Raff:** Oh good.

**Witch:** Good?

**Riff Raff:** Er, I mean, “Oh, good... grief, how awful”.

**Witch:** Hmm. Well, she’s now inside the Emerald City, where unfortunately I can’t lay so much as a bony finger on her.

**Riff Raff:** Oh, good... grief, how awful.

**Witch:** But she can’t stay there forever. And when she does come out, I’ll be waiting for her!

**Riff Raff:** Good grief, how awful.

**(Witch glares at him)**

**Riff Raff:** I mean, “Good”.

**Witch:** You will keep watch by the gates to the Emerald City, and let me know the minute she and her friends come out. Understood?

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress.

**Witch:** And keep your eyes peeled, because if you don’t, I’ll peel them for you! Ha ha! Now be off with you!

**Riff Raff:** Yes, Mistress. **(Waves to audience as he exits)**

**Gatekeeper:** Ah! The Great Oz is braver than a hundred men.  
**(Stage whisper)** Why, I've even heard he watches Dr Who on his own... with the lights out!

**All:** Wow!

**Dorothy:** And could he help me get back to Kansas, do you think?

**Gatekeeper:** He's just bought himself a SatNav, so that should be a piece of cake.

**Dorothy:** Then all our troubles will soon be over!

**Gatekeeper:** Not quite. There's still one little problem.

**All:** What's that?

**Gatekeeper:** I told you already. No one ever sees the Great Oz!

**Dorothy:** But Glinda the Good Witch told us...

**Gatekeeper:** Glinda the Good Witch? She sent you? Well, why didn't you say? In that case, come on in!!  
**(Gatekeeper claps his hands and gates open (and fly out?) to reveal...)**

### *Act One Scene Seven: The Emerald City*

**(The scene is transformed, leaving Dorothy, Lion, Scarecrow and Tin Man standing amidst a hectic scene, as City Dwellers (Dancers) hurry around. All are dressed in green, as too, is the Gatekeeper.)**

**Gatekeeper:** Welcome to the Emerald City!

**Music 8: (Song and Dance, Dorothy, Lion, Scarecrow, Tin Man, Gatekeeper and City Dwellers.)**  
**(During song, cast meet the City Dwellers, shaking hands etc. At the end of the song, all strike a pose.)**  
**(Blackout.)**

### *Act Two: Prologue*

**(Riff Raff enters through auditorium. He has a bag slung over his shoulder. He says "Hello" to everyone as he makes his way onto the stage.)**

**Glinda:** I can try, but the Wicked Witch of the West has cast a powerful spell. The poppies have been sprayed with a poisonous scent, but as you two are not made of flesh, they haven't poisoned you. But, because the spell is so strong, I'm going to need help to wake them up.

**Tin Man:** Can these lovely people help? **(Indicates audience)**

**Glinda:** I'm sure they can. **(To audience)** Will you help us? Good. Then when I wave my wand and count to three, I want you all to shout out "Wakey wakey". If you do it loud enough, it might just work. Let's try. One, two, three...

**(Waves wand, as Scarecrow and Tin Man encourage audience) (Dorothy wakes up, but Lion only stirs.)**

**Scarecrow:** It's working. Oh, Dorothy; we thought we'd lost you!

**Dorothy:** What happened?

**Tin Man:** The Wicked Witch of the West tried to poison you. But your friends here have saved you – with a little help from Glinda.

**Dorothy:** Thank you, everyone. **(Sees Lion)** But what about Lion? He's still asleep.

**Glinda:** Let's try again. Even louder this time. Ready? One, two, three... *Wakey wakey!*

**(As they all watch, Lion talks baby-talk in his sleep.)**

**Lion:** No Mamma, don't make me chase the Wildebeest. I don't want to hunt animals any more. I want to be a vegetarian.  
**(He stirs and wakes)** Oh, do pardon me. I appear to have nodded off. **(Stands; sees Glinda)** And who, pray tell, are you?

**Glinda:** I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North.

**Lion:** Really? A witch. Well, I'm very... **(The penny drops)** A witch?!

**(Lion faints into Tin Man's arms)**

**Dorothy:** I'm afraid he has no courage. We're hoping the Wizard of Oz can help him too.

**Glinda:** Well, the Emerald City is very near now. Look, you can see it in the distance. Once you reach there, the Wicked Witch of the West can't touch you.

**Dorothy:** Thank you, Glinda. **(To the others)** Come on, we're nearly there.

(Scarecrow and Tin Man help the still sleepy Lion and they all start to exit, leaving Dorothy's basket where it was. Glinda notices it.)

**Glinda:** Wait, Dorothy. Aren't you forgetting someone?

(Points to basket with wand)

**Dorothy:** Of course – Toto! He must've fallen asleep, too!

**Glinda:** We'll have to do the spell once more. (To audience)

After three; one, two, three... *Wakey wakey.*

(Basket starts to move (either remote control or on a string!) and we hear barking.)

**Dorothy:** Come on, Toto!

(The basket does a circuit of the stage then exits with the others, still barking. Glinda waves to the audience and exits other side, as frontcloth drops in for...)

### *Act One Scene Six: The Gates Of Emerald City*

(As scene opens, soldiers are guarding the gates.)

**Music 7 (Dance: soldiers)**

(At the end of the dance, Soldiers exit as Dorothy, Scarecrow, Tin Man and Lion enter from other side.)

**Dorothy:** We're here at last! The gates to the Emerald City.

**Lion:** (Looking offstage nervously) Let's get inside quickly, before that scary Wicked Witch of the West comes after us.

**Tin Man:** I'll ring the doorbell.

(He presses it. SFX: Loud door knocker)

**Dorothy:** Strange. I'll try the door knocker.

(Uses the knocker. SFX: Door bell)

**Scarecrow:** I wonder what happens if you pull this.

(Pulls on bell rope. SFX: Toilet Flush)

(Side door opens and Gatekeeper comes out. Lion is directly beside this, but doesn't see him.)

**Gatekeeper:** (Gruffly) What do you want?

(Lion leaps in fear and ends up with his arms around Tin Man's neck and one leg held up by his hand.)

**Lion:** Aaaarrgh! Hold me, Mummy!

**Tin Man:** It's all right, Mr Lion. It's just the Gatekeeper.

(Lion sucks his thumb as Tin Man calms him.)

**Dorothy:** Good day to you, Mr Gatekeeper, sir. May we come in, please?

**Gatekeeper:** What business do you have in the Emerald City?

**Dorothy:** We've come to see the Wizard of Oz.

**Gatekeeper:** (Laughing) Ha ha! You want to see the Great Oz?

Oh, that's a good one! No one ever sees the Great Oz.

**Dorothy:** Why not?

**Gatekeeper:** Because he's way too busy.

**Scarecrow:** Busy doing what?

**Gatekeeper:** How should I know? No one's ever seen him to see what keeps him so busy.

**Scarecrow:** Then how they you know he's busy?

**Gatekeeper:** Isn't that obvious? If he hasn't got the time to see anyone, he *must* be busy doing something. Anyone with half a brain could work that out.

**Scarecrow:** That's my problem. I haven't even got half a brain.

**Tin Man:** That's why we've come to see the Wizard. So he can give Scarecrow a brain.

**Scarecrow:** And Tin Man a heart.

**Lion:** And me some c-c-c-

(Tin Man pats him on back)

**Lion:** Courage. (To Tin Man) Thank you.

**Dorothy:** And I need to get back home to Kansas. Do you think the Wizard of Oz could do these things for us?

**Gatekeeper:** Why, of course he could. The Great Oz can do anything.

**Scarecrow:** So he could give me a brain?

**Gatekeeper:** He's got more brains than the rest of the world put together. He could spare enough for you, and not even notice it was gone.

**Tin Man:** And what about a heart?

**Gatekeeper:** Why, he's got the biggest heart in all the world. On Valentine's Day we can't even open this gate, on account of all the cards and chocolates he gets!

**Lion:** And what about courage?