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EDITABLE SCRIPT

***Overture (#12)***

***one day in kansas (#1/13)***

One day in Kansas,

Where the prairies meet the sky,

There stood a four-walled house

Barely eighty inches high.

A roof and a floor made a room with a door,

A table and chairs for three.

So poky and small, but they weren’t very tall,

And anyway it had to be,

Living in the very heart of Kansas,

Where the sky is always grey,

And out of nothingness,

A cyclone comes your way.

One day in Kansas,

When the grass began to sway,

Poor little Dorothy was told to hide away.

So into a hole, like a mouse or a mole,

She did what she had to do.

But Toto got out and went running about,

So Dorothy jumped out too.

Living in the very heart of Kansas,

Where the sky is always grey,

Right out of nothingness,

A cyclone comes your way.

CYCLONE

One day in Kansas,  
You'd have seen if you were there,  
A whole house lifted up  
And carried who-knows-where.  
It vanished from sight, wasn't even that light,  
So mighty the cyclone blew,  
And all of the while just a dog and a child  
Were carried in the cyclone too.

Living in the very heart of Kansas,

Where the sky is always grey,

Right out of nothingness …

A cyclone comes your way.

**act one, Scene one**

Asleep on her bed, Dorothy is woken by the jolt of the house landing on the ground. She rises slowly, aware that something is different. She picks up Toto, steps cautiously out of the house and looks around her. She is astonished to fine herself in the midst of a beautiful country, surrounded by lush green grass, banks of gorgeous flowers, fruit-bearing trees and even a little brook.

She hears improvised chatter from offstage. It grows nearer and on to the stage step a group of ‘people’, older than her, but no bigger, all wearing little round hats that rise to a point and have little bells around the brims. They barely notice Dorothy, fixated as they are on something else.

**Munchkin 1** Is she … is she …

**Munchkin 2** She must be: she’s got a house on her head!

**Munchkin 3** And a hat. She always wore a hat.

**Munchkin 4** A wicked hat. A wicked hat for a wicked witch.

**Munchkin 5** She really was as wicked as they come.

**Munchkin 6** Oh no, there’s worse than her. Far worse. The Wicked Witch of the West.

She really is the worst. She’s evil.

**Munchkin 1** They’re both evil to my mind. The only difference between them is that one is now dead, and one is still alive.

**Munchkin 2** And we’re sure she’s dead?

**Munchkin 3** Oh, yes, she’s very dead.

**Munchkin 4** How dead? Too dead to come back to life?

**Munchkin 3** Oh definitely. Nope, she’s not coming back from that.

**Dorothy** (*nervously*) Excuse me?

The Munchkins as one look up at Dorothy, almost as if they are seeing her for the first time.

**Dorothy** Um … I wonder if you could tell me … where am I? And who are you talking about?

**Munchkin 4** Where are you?

**Munchkin 5** (*surprised*) You’re here of course.

**Dorothy** Oh, yes, I know that. But I don’t know where … here … is.

**Munchkin 6** Oh, she doesn’t know where ‘here’ is. Young lady, you … are in Oz.

**Munchkin 1** The Land Of Oz. Welcome.

**Munchkin 2** Yes, welcome.

**Dorothy** Thank you. Though I have no idea where Oz is, or how I ended up here.

**Munchkin 3** You fell from the sky! At least, your house did.

**Munchkin 4** Like an angel descending from Heaven.

**Munchkin 5** Like a star shooting through the sky.

**Munchkin 6** There was a terrible storm, the likes of which have never been seen in these parts. Suddenly the clouds parted and your house came hurtling down.

**Munchkin 1** And it struck her! It struck her to the ground and ended her reign of terror.

**Dorothy** Struck who? Is somebody hurt?

**Munchkin 2** Oh, she’s well past hurting. She’s dead.

**Munchkin 3** You killed her!

**Dorothy** (shocked) What?

**Munchkin 3** Look.

The Munchkins take a few step backwards and the legs of the Wicked Witch of the East are seen for the first time, protruding from beneath the house. They are completely motionless, and on the feet are a pair of silver shoes.

**Dorothy** (*aghast*) Oh my goodness.

She raises her hand to her mouth, bewildered and deeply upset at the sight of a dead body. After a few moments she begins to cry.

**Munchkin 4** Oh dear, this is a little unexpected.

**Munchkin 5** We must comfort her. (*to Dorothy*) What’s your name, dear?

**Dorothy** (*in between sobs*) Dor … Dorothy.

**Munchkin 5** Dorothy?

**Dorothy** Yes.

**Munchkin 5** Well, Dorothy, there’s no need for tears, not over the likes of her.

**Munchkin 6** Hear, hear.

**Munchkin 5** In fact, this is a time for celebration.

Music starts.

dorothy, dear (#2/14)

Dorothy, dear, you mustn’t worry.

Dorothy, dear, you really needn’t cry.

Nobody here is grieving that you killed her,

In fact it should be said,

We’re delighted that she’s dead.

Dorothy, dear, you mustn’t worry,

Dorothy, dear, you really needn’t cry,

She really was as wicked as a witch can be,

And she deserved to die.

Dorothy *Oh no, I don’t think anybody deserves to die. Especially not by a house landing on them.*

Dorothy, dear, she took our freedom,

Dorothy, dear, imagine how we felt.

Ev-er-y day we looked towards the future,

But all that we could see

Was a life of misery.

Dorothy, dear, she was a tyrant,

Dorothy, dear, a rotter to the core.

She really was as wicked as a witch can be,

Who’s gone for evermore.

And it was you, hooray, you’ve saved the day,

Your house has laid her flat.

She’s been reduced to two dimensions,

There’s no way back from that.

The wicked witch has gone to meet her maker,

She’ll plague us no more.

It’s just her feet protruding,

The rest’s beneath your floor.

So Dorothy, dear, you mustn’t worry. Thank you, Dorothy.

Dorothy, dear, you really needn’t cry. Praise be, Dorothy.

Nobody here is grieving that you killed her, How we wanna be

In fact it should be said, Just like darling Dorothy.

We’re delighted that she’s dead.

Dorothy, dear, you mustn’t worry, Thank you, Dorothy.

Dorothy, dear, you really needn’t cry, Dorothy, don’t cry.

She really was as wicked She really was as wicked

As a witch can be, As a witch can be,

And she deserved to die. And she deserved to die.

She really was as wicked She really was as wicked

As a witch can be, As a witch can be,

And she deserved to die. And she deserved to die.

**Dorothy** She does sound pretty unpleasant.

**Munchkin 4** Oh she was. Wicked.

**Dorothy** But I do wish it hadn’t been me that killed her. I do feel very badly about it. I can only imagine what Aunt Em would say: she goes to church at least twice a week in Kansas.

**Munchkin 6** Is that where you came from? Kansas.

**Dorothy** Yes, and oh they’ll be so worried about me. And about the house. I must get back to them.

**Munchkin 1** Is it a long way to Kansas?

**Dorothy** I don’t know. I think it probably is, because it looks so different. But I haven’t travelled widely. Do you have any advice?

The Munchkins look at each other, clearly unused to being asked for advice. After a few moments, one of them speaks.

**Munchkin 2** The Wizard of Oz would know.

**Munchkin 3** Oh yes, he’d know in a heartbeat.

**Munchkin 4** He knows everything. He’s the one to see. He’ll get you home.

**Dorothy** Oh, well that’s good. Where would I find him? Is he nearby?

The Munchkins all “oooh” and “aaah”, grimacing and shaking their heads.

**Munchkin 5** He’s far from near. In fact, he’s far, far away.

**Munchkin 6** In the Emerald City. Right in the centre of the country.

**Dorothy** (*taken aback*) Oh.

**Munchkin 3** The journey is fraught with danger. Though very beautiful.

**Munchkin 1** So beautiful.

**Munchkin 2** And it’s only one road: the road of yellow brick. Follow that all the way and it will bring you to the Emerald City.

**Munchkin 3** Yes, stick to the road of yellow brick, that’s the safest option.

**Munchkin 4** The quickest, too.

**Munchkin 3** Certainly the quickest.

**Munchkin 5** Just don’t stray from it. The Wicked Witch of the West has spies everywhere: she sees everything!

**Dorothy** I see.So … I guess I’ll just get going then.

**Munchkin 6** Wearing those worn out shoes? I don’t think they’re up to it at all.

**Munchkin 3** Oh no. (*pointing to the shoes of the Wicked Witch of the East*) Take those ones: they’re much better, and it’s not as if she’ll be needing them.

**Dorothy** I couldn’t. That would be stealing. (*looking at her own shoes*) Though mine really do look a little worse for wear.

Munchkin 8 takes the silver shoes off the feet of the Wicked Witch of the East and offers them to Dorothy.

**Munchkin 2** Here, it’s not stealing now that I’m giving them to you. Put them on, they look just the right size.

Dorothy puts on the silver shoes.

**Dorothy** They fit perfectly. And they’re really comfortable.Thank you.

**Munchkin 1** Have a safe journey, Dorothy. We’ll never forget what you did for us. We’re almost free now.

**Munchkin 2** Almost.

**Munchkin 3** Stick to the road, Dorothy. The road of yellow brick.

**Munchkin 4** Don’t stray.Travel quickly.

**Munchkin 5** Watch out for the Wicked Witch of the West.

**Dorothy** I will. (*picking up Toto*) Thank you. Goodbye.

**Munchkins** Goodbye, Dorothy.

**Dorothy** Goodbye! Come, Toto, it sounds like we have quite a journey ahead of us.Stay close now.

Dorothy exits with Toto as the Munchkins watch her, waving her all the way as the lights fade and incidental music starts.

Incidental Music: ‘Dorothy, Dear’ - Playout (#15)

**Act one, scene two**

Incidental Music: ‘Wicked’ - Incidental (#16)

The scene changes to the castle of the Wicked Witch of the West. She stands on a raised platform upstage, a crystal ball prominent in front of her. Positioned at intervals upstage, but not on the platform, are the formidable Winged Monkeys. Where the previous scene was bright and jovial, so the mood here is one of darkness and menace.

Downstage, the Munchkins and Dorothy re-enter and take their positions from the final moments of the first scene. Munchkin 8 is taking the silver shoes off the feet of the Wicked Witch of the East and offering them to Dorothy. The words and movement are replicated as precisely as possible.

**Munchkin 4** Here, it’s not stealing now that I’m giving them to you. Put them on, they look just the right size.

Dorothy puts on the silver shoes. The Wicked Witch, unheard by Dorothy and the Munchkins, speaks at her crystal ball.

**Witch** The silver shoes.

**Dorothy** They fit perfectly. And they’re really comfortable.Thank you.

**Witch** You put those back.

**Munchkin 1** Have a safe journey, Dorothy. We’ll never forget what you did for us. We’re almost free now.

**Witch** You’ll never be free!

**Munchkin 2** Almost.

**Munchkin 3** Stick to the road, Dorothy. The road of yellow brick.

**Munchkin 4** Don’t stray.Travel quickly.

**Munchkin 5** Watch out for the Wicked Witch of the West.

**Witch** Enough with the ‘wicked’.

**Dorothy** I will. (*picking up Toto*) Thank you. Goodbye.

**Munchkins** Goodbye, Dorothy.

**Dorothy** Goodbye! Come, Toto, it sounds like we have quite a journey ahead of us.Stay close now.

Dorothy exits with Toto. The Munchkins watch her go, then start to leave as the lights fade on them and music begins.

***wicked (#3/17)***

They say I’m wicked,

That I’ve been wicked since the day that I was born.

I’m the epitome of evil, embodiment of bad,

And yet there isn’t one of them who’s ever met me,

God it makes me mad.

They say I’m wicked,

They say I’m villainous, malicious and unkind.

But do they really know the real me?

Underneath who knows what they would find.

Maybe they’d see the person who’s behind the boil,

See I’m humorous, intelligent and loyal,

Understanding and considerate and warm

And so much more.

Perhaps they’d wonder if I’m sombre or I’m lonely,

If I’m vulnerable or hesitant, if only

They had bothered to discover there was more

Than what they saw.

So much more than

*Winged Monkeys*

Wicked, She’s wicked, she’s wicked.

Nobody’s wicked from the day that they are born, She’s wicked, she’s wicked.

Nor the epitome of evil,

Embodiment of bad,

It’s obvious they wouldn’t be that way

But something’s gone and made them sad.

They say I’m wicked, She’s wicked, she’s wicked.

Told that you’re wicked then eventually you’ll be. She’s wicked, she’s wicked.

And so if everybody thinks it, She is evil,

You might as well agree,

So easy to become a self-fulfilling prophecy, Mean and evil.

And even though it pains you She is mean and

A little when they say that you’re vicious, Wicked

You’re pernicious, Wicked

You’re malicious, Wicked

Then you might as well be wicked. Wicked

As the song comes to an end, the Wicked Witch looks back at her crystal ball and talks through it at Dorothy. The Captain of the Winged Monkeys moves closer, as if sensing he will be required.

**Witch** Look at her: all alone on the yellow-brick road.

**Captain** Do you want her fetched?

**Witch** Not yet. There are many dangers ahead of her – we wouldn’t want to deprive her of them!

She speaks directly at the Crystal Ball.

**Witch** That’s it, Dorothy, on you go. I’ll be watching. I see you.

She laughs manically as the lights fade and incidental music plays.

Incidental Music: ‘Wicked’ (#18)

**Act one, scene three**

The road of yellow brick, running through beautiful countryside. In a cornfield to one side stands a scarecrow on a pole. On the other side of the stage is a tin-woodman partially masked by a tree, frozen midway through chopping a piece of wood.

Dorothy enters on the yellow brick road, Toto in her arms. She looks tired.

**Dorothy** Toto, I really can’t carry you the whole way to the Emerald City. You’re going to have to do some walking.

She puts Toto on the ground and takes a few steps forwards. Toto remains where he is.

**Dorothy** Come on.

She takes a step or two forwards. Toto doesn’t move. Dorothy turns back.

**Dorothy** Well this is getting us nowhere. What’s the matter? Are you frightened of the scarecrow? You mustn’t worry about scarecrows: they’re not real.

**Scarecrow** Maybe not where you’re from.

Dorothy screams and jumps back.

**Scarecrow** I’m so sorry. Please don’t be frightened. Oh, if I only had a brain I would have known not to scare you so. What a silly scarecrow I am!

**Dorothy** (*still shocked*) Um … not at all: you just caught me by surprise, that’s all.

**Scarecrow** It was very inconsiderate of me. No wonder I’m stuffed with straw and stuck up on a pole after thoughtless behaviour like that.

**Dorothy** Don’t you like being a scarecrow?

**Scarecrow** Not in the slightest. I’m not even very good at it. One day soon I’m sure I’ll be taken down and thrown on the bonfire.

**Dorothy** (*aghast*) No! Surely not?

**Scarecrow** Perhaps, if I promise to be more thoughtful, you could help me down?

**Dorothy** Of course. Here.

Dorothy assists the Scarecrow off his pole. His legs immediately give way and he falls to the ground. Dorothy rushes to his aid.

**Scarecrow** Thank you …

**Dorothy** … Dorothy.

**Scarecrow** Dorothy. If I had a brain, I would have known that my legs would give way, not having used them for so long.

**Dorothy** Why do you keep saying you don’t have a brain? Of course you do.

**Scarecrow** If I have, it’s made from straw and next to useless. Oh, I’d do anything to have a brain.

An idea pops into Dorothy’s head.

**Dorothy** Well, if you think you can manage the walk, I’m on my way to the Emerald City go ask the Great Oz to send me home: you’re welcome to come with me and ask him for one.

The Scarecrow looks at her in complete shock.

**Scarecrow** That … that would be wonderful. I can’t think of anything I would rather do. If you don’t mind?

**Dorothy** I don’t mind in the slightest. If truth be told, I’d be very glad of the company. Here, take my arm whilst you regain strength in your legs.

The Scarecrow takes her arm and they move tentatively along the road of yellow brick.

Incidental Music: ‘Dorothy, Dear’ (#19)

As the music comes to a close, they stop within a short distance of the Tin Woodman, though as yet they do not observe him.

**Dorothy** I must say, it’s much more fun walking with a companion. Toto is wonderful, of course, but he doesn’t say much, not out loud at least.

**Scarecrow** I can be a right chatterbox when I get going. Though I imagine I talk a lot and say very little.

There is a groan from the Tin Woodman. Dorothy and the Scarecrow are startled.

**Dorothy** What was that?

**Scarecrow** It sounded like a groan.

Another groan.

**Dorothy** There it is again. I think it’s coming from … oh my!

She has spotted the Tin Woodman.

**Scarecrow** What is it?

**Dorothy** Um … I’m not entirely sure. But I think it’s alive. (*to the Tin Woodman*) Can you speak?

**Tin Woodman** (*very mumbled*) Oil.

**Dorothy** I’m sorry, would you mind repeating that?

**Tin Woodman** (*still unclear*) Oil.

**Dorothy** It’s very hard to make out what you’re saying.

The Scarecrow has spotted an oil-can on the ground. He picks it up.

**Scarecrow** Perhaps we should give him a bit of oil from this oil-can? Then he might be able to speak more clearly and we can work out what he’s saying.

**Dorothy** Good idea.

She takes the oil from the Scarecrow and oils the joints around his mouth.

**Tin Woodman** Thank you, that’s much better. Now if you would be so kind as to oil my joints, I will finally be able to move again.

Dorothy oils the various joints of the Tin Woodman, starting at his neck and working her way down. Dialogue continues as she does so.

**Dorothy** Of course. How awful for you. Have you been stuck for long?

**Tin Woodman** Yes, though I couldn’t tell you exactly how long. At first, I tried counting the days, but I kept losing track, so now I count the seasons. I’ve been stuck for 17 seasons: winters, springs, summers and autumns, many times over.

**Dorothy** Poor you. You must have felt freezing, and boiling, and soaked, and windswept, and hungry, and angry, and upset, and all manner of other things I’m sure.

**Tin Woodman** I would have done if I could feel anything. But I have no heart, so I feel nothing.

**Dorothy** You must have a heart, surely?

**Tin Woodman** I used to, before I was made of tin. I felt very deeply, and loved deeply, a Munchkin maiden. But the Wicked Witch of the East took her from me and turned me into tin. I have felt nothing since.

**Dorothy** That’s so desperately sad.

**Tin Woodman** Is it? I wouldn’t know.

**Scarecrow** You have no heart? I have no brain! I’m going to the Emerald City with Dorothy to ask the Great Oz for one. Why don’t you come with us and ask for a heart?

**Dorothy** Oh yes, you must, you simply must.

**Tin Woodman** Really? The Great Oz will give me a heart?

**Dorothy** He might do: it’s certainly worth asking. I’m hoping he’ll help me get home to Kansas.

**Tin Woodman** Well, if you’re sure I won’t be an inconvenience to you?

**Dorothy** Not in the slightest. There, it’s settled.

They are just about to move off when a roar is heard and a lion comes bounding onto the stage and charges towards them.

The Tin Woodman reacts quickly and raises his axe high into the air.

**Tin Woodman** Get behind me!

Dorothy and the Scarecrow jump behind the Tin Woodman. Toto faces the lion bravely too, barking.

**Tin Woodman** (*to the lion*) Get away. Shoo. Or I’ll chop your head clean off with my axe.

The lion stops in his tracks and suddenly starts to whimper. Then he starts to cry and curls up into a ball.

Dorothy steps out from behind the Tin Woodman and cautiously approaches the lion. She strokes his fur gently. He looks up.

**Dorothy** Don’t cry, he won’t really chop off your head. Not unless you try to eat us.

**Lion** I … I don’t want to eat you. I just wanted to scare you.

**Dorothy** You can speak?

**Lion** Of course.

**Dorothy** Well, I suppose if a scarecrow can speak and a tin man can speak, why shouldn’t a lion? But why would you want to scare us?

**Lion** (*in between sobs*) Because … I’m a lion. I’m … the King of Beasts. If I **…** don’t roar and scare people … I’ll be found out.

**Dorothy** Found out? In what way?

**Lion** As a coward. I’m a cowardly lion; I have no courage. Not a single bit.

**Tin Woodman** You poor creature. That must be awful, having to pretend all the time.

**Scarecrow** Come with us to Oz! I have no brain, the Tin Woodman has no heart, you have no courage: we are all missing something, and we’re going to ask the Great Oz to give it to us.

**Lion** Is it a dangerous road?

**Scarecrow** Very. But we’ll be together, we’ll all look after each other.

**Lion** (*to Dorothy*) Are you going too? What are you missing?

**Tin Woodman** Dorothy’s not missing anything.

**Dorothy** I’m missing home. Does that count?

**Lion** Oh yes, that definitely counts. That’s one of the biggest things someone can miss.

**Tin Woodman** But you do have a brain, and you have plenty of heart, and we’ve seen how courageous you are.

**Dorothy** I’m just a little girl.

**Scarecrow** Yes, but you’re a whole one. That’s what counts.

Music starts

Perfect Like You (#4/20)

Scarecrow

If I had a brain inside my head,

Whatever was done,

Whatever was said,

It would all make sense.

Tin Man

If I had a heart inside my chest,

I’d know what was right,

And do what was best,

And be less depressed.

Lion

If I had a little courage,

Just imagine what I’d do.

All

If we just had a brain, had a heart or were brave,

We’d be perfect just like you.

Ensemble

When something’s missing and you know

That you are not complete,

It’s like a garden with no house,

A song without a beat,

You’re all askew. What could we do?

If we just had a brain, had a heart or were brave just like you.

Scarecrow

If I had a brain inside my head,

I’d look at a sign

And see what it said,

Know just where it led.

Tin Man

If I had a heart inside my chest,

I’d know how to feel,

And feel at my best,

Sure that I was blessed.

Lion

If I had a little courage,

I could see a challenge through.

All

If we just had a brain, had a heart or were brave,

We’d be perfect just like you.

Ensemble

When something’s missing and you know

That you are not complete,

It’s like a garden with no house,

A song without a beat,

You’re all askew,

What could we do?

If we just had a brain, had a heart or were brave,

Find out how to know and know how to behave,

We’d see how to learn and we’d learn to be perfect like you.

**Dorothy** Well I certainly don’t feel perfect, but it’s very nice of you to say otherwise. Come on, it’ll be dark soon. We’d best find a place to stay the night.

She picks up Toto and they exit along the road of yellow brick as incidental music begins and the lights fade.

Incidental Music: ‘Perfect Like You’ (#21)

**Act one, scene four**

The scene changes to the castle of the Wicked Witch of the West. The Witch herself is absent, but the Winged Monkeys are positioned as before.

Monkey 1 enters and takes his position.

**Monkey 2** Where have you been?

**Monkey 1** Oh, nowhere.

**Monkey 2** You must have been somewhere.

**Monkey 1** Nowhere in particular.

**Monkey 3** What were you doing?

**Monkey 1** Nothing out of the ordinary.

**Monkey 3** Something though.

**Monkey 1** Not really.

**Monkey 3** So, you were nowhere in particular doing nothing out of the ordinary.

**Monkey 1** Yes.

Pause

**Monkey 2** (*continuing*)What are you up to?

**Monkey 1** I’m not up to anything.

**Monkey 2** You’re definitely up to something.

**Monkey 3** He definitely is.

**Monkey 2** Perhaps he was meeting someone.

**Monkey 2** Were you meeting someone?

**Monkey 1** No.

**Monkey 2** Who were you meeting?

**Monkey 1** Nobody.

**Monkey 3** Someone, I think.

**Monkey 1** No. I wasn’t meeting anyone, I wasn’t doing anything and I wasn’t anywhere in particular.

Pause

**Monkey 2** He definitely was.

The Captain enters. Everybody is immediately silent and stands a little straighter. The Captain moves to his position next to the platform.

**Captain** She’s on her way. Eyes front, mouths closed.

The Witch enters and speaks aloud, as if Dorothy is there.

**Witch** Where are you, Dorothy? What have you been up to?

She steps onto the platform and places her hands on the crystal ball.

**Witch** The poppy field. She’s in the poppy field!

**Captain** A dangerous place to be.Is she awake?

**Witch**  She is at the moment. But she won’t be for long. And what’s this? She has companions.

**Captain** How many?

**Witch** Three. A scarecrow, a man made from tin … and a lion.

**Captain** (*spooked*) A lion?

The Winged Monkeys share a subtle glance, equally alarmed.

**Witch** Yes, a lion. One measly lion. Nothing against a mighty army of winged monkeys.

**Captain** Do you … do you want us to fetch them?

**Witch** Not until they’re asleep. Which they will be. (*cackling*) Are you getting tired, Dorothy? Have a lie down, my dear, rest your weary eyes.

She cackles again as the lights fade and incidental music plays.

Incidental Music: ‘Just Another Day’ (#22)

**Act one, scene five**

A meadow of scarlet poppies fills the stage. Dorothy and her companions enter and move languidly through the poppy field, each a little separated from the other. It is a while before anyone speaks, each seemingly caught up in their own thoughts.

**Dorothy** It really is so beautiful; not like Kansas at all.

She inhales deeply through her nose, taking in the scent, then exhales happily, closing her eyes.

**Scarecrow** I think we should get back to the yellow road.

**Dorothy** (*yawning*) Yes, we probably should. Though I find myself … a little … tired.

**Lion** I could fall asleep any …

He falls asleep.

**Scarecrow** Well that’s a bit peculiar.

**Tin Woodman** I wonder why I’m suddenly so … sleepy.

He falls asleep standing up.

**Scarecrow** That’s even more peculiar.

**Dorothy** I can’t seem to keep my eyes …

She doesn’t finish her sentence, but lies down and is immediately fast asleep. Toto curls up beside her and falls asleep.

**Scarecrow** (*musing*) How very odd: I wonder what’s making them all feel so sleepy. I can only think it’s the scent from the flowers. It must be that, and because I can’t smell it, I don’t feel so sleepy. In fact, I don’t feel sleepy at all. I never feel sleepy. I wonder if that’s because I don’t have a brain? Hmmm.

A couple of mice scurry onto the stage.

**Scarecrow** Hello, little mice.

The mice look up at the Scarecrow, then observe Dorothy and the others fast asleep.

**Mouse 1** They’ve fallen asleep.

**Scarecrow** Yes, I can see that.

**Mouse 2** They shouldn’t be asleep.

**Scarecrow** I know: night-time is for sleeping, daytime is for being wide awake. Even I know that, and I never sleep because I don’t have a brain.

**Mouse 1** They’ll die if they stay asleep.

**Scarecrow** (*shocked*) Die? Why?

**Mouse 2** From the poison in the flowers, of course.

**Scarecrow** Poison! Oh, no. Then I must wake them right away.

He goes to Dorothy and calls to wake her.

**Scarecrow** Dorothy, wake up … Dorothy.

He gives her a gentle nudge, then a slightly harder one, but there is no response.

**Scarecrow** Oh my goodness!

He goes to the Tin Woodman and shakes him.

**Scarecrow** (*flustered*) Wake up! Wake up!

No response. He goes to the lion and shakes him.

**Scarecrow** Wake up!

No response. The Scarecrow does his best impression of a lion roaring.

**Scarecrow** Roar!

Still no response. The Scarecrow looks up, starting to panic.

**Scarecrow** Oh this is very worrying. This is really very worrying. I’ll have to carry them out one at a time.

He bends over Dorothy and tries to lift her. He strains and groans and gives it his all. After one enormous heave, his straw arms separate from his body and he falls backwards. The two mice scream.

**Scarecrow** What are you screaming for? Haven’t you seen a pair of straw arms come flying off before? Here, help me reattach them.

The mice gather his arms and help to reattach them. A number of other mice enter, intrigued by the disturbance.

**Mouse 3** What’s happening?

**Mouse 1** The Scarecrow’s arms came off.

**Mouse 6** And the others have fallen asleep.

**Mouse 4** Others? How many arms does he have?

**Mouse 2** (*gesturing to Dorothy and the others*) No, these others. They’re fast asleep.

**Mouse 4** Oh dear, that’s not good.

**Mouse 6** It’s certainly not.

**Mouse 4** They could die.

**Mouse 6** They could. They will!

**Mouse 3** Unless we help them.

**Mouse 5** Yes, we should help them.

**Scarecrow** You? But you’re small. I’m so much bigger than you and even I couldn’t lift them.

**Mouse 5** Here we go again.

**Mouse 4** Same old story.

**Scarecrow** What do you mean?

**Mouse 1** The small thing.

**Mouse 2** We get it a lot. In fact, we get it all the time.

Music starts. All other mice enter, if not already on stage.

SMALL (#5/23)

When you’re small, you know,

Cos everybody tells you so

When first you meet,

They’ll greet you in the street and say,

“I say, you’re small,”

As if you hadn’t noticed that at all.

And when you’re small, they stare,

Or look at you like you’re not there,

Invisible, it’s strangely metaphysical

How you can be, and yet not be

As far as they can see.

As far as they can see you’re only little,

You’re diminutive in size.

Someone to pass over,

Or give the cold shoulder.

And so you’re disregarded,

That’s before you even start.

It happens again and again

And so befall you if you’re small.

When you’re small, you’re ‘cute’,

And ‘younger than you look’ to boot,

So ‘sweet’, so ‘wee’,

And ‘shorter than you ought to be’.

And yes, it’s true, there’s always someone looking down on you.

And when you’re small, each day,

An insult won’t be far away.

You shrimp, you wimp, you teeny weeny tiny imp,

A fleck, a flea,

To some of them it’s all you’ll ever be.

As far as they can see you’re only little,

You’re diminutive in size.

Someone to pass over,

Or give the cold shoulder.

And so you’re disregarded,

That’s before you even start.

It happens again and again

And so befall you if you’re small.

When you’re small, you know,

Cos everybody tells you so

When first you meet,

They’ll greet you in the street and say,

“I say, you’re small,”

As if you hadn’t noticed that at all,

Not noticed that at all,

Not noticed that you’re always looking up,

Or stretching up to something out of reach,

And every now and then it gets too much,

But this is what you’ve learned, it’s something they don’t teach.

When you’re small, you grow

In ways that they will never know,

You bloom, you shine,

You live the life of your design,

And best of all you still surprise,

So one day they might realise,

How big you are is not about your size.

**Scarecrow** I’m so sorry: you’ve taught me a valuable lesson and I promise I’ll try to remember it, brain or no brain.

**Mouse 6** Thank you.

**Scarecrow** So … what do *you* think we should do?

**Mouse 2** Well, we can’t lift them out, that’s obvious.

**Mouse 3** And I don’t think we’ll be able to push them out.

**Mouse 4** No, absolutely not.

**Mouse 5** But we could drag them out.

**Mouse 3** We would just need something to pull on.

**Scarecrow** I saw a field of sisal a little way back. Could you perhaps gather some of the stalks and tie them to Dorothy and the others? Then you could pull on those.

**Mouse 1** What a good idea, especially for someone without a brain. Come on everyone, let’s gather some sisal.

The mice exit together. The Scarecrow looks around and sees Toto on the ground. He moves to him.

**Scarecrow** I can at least manage to lift you, Toto, even with my straw arms. Come on, up you come.

He lifts Toto up and strokes him affectionately.

The mice return, each with a piece of sisal in their mouth.

**Scarecrow** Wonderful, you clever mice. Here, tie them on quicky and let’s get them out of the poppy field.

The mice busy themselves around Dorothy, the Tin Woodman and the Lion. Once the sisal is secured, they each gather an end and pull together until they are out of the poppy field. It may work for some of the mice to gather up the poppies to represent leaving the field.

**Scarecrow** You did it! You really did it! Gosh, what a lesson I’ve learned today. Thank you, thank you.

Dorothy starts to stir. The Scarecrow rushes to her.

**Dorothy** What a lovely sleep that was. So deep. Oh, but what happened to the poppies?

The Lion wakes and sees the mice. He screams and rushes behind the Scarecrow.

**Lion** Aaaaaaaaaaggggghhhhh.

The Tin Woodman wakes and raises his axe, alarmed by the screaming.

**Tin Woodman** What is it? Why are you screaming?

**Lion**  (*pointing*) Mice!

**Dorothy** Mice won’t hurt you. Though there are rather a lot of them: I wonder what they’re doing here?

**Scarecrow** I’ll tell you on the way.

**Dorothy** Yes, we must get going. I shouldn’t really have slept, but I couldn’t help myself. I hope it’s not too far to the Emerald City.

**Mouse 1** It’s not far at all, not for creatures your size.

**Mouse 2** Half a day at most. Less if you hurry.

**Dorothy** Then we will hurry, thank you.

**Scarecrow** Take care, little mice. And thank you again. I won’t forget what you did for us.

**Mice** Goodbye/Farewell/Safe travels.

**Mouse 1** Try to avoid any more poppy fields!

Lights fade.

Incidental Music: ‘Small’ (#24)

ACT ONE, SCENE SIX

The gates to the Emerald City. The two Gatekeepers, dressed head to toe in green, stand either side of the gate. We join them mid-conversation.

**Gatekeeper 1** So here’s what I’m not sure about: when we look at the road of yellow brick, we both see that it’s yellow, right?

**Gatekeeper 2** Of course. Hence the name.

**Gatekeeper 1** Yes, I know. But how do we know that yellow to me might not be green to you.

**Gatekeeper 2** Huh? Well, if it was green, I’d call it green, rather than yellow.

**Gatekeeper 1** Not if you’d always known green as yellow. When you look at the green grass, it might actually look the same colour that I see when I look at the sky. But you call that colour green, whereas I would call it blue.

**Gatekeeper 2** Blue grass? That’s ridiculous. Are you still taking your medication?

**Gatekeeper 1** As it happens, no, I’ve stopped. And I’m finally seeing things for what they are. I’ve seen right through the Wizard, that’s for sure.

**Gatekeeper 2** How do you mean you’ve ‘seen through him’? Like he’s transparent.

**Gatekeeper 1** He’s not real.

**Gatekeeper 2** Of course he’s real.

**Gatekeeper 1** He’s a fake.

**Gatekeeper 2** Shhhhhh.

Gatekeeper 2 looks around nervously, making sure they haven’t been overheard.

**Gatekeeper 2** You need to be careful what you’re saying. If the soldiers heard that, you’d be looking for a new job – and possibly a new set of teeth.

**Gatekeeper 1** I could do with a new set of teeth. Mine have gone rather yellow.

**Gatekeeper 2** Don’t you mean green?

**Gatekeeper 1** Ha, very funny.

**Gatekeeper 2** I’m serious, though. Keep those thoughts to yourself. Especially with the parade about to start; there’ll be spies everywhere.

**Gatekeeper 1** Another parade! That’s the fourth in as many months. I’m still wearing the same pyjamas I was wearing for the last one.

**Gatekeeper 2** You wore pyjamas to a parade? You really need to get back onto your medication. (*he spots Dorothy and the others approaching*) Look sharp: we’ve got visitors.

They both stand to attention. Dorothy and her companions make their way towards the gate.

**Dorothy** Excuse me. Am I right in thinking that we’ve made it to the Emerald City.

**Gatekeeper 2** That is correct.

**Dorothy** Oh thank goodness. And is the Great Oz available, do you know?

**Gatekeeper 2** You want to see the Great Oz?

**Gatekeeper 1** Good luck!

**Dorothy** Is that possible? We’ve travelled a long way and we’re desperate for his help. I need his help to get home to Kansas.

**Scarecrow** I want him to give me a brain.

**Tin Woodman** I want him to give me a heart.

**Lion** And I want him to give me some courage. Can we see him?

**Gatekeeper 2** The Great Oz never lets anyone come into his presence. I myself have never seen him, and I know of nobody who has.

**Scarecrow** Then how do you know he exists?

**Gatekeeper 1** A good question.

**Gatekeeper 2** (*ignoring him*) Oh, we know he exists. He has done wonderful things for the Emerald City. Indeed, for the whole of Oz. He keeps out the ones who’d do us harm. We honour all he does throughout the land.

**Dorothy** It’s really important that we meet with him. Surely it’s possible?

**Gatekeeper 2** Not today, it’s not: the parade’s about to start. After that, well, you’ll have to head to the Palace and see what they say.

**Lion** A parade? I love a parade.

**Gatekeeper 1** Take these. The Emerald City is a magnificent sight, but it can be rather dazzling to outsiders.

He hands them each a pair of green glasses. They put them on.

**Scarecrow** Ooh, you’ve all gone green. You do look funny. You especially, Toto!

**Gatekeeper 2** You’d better get in there and find a place for the parade. I’d stay close to each other if I were you. Things can get a little … rowdy.

**Dorothy** Oh. Oh dear. Come on everybody, let’s join up. We’re off to see the Wizard.

The Gatekeepers slowly open the gates. Dorothy, Toto, the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and the Lion link arms and head through as music starts and the Emerald City comes to life in all its green glory.

***clang every cymbal (#6/25)***

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz,

Beat every drum and wave your banners because

Today we celebrate the story they’ve sold,

So fly the flags and do as you’ve been told.

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz,

We honour all he does throughout the land.

He’s the one and only wizard,

He’s the best there’s ever been,

The greatest wizard no-one’s ever seen.

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz,

Beat every drum and wave your banners because

It’s an occasion if we all make it so,

Cos we know everybody loves a show. We love a show

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz,

Remember what you’d be without him here,

He’s the one and only wizard,

He’s the best there’s ever been,

The greatest wizard no-one’s ever seen.

This is his dominion,

And this is where he rules,

He keeps out the ones who’d do us harm.

And in our opinion,

The doubters are the fools,

Questioning his purpose

And stirring up alarm.

*Soldiers*

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz, Clang every cymbal

Beat every drum and wave our banners because Beat every drum

Today we celebrate the story they’ve sold, Today, you’ll celebrate today,

So fly the flags and do as you’ve been told. So keep your banners waving

Or we will make you pay.

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz,

We honour all he does throughout the land.

He’s the one and only wizard,

He’s the best there’s ever been,

At least that’s what they always say

And who are we to disobey

The greatest wizard no-one’s ever seen.

**End of Act One**

**Act two, scene one**

Incidental Music: ‘Clang Every Cymbal’ (#26)

Lights up on Dorothy, Toto, the Scarecrow, Tin Woodman and Lion standing in the Throne Room, with a green run of carpet across the room and up a few steps to an empty throne. Various guards are dotted around upstage. There is also a small chamber upstage, screened off from view.

**Tin Woodman** I must say, I feared they wouldn’t let us in. I wonder what it was about your silver shoes that changed their mind?

Suddenly a great voice booms out, its owner unseen. Ideally, the voice will be amplified and its origin hard to place.

**Great Oz** I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Who are you, and why do you seek me?

Dorothy and the others are a little taken aback. After a few moments, Dorothy collects herself and calls out a response.

**Dorothy** I am Dorothy, the … er … girl. I’d like you to help me get home to Kansas.

**Scarecrow** I am the Scarecrow. I have no brain … and I would like one.

**Tin Woodman** I am a Woodman, made of tin. I have no heart and cannot love. I would like you to give me a heart.

**Lion** I am the Lion. I am cowardly and in desperate need of some courage so I can be the true King of Beasts.

**Great Oz** You ask much. And yet offer nothing in return.

**Dorothy** Oh. Of course. Well I don’t have much on me at the moment. Perhaps I could fetch some flowers for you?

**Scarecrow** How are you for straw?

**Great Oz** Silence! If you wish for me to send you home, and to give you a brain, and you a heart and you some courage … you must kill the Wicked Witch of the West. Do this … and all your wishes will be fulfilled.

**Dorothy** But we can’t. We won’t. It’s wrong to kill people.

**Great Oz** You killed the Wicked Witch of the East.

**Dorothy** That was an accident.

**Great Oz** Then cause another one for the Wicked Witch of the West. I don’t care how you kill her, but do not return until she is dead. Those are my terms. Dismissed.

The guards step forward as Dorothy and the others wonder at their predicament.

**Guard 1** On your way, then. Don’t dawdle.

**Dorothy** But … it’s not fair. We worked so hard to get here, and now you’re sending us away again.

**Guard 2** Stay if you like. Soak up the sights of the city. There’s a market on tomorrow.

Dorothy calls out to Oz once more.

**Dorothy** You ask too much of us!

**Guard 1** He’s gone: you won’t hear from him again until you’ve done as he asked.

**Dorothy** (*upset*) But I don’t want to kill the Wicked Witch. I just want to go home.

The Tin Woodman puts an arm around her.

**Tin Woodman** Come on. Let’s get out of here and work out what to do. We’ll get you home, Dorothy, somehow.

**Lion** Of course we will.

**Scarecrow** We’ll think of a way. Brain or no brain.

Dorothy looks at them with great fondness.

**Dorothy** Gosh, I am lucky to have found three wonderful friends. I’m so glad you’re here with me.

Pause as the four friends share a moment.

**Guard 1** Yes, yes, all very lovely. Now clear off, will you, we’ve got work to do.

Dorothy and the others start to leave. After a few steps, Dorothy turns back.

**Dorothy** May I just ask one more question?

**Guard 2** If it’s quick.

**Dorothy** Oh, it is, I assure you.

**Guard 2** Go on then.

Dorothy looks at her companions, sees their supportive faces, then turns back to the Guard

**Dorothy** Which way is west?

As one, the guards point towards the other side of the stage.

**Dorothy** Come on, everyone. We’ve got another journey ahead of us.

They link arms and head off as directed as the lights go down and music starts.

Incidental Music: ‘Dorothy, Dear’ (#27)

**Act two, scene two**

Incidental Music: ‘Wicked’ (#28)

The Wicked Witch of the West stands on her raised platform upstage, looking at her crystal ball. The Winged Monkeys are positioned as before.

At the front of the stage, Dorothy, Toto, the Scarecrow, Tin Woodman and Lion enter, walking together, talking (unheard), smiling and laughing. The Witch speaks to the crystal ball.

**Witch** So, you’re heading this way, are you! Going to kill the Wicked Witch and bring freedom to the Land! My, how considerate of you. And what a lovely time you seem to be having. How nice it must be to have your friends with you. And your dear little dog. Though it does look tired. Perhaps it would appreciate a lift.

Dorothy and the others leave by the opposite side of the stage.

The Witch turns to the Captain.

**Witch** Intercept them. Bring them here. Alive.

**Captain** What if they resist?

**Witch** Of course they’ll resist. Fine, kill the others if you have to, but bring me the girl alive.

**Captain** As you wish.

He turns to the Winged Monkeys.

**Captain** Form up. We’re taking flight.

Music starts - Incidental Music: ‘Just Another Day’ (#29)

The Winged Monkeys move forwards into their flight formation. The Captain then takes his place at the front, and as one they ‘fly’ off the stage as the lights cross-fade to the next scene.

**Act two, scene three**

Dorothy, the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and the Lion enter. Toto is absent.

**Scarecrow** I wonder if we might have a little break? My legs aren’t used to walking this much. In fact, I’ve walked more in the last few days than I’ve ever walked before.

**Tin Woodman** My joints are getting pretty stiff too. No surprises there.

**Dorothy** Yes, let’s have a rest. If Aunt Em was here she would bring out a cake – often a carrot cake, that was my favourite - and we’d take a load off.

**Scarecrow** A load of cake?

**Dorothy** Oh no, we’d only have a small slice of cake. “Taking a load off” means we’d sit down and have a rest. That’s what Aunt Em called it.

**Lion** (*sitting down and stretching out happily*) She sounds like a very sensible lady.

**Dorothy** Oh she is. But not always. Sometimes she’s very silly indeed. And funny. And she’s always ready with a hug. Hugs aren’t rationed in our family, she says.

**Scarecrow** Quite right. The only thing that should be rationed is shouting: the more shouting there is, the less it gets heard. I would ration it if I was in charge. I say, who’s this?

Some Munchkins have entered, the same ones who met Dorothy when first she arrived in Oz. She rises and moves to them.

**Munchkin 1** Dorothy? Dorothy, dear, what you are doing here? We thought you would be back home by now.

**Munchkin 2** I was only saying yesterday how I thought you were probably back home. “She’ll be safely back home by now”, I said.

**Munchkin 3** You did. I remember you saying, “she’ll be safely back home.”

**Dorothy** (*patiently*) Well sadly I’m not, as you can see. I’ve been sent by the Wizard to … um … to get rid of the Wicked Witch of the West.

**Munchkin 4** Oh, gosh. That’s quite a task he’s set you there.

**Munchkin 5** You’ll have a battle on your hands, that’s for sure.

**Munchkin 6** But what a reward for all of us if you manage to do it.

**Dorothy** Is she really that bad? What has she actually done that makes her so wicked?

**Munchkin 6** What has she done? What hasn’t she done more like!

**Munchkin 5** Precisely. That’s a much better question to ask.

**Dorothy** Okay … what hasn’t she done?

The Munchkins pause for a moment, thinking.

**Munchkin 1** Ooh, I know. She hasn’t sent a storm to destroy our crops for many many months.

**Munchkin 2** And she hasn’t sent fire surging across our lands since last summer.

**Munchkin 3** I can still smell the smoke. Horrible**.**

**Munchkin 4** And the winters haven’t been too cold for a while, so that’s good.

**Munchkin 5** Yes, that is good. A cold winter can be very cruel.

**Dorothy** I see. But she has done lots of other wicked things?

**Munchkin 6** She rules through fear. Her Winged Monkeys come soaring out of the sky, taking our babies and children and carrying them off to her castle to work as slaves.

**Dorothy** Oh! But that’s awful!

**Munchkin 3** We’ve tried to free them, but her power is too great.

We can’t even get near the castle.

**Dorothy** I had no idea. Well now I’m even more determined to stop her, though I’m only a child myself. I do hope we don’t get caught and have to work as slaves too. I wouldn’t like that one bit. And Toto would hate it.

**Munchkin 1** Is Toto your dog?

**Dorothy** Yes. (*looking around*) I wonder where he’s got to? (*she calls*) Toto! Come!

She looks off stage, expecting Toto to come bounding on as he would usually do. He doesn’t. She calls again.

**Dorothy** Toto!

Again, he doesn’t appear.

**Scarecrow** I’ve not seen him for a while actually. Not since we crossed the rickety bridge over the fast-flowing river.

**Dorothy** Oh my goodness. (*increasingly anxious, calling*) Toto … Toto where are you?

**Tin Woodman** (*calling*) Toto? Come here boy.

**Scarecrow** Everyone look for him.

They all split up, including the Munchkins, calling for him. Dorothy is left alone on stage. She calls once or twice more, but is too upset to continue and falls to the floor in tears.

After a few moments, a bark is heard. Dorothy looks up.

**Dorothy** Toto?

The Lion enters carrying Toto and passes him to Dorothy

**Dorothy** Oh, Toto, my darling boy, I thought I’d lost you. Where did you go?

**Lion** He had his face in a rabbit hole. Must have got a sniff of one.

**Dorothy** Thank you for finding him. Oh, Toto, what were you thinking?

Music starts.

**Dorothy** I was so worried. I thought something dreadful had happened. I thought the river had carried you off. Toto, you mustn’t go away like that. I couldn’t bear to lose you.

***toto (#7/30)***

What would I do if you

Suddenly ran quickly away,

And you didn’t come back

When I called you?

Oh Toto, don’t go,

Don’t go away.

What would I do?

Be hopelessly blue,

Oh Toto, don’t go away.

When you were born I knew

It would be you

Who would be there

When I needed a friend I could turn to,

Oh Toto, don’t go,

Don’t go away.

Surely you know how I love you so?

Oh Toto, don’t go away.

Who would I cuddle whenever I’m sad?

Who would I ruffle whenever I’m glad?

Who would come running whenever I call?

Oh Toto, don’t go!

What would I do if you

Suddenly ran quickly away,

And you didn’t come back

When I called you?

Oh what would I do if I

Called you and called you

And called but you never returned?

What would I do?

Be hopelessly blue,

Oh Toto, don’t go away.

Dorothy cuddles Toto once more. The Scarecrow and Tin Woodman enter. The Lion, who has been watching from upstage, comes forward.

**Tin Woodman** Oh, good, you found him. I was worried there.

The Scarecrow is looking up at something in the sky. He now points to it above the audience.

**Scarecrow** What’s that?

Everyone looks up at where he is pointing. For a few seconds, nobody speaks.

**Lion**  Birds?

**Scarecrow** Hmm, could be.

**Tin Woodman** They seem to be heading this way.

**Lion** There’s an awful lot of them. Big birds too.

**Scarecrow** I’ve got a bad feeling about this.

**Dorothy** It’s them. It’s the Winged Monkeys. Run everyone. Run!

The Winged Monkeys swoop down from the sky (through the audience!). Dorothy screams. The Tin Woodman tries to fight them off with his axe, and the Lion bravely faces them, but there are far too many of them.

Incidental Music: ‘Just Another Day’ (#31)

The Winged Monkeys grab hold of them and whisk them quickly from the stage.

**Act two, scene fOUR**

The Wicked Witch, alone on stage, is pacing, muttering to herself.

**Witch** Of course she doesn’t know. If she knew, she’d have used them against me already. Unless that’s what she wants me to think. Which would mean she’s trying to get as close as possible before using their power against me.

Well I won’t let her. She won’t outwit me. I’ll find a way of taking them from her.

The Winged Monkeys enter with Dorothy and her companions held firmly. The Witch goes straight towards Dorothy.

**Witch** Here she is, my murderer in waiting. Ha! Well, Dorothy … (*sneering*) dear … you’ll be waiting quite a while. (*to the Captain*) Throw her in a cell. The darkest, dampest one you can find. The others too.

**Lion** Don’t you touch her.

The Lion is pushed roughly to the floor by his captors.

The Wicked Witch moves towards him.

**Witch** Ah, yes, the cowardly Lion.Finally finding some courage, are you? Well let’s see where that gets you. (*to his captors*) Take him outside and chain him up. Let’s hope it’s a cold night.

**Scarecrow** You’re wicked!

The Witch turns to look at the Scarecrow, pauses for a moment, then smiles.

**Witch** So they tell me.

She exits, laughing.

The Lion is dragged offstage, the Scarecrow and Tin Woodman pushed off. Dorothy, with Toto in her arms, remains.

**Captain** You’re in this one here. The Witch wants you kept close.

The monkeys holding Dorothy move her to the ‘cell’ next to the Captain and push her in.

**Captain** There’s no need to be rough with her. Back to your posts.

The monkeys return to their posts. Other monkeys enter and take up their usual positions.

For a short while, there is silence, then Dorothy speaks.

**Dorothy** Excuse me? Might I please have some water for Toto? He’s very thirsty but doesn’t know how to ask for himself.

**Captain** Fine.

He exits. Dorothy looks around dismally.

**Dorothy** I’m sorry, Toto. I know this is horrid for you. It’s horrid for me too. Who would have thought we’d end up here? What a dismal place.

**Monkey 1** You get used to it after a while. First few years were tough.

**Dorothy** (*surprised to have been spoken to*) Oh. So … don’t you like it here?

**Monkey 2** Don’t answer that.

**Monkey 1** (*ignoring him*) It is what it is. We’re fed well and we get to fly.

**Monkey 3** Are you mad? Stop talking!

**Monkey 1** Why? Why can’t we talk with her? We didn’t want to capture her, we did it because the Witch told us to.

**Dorothy** Do you have to do as she tells you?

**Monkey 1** Yes, we do.

**Monkey 2** We’re her army.

**Monkey 1** We’re her slaves.

**Monkey 3** We’re not her slaves. She has other slaves.

**Monkey 1** We’re not free, though. So what’s the difference?

**Monkey 2** Plenty. You’ve seen what she gets the slaves to do. Fancy swapping places with them?

**Monkey 1** No, I don’t. But I’m not staying here forever either. You want to know where I was the other day? In the jungle, that’s where. I was swinging through the branches without a care in the world.

**Monkey 2** You never were.

**Monkey 1** I was. First day of every month, that’s where I go. My one small act of rebellion.

**Monkey 2** She’d kill you if she found out.

**Monkey 1** It’s worth it.

**Monkey 2** Worth dying for?

**Monkey 1** Worth dying for.

Pause

**Monkey 2** Perhaps I can join you next time you go?

**Monkey 3** Me too. I’ll go.

The Captain re-enters with water for Toto.

**Captain** Go where?

The monkeys share an awkward look but say nothing.

**Captain** Well? If you’ve got something to say, let’s hear it.

**Monkey 1** We were talking about the jungle, Captain.

**Captain** The jungle? Well don’t. We’re not in the jungle. We’re here, just like we always are. Just like we’ll always be.

**Monkey 1** But if we just stood up to her!

**Captain** We tried that. It failed and we were punished. Now we do as she says. Do that, you’ll live another day.

Music starts.

JUST ANOTHER DAY (#8/32)

We go as one, go wherever,

To the ends of the Earth we’re together

Like an army, we know we’re alarming,

As we carve through the sky that we’re scarring.

And they scream, and they’re frantic,

As they run for their lives in their panic,

So we dive and we rise,

We can see in their eyes that they know,

We’re taking them in tow.

But for us, despite the fuss,

It’s just another day.

Seize the prey and fly away,

It’s just another day.

Do as we are ordered,

We don’t get a say,

One hint of rebellion,

She will make us pay,

Another day, another day a slave.

When we were young, so much younger,

In the jungle we played and we plundered,

Through the trees we would swing without worry,

Didn’t want for a thing, we were happy.

Then she came with a promise,

Of the wings she would fasten upon us,

And she taught us to fly,

But it came at the price that we do

The things she wants us to.

What are we when we’re not free,

It’s just another day.

When you lose your liberty,

It’s just another day.

Do as we are ordered,

We don’t get a say,

One hint of rebellion,

She will make us pay,

Another day, another day a slave.

Another day a slave.

Another day a slave.

Lights down.

Incidental Music: ‘Just Another Day’ (#33)

Act two, scene five

It is daytime the following day, just a hint of light making its way into the castle. Dorothy, the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and the Lion are on their hands and knees scrubbing the floor with cloths. The Wicked Witch stands on her platform, watching. The Captain and various winged monkeys supervise.

**Witch** You missed a bit. Start again. The whole thing.

**Scarecrow** The whole thing? But my arms are about to fall off as it is.

**Witch** Good, I’ve run out of kindling for my fire: your arms will be ideal.

**Dorothy** That’s a horrible thing to say.

**Witch** Quiet. And stop moving around so much: your shoes are making the floor dirty again.

**Dorothy** Fine, I’ll take them off then.

Dorothy takes off her silver shoes and puts them to one side. The Witch’s eyes light up. She waits until Dorothy has returned to her work, slips down off her platform and moves furtively towards the shoes. She picks them up, returns to her platform unnoticed and starts to put on the shoes. They are clearly too small and she has to battle to get her feet into them, drawing the attention of the Tin Woodman.

**Tin Woodman** Are those Dorothy’s shoes?

Dorothy and the Scarecrow look up.

**Witch** No, they’re mine … now.

**Tin Woodman** But that’s not fair on Dorothy. They looked lovely on her, and you’re ruining them trying to squeeze your feet into them.

**Scarecrow** Why would you want Dorothy’s shoes?

**Witch** I like them. They’re … pretty.

**Dorothy** But they don’t fit you. Please may I have them back?

**Witch** No.

**Dorothy** You can’t just take things that aren’t yours.

**Witch**  I can do whatever I like.

**Dorothy** But that’s stealing.

**Witch** So what! I’ve stolen far worse than a pair of silly shoes.

**Scarecrow** (*suspicious*) If they’re that silly, why do you want them so much?

**Witch** Because I do. End of.

The Lion, silent up to this point, lets out a huge roar.

**Lion** ROOOOOOOOAAAAARRRRRRR

Everyone looks at him, stunned into silence. The Winged Monkeys shy away from him too.

**Lion** Give … the shoes … to Dorothy.

The Witch looks unnerved for the first time.

**Witch** (*hesitant*) No.

**Lion** Give … the shoes … to Dorothy!

He bounds across the stage and leaps up towards the platform, climbing up the side. The witch falls backwards, then scrambles to the table bearing her crystal ball, grabs hold of her wand and aims it at the Lion. There is a whoosh, and the Lion falls from the platform. He lies on the floor, unmoving.

Dorothy runs to him.

**Dorothy** Nooo! Please. Please be okay. My brave lion.

The Lion doesn’t respond. Dorothy looks up at the Witch, her face suddenly full of fury.

**Dorothy** How could you! You horrible … wicked … witch.

Seeing a bucket of dirty water close at hand, she grabs it and throws the water up and over the Witch.

The Witch screams, a scream of great violence that goes on much longer than might be expected from someone covered in water.

**Witch** Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh.

Dorothy and the others are taken aback. The Witch screams again, though this time shorter and with greater anguish. The Lion starts to stir, seemingly better, and moves to sit up..

**Witch** Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhh. I’m … melting. I’m …

Music starts.

They watch as the Witch shudders, then falls to her knees.

WICKED – REPRISE (#9/34)

They say I’m wicked,

They look at me and wicked’s all they ever see.

They’ll be delighted when I perish,

Oh Dorothy, my dear,

They’ll treat you as a hero,

They’ll cheer when you appear.

You’re Dorothy, their darling,

They look at you and think that you’re so spiffy,

You’re so witty,

You’re so pretty,

But I think that you’re wicked.

The Witch crumples to the floor, dead. Dorothy and the others stand stock still, looking at her, unsure what to say or do.

After a few moments, the Captain climbs up onto the platform and bends down to check the Witch. Having made certain, he looks up and for the first time, smiles. A smile of unbridled joy and relief.

**Captain** We’re free. We’re all … free.

Incidental Music: ‘Clang Every Cymbal (#35) as scene changes to the Emerald City.

**Act two, scene SIX**

The citizens of the Emerald City gather outside the Palace doors, flags and banners waving as before. Dorothy and her companions enter and are greeting with cheers as the music starts.

DOROTHY, DEAR – REPRISE (#10/36)

Dorothy, dear, we can’t believe it.

Dorothy, dear, you’ve freed us from the witch.

Now that she’s dead, our destiny’s amended.

She’ll worry us no more,

She’s a slurry on the floor.

Dorothy, dear, you are a wonder.

Everyone here will celebrate today.

Today we start anew and all because of you,

We hope you’re here to stay.

Oh, Dorothy, we do, we hope that you do too.

Oh, Dorothy do stay.

**Dorothy** Thank you, everyone, I’m so pleased that we could help you. And I do mean “we”. I couldn’t have done any of it without my wonderful friends. But I can’t stay. It’s time for me to be going home.

**Munchkin 3** (*holding up a cake*) Dorothy, I made a carrot cake. Apparently it’s your favourite.

**Dorothy** Oh, thank you, it is. That’s so kind of you. Perhaps you could save me a slice. We’ve got a Wizard to visit first.

Dorothy and her companions enter into the Throne Room. The lights dim on the crowd, who freeze.

Dorothy and the others face the throne, awaiting their audience with the Great Oz. His voice booms out as before.

**Great Oz** I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Who are you, and why do you seek me?

**Dorothy** I am Dorothy. We have done as you asked: the Witch is dead.

**Great Oz** You have done well.

**Dorothy** Thank you. Does this mean you will send me back to Kansas?

**Scarecrow** And you’ll give me a brain?

**Tin Woodman** And you’ll give me a heart?

**Lion** And you’ll give me some courage?

**Great Oz** You have a brain already, Scarecrow. You have used it wisely and it grows each day. And you have a heart, Tin Woodman, you have shown such love and tenderness. And your courage, Lion, is without question. You have nothing to fear on that score.

**Dorothy** (*to her friends*) It’s true. You have all these things and so much more. You are as complete as anyone I know.

They smile gratefully at Dorothy, who turns back and calls to Oz once more.

**Dorothy** You didn’t mention me getting home, though.

**Great Oz** I did not. For there, even my great power cannot help you.

**Dorothy** (*shocked*) But … you said … if we killed the Wicked Witch …

**Great Oz** I did say that. For the people needed to be free of her, and you have done them a wonderful service. The children have returned to their homes, the monkeys have returned to their trees.Freedom has been restored.

**Dorothy** But … my home. Aunt Em. Uncle Henry.

She begins to cry.

**Great Oz** It is … unfortunate.

Pause. The friends look towards Dorothy.

**Scarecrow** You lied to us. You lied to Dorothy.

**Tin Woodman** How could you do this to her?

**Lion** Show yourself. Let us see the Great and Terrible Oz, face to face.

**Great Oz** Mortals such as yourself cannot see me. I can only be seen by those who possess great magic.

The Scarecrow suddenly has a thought and looks over to the screened chamber upstage. He moves towards it. Oz continues.

**Great Oz** But I am here, nonetheless. Invisible, but a wise and all-knowing presence. I thank you for all you have done for Oz, but it is now time for you all to leave. Dismissed.

The Scarecrow wrenches open the door to the chamber – or pulls back the screen. The Great Oz is revealed – a little old man with a bald head and a wrinkled face – along with some fancy-looking computers and audio-visual equipment. He looks panicked.

**Scarecrow** Who are you? Are you him? Are you the Great Oz?

**Great Oz** I … er …

**Dorothy** You’re the Great Oz?

**Tin Woodman** Surely not.

**Great Oz** (*recovering*) Yes, I am the Great Oz. At present, I am disguised as an old man, but tomorrow I shall look like the great Wizard that I am.

**Scarecrow** You’re a fraud.

**Great Oz** I’m nothing of the sort.

**Scarecrow** You’re just a man with a fancy sound system.

**Tin Woodman** No wonder you can’t send Dorothy home. You’re not even a wizard.

**Great Oz** I’m a … I’m a …

**Scarecrow** Fraud.

The Great Oz sighs and decides to come clean.

**Great Oz** Yes, I’m a fraud. I haven’t got a magical bone in my body. But I’ve done great things for the people of Oz, despite not being a wizard. Please don’t tell them, it will bring chaos to the country. That’s the last thing they need when they’ve finally been freed.

Dorothy looks distraught. She turns and moves slowly away.

**Scarecrow** (*to Oz*) You should be ashamed of yourself.

They follow Dorothy out, leaving Oz alone with his guilt.

Lights come back up on the crowd as Dorothy and the others emerge. The crowd cheer and whoop once more, but it gradually dies out as they see how upset Dorothy is.

**Tin Woodman** I’m sorry, Dorothy.

**Lion** Me too.

**Scarecrow** There must be something we can do.

Munchkin 1 steps forward with his cake.

**Munchkin 1** Dorothy, would you like a … perhaps now’s not the time. What’s the matter?

**Scarecrow** The Great Oz … the Great Oz isn’t really … the Great Oz isn’t really sure of the way back to Kansas.

There is a collective gasp from the citizens.

**Tin Woodman** Do … er … any of you happen to know the way?

**Munchkins** (*ad lib.*) Ooh, no, no idea/not a clue/you’ve got me there etc.

Pause. A moment’s silence. Then a voice is heard from the back of the theatre.

**Glinda** I know the way.

Everyone looks up and sees Glinda moving gracefully down the aisle.

**Munchkin 3** (*awestruck*) The good Witch of the South.

**Munchkin 4** Glinda.

The citizens bow or curtsy deferentially as Glinda moves onto the stage.

**Glinda** It is a pleasure to meet you, Dorothy, and your loyal companions. You have brought freedom to the people of Oz, something I never managed to do. We will all be forever grateful to you.

**Dorothy** Thank you.

**Glinda** But I can see you are ready to go home.

**Dorothy** Yes, I am. Is it far? My shoes are now very worn, and I am very tired.

**Glinda** It is no distance at all. Three clicks of your heels and you will be wherever you wish to be.

**Dorothy** Three clicks of my heels. You mean these are magic shoes?

**Glinda** They are.

**Scarecrow** So that was why the Wicked Witch wanted them.

**Glinda** All you have to do is close your eyes, click your heels together three times, and say “There’s no place like home.”

**Dorothy** So I could have done that as soon as I put them on?

**Glinda** Yes, had you known. Do you wish you had?

Dorothy looks at the Scarecrow, the Tin Woodman and the Lion.

**Dorothy** No, because then I would never have made such wonderful friends.

**Scarecrow** And I wouldn’t have a brain.

**Tin Woodman** And I wouldn’t have a heart.

**Lion** And I wouldn’t have any courage.

**Glinda** Are you ready, Dorothy? Are you sure you want to go?

Dorothy looks around at all the people watching her.

**Dorothy** I will miss you all so dearly. But this isn’t my home. It’s time to go home.

Dorothy picks up Toto as music starts and the ensemble sing to her.

THERE’S NO PLACE LIKE HOME (#11/37)

Say goodbye,  
Wave all your friends farewell.  
You feel you have to go  
But only time will tell.  
You leave so much behind  
And yet we understand,  
That this is not your place,  
That this is not your land.  
 *Dorothy*  
Your land is over the rainbow way up high, Over the rainbow way up high,  
Where the prairies meet the sky, Where the prairies meet the sky,  
Where the grasses often sway, Where the grasses often sway,  
Where the sky is always grey, Where the sky is always grey,   
Where the sky is always grey. Where the sky is always grey.  
  
Everybody's felt it too,  
Knows the feeling just like you. *Dorothy*  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.  
Doesn't matter where we go, Doesn't matter where we go,  
Where we are we always know, Where we are we always know,  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.  
  
Look around, remember what you see.

For it will all be gone

Except the memory.

And though we won’t be there

To lend a helping hand,

Maybe you’ll think of us

Within your foreign land.   
 *Dorothy*  
Your land is over the rainbow way up high, Over the rainbow way up high,  
Where the prairies meet the sky, Where the prairies meet the sky,  
Where the grasses often sway, Where the grasses often sway,  
Where the sky is always grey, Where the sky is always grey,  
Click your heels and on your way.

Everybody's felt it too,  
Knows the feeling just like you. *Dorothy*  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.

Doesn't matter where we go, Doesn't matter where we go,  
Where we are we always know, Where we are we always know,  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.  
There's no place like home. There's no place like home.

*Group One* *Group Two*

There's no place, There’s no place

There’s no place, There’s no place

There's no place, There’s no place

There’s no place, There’s no place

Everybody’s felt it too

Knows the feeling just like you.

There's no place like home. There's no place like home.

There's no place like home.

*Dorothy*

Doesn’t matter where I go,

Where I am I’ll always know *Dorothy closes her eyes & clicks her*

There’s no place like home. *heels together three times.*

There’s no place like home.

*Scarecrow, Tin Man, Lion*

There’s no place like home.

There’s no place like home.

*Scarecrow, Tin Man, Lion, Munchkins*

There’s no place like home.

There’s no place like home.

*Full Ensemble*

There’s no place like home.

There’s no place like home.

There’s no place like home.

There’s no place,

There’s no place like home.

Once Dorothy has clicked her heels together, the world of Oz gradually morphs into her home in Kansas. The ensemble continues singing whilst recreating the scene from the beginning of the play.

At the end of the song, Dorothy opens her eyes and finds herself back in her little home as Aunt Em and Uncle Henry rush to her and Toto with open arms.

Lights down. Curtain.

CLANG EVERY CYMBAL – Curtain call (#38)

This can be sung or used as an instrumental as desired.

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz,

Beat every drum and wave our banners because

Today we celebrate the story they’ve sold,

So fly the flags and do as you’ve been told.

Clang every cymbal for the Wizard of Oz,

We honour all he does throughout the land.

He’s the one and only wizard,

He’s the best there’s ever been,

At least that’s what they always say

And who are we to disobey

The greatest wizard no-one’s ever seen.