

DOROTHY, SCARECROW & TINMAN.

For courage is the thing of things

LION. With courage, I'd be King of Kings

ALL FOUR. And the whole year 'round
I'd/you'd be hailed and crowned
By ev'ry living thing.

LION. 'fl

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN.

'fhe

LION. 'fl

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN.

'fhe

ALL FOUR. 'fl/'fhe were King!

Music segues after applause.

No. 30a Guard Entrance

(Orchestra)

See p. 140

The GUARD reenters.

GUARD. Go home! The Wizard says go away!

ALL. Go away?

DOROTHY. Oh, but surely...

GUARD. He is deaf to all appeals. The Wizard has spoken.

No. 30b Guard Exit

(Orchestra)

See p. 140

The GUARD exits. DOROTHY begins to weep.

SCARECROW. Looks like we came a long way for nothing.

DOROTHY. Oh, and I was so happy! I thought I was on my way home.

TINMAN. Don't cry, Dorothy. We'll get you to the Wizard somehow.

SCARECROW. We certainly will.

*SCARECROW, TINMAN & LION crowd round DOROTHY.
Behind them unseen, the GUARD sidles back on-stage.*

DOROTHY. Auntie Em was so good to me, and I never appreciated it.
Running away — and hurting her feelings. *(Starts to sob)* Professor Marvel
said she was sick. And she may be dying, and it's — it's all my fault.

*Behind DOROTHY, the GUARD takes out
a large handkerchief and begins to sob silently.*

DOROTHY. I'll never forgive myself! Never — never — never!

Tears and wails burst forth from the GUARD as he staggers forward.

GUARD. Please don't cry anymore. I'll get you to the Wizard somehow.

Beckons to THE FOUR FRIENDS.

DOROTHY. Oh, thank you.

GUARD. That's alright. I knew an Aunt Em myself once! This way. Follow me.

No. 31

At the Great Door to the Wizard's Chamber

See p. 140

(Orchestra)

The GUARD exits. THE FOUR FRIENDS start to follow but the Wizard's music begins and the LION stops them.

LION. Wait a minute, fellows. I was just thinkin' —

I really don't want to see the Wizard this much. I better wait for you outside.

The LION turns to go but TINMAN and SCARECROW prevent him.

The LION plays with his own tail nervously.

TINMAN. What's the matter? The Wizard's going to give you some courage.

LION. I'd be too scared to ask him for it.

DOROTHY. Oh, come on Lion, we'll be scared together.

THE FOUR start forward again. The LION reacts nervously.

LION. Ohhh!

SCARECROW. What happened?

LION. Somebody pulled my tail!

SCARECROW. Oh, you did it yourself!

LION. I — oh — I'm such a butterpaws.

The GUARD is heard from off stage, his voice echoing)

GUARD. This way, this way, step right up. The Great Oz awaits you.

LION. Tell me when it's over.

The LION puts hands over his face.

Music: Big fanfare for scene change as

THE FOUR FRIENDS enter the chamber.

ACT TWO — SCENE 3

The Wizard's chamber.

No. 31a

Magic Smoke Chords

See p. 140

(Orchestra)

*It is a huge room with a small curtained booth to one side of it.
On the opposite side of the stage is a huge stained glass window.
In the center is a construction billowing forth smoke and flame
through which the great head of Oz manifests itself.
THE TRAVELERS enter with trepidation.*

LION. (*Peeping through his fingers*) Oh, look at that, look at that,
oohhhhh — I want to go home.

OZ. (*The loud echoing voice of OZ-PROFESSOR MARVEL*) I am Oz, the great and powerful.
Who are you? Who are you? (*The Oz machine belches more smoke and flame.*
THE FOUR FRIENDS are struck dumb. OZ repeats himself more fiercely)
Who are you? Who are you?

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

OZ. Silence!

DOROTHY. Ohh — Jiminy Crickets!

OZ. The Great and Powerful Oz knows why you have come. Step forward, Tinman!

TINMAN. Ohhhh!

With his knees knocking, the TINMAN steps forward.

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

TINMAN. Ohhhh — yes ... yes, sir, — Y-Yes, Your Honor. You see,
a while back we were walking down the Yellow Brick Road, and ...

OZ. Quiet!

TINMAN. Ohhhh!

The TINMAN runs back to join his COMPANIONS.

OZ. And you Scarecrow, have the effrontery to ask for a brain — you billowing bail
of bovine fodder!

The SCARECROW totters forward on rubbery legs.

SCARECROW. Yes — yes, your Honor — I mean, Your Excellency —
I-I-I mean — Your Wizardry!

OZ. Enough! Uhhh — and you Lion ...

The LION staggers forward trying to speak.

OZ. *(A mighty roar)* Well?

The LION faints. DOROTHY runs to him and tries to revive him.

DOROTHY. Oh-oh-oh! *(Looks up angrily at OZ.)* You ought to be ashamed of yourself — frightening him like that, when he came to you for help!

OZ. Silence whippersnapper! The beneficent Oz has every intention of granting your requests!

The LION sits bolt upright.

LION. What's that? What'd he say?

DOROTHY. Are you alright?

LION. Just a little deaf. *(Sticking a claw in one ear and wagging it)* What'd he say?

DOROTHY helps him to his feet.

DOROTHY. He's going to help us after all.

LION. He is?

OZ. But first, you must prove yourselves worthy by performing a very small task.

SCARECROW. A small task? Is that all?

TINMAN. You name it and it's half done.

OZ. Bring me the broomstick of the Witch of the West.

TINMAN. B-B-B-But if we do that, we'll have to kill her to get it!

OZ. Bring me her broomstick and I'll grant your requests. Now, go!

Forgetting his fear, the LION shuffles forward.

LION. But — but what if she kills us first?

Music starts.

OZ. I said ... *(The loudest roar of all)* ... GO!

No. 32

Lion's Running Exit

See p. 140

(Orchestra)

LION. Don't worry! I'm already gone!

LION runs from the chamber as lights fade.

ACT TWO — SCENE 4

The gates of the Emerald City (Butterfly net).

No.33

Guard Entrance

See p. 140

(Orchestra)

The small pass gate is unlocked and the GUARD steps out followed by DOROTHY and TOTO.

GUARD. I wish you'd given up this crazy scheme.
I never shoulda let you see the Wizard.

DOROTHY. But I'm glad you did. How else can I get back to Kansas?

SCARECROW, carrying a blunderbuss, and the TINMAN with his axe, step out through the gate.

SCARECROW. You don't have to worry about us.

TINMAN. We're not going after the witch empty-handed.

The LION staggers through the door carrying a large can of fly-spray and a huge butterfly net.

LION. You can say that again.

SCARECROW. Which way to her castle?

GUARD. No one knows for sure.

TINMAN. You mean no one's ever gone there?

GUARD. Oh yes. Plenty folk have gone there. But no one's ever come back.

LION. Oh, boy!

DOROTHY gazes at the ground.

DOROTHY. There's no Yellow Brick Road to follow now.

GUARD. There's no road at all to the land of the Winkies.

LION. Winkies, what's Winkies?

GUARD. Once they were people very like us, the Wicked Witch made them her slaves. I hope the same thing doesn't happen to you.

DOROTHY. Oh, so do I.

GUARD. Keep going to the West where the sun sets.

DOROTHY. Is that the best way to find the Wicked Witch?

GUARD. You won't have to find her, Dorothy. When she knows you're in the land of the Winkies, she'll find you! Good luck.