

THE WONDERFUL WIZARD OF OZ

by Nigel Holmes

A pantomime, freely adapted from
the original book by L. Frank Baum
"The Wonderful Wizard of Oz"

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This script is freely adapted from the BOOK, not the film.

For instance - The film has Dorothy's magic shoes as 'ruby red' yet in the original book they are 'silver'. If Dorothy were to wear ruby red shoes you would be breaking the film's copyright.

This is also why I have not suggested any songs from the film. You may obvious use those songs if you have 'performing rights' but I am unable to recommend them due to using the book as my guide. Change what I have suggested to suit your production.

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CAST

DOROTHY: A young lady from Kansas. Pretty with a strong character. Very polite and friendly to all. Starts out wearing a blue and white gingham dress.

AUNT EM: Aunt to Dorothy. A typical pantomime dame. Normally played by a man. Perhaps dressed in over the top American 'country' style to start with and gradually gets more flamboyant throughout the panto.

SCARECROW: Looking like a straw-stuffed farmer's scarecrow. Walks in a floppy way.

TIN MAN: Made entirely of tin, with joints. Walks stiffly.

COWARDLY LION: Frightened of everything. Constantly jumping at sounds or new things. Always looks worried.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: The leader of the Munchkins.

THE WITCH OF THE NORTH: A good witch. Pretty but mature. Dressed in more of a 'Fairy' style. She carries a long pole style wand, perhaps with an 'N' emblem on top (as the original book illustration.)

THE WITCH OF THE SOUTH: Also known as "Glinda". A good witch. A young witch. Dressed with a 'Fairy' look. Carrying a long pole style wand.

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST: Nasty and hard. More like a traditional witch with a broomstick and pointy hat. Her broomstick is modern and digital so might have an LED readout display.

UGG: Part of the comedy duo. Needs comedy timing and a good rapport with the kids in the audience. Dressed brightly in a 'Munchkin' way.

LEE: The second part of the comedy duo. Friends with Ugg. Dressed brightly in a 'Munchkin' way.

THE WIZARD OF OZ: A small man dressed in circus/ringmaster styled clothing but mainly in green.

PRINCE SMARMY: A typical Pantomime Prince with all the usual trimmings. Speaks in a suave "Leslie Phillips" style. Could be played as a "Girl in tights" or a boy (without the tights).

PRINCESS PORLAIN: From the "China land" in Oz. She is a porcelain ornament dressed in standard Princess clothes with a very pale complexion. Looks delicate and breakable.

GUARDIAN OF THE GATE: A pompous and self important person, dressed in green. Might be adorned with the seal of the city or some similar important medal or sash.

RADIO WEATHER VOICE: An announcer with an American accent, sounding like someone on the radio.

THE MUNCHKINS: A group of odd looking people, dressed in mainly blue, who always seem to be happy. Normally played by the ensemble.

THE ENSEMBLE: These people start out as Munchkins and then become the people of the Emerald City after the interval.

ACT I: PROLOGUE:

OVERTURE.

A DARK STAGE OR WITH MAIN TABS/CURTAINS
CLOSED.

RADIO ANNOUNCER: This is Radio K.R.G Kansas. (RADIO JINGLE.) In
the last hour the National Department for Weather
has issued an urgent warning. We are expecting
high winds and cyclone conditions sweeping right
across the State of Kansas. You are warned to make
all livestock safe and retreat to your personal
cyclone shelters as soon as possible.

It's gonna be a bad one folks. Stay safe.

And now back to the music. (RADIO JINGLE.)

THE START OF SOME POPULAR MUSIC IS
HEARD BUT THE RADIO CRACKLES AND FADES.

WE HEAR THE SOUND EFFECT OF A HUGE
WINDY CYCLONE AND THE LIGHTING COMES UP
ON THE UNOPENED TABS. IT FLASHES OR
SWIRLS TO SHOW A STORM.

A LARGE CRASH IS HEARD AS IF DOROTHY'S
HOUSE HAS LANDED.

WIND SOUND AND LIGHTING EFFECT FADE AND
END.

END PROLOGUE.

SCENE 1: THE VILLAGE GREEN IN THE LAND OF OZ.

THE TABS OPEN ONTO A SCENE OF FANTASY. BRIGHT COLOURS AND HUGE PAINTED FLOWERS, TALL GRASS AND A BRIGHT SKY.

IT IS A LOVELY SUNNY DAY.

TO ONE SIDE WE CAN SEE THE REMAINS OF DOROTHY'S HOME WHICH WAS LIFTED IN THE CYCLONE AND HAS JUST CRASHED DOWN AT A STRANGE ANGLE. THIS SHACK HAS A FUNCTIONING DOOR.

NOTE: If no door is possible then Dorothy could be already on stage. On the floor in front of the shack as if exhausted and thrown there by the cyclone.

BENEATH THE CRASHED SHACK WE CAN SEE A PAIR OF LEGS STICKING OUT. THESE LEGS WEAR GLITTERY SILVER SHOES.

THE STAGE IS FULL OF MUNCHKINS ALL WEARING SHADES OF BLUE. (THE ENSEMBLE.) THEY ARE DANCING AND SINGING.

MUSICAL NUMBER: The Munchkins.

SUGGESTED SONG: Time Warp. - From 'The Rocky Horror Show'.

AT THE END OF THE SONG, DOROTHY ENTERS VIA THE SHACK DOOR. SHE CARRIES A WICKER BASKET CONTAINING TOTO HER DOG. (A STUFFED TOY.)

THE MUNCHKINS GIVE HER A BIG CHEER. DOROTHY LOOKS CONFUSED.

DOROTHY: Where on Earth am I? This doesn't look like Kansas. It's certainly not Uncle Henry's farm. (PATTING DOG IN BASKET.) Are you okay Toto? We seem to have crash landed in a very unusual place.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: (STEPPING FORWARD.) Welcome oh great one.

ALL MUNCHKINS: Welcome!

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Welcome indeed. We thank you for setting us free.

DOROTHY: I haven't set anyone free.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Your great powers have set us free from slavery by killing the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY: I haven't killed anybody.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Ah, but you have. (POINTING TO LEGS UNDER THE SHACK.)

DOROTHY: Oh no! (WORRIED AND RUNNING TO SHACK.) Quick. Help me lift our little house off this poor woman. She might still be alive.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Thankfully she is totally dead'ed.

ALL MUNCHKINS: Dead'ed!

DOROTHY: Dead'ed? I mean dead. But... I've never killed anyone in my life.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: She is most certainly dead'ed because we are suddenly free of the bondage she held us in with her magical powers. Now we have a great and noble sorceress to take her place.

DOROTHY: Really? Who?

ALL MUNCHKINS: You!

DOROTHY: Me? A sorceress? I'm not a sorceress. I don't have magical powers.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Ah, but you must have. You magically directed your house to this very spot and landed it right on top of the Wicked Witch of the East. Squashing and dead'ing her. Setting us free.

ALL MUNCHKINS: Hooray!

MUNCHKIN-CONG: We know you are one of us. You're dressed in our blue. And that white colour is only worn by people with magical powers.

DOROTHY: It's just my old gingham dress.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: (ANNOUNCING.) Our people honour you as... Psst! What's your name?

DOROTHY: I am Dorothy.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: We honour you, oh noble sorceress 'Eye Em Dora Three'.

ALL MUNCHKINS: (CHANTING.) Eye Em Dora Three, Eye Em Dora Three!

MUNCHKIN-CONG: We welcome you 'Eye Em Dora Three'. You have become the new ruler of Munchkinland.

DOROTHY: Munchkinland?

MUNCHKIN-CONG: The land of the Munchkins.

DOROTHY: So you are Munchkins?

MUNCHKIN-CONG: These are the Munchkins and I am Cong, their spokesperson.

DOROTHY: Munchkin-Cong?

MUNCHKIN-CONG: As you have killed the Wicked Witch of the East, the silver slippers belong to you.

CONG GOES AND GETS THE SILVER SLIPPERS
FROM THE LEGS UNDER THE SHACK, AND
ATTEMPTS TO GIVE THEM TO DOROTHY.

DOROTHY: (REFUSING SHOES.) I don't want a dead person's shoes.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: They have magical powers.

DOROTHY: What magical powers?

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Ah! We don't actually know. The Witch never told us.

DOROTHY: And you want me to have them?

MUNCHKIN-CONG: As the ruler of Munchkinland you may need them.

DOROTHY: They're much too big. I'll give them to Aunty Em when I get home.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: You have earned them. They *will* fit.

DOROTHY: (TAKING SHOES AND PUTTING THEM ON.) Look Toto. How strange. They fit me exactly.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: (POINTING TO DOG IN BASKET.) And what is that.

DOROTHY: That's Toto. My dog.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: I've never seen a 'My-Dog' before.

DOROTHY: He's never seen a Munchkin before.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Would you like to see some of the land over which you rule, oh noble sorceress Eye Em Dora Three?

DOROTHY: It looks lovely, but I can't stay. I need to get back to Kansas and Uncle Henry and Aunt Em.

DOROTHY FOLLOWS MUNCHKIN-CONG AND BOTH EXIT. ALL THE OTHER MUNCHKINS FOLLOW AND EXIT. (PERHAPS A SHORT REPRISÉ OF THE SONG TO GET THEM OFF.)

AUNT EM APPEARS FROM BEHIND THE SHACK CARRYING A LENGTH OF DRAINPIPE. (NOT THROUGH THE DOOR.) SHE LOOKS WOBBLY AND CONFUSED.

AUNT EM: Oh my days. That wasn't good.

(SEEING AUDIENCE.) Oooh look! I've got company. Where am I? No don't tell me, don't tell me. It looks like a kids party after midnight when the parents have taken over.

This is very worrying. One moment I was pegging out my smalls, then there was this woooooosh noise and I suddenly got the wind. It went right up my personal whatnots.

Anyway I grabbed hold of the nearest thing to save myself. Seems it was a drainpipe. Then boosh! Everything went right up. Then floosh, down again. Up down, up down, like an elderly man without his Viagra. Then after lots of booshing and flooshing I was still clinging to my drainpipe. Look, it's broken off in the crash. Shoddy workmanship.

Oh my days, just look at this place. (MOTIONING TO STAGE.) Every colour imaginable. Looks like we've gone over the rainbow. Hey, that reminds me of a song. Would you like to sing it? (AUDIENCE REACTION.) I said, would you like to sing it? (AUDIENCE REACTION.) Well if there's no enthusiasm... Maybe later.

Anyway, hello everyone. (AUDIENCE REACTION.) Oh dear, the storm seems to have affected my ears. I can't hear you. I said hello everyone. (AUDIENCE REACTION.) That's better. My name's Aunt Em. My husband, Harry, and I, live on a small farm in Kansas with our lovely niece Dorothy.

(LOOKING AT SHACK.) Oh my days. That's actually our little house there. It may not be much but it's home. Well it was home. Someone's bent it.

(OPENING DOOR.) Harry! Are you in there. Don't play games with me. I know you're in there. (TO AUDIENCE.) Hang on, I'll scare him out. I know one phrase that's enough to frightens any man. (TO DOOR.) Honey, do you remember what special day it is today?

(TO AUDIENCE.) He once asked me if I still fantasised about him I said yes. I fantasise about you taking out the rubbish, mowing the lawn and emptying the dishwasher.

I said to him, every now and then you should give me a compliment. Tell me which bits are perfect. So he says, "You've got perfect eyesight".

Actually I love being married. It's so nice to find that one person who you want to annoy for the rest of your life.

(LOOKING INTO AUDIENCE.) And look at all these lovely children in here. We couldn't actually have kiddies ourselves. (TRYING TO ENCOURAGE AN 'AHH' FROM THE AUDIENCE.) At least not after I stitched up the hole in his pyjamas.

PRINCE SMARMY ENTERS.

PRINCE SMARMY: Well hell-ow. I'm available and already puckered. (POUTING LIPS.)

AUNT EM: Don't you come near me with those.

PRINCE SMARMY: Where is she?

AUNT EM: Who? (ASIDE.) Or should that be whom?

PRINCE SMARMY: The princess.

AUNT EM: We don't have one darling.

PRINCE SMARMY: But you must have. I am the pantomime prince. Here specifically to plant a smacker to wake your princess.

AUNT EM: (TO AUDIENCE.) Poor luvie thinks he's in Snow White or Sleeping Beauty. (TO PRINCE.) No lover boy. We're doing Oz. Wizards and yellow brick roads.

PRINCE SMARMY: But, my magical lips are poised.

AUNT EM: Don't look at me darling. (TO AUDIENCE.) Anyone down there fancy a quick snog?

PRINCE SMARMY: These lips can release someone from a long sleep.

AUNT EM: Someone's asleep? You need the stage manager. he's always asleep. Over there.

PRINCE SMARMY EXITS.

AUNT EM: Oh my days, where were we? Oh yes, the drainpipe.

ENTER THE TWO GOOD WITCHES. NORTH AND SOUTH. THEY POSSIBLE ENTER FROM DIFFERENT SIDES. (NORTH AND SOUTH.) THEY BOTH HOLD 'POLE/STAFF STYLE' WANDS.

NORTH WITCH: Greetings sister witch.

AUNT EM: Who are you calling a witch?

SOUTH WITCH: You my lovelie. We've heard that a new witch has entered Oz with the power to kill the Wicked Witch of the East.

AUNT EM: And who would you two be?

NORTH WITCH: I am the witch of the North

SOUTH WITCH: And I am the witch of the South.

NORTH WITCH: Like us, you hold in your hand a slightly strange but obviously powerful wand.

AUNT EM: (SHOWING PIPE.) What this? It's just for directing then rain to where you want it to go.

SOUTH WITCH: It moves rain? My wand is powerful, but it cannot move rain.

NORTH WITCH: Magical.

SOUTH WITCH: Where did you get such a powerful wand.

AUNT EM: Harry got it from B&Q's. (OR LOCAL STORE NAME.)

NORTH WITCH: Now you have killed the Wicked Witch of the East you have the honour of becoming the official witch for this area.

SOUTH WITCH: The witch of Munchkinland.

AUNT EM: Look! This is all wrong. There are no such things as witches and I've never killed anyone.

NORTH WITCH: Oh yes you did.

AUNT EM: (ENCOURAGING AUDIENCE.) Oh no I didn't.

SOUTH WITCH: Oh yes you did.

AUNT EM: (WITH AUDIENCE.) Oh no I didn't.

SOUTH WITCH: Oh yes she did. (AUDIENCE RESPONSE.)

NORTH WITCH: Well if it wasn't you then who was it.

AUNT EM: (POINTING TO AUDIENCE.) Ask them. They seem to know everything.

SOUTH WITCH: (TO AUDIENCE.) Who killed the Wicked Witch of the East.

HOPEFULLY THE AUDIENCE WILL BE SHOUTING "DOROTHY".

AUNT EM: Oh my days. Dorothy? My Dorothy? Is my Dorothy here?

NORTH WITCH: Where is this magical Dorothy? We must meet her and welcome her to the land of Oz.

AUNT EM: Send out a search party. Ring the police. Call out the fire-brigade.

SOUTH WITCH: We don't need the fire brigade.

AUNT EM: Speak for yourself darling. I love a strong man in uniform with a big squirty hose.

NORTH WITCH: Come this way. She's probably with the Munshkins.

AUNT EM AND BOTH WITCHES EXIT.

UGG AND LEE ENTER.

UGG: Hello Munch-KIDS. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: We said, hello Munch-KIDS. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

UGG: I'm Ugg.

LEE: And I'm Lee.

UGG: And together we are...

TOGETHER; Ugg Lee.

LEE: We run the Munch-KIDS secret society. All the young Munchkins are members.

UGG: They join our secret society to keep secrets.

LEE: Like yesterday...

UGG: Don't tell them about yesterday.

LEE: Why not?

UGG: It's a secret.

LEE: But if all the kids in the (NAME OF THEATRE) were in the Munch-KIDS secret society then we could share the secret.

UGG: But they're not are they?

LEE: Only because they don't know the secret of... (DRAMATIC AND MYSTERIOUS VOICE.) ...the winking eye.

UGG: Would you like to learn the secret of... (DRAMATIC AND MYSTERIOUS VOICE.) ...the winking eye? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: Pardon? We said, would you like to learn the secret of... (DRAMATIC AND MYSTERIOUS VOICE.) ...the winking eye? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

UGG: Okay, watch us very carefully. (WINKING WHILE EXPLAINING.) You wink your left eye once, then your right eye twice.

LEE: Mum's and Dad's, you need to check they're doing it right. One wink left and two winks right.

UGG: Come on grown up's. You can join in too.

LEE: Who can't do it?

UGG: If you can't do it, ask the person next to you.

LEE: One wink left and two winks right.

UGG: Okay all look at us now, and show us your secret winks.

LEE: That's brilliant. Well done everyone.

UGG: And because you know the top secret wink, you are now all members of the Munch-KIDS secret society.

LEE: All shout together, I am a Munch-KID. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

UGG: Louder. I am a Munch-KID. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: That makes us all friends.

MUSICAL NUMBER: Ugg and Lee.

SUGGESTED SONG: You've Got A Friend In Me. - From Toy Story.

LEE: Now remember that this secret we're secretly giving you as a special secret, is a top secret secret of a secret nature.

UGG: So keep it secret.

LEE: Are you going to tell them the secret or not?

UGG: Okay. So the secret is this. We have found a princess.

LEE: Yes we have. We've found a princess.

UGG: We can't tell anyone where she is as it's a secret. But if anyone asks you if you know anything about a princess, then don't tell them.

LEE: It's a big secret that only members of the Munch-KIDS club know.

UGG: You won't tell anyone will you? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: Oh yes you will. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

UGG: Oh yes you will. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: Well done everyone. Even if someone tries to bribe you...

UGG: With sweets.

LEE: ... with sweets. Don't tell them our secret.

PRINCE SMARMY ENTERS.

PRINCE SMARMY: Well hell-ow. I'm still available and puckered. (POUTING LIPS.)

UGG: We can see that.

PRINCE SMARMY: You haven't seen a princess around these parts have you?

LEE: (MOTIONING AUDIENCE TO KEEP QUIET.) No, we don't know anything about any princess.

UGG: Why do you want to know.

PRINCE SMARMY: Well, I am the pantomime prince. I'm in every pantomime. It's my job to find the princess and kiss her. On the kisser, so to speak. (TO AUDIENCE.) I say, you would tell me if there was a princess about wouldn't you? Oh yes you would. (AUDIENCE REACTION.) Oh I say, how naughty.

LEE: If we see a princess we'll let you know. (SHAKING HEAD, "NO", AT AUDIENCE.)

UGG: Now off you go. You'll need to search the whole world of Oz.

PRINCE SMARMY EXITS.

LEE: Well done all the members of the Munch-KIDS secret society. You kept our secret.

UGG AND LEE WAVE AS THEY EXIT.

UGG: See you later gang.

DOROTHY AND MUNCHKIN-CONG ENTER.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: ... and if you're a good sorceress, all your people will love you forever and ever.

DOROTHY: But you don't understand. I don't want to be a good sorceress. I don't want to be a sorceress at all. I just want to be me. Dorothy. And go home to Aunt Em and Uncle Harry in Kansas.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Where is this place you call Kansas.

DOROTHY: That's just it. I don't know. Is there anyone who can help me.

THE GOOD WITCH OF THE NORTH ENTERS.

NORTH WITCH: Do you need help child?

DOROTHY: I need to get back to Kansas and no one seems to know the way.

NORTH WITCH: I am sure we can find someone to help you. I am a witch...

DOROTHY: A witch?

NORTH WITCH: Yes child. A witch.

DOROTHY: But I thought all witches were old and haggard.

NORTH WITCH: No child, you are thinking of a bad witch. The nastiness inside anyone is what makes them old and craggy. I am a good witch. It's is my life's work to help people.

DOROTHY: Can you help me get back to Kansas and my Aunt Em.

NORTH WITCH: Aunt Em? I seem to have heard that name before. Would your Aunt Em be about this high and looking like she got dressed in the middle of a wardrobe explosion?

DOROTHY: She's a bit over the top I know, but I still love her.

NORTH WITCH: Well then... I have a surprise for you. (GOING INTO GAME SHOW HOST MODE.) Dorothy Gale. You thought that your Aunt Em was at home, all the way back in Kansas. You haven't seen her for over two hours. But at no expense at all, we've brought her from clinging to the back of the shack, to be with you tonight. Here she is, all the way from Kansas. (WAVING WAND.) Come in Aunt Em.

AUNT EM RUSHES IN AND EMBRACES DOROTHY.

DOROTHY: Oh Aunt Em.

AUNT EM: Oh my days. How are you darling? I was beginning to think I'd never see you again.

DOROTHY: Aunt Em, these people seem to think I'm a sorceress.

AUNT EM: I can do better than that. They think I'm a witch.

DOROTHY: You look nothing like a... Although! What's with the drainpipe?

AUNT EM: It's how I got here.

DOROTHY: What, down a drainpipe?

AUNT EM: (PASSING THE DRAINPIPE TO Munchkin-Cong.) Here, take this.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Yippee! Just what I've always wanted. What is it?

NORTH WITCH: A wand. Used to direct rain.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: To direct rain?

AUNT EM: Er... That's right darling. Just go over there and practice.

MUNCHKIN-CONG EXITS.

AUNT EM: Oh Dorothy. What are we going to do?

DOROTHY: We need to get back to Kansas.

NORTH WITCH: You are a sorceress. Just use your magical powers.

DOROTHY: I really don't have any magic.

NORTH WITCH: Then child you will have to seek a greater power. The one with the strongest magic in all of Oz.

AUNT EM: Not another blasted witch?

NORTH WITCH: You need to go to the Emerald City and speak to the wonderful Wizard of Oz.

AUNT EM: A Wizard. He'll be a man then? I will use my great powers as a specialist temptress of seduction to snare him into giving us the secret. (TO AUDIENCE, TRYING TO LOOK SEDUCTIVE.) Has anyone here got a secret they want to tell me? (AUDIENCE REACTION.) Okay, okay. No need to shout.

DOROTHY: This Wizard of Oz? Can he tell us how to get back home?

AUNT EM: Can you bring him here? Is he on Facebook?

NORTH WITCH: The Great Oz never leaves the Emerald City. You will have to go to him.

DOROTHY: How far is this Emerald City?

NORTH WITCH: I do not know for I have never been there. It is better for people to keep away. I know it is a long journey and it will take you many days. You must pass through rough and dangerous places.

AUNT EM: Like (NAME OF LOCAL PUB) at chucking out time.

DOROTHY: I'll do it. If this Great Oz can send me home then I will make the journey and not look back.

NORTH WITCH: Well done my child. Let me give you something to keep you safe.

THE WITCH KISSES DOROTHY ON THE FOREHEAD.

NORTH WITCH: No one will dare injure a person who has been kissed by the Witch of the North.

DOROTHY: How do I start this journey?

NORTH WITCH: The road to the Emerald City is paved in yellow brick. I will ask the Munchkins to take you to the start of the yellow brick road.

AUNT EM: I bet it'll be full of potholes, or the council (NAME LOCAL COUNCIL.) have probably dug it up to build a bypass.

THE WITCH OF THE NORTH BECKONS THE MUNCHKINS AND THEY ENTER THE STAGE ON MASS.

MUSICAL NUMBER: Dorothy, Aunt Em and the Munchkins (Ensemble.)

SUGGESTED SONG: You Can't Stop The Beat - From 'Hairspray' the musical.

CLOSE TABS.

END SCENE.

SCENE 2: THE LAND OF OZ. IN THE WEST.

PLAYED ON THE APRON.

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST ENTERS
CARRYING HER WITCHES BROOMSTICK.

WEST WITCH: Something's brewing. Look, my broomstick's twitching. A touch of extra goodness must have entered Oz. (TO AUDIENCE.) Go away you ugly lot. I am the Witch of the West. This is my domain. I control the West of Oz and you are trespassing.

There's no point in booing me. Making those silly noises will only get you into trouble. They don't call me the Wicked Witch of the West for nothing. It only takes a second to turn you all into frogs and toads. Don't tempt me.

I can do it you know. I've already turned your Parish Council (OR SOME OTHER LOCAL GROUP) into gibbering idiots.

Who are these people on the yellow brick road. I need the satellite view from Google Oz.

SHE PULLS OUT HER MOBILE PHONE AND
MAKES MAGIC PASSES OVER IT.

WEST WITCH: Blast! No service. Anyone know the Wi-fi code in here. (OR NAME OF THEATRE.) Ah it's connected now.

Google Oz is just like your Google Earth, but mine's the app with the all seeing eye. (SEEING SOMETHING ON SCREEN.) Yes! There! Look! I can see them. At the start of the yellow brick road. These people are the cause of my upset broom. I see a girl and... A girl and... A girl and someone brightly coloured. Bigger than a Munchkin. A person in strange clothing.

I'll deal with them in a moment, but first... You lot. A selfie. I need to take a selfie with all you people.

SHE TAKES A SELFIE WITH AUDIENCE BEHIND
HER. SHE THEN QUICKLY EXAMINES THE
FINISHED IMAGE.

WEST WITCH: Ahh haa ha ha! You people are done for. (APPEARING TO TEXT.) I am sending this picture to my evil flying monkeys. They'll identify everyone in the picture and enter you in my malevolent database. In the next few days, expect to be plagued with nasty unwanted phone calls.

(EXAMINING PHONE.) So who is this I can see stepping onto the yellow brick road? A girl with goodness in her heart. I have a spell that will soon remove that.

Although... My magic broomstick has been messing about lately. It keeps conjuring up visions of Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck. I think it's having a Disney spell.

Who tittered? I can't abide people who always want to have fun.

MUSICAL NUMBER: Wicked Witch of the West.

SUGGESTED SONG: I'll Put A Spell On You. - Recently by Annie Lennox.

WEST WITCH: This creature of goodness on the yellow brick road? (TO AUDIENCE.) Is she the one who killed my sister the Witch of the East. (AUDIENCE REACTION.) Oh yes she did. (AUDIENCE REACTION.) And, she has the silver slippers. I want them. I need them. They should be mine. *Everything* in Oz should be mine. Ahh haa ha ha.

ENTER PRINCESS PORLAIN.

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Excuse me.

WEST WITCH: What! Where did you come from?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: From the Land of Porcelain.

WEST WITCH: You're made of china?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Everyone in the Land of Porcelain is made of china.

WEST WITCH: Smashing! (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE.) Get it? Smashing. China. Please yourself.

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Is this the way to the Emerald city?

WEST WITCH: What does a such a pretty, pretty little girl like you want with the Emerald city?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: My parents, the King and Queen, have both been broken into pieces in a nasty accident. They tumbled off their thrones and shattered. I need to see if the Wizard can mend them.

WEST WITCH: You're a princess?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Princess Porlain.

WEST WITCH: And you want to go to the Emerald city?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Yes.

WEST WITCH: Then come with me my pretty. (TO AUDIENCE.) She looks so fragile that if I gave her one little shove... Shut it! ...she'd smash into a million pieces. Ahh haa ha ha.

THE WITCH OF THE WEST AND PRINCESS PORLAIN EXIT.

UGG AND LEE ENTER.

UGG: Hello Munch-KIDS. Let's do the secret club wink. The winking eye.

LEE: One wink left and two winks right.

UGG: All shout together, I am a Munch-KID. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: Louder. I am a Munch-KID. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

UGG: Have you seen the princess? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: You haven't told anyone about her, have you? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

UGG: Good. Because it's a little secret only known to us members of the Munch-KIDS club.

LEE: We wouldn't want to get that information in the wrong hands. Don't tell anyone our secret.

UGG: Okay, let's go and see if Dorothy and Aunt Em have started their journey.

TABS START TO OPEN AND UGG AND LEE WALK THROUGH THEM INTO THE NEXT SCENE.

END SCENE.

SCENE 3: THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.

NOTE: WHILE TRAVELLING ON THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD, ALL CHARACTERS SHOULD ENTER AND EXIT IN THE SAME DIRECTION ACROSS THE STAGE AS IF MOVING ALONG THE ROAD.

AS THE TABS OPEN WE SEE THE SCARECROW STANDING TO ONE SIDE OF THE STAGE WITH ARMS STRETCHED OUT IN A NORMAL SCARECROW POSITION. HE IS SUPPORTED BY A POLE WITH A BASE THAT CAN REMAIN IN PLACE WHEN HE COMES AWAY FROM IT.

UGG AND LEE ENTER WALKING THROUGH THE TABS FROM THE PREVIOUS SCENE.

UGG: (SEEING SCARECROW.) What do we have here?

THEY WALK ROUND AND INSPECT THE SCARECROW, WHO DOESN'T MOVE.

LEE: It's a scarecrow.

UGG: I'm not sure I like his outfit.

LEE: When they dressed him they must have been clutching at straws.

UGG: I once took a scarecrow out for dinner.

LEE: Did he eat much?

UGG: Not a lot. He was already stuffed.

ONCE INSPECTED THEY STAND IN FRONT AND WITH THEIR BACKS TO THE SCARECROW.

LEE: I thought there'd be more people on this yellow brick road.

UGG: I know. We've not seen anyone yet.

LEE: Don't you feel it's a bit scary when there's no one else around?

UGG: It's all in your imagination.

THE SCARECROW TAPS UGG ON THE SHOULDER FROM BEHIND.

UGG: Don't do that.

LEE: I didn't do anything.

UGG: You tapped me on the shoulder.

LEE: I didn't.

THE SCARECROW TAPS LEE ON THE SHOULDER FROM BEHIND

LEE: Now your doing it to me.

UGG: Don't be silly. Why would I do that?

THE SCARECROW TAPS UGG ON THE SHOULDER AGAIN.

UGG: There you go again. Stop it.

LEE: It wasn't me.

UGG: If it wasn't you, then who was it? It was Lee wasn't it kids?

LEE: Oh no it wasn't. (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

UGG: Oh yes it was. (AUDIENCE REACTION.) Then if it wasn't Lee, who was it? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: Who? Don't be silly.

UGG: We don't believe you.

LEE: Scarecrows don't tap people on shoulders. Scarecrows don't move.

THE SCARECROW TAPS THEM BOTH AT THE SAME TIME. THEY BOTH SLOWLY TURN AROUND TO LOOK. THE SCARECROW WAVES BOTH HANDS AND SMILES. UGG AND LEE RUN OFF SCREAMING.

THE SCARECROW TAKES UP THE NORMAL SCARECROW POSITION AGAIN.

DOROTHY AND AUNT EM ENTER (GOING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ROAD.)

DOROTHY: How far is it to the Emerald City?

AUNT EM: Oh, at least quite a long way and a bit more.

DOROTHY: Look Aunt Em. A scarecrow.

AUNT EM: Oh my days, it's a real one. Well, not real. Sort of unreal like a scarecrow would be. Mind you, he doesn't look very happy.

DOROTHY: Nor would you if you were stuck on a stiff pole all day.

AUNT EM: Oh I don't know. I'm acquainted with a lot of Polish people.

THEY WALK PAST THE SCARECROW WHO KICKS AUNT EM ON THE BACKSIDE.

AUNT EM: Whoa! I've just been accosted on my necessaries.

DOROTHY: Well it wasn't me.

AUNT EM: Then who was... It could only be...

THEY BOTH LOOK ACCUSINGLY AT THE SCARECROW.

DOROTHY: It couldn't be. Scarecrows don't move.

SCARECROW: Oh course we do. (MOVING.) How else would we scare the crows.

DOROTHY AND AUNT EM JUMP BACK IN SURPRISE.

DOROTHY: You spoke.

AUNT EM: And he mishandles bottoms.

SCARECROW: Just to get your attention.

AUNT EM: We'll you certainly got that, cheeky.

DOROTHY: You didn't look very happy just then.

SCARECROW: How would you like it if you were stuck on a pole all day.

AUNT EM: We've already done that joke.

DOROTHY: Would you like us to get you down?

SCARECROW: Do you think you could?

AUNT EM: If you're just stuffed with straw, you shouldn't be too heavy for us poor little weak and frail girlies.

THEY HELP THE SCARECROW DOWN FROM HIS POLE. HE INSTANTLY FALLS OVER IN A FLOP. NOTE: THE POLE REMAINS IN PLACE.

AUNT EM: I know darling. I'm like that on a Saturday night coming out of (LOCAL PUB, BAR OR CLUB.)

SCARECROW: You see, it's the first time I've ever stood up.

THEY HELP HIM TO HIS FEET AND HE WOBBLER AROUND A LITTLE DURING THE NEXT FEW LINES GRADUALLY FINDING OUT HOW TO STAND.

DOROTHY: How long have you been hanging up there?

SCARECROW: I'm not really sure.

DOROTHY: Did the farmer make you.

SCARECROW: I don't know.

DOROTHY: Is this the right way to the Emerald City.

SCARECROW: I have no idea.

AUNT EM: You don't know a lot do you?

SCARECROW: I'm made of straw. I don't have a brain.

AUNT EM: Some of this audience are like that but without the straw.

SCARECROW: Why are you travelling on the yellow brick road?

DOROTHY: We're going to find the Emerald City. We need to see the Great Wizard of Oz.

SCARECROW: The Emerald City? Great Oz?

DOROTHY: He's a wizard who grants people their wishes. We're going to ask him to send us back to our home in Kansas.

SCARECROW: How can he do that?

DOROTHY: He's a great wizard. He can grant you anything you ask for.

SCARECROW: Anything?

AUNT EM: Probably not anything. I was going to ask for the entire (LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAM NAME HERE) but I've been told they're not very good at playing away.

SCARECROW: Do you think I could come with you? I would like to ask the wizard for some brains. They stuffed me full of straw, but they didn't give me any brains. Brains would mean I could learn things and get on in life.

DOROTHY: I don't know if the wizard can do brains, but you can't be any worse off than you are now, can you?

AUNT EM: Brains are not everything you know. (POINTING TO AUDIENCE.) This lot have brains and they *still* came to this show.

SCARECROW: Could you hide my pole please? I don't want to farmer to notice I'm gone.

AUNT EM TAKES THE POLE AND THROWS IT OFF STAGE. THERE IS A 'CLANG' AS IF THE POLE HAS HIT SOME METAL.

DOROTHY: What was that?

AUNT EM GOES TO LOOK AND RETURNS PULLING THE TIN MAN. HE IS VERY RIDGED AND HARDLY ABLE TO MOVE. HE CARRIES A LARGE AXE WHICH IS BEING HELD IN THE AIR.

AUNT EM: The pole hit this. A man made entirely of tin.

DOROTHY: He looks like a statue. Does he move?

THEY TRY TO MOVE THE TIN MAN'S LIMBS.

DOROTHY: He's quite rusty. It must have been the rain.

SCARECROW: He feels very stiff.

AUNT EM: (TO AUDIENCE.) There's an adult joke in there if you can find it.

DOROTHY: I think we should oil up his bits.

AUNT EM: I'll see if I can find some oil before we do too many stiff jokes.

AUNT EM GOES TO THE WINGS AND RETURNS WITH AN OIL CAN.

SCARECROW: That was quick. Where did you find that?

AUNT EM: The props lady gave it to me.

THEY OIL THE ARM HOLDING THE AXE, WHICH STARTS TO MOVE.

AUNT EM: Watch out for his big chopper.

THE TINMAN'S ARM SWINGS DOWN AND THE AXE COMES CLOSE TO AUNT EM.

AUNT EM: (JUMPING BACK.) Oh my days! A wayward chopper could do a lot of damage to a delicate lady like myself.

DOROTHY: Oil his chin joint so he can speak.

THEY START OILING THE TIN MAN WHO GRADUALLY STARTS TO MOVE.

TIN MAN: Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. I've been stiff for far too long.

AUNT EM: (TO AUDIENCE.) For the sensitive souls among us, please ignore any innuendo found in that last line. In the interest of balance, other pantomimes are available.

TIN MAN: I was out chopping wood and it rained. The damp rusted my joints. It was good that you arrived just now. Another downpour and I might have never moved again.

DOROTHY: How did you become all metal?

TIN MAN: It started with a hip replacement and just kept going.

DOROTHY: We're going to see the great wizard of Oz and ask him if he can send us home.

SCARECROW: And I'm going to ask him for a brain.

TIN MAN: If I came with you, do you think he would be able to give me a heart?

SCARECROW: A heart? Wouldn't you like him to give you a brain like me?

TIN MAN: Oh I once had both a brain and a heart. But I lost them when I was turned into tin. But now I'd rather just have a heart. So I can fall in love. A brain is not really much use to me.

AUNT EM: Just like a normal man then.

DOROTHY: Then we'll take you with us and see if the great wizard of Oz can give you a heart.

COWARDLY LION: (OFF STAGE.) Roar! Roaaaaaar! Roar-oar-oar-oar!

EVERYONE STEPS BACK IN FRIGHT.

AUNT EM: Oh my days. Someone sounds angry.

THE COWARDLY LION JUMPS ON STAGE.

COWARDLY LION: Roar! Roaaaaaar! Roar-oar-oar-oar!

THE LION RUSHES AT DOROTHY AND GRABS TOTO (THE STUFFED DOG.) OUT OF HER BASKET. TOTO GETS TOSSED AROUND THE STAGE BY THE LION, EVEN KICKED OR BOUNCED ABOUT.

COWARDLY LION: Roar! Roaaaaaar! Roar-oar-oar-oar!

DOROTHY STEPS UP TO THE LION AND WHACKS HIM ON THE NOSE. SHE RETRIEVES TOTO.

COWARDLY LION: Oh ouch! My nose. That hurt. (STARTING TO CRY.) What did you do that for?

AUNT EM: (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE.) No real lions were hurt during the making of this pantomime.

DOROTHY: You ought to be ashamed of yourself. A big beast like you, trying to bite a small dog like Toto.

AUNT EM: (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE.) It's a stuffed toy. Yes really.

DOROTHY: You're nothing but a big coward.

COWARDLY LION: I know it. I've always known it. But what can I do? I'm supposed to be the King of Beasts. Everybody expects me to roar loudly and scare people. But I don't really like doing it. I'm not actually that brave.

DOROTHY: You need to get some courage.

SCARECROW: I'm going to the Great Oz to ask him to give me some brains.

TIN MAN: And I'm going to the Great Oz to ask him to give me a heart.

DOROTHY: And I'm going to the Great Oz to ask him how to get back to my home. Why don't you come with us and see if the Great Oz can give you some courage?

COWARDLY LION: I don't think I will. It's a long way and there might be all sorts of dangers. I would be too frightened.

SCARECROW: You scaredy cat.

COWARDLY LION: Exactly.

DOROTHY: But you can't be afraid of everything forever. Come with us and see what the Great Oz can do.

COWARDLY LION: You're right. My life is simply unbearable without a little bit of courage, so perhaps, yes, I'd like to come with you.

TIN MAN: This is all so lovely I think I'm going to cry.

DOROTHY: Don't cry. You'll wet your tin and make yourself rust again.

AUNT EM: Come on then. Let's get on down this yellow brick road and move it.

MUSICAL NUMBER: Dorothy, Aunt Em, Scarecrow, Tin Man, Cowardly Lion. (Possibly the ensemble dressed as Munchkins could join in?)

SUGGESTED SONG: I Like To Move It - From the film Madagascar.

THE MAIN CHARACTERS EXIT FOLLOWING THE DIRECTION OF THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD. THE MUNCHKINS (IF USED) EXIT IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

UGG AND LEE ENTER.

LEE: I'm sure he was here.

UGG: How can a scarecrow move?

LEE: He can't. He's filled with straw and attached to a pole.

UGG: That's what's so scary.

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST ENTERS.

WEST WITCH: Oh I think I might be just a little more scary.

LEE: I think you might be right.

UGG: And the audience don't seem to like you either.

WEST WITCH: A pack of fools! Look at them sitting there as if I can't see them. They're cringing and hoping I'll go away. They can't even boo properly.

Go home you fools. You know I'm going to win, so why bother to come and watch?

LEE: You can't send them home.

UGG: (TO AUDIENCE.) You don't want to go home, do you? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: That's strange. They did yesterday.

WEST WITCH: What do you two know about someone who's just arrived in Oz? A new sorceress

UGG: I had a saucer under my cup of tea this morning.

LEE: That was posh. I normally just have a mug.

UGG: Ah, I like coffee in a mug, but for tea I feel it should be a cup and saucer.

WEST WITCH: (ANNOYED.) Oi! A sorceress. A SORCERESS! Magic. A girl. Wearing MY silver slippers.

UGG: They're not *your* silver slippers.

LEE: They belonged to the witch of the East.

WEST WITCH: She was my sister. And now that she's dead the slippers should be mine. They MUST be mine!

UGG: I'm sure we can find you some nice slippers on Ebay.

LEE: How about some big fluffy ones with a panda's head on the front?

UGG: £10.99 including postage.

WEST WITCH: Nincompoops! These are not just any old slippers. They're magical slippers. My sister's magical slippers. They're mine. I want them. I will have them. No one will stand in my way.

LEE: Except this girl already wearing the silver slippers.

WEST WITCH: Even she will not keep me from getting what is rightfully mine. I *will* have those slippers. Then I will be the most powerful witch in all of Oz. Ahh haa ha ha!

THE WICKED WITCH EXITS WITH A FLOURISH.

UGG: I don't think we liked her much.

LEE: Not even a little bit.

UGG AND LEE START TO WALK FORWARD
THROUGH THE CLOSING TABS AND CONTINUE
THE CONVERSATION IN THE NEXT SCENE.

CLOSE TABS.

END SCENE.

SCENE 4: A HIDDEN PART OF THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.

PLAYED ON THE APRON.

THE TABS ARE CLOSING FROM THE LAST
SCENE AS UGG AND LEE WALK FORWARD.

UGG: Where are we now?

LEE: Just about here, but slightly over to the left.

UGG: That's okay then.

PRINCE ENTERS.

PRINCE SMARMY: Well hell-ow. In case you've forgotten. I'm still available and still puckered. (POUTING LIPS.)

UGG: It's Prince Smarmypants.

PRINCE SMARMY: Not Smarmy-PANTS. Just Prince Smarmy thank you. Your imagination invented the pants.

LEE: So the pants don't exist?

UGG: You're going commando?

LEE: Have you found that princess yet?

PRINCE SMARMY: No. But I have been told that some people around here know more than they're saying.

UGG: What, you mean, like a secret?

LEE: You mean a secret that some people might know, (WINKING TO AUDIENCE.) but others...

UGG: Yes, others, not in a gang (WINKING TO AUDIENCE.)

LEE: ... Yes, others, might not know.

PRINCE SMARMY: Do you know something about a princess then?

UGG: No nothing. (WINKING TO AUDIENCE.)

LEE: We know nothing about any princess, do we kids? (WINKING TO AUDIENCE.) And even if we did, we couldn't tell you because you're not in our secret gang.

PRINCE SMARMY: So you DO know something about a princess?

UGG: Not us.

LEE: You'll need to ask someone else.

PRINCE SMARMY: (LOOKING AT AUDIENCE.) I could always ask these people.

UGG: Go on then. They won't know anything.

PRINCE SMARMY: (TO AUDIENCE.) Have you seen a princess? (AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: As we said. They know nothing.

PRINCE SMARMY: Oh yes they do.

UGG: (ENCOURAGING RESPONSE.) Oh no they don't.

PRINCE SMARMY: They do, they do, they do.

UGG: They don't, they don't, they don't.

PRINCE SMARMY: Someone must know of a princess I can kiss, or a toad I can turn back into a person?

UGG: Wouldn't you like to kiss Lee?

LEE LEANS FORWARD AND POUTS LIPS.

PRINCE SMARMY: Has your friend ever been a frog or a toad?

UGG: That's debatable.

PRINCE SMARMY: Then I will keep myself sacred. These lips are magical. My kisses are not to be squandered.

UGG: Lee's a good kisser. Quite dry, yet still soft and spongy.

PRINCE SMARMY: Tempting as that may seem, I feel I need to offer my services in the pursuit of awakening royalty.

PRINCE SMARMY EXITS.

UGG: Well I have to say you missed out there. I think you could have been turned into a princess.

LEE: No, I think the suggestion was either a frog or a toad.

UGG: Which one would you have gone for?

LEE: I don't know. Can I ask the audience?

UGG: (TO AUDIENCE.) Frog or toad? Shout out now.
(AUDIENCE REACTION.)

LEE: Did I hear someone shout "Hamster"?

UGG: A hamster wouldn't be any good. If we went to fairground we never get him/her off the big wheel.

PRINCESS PORLAIN ENTERS.

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Excuse me. Is this the way to the Emer... Emer..?

UGG: Just a moment! We know you. You're that princess.

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Yes. I am Princess Porlain, from the Land of Porcelain.

LEE: And you're made of china?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: I have to get to the Emer... Emer... Somewhere. I need the Wiz... Wiz... Wiz...

UGG: You need a wiz?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: No, I need the Wiz... Wiz... Wiz...

LEE: Are you stuck on replay?

PRINCESS PORLAIN: No, I need the Wiz... I'm not sure what I need. You see I met this nice lady who said she would help me, but for some reason I can't seem to remember much.

UGG: Was she a lady with a broom?

LEE: And a funny hat.

PRINCESS PORLAIN: That's her. She was very nice and said she'd help me get... Somewhere.

UGG: I bet there's a nasty spell.

LEE: I can't smell anything. Unless it's the drains.

UGG: Not smell. *Spell*. I bet there's a nasty spell to take her memory and have power over her.

LEE: Why didn't you say that?

UGG: You need to go and see the Wizard of Oz to get him to release your memory.

PRINCESS PORLAIN: Do I?

LEE: Just follow the yellow brick road.

UGG: Come with us.

THEY CONTINUE THE ACTION AS THEY ALL
WALK THROUGH THE OPENING TABS INTO THE
NEXT SCENE.

END SCENE.

SCENE 5: THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST IS ALREADY ON STAGE AS THE TABS OPEN. PRINCESS PORLAIN, UGGS AND LEE COME THROUGH.

LEE: Here it is.

UGG: The yellow brick road.

WEST WITCH: Ahh haa ha ha. So it's you two snivelling toads.

LEE: Hey, I've never been a toad.

UGG: Or a frog.

WEST WITCH: We can soon change that. (SHE MAKES MAGIC PASSES THEN POINTS TO LEE WHILE CHANTING THE SPELL.)

With eye of newt and wing of bat.
Plus slug slime and some green toe fat.
From yellow brick built in this road.
Make my spell turn that one to toad.

LEE: Rivet, rivet. Croak!

UGG: What?

LEE: Rivet, rivet. Croak! I'm a toad.

UGG: No you're not.

LEE: She just turned me into a toad.

UGG: The spell didn't work.

LEE: How do you know.

UGG: You're not green.

WEST WITCH: Oh no! It's my broom. (LOOKING AT BROOM.) It's failed. I've not charged it for several days and it's reading "Emergency spells only".

PRINCESS PORLAIN: What have you done to me? I can't remember a thing.

WEST WITCH: Low attention span. The curse of the younger generation.

PRINCESS PORLAIN: But I don't even know what I'm doing here.

UGG: Nor do most of us. It's the great mystery of life. Why are we here?

LEE: It's 42. The answer. 42.

UGG: What?

LEE: The answer to the ultimate question of life, the universe and everything is 42.

UGG: Sometimes I'm glad I didn't have a university education.

WEST WITCH: Listen to me. All of you. There are new people in Oz. Outsiders who travelled here uninvited. A girl and an *unusual* woman. They're here to take over your lives. They will make you do whatever they wish.

UGG: You already do that to the people in the West.

WEST WITCH: Shut up. I am the only one who can save you. I am the controller of the world of Oz and I will remain that way. Ahh haa ha ha!

LEE: She's like Karren Brady on fast forward.

WEST WITCH: (TO AUDIENCE.) And soon, all of you will be under my command. Do not think I haven't noticed who's down there. I know who you all are. I have cursed you all. Tomorrow morning all your hair will contain more static than a balloon vigorously rubbed on Donald Trumps comb-over.

Except that bald man over there who will receive a date stamp from the nearest egg packing station.

Do not think for one moment that you can boo me and get away with it. My evil winged monkeys are watching you all. Is it a bird? Is it a plane? No, it's one of my flying monkeys? And what they can drop on your shoulder is much bigger than a pigeon's plop and will certainly not be lucky. Ahh haa ha ha!

PRINCESS PORLAIN: I'm so confused. You sound bad but my brain keeps telling me that I should trust you. (TO AUDIENCE,) Should I trust her. (AUDIENCE REACTION.) But she seems so nice.

WEST WITCH: Come with me my lovely. I will show you that I am as soft and fluffy as a Mary Berry Victoria sponge. Ahh haa ha ha.

THE WITCH OF THE WEST EXITS PULLING THE PRINCESS WITH HER.

UGG: I think we'd better follow along. We can't let the Princess be drawn into her evil plans

LEE: And also... I could do with something to eat. Ever since I was turned into a frog I keep seeing visions of flies sitting on reeds and my tongue seems to be getting longer.

UGG: She didn't turn you into a frog.

LEE: Then why do I keep wanting to go - Rivet, rivet. Croak!

UGG: Come on.

LEE: Rivet, rivet. Croak!

UGG AND LEE EXIT, WHILE DOROTHY, AUNT EM, THE SCARECROW, THE TIN MAN AND THE COWARDLY LION ENTER. DOROTHY HAS HER BASKET BUT TOTO (DOG) IS NOT IN IT.

MUSICAL NUMBER: Dorothy, backed by the others.

SUGGESTION: You can't stop the beat. - From Hairspray.

SCARECROW: Are we nearly there yet?

AUNT EM: You sound like Dorothy when she was a child. She was always like that when we used to take her to (NAME OF NEARBY TOWN). Are we nearly there yet, are we nearly there yet?

TIN MAN: Well are we?

AUNT EM: What?

COWARDLY LION: Nearly there yet.

DOROTHY: All we were told to do was, follow the yellow brick road. That's what we've been doing.

TIN MAN: Does anyone actually know what we're looking for?

DOROTHY: If it's an Emerald City, it will probably be painted green.

SCARECROW: You see. That's clever. It's what you can do when you've got a brain.

COWARDLY LION: I'm frightened of green.

TIN MAN: How can you be frightened of a colour?

COWARDLY LION: I don't much like red either. Or yellow. And now I come to think about it, I'm really really really frightened of black.

TIN MAN: Black?

COWARDLY LION: It's so... so dark.

SCARECROW: What do you do at night when everything goes black and dark?

COWARDLY LION: I close my eyes so I can't see it.

AUNT EM: Oh my days! (LOOKING IN DOROTHY'S BASKET.) Where's Toto?

DOROTHY: He was in my basket when we left Munchkinland. Everybody. Look for Toto. He must be here somewhere.

AUNT EM: Perhaps he stopped off at the nearest tree for a... What little boys do.

DOROTHY: Where can he be?

ALL EXCEPT AUNT EM, GO INTO THE AUDIENCE AND START LOOKING UNDER SEATS AND IN PEOPLE'S HANDBAGS AND SO ON. TRYING TO CAUSE AS MUCH FUN AND DISRUPTION AS POSSIBLE.

AFTER A FEW MOMENTS...

AUNT EM: There he is. (POINTING INTO WINGS.)

TOTO IS UNCEREMONIOUSLY THROWN ON STAGE FROM THE WINGS IN A HIGH ARC SO THAT HE BOUNCES A BIT.

AUNT EM: Who's a good boy then.

AUNT EM PICKS UP TOTO AND "DROP KICKS" HIM INTO THE AUDIENCE. TO BE CAUGHT OR RETRIEVED BY THE OTHERS.

AUNT EM: Serves him right. He's been a naughty boy.

DOROTHY AND THE OTHERS RESCUE TOTO FROM THE AUDIENCE AND ALL RETURN TO THE STAGE.

AUNT EM: Naughty dog. Where have you been?

DOROTHY: (PUTTING TOTO BACK IN HER BASKET.) There you are Toto. What an interesting adventure you've had. Learning to fly. Rest yourself and I'll carry you for a while.

AUNT EM: (TO AUDIENCE.) Don't give me a hard time. It's not a real dog. It's not. It's stuffed. A real dog wouldn't have flown so far.

DOROTHY: What if the Great Oz can't send us back to Kansas?

SCARECROW: What if the Great Oz can't give me a brain?

TIN MAN: What if the Great Oz can't give me a heart?

COWARDLY LION: What if the Great Oz can't give me some courage?

AUNT EM: What if the Great Oz can't give me a date with Johnny Depp?

DOROTHY: It's actually quite frightening.

AUNT EM: Or actually, I would settle for Zac Efron.

COWARDLY LION: You're right. I'm feeling quite frightened.

SCARECROW: You're frightened of everything.

TIN MAN: I'm frightened of rain. If I get wet all my joints rust together.

SCARECROW: Fire. I'm frightened of fire. Fire would spread through my straw like jam stirred into tapioca pudding.

AUNT EM: (ASIDE TO AUDIENCE.) You need to be quite old to get that one.

DOROTHY: I'm frightened of not being able to get back home to Kansas. Home might be grey and dull, but it's still home. Home is always there. It's warm and welcoming and it's where you can just be yourself. Home is like warm bread, spread with butter. It's like cuddling all the things you love in one place. Home is simply... Home.

AUNT EM: Home is like all of the (LOCAL FOOTBALL TEAM) players winning first place in the "We want to kiss Aunt Em all over" competition.

THE WITCH OF THE NORTH AND THE WITCH OF THE SOUTH ENTER.

NORTH WITCH: We heard you say you are frightened?

SOUTH WITCH: There's nothing to worry about. Not when you have magic on your side.

DOROTHY: But I'm not a sorceress. I can't do magic.

NORTH WITCH: On your forehead you have my magic kiss to protect you.

SOUTH WITCH: And you also have the magic of the silver slippers.

DOROTHY: Both of which don't seem to be helping at all.

SOUTH WITCH: They will when the time is right.

DOROTHY: Can't you just wave your wands and send us to the Emerald City?

NORTH WITCH: The Emerald City is protected by the power of the Great Oz. It is not our place to break the circle that exists around it.

SOUTH WITCH: The rules of magic are such that one witch does not disrupt a spell set up by another enchanted being.

DOROTHY: Not even if that helps someone?

NORTH WITCH: The only time we are allowed to use our powers against one another is when a bad spell has been cast.

SOUTH WITCH: And the spell around the Emerald city is good. It's there to keep it's people safe.

DOROTHY: Then how do I enter the city and get to see the Wizard of Oz?

NORTH WITCH: Just ask. That's all you need to do.

SOUTH WITCH: Ask at the gate and you will be admitted.

DOROTHY: And my friends?

NORTH WITCH: They will enter too.

SOUTH WITCH: Do not be frightened. You are going in the right direction and everything will be well'

SCARECROW: Will I get my brain?

TIN MAN: Will I get my heart?

COWARDLY LION: Will I get my courage?

AUNT EM: Will I get my PPI back?

NORTH WITCH: All these things are possible, but you need to place your questions before the Great Oz.

SOUTH WITCH: The Emerald City is not far now. Keep your hopes high and you will each receive what you need.

BOTH WITCHES EXIT.

DOROTHY: Well there you have it. If we keep our hopes high, all will be well.

MUSICAL NUMBER: Split between the Scarecrow, Tin Man, Cowardly Lion. (The others join in on the chorus.)

SUGGESTION: High Hopes - By Doris Day or Frank Sinatra.

THE MUNCHKINS (ENSEMBLE) ENTER.

DOROTHY: Hello. I thought you were all back in Munchkinland.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: We've been following your adventure and we've come to wish you good luck.

DOROTHY: That's very kind.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: We'd also like to ask... When you go back to Kansas, will you send us a picture postcard.

DOROTHY: A picture postcard?

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Yes. Munchkin Maureen here collects them.

DOROTHY: Wow, she's a postcard collector? How many has she got?

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Yours will be the first.

SCARECROW: (POINTING.) Look! The sunshine's making something glisten on the horizon.

TIN MAN: It looks big and green.

COWARDLY LION: It's looks scary.

AUNT EM: Oh my days. I think it might be what we're looking for.

DOROTHY: It's the Emerald City. We're nearly there.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: Look. The Guardian of the Gate is coming out to meet you.

DOROTHY: He's dressed all in green.

AUNT EM: It's Robin Hood.

MUNCHKIN-CONG: The Guardian of the Gate controls who comes and goes into the city. You'll need to convince him that you have the right to meet the Great Oz.

COWARDLY LION: I'm frightened. He's very green. I don't like green.

TIN MAN: Close your eyes, then he'll go black.

THE GUARDIAN OF THE CITY ENTERS.

GUARDIAN OF CITY: (OFFICIALLY.) Who approaches the Emerald City?

DOROTHY: We're coming to see the Great Oz.

GUARDIAN OF CITY: No one may ask to see the Great Wizard.

AUNT EM: Sorry mate. We just did.

GUARDIAN OF CITY: The Great Wizard can never be approached. By anyone.

AUNT EM: Then who gives him £200 when he passes go?

DOROTHY: Please! We really would like to see the Great Oz. We've come a very long way.

GUARDIAN OF CITY: The Great Wizard is powerful and terrible. If you have come on an idle or foolish errand then the Great Wizard might get angry and destroy you in an instant.

SCARECROW: I don't like the sound of that.

COWARDLY LION: I told you green was scary.

DOROTHY: Ours is not an idle or foolish mission. We are here to ask the Great Oz for help.

SCARECROW: It is said that Oz is a good Wizard.

GUARDIAN OF CITY: So he is. He rules the Emerald City wisely and well.

GUARDIAN OF CITY:

But for those who are not honest, or approach him for curiosity, he is at his most terrible. Few have ever dared to see his face. I am the Guardian of the City and since you demand to see the Great Oz I must take you to his palace.

Walk this way.

THE GUARDIAN OF THE CITY EXITS.

AUNT EM: If I was to walk that way I'd have to use more talcum powder.

COWARDLY LION: I'm not coming. I'm too scared.

AUNT EM: Don't worry. So are the rest of us. In fact I'm so scared I've got tears running down my leg.

DOROTHY: We've done it.

SCARECROW: We're off to see the Wizard.

TIN MAN: The wonderful Wizard of Oz.

MUSICAL NUMBER: Main cast and ensemble.

SUGGESTION: Happy - Pharrell Williams.

AUNT EM: Come on. Follow that green man.

EVERYONE STARTS TO MOVE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE EMERALD CITY AS THE TABS ARE CLOSING.

END SCENE

END ACT I

INTERVAL

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