

The Wizard of Oz:

~~A Musical Comedy~~ A Dramatic Composition

in Three Acts

By L. Frank Baum

-:- "THE WIZARD OF OZ" -:- -:- ACT I,-:-

At the rise of the curtain farm hands discovered. House servants are busy performing their various duties. One man on a wheat rack, Servants cleaning pans, etc in front of the house. Several girls enter carrying apples. They pelt the man on the wheat stack. Farm wagon with horse enters. Suddenly old man reading paper, rises and points to the approaching cyclone. Connection on part of everyone. They all excitedly and frantically rush off stage. The cyclone effect is worked upon the gauze. The scene then changes. When the lights go up Chorus discovered all dressed in blue and posed about a Maypole. A Maypole dance follows. Then the entrance of the Wicked Witch. She drives them about the stage until someone calls her attention to the approaching cyclone. All rush about wildly. Lights gradually go out. When they go up again, a house similar to the farmhouse of the Kansas Scene is discovered E.

It is in a dilapidated condition.

-:- ACT I -:-

SCENE I:- Descriptive Tableau, showing Kansas Prairie Farm, the cyclone, ascent of the house with Dorothy, and transformation to

SCENE II:- The munchkin country - Land of Oz followed by the descent of the house crushing of the wicked witch, etc.

DISCOVERED: Chorus of Munchkins.

1st Girl

Here's a catastrophe!

2nd Girl

What a dreadful storm.

3rd Girl

Never in the land of Oz has there been one like it.

4th Girl

I wonder from what unknown country the storm blew this house.

5th

Such a strange dwelling - so different from ours.

6th Girl

The same storm that brought this shouse has blown half of our home away.

(Noise off stage, shouts, cries, etc. Voice off stage. Reuben's)

Reuben

Bring her along.

8th Girl

What's that?

9th Girl

Somebody under arrest. A strange looking girl.

1st Girl

A witch, perhaps.

2nd Girl

The storm may have been her work.

(Enter Reuben and Simon with Cynthia. R. #3. Cynthia suggests madness in her

costume and make-up.)

Reuben

Here's an enchantress. Do any of you know her?

All

No!

Girl

(To Cynthia)

Who are you, and where do you come from?

Cynthia

My name is Cynthia, and I am a lady lunatic.

(All recoil from her)

2nd Girl

Does the asylum know you are out?

Cynthia

Fear nothing. I am not dangerous.

Girl

Your reason?

Cynthia

I've lost my reason.

1st Girl

She's a sorceress. To the river with her.

Cynthia

That's no way to treat a perfect lady lunatic.

2nd Girl

If you sink we'll believe you.

Cynthia

But I will not sink. I've been taking swimming lessons from a banker.

1st Girl

Swimming lessons from a banker?

Cynthia

Yes he ~~told~~ taught me how to float a loan.

1st Girl

To the river.

(They advance to her. Witch of the North enters and halts them)

Witch

(Locusta)

Halt! What would you do with this girl?

1st Girl

She's a sorceress, and her spells produced the recent cyclone.

Witch

Then you should thank her on your knees. The storm has made you free.

All

Free?

Witch

It dropped that house upon your cruel tyrant, the Wicked Witch. Her cruel spells and wicked enchantments have caused you endless misery. She hated love and happiness, and while she lived would not permit you to know them.

(To Cynthia)

If you are a member of the Sorceress' Union show your card.

Cynthia

I haven't one. I have never sorcered. I am only a sweet girl maniac. Listen, and I will tell you my story.

(Crowd gather around her)

I was once a saleslady in one of our largest department stores.

1st Girl

Ah, yes, I have seen your open face at an

opening sale of umbrellas that wouldn't open.

Cynthia

No, I was at the alligator counter in the animal department. I was engaged to a young musician named Niccolo Chopper who played the piccolo.

1st Girl

Poor girl!

Cynthia

He was so generous. As soon as our wedding day was fixed he gave me my alimony in advance.

6th Girl

Where is he now?

Cynthia

The Wicked Witch enchanted him. He never returned.

2nd Girl

How do you hope to find him?

Cynthia

By whistling his favorite tune. No matter what the witch may have made of him, if he hears the tune he will answer.

1st Girl

Did he play it often?

Cynthia

For hours at a time. You can't imagine how he objected to a change of air.

1st Girl

You doubtless learned to love it?

Cynthia

True. And on moonlight nights he would always play it in the vegetable garden back of my semi-Queen Anne suburban boarding house.

Witch of the North exits.

NICCOLO'S PICCOLO

Not with the twinkling lute
Sought he to press his suit
Nor with the sighing flute
Came he zum-zumming
Nor on, the gay guitar
Under the twilight star,
Could he be heard afar
Softly a strumming.

Chorus

But, on the piercing piccolo, my highly-
gifted Niccolo
Could charm with much celerity, a
melody divine.
Defying fell malaria, He'd execute his
aria
With marvelous dexterity, each night at
half past nine.

(Whistling chorus)

II.

Not with a slide trombone, were his soft
pleadings blown
Lacking were they in tune, blatant and
blaring
Nor with the violin, sought he, my heart
to win
Playing that garden in, his love declaring.

Chorus same as 1st verse.

*Cynthia and Chorus, all exeunt at end of
whistling refrain. [HANDWRITTEN:
Using Piccolos]*

Enter Witch of the North and Girl, L.2.

Witch

Pointing to a house, R.2.

Where did you say this house came from?

3d Girl

From the skies, your highness.

Witch

A strange abode from some unknown
land.

*Sir Dashemoff Daily, enters hurriedly,
L.3.*

Dash.

News! Wonderful news!

3d Girl

Of whom?

Crowd enters R.3.

Dash.

Pastoria, the rightful king of Oz, has
returned on the wings of the wind.

3d Girl

Are you sure of that, Sir Dashemoff?

Dash.

The cyclone blew Pastoria home again.
Aided by General Riskitt he has started a
revolution already.

3d Girl

Where's Pastoria going to find the money
for his revolution?

Dash.

He's selling reserved seats for his own
coronation.

1st Girl

How came King Pastoria to leave the
land of Oz?

Witch

One day, years ago, a balloon brought to
the Emerald City a mysterious man from
a mysterious place they call the earth.

1st Girl

I've read about it in our children's books.

Witch

The stranger lured Pastoria into the

balloon and cut the ropes. It bore Pastoria through the clouds. The stranger remained and, because of his mystic arts, was crowned King of Oz.

(Exit Witch)

Dash.

If Pastoria gets his throne away from the Wizard of Oz, it will be hard luck for me. I'll have to grind out a new royal anthem.

(Cheers off stage R.)

1st Girl

Pastoria approaches.

(Crowd retire up stage. Enter TIMOTHY, followed by RISKITT, L.3.E.)

Riskitt

Halt! His Majesty would address the army.

(Pastoria enters in motorman's coat and hat. He carries in one hand a large sceptre and a shawl strap. In the other a gilded hat box with crown inside.)

Pastoria

(C.)

My faithful soldiers. As I gaze upon your faces it gives me great pleasure to know that you all may die for me.

(Timothy cheers.)

Men with faces like yours ought to die for somebody. - and I'm as good an excuse as you'll ever get.

(Timothy cheers.)

When you face the enemy, chanting your battle hymn, -- where's that battle hymn?

Dash.

All ready, sire.

(Hands him paper.)

Pastoria

This ought to make heroes of you all.

(Chanting.)

"When we were children we cried for
Pastoria, -
When we were young we sighed for
Pastoria, -
When we grew up we died for Pastoria. -
Oria, oria, peerless Pastoria."

(Aside)

When we were children we cried for
Pastoria! Now, wouldn't that wilt the
feathers on Maud's new boa!

(To Soldiers.)

You shall restore me to my rights. As for
the cheap swindler who has stolen my
throne - The Wizard of Oz, --

Riskitt

Where will you find a greater scoundrel,
a more contemptible being, than that
Wizard of Oz?

Pastoria

Hear! Hear!

(A pause.)

No, - no! I mean, where?

(Crowd snickers, quietly.)

As for your pay, have no fear. As we
approach the capitol I will dispose of
reserved seats for my coronation at
speculator's rates.

Riskitt

S-sh --! A customer approaches.

*(Pastoria and Riskitt quickly produce box
office diagrams and bunches of tickets
from their pockets as SOPHRONIA and
PETER enter R.I.E. they rush upon them
in the manner of ticket speculators.)*

Riskitt

Tickets for Pastoria's coronation?

(Use sign, "Tickets bought from speculators,etc".)

Pastoria

Two on the center aisle, four rows from the front.

Simon

He's a speculator.

All

Down with him.

(All rush at Pastoria.)

(Enter CYNTHIA, R.3. Come down through crowd, C.)

Cynthia

Wait. He may be my long-lost Niccolo.

Pastoria

I'm nobody but the King. For years I ruled the Land of Oz and was the best dressed little king that ever tied a four in hand. The people loved me then, and called me their Tony Pastoria.

Cynthia

I pray thee, play upon this piccolo.

(Offering piccolo to Pastoria.)

The wicked witch may have changed my sweetheart into you; How perfectly awful!

(Shudders.)

Pastoria

I'm not your sweetheart.

Cynthia

Then prove it by playing "The Carnival of Venice" with variations.

(Offers piccolo)

There was a bum note in the crescendo

that Niccolo could never avoid.

(Retires up stage.)

Pastoria

The idea! Open that box.

(Points to hat box. Riskitt opens it.)

What's the name in the crown of that crown?

Riskitt

(Looking in crown.)

Pastoria II.

(Hands it to Pastoria)

Pastoria

It was on my head when that confounded balloon carried me away. It fitted me then, and it fits me now.

(Puts it on his head triumphantly. Movement of surprise in crowd.)

Cynthia

What's the meaning of that queer costume?

Pastoria

When the cyclone picked me up I was working as a motorman in Kansas.

Cynthia

What's a motorman?

Pastoria

Well, a motorman is a fellow that takes life easy. He's a regular lady killer, and a sort of business agent for the Undertakers' Union. When I reached the earth I had to do something for a living.

Cynthia

Your Majesty had to work? Terrible!

Pastoria

Yes. Your Majesty had to eat. I grew so desperate I decided to stop at nothing, so

I became a motorman. It's a merry life,
and all day long the jingling of the bells.
A fellow- motorman tried to get me to go
with him to Michigan and motor there.

Cynthia

Why?

Pastoria

He said the girls were more sociable. He
used to sing a beautiful song about one of
them.

Cynthia

Was it soulful?

Pastoria

Well, you can judge for yourself.

-- "IN MICHIGAN" --

Pastoria and Chorus.

I'm fond of the girls from Tennessee,
For they are extremely coy,
But there's another girl for me, she's the
girl from Illinois.
With the damsel fair from gay Delaware
I'd giddily coquette.
But the girl for me beyond compare, in
old Michigan is met.

Cho.

In Michigan, In Michigan, I would that I
were rich again.
A ticket I'd buy, and away I'd fly
To the far-off fields of Michigan.
In Michigan, In Michigan, my tent I'd
like to pitch again.
I've a sweetheart true in Kalamazoo
And that's what I've got in Michigan.

II.

The Georgia girl is a perfect peach,
The Maine girl takes the bun
Of the Oregon girl I love to preach
For she second stands to none.
Oh the Texas girl is a downright pearl,

And a dainty dream besides,
 But the girl that can give them all a twirl,
 In old Michigan resides.

Cho.

I've a sweetheart true in Kalamazoo,
 I've a mother-in-law in Saginaw, etc.

(and exit Chorus R. and L.)

Cynthia

You are not like my Niccolo, and yet
 seem to be he. If I could see you make
 love to someone else -- my Niccolo
 would never do that in my presence.

Tryxie

(Outside L.2)

Pasty! Pasty! Where are you, darling?

Pastoria

You'll have a chance, for here comes my
 fiancée.

Cynthia

A woman!

Pastoria

Yes. She was a waitress in the railroad
 station at Topeka. Her name is Tryxie.

Cynthia

Tryxie?

Pastoria

Yes. We were blown out of Kansas at the same time. When the cyclone struck town I was standing on the front platform of my car and had just yelled, "Hold fast for a sharp curve". As we sailed over the roofs a beautiful girl suddenly shot out of a neighboring cloud and hit my dashboard. She was carrying a plate of beans. She said she was going my way and before the cyclone dropped us through yonder chestnut trees we were engaged.

Tryxie

(Entering, L.2. and going to Pastoria)

Darling, I hope you won't think me gross, but I wish you would take me by the hand and lead me to a large porterhouse steak.

Pastoria

Girl, the stake that I am fighting for is not a porterhouse. I may be slain. Then what would lovey do if dovey died?

Tryxie

Why lovey would die too.

Pastoria

(With arm about her.)

Do you remember, I met you as a motorman.

Tryxie

I was struck by you at our first meeting.

Pastoria

You were carrying a book.

Tryxie

Roosevelt's Memoirs.

Pastoria

I ran over them without asking you.

Tryxie

Because you got the bell to go ahead.

Pastoria

Then I went ahead to get the belle.

Tryxie

You couldn't have offered me a palace then.

Pastoria

No. About all you could expect from a street car man is "a little room up front."

Tryxie

What were your prospects then?

Pastoria

Same as the conductors' - only fare.

Tryxie

And yet you loved me then.

Pastoria

I yearned for you.

Tryxie

And you love me now?

Pastoria

With all the heart a motorman is allowed to have.

Tryxie

Pasty, you are just too awful!

Pastoria

To resume -- how much does oo love oosey?

Tryxie

OO's OOsey?

Pastoria

OOS.

Cynthia

Enough. I am convinced. My Niccolo could never hand out such a tart line of

wedding march conversation.

Tryxie

Is this a lady detective?

Pastoria

No. This is a lady lunatic.

Cynthia

Yes; mad through with blighted love.
Now will I to the vegetable garden where
I last saw him.

(Taking objects from basket on arm.)

Here are young spring onions - they're for
insomnia; here's celery for remembrance,
- and here are March strawberries - for --
a dollar a box!

"Oh, he never more will come,
And I wonder where he's went.
Hey nonney, hey nonney hey!"

(Exit a la Ophelia, L.I.)

Tryxie

Poor thing -how she loved him! Niccolo
must have been very handsome.

Pastoria

Yes. I reminded her strongly of him.

Tryxie

But, she is a lunatic. That explains a lot
of things.

Pastoria

Tryxie, you see what it is to lose a fond
lover. Now suppose, suppose you were to
lose me?

Tryxie

Pastoria, you know I never was lucky.

Pastoria

I know. But, what would you do?

Tryxie

Why, someone else, I suppose.

Pastoria

But tell me, what do you think of the country you're to reign over as my queen?

Tryxie

Oh, well enough as far as I've gone. But it was a bad time to leave Kansas.

Pastoria

Why?

Tryxie

Barnum's circus was billed for our town for the 13th, and next to a Boston cream puff I love a circus.

-- "WHEN THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN" --

Tryxie and Pastoria

and exit, L.I.E.)

(Enter DOROTHY and IMOGEN (the cow) R.2.)

Dorothy

Well, where am I at?

(Xing L. and looking around.)

Surely, this isn't Kansas?

(To Cow)

Imogen, we are lost, and we'll never see home again. How poor Father will miss us.

(Cow nods)

You were the only thing to prove he ran a dairy. Now he won't be able to mix up any more milk until I get back with the key to the plaster of Paris barrel. I wish we could run into another cyclone going the way we came from.

(Cow weeps)

What are you crying for?

(Crying, herself.)

Be brave, like me. Will somebody tell me the way back to Kansas.

(Xing R. looking at house.)

My! but our house is bent. Well, if the cyclone hasn't blown Carrie Barry's front door right on our porch. There's her name on the doorplate. Hello! what's this?

(Takes folded paper from door. Reads it.)

"To the Princess within." Here's a joke, Imogen.

(Cow looks over her shoulder.)

Why it's a love song from a perfect stranger.

(Resumes reading.)

(Enter WITCH of the North, and SIR DASHEMOFF DAILY, L.2.)

Dashemoff

(Pointing to Dorothy.)

There she is, your Highness.

Witch

Whence comes this maiden?

Dash.

I know not. I only know I love her.

Dorothy

(Slapping Cow's nose.)

Go away, Imogen! Where are your manners! Keep your nose out of my correspondence hereafter.

Witch

Her name?

(Chorus begins to enter, R. and L.)

Dash.

Caroline Barry. That's the name on the

doorplate of the cottage she arrived in.

Dorothy

(Still reading)

How sweet.

Dash.

Do you refer to my poor poem?

Dorothy

(Surprised)

Did you send me this, sir?

Dash.

I did. And may her Highness present me?

Dorothy

If her Highness pleases.

Witch

(Xing to Dorothy)

Little girl, this is Sir Dashemoff Daily,
our Poet Laureate, And I am Locusta, the
Witch of the North.

Dorothy

(Recoiling)

A witch?

Witch

Ah, don't be afraid - I'm not one of the
black cat and broomstick kind.

Dorothy

Then tell me - am I far from Kansas?

Witch

Kansas? Where is Kansas?

Dorothy

Imogen, do you hear that? She'll ask us
next where Topeka is.

Witch

Listen, ye Munchkins; this pretty stranger
is under my special protection.

Dash.

(To Dorothy)

You are a lucky girl.

Witch

In proof of that I will bestow this magic
ring upon her.

*(Putting ring on Dorothy's finger, who
has Xed to her.)*

Whoever wears this ring may have two
wishes gratified.

Dorothy

Then I wish Imogen and me back to
Kansas?

(Pause)

What's the matter? Why don't we arrive?

Witch

I'm sorry, but my wishes have no power
beyond the land in which they are
granted. They can only aid you here.

Dorothy

But I want to go home. Tell me, what am
I to do?

Witch

You must go to the wonderful Wizard of
Oz. He alone has the power to transport
you across the burning desert. As a
member of the Witches' Union I have
business elsewhere. When danger
threatens, remember your ring.

(Exits L.I.)

Dash.

Now Mistress Barry ----

Dorothy

I'm not Mistress Barry. I'm Dorothy Gale.

Dash.

But, the name on the door?

Dorothy

Oh, that door belongs to the cottage of an old maid who lived just below our farm.

Dash.

But I've made my song to Mistress Barry, and if you are not she --

(Turns away, disconsolate.)

Dorothy

Oh, the song's not wasted. I like it very much. I wish I knew it. How odd -- I DO know it. Why, it's a miracle.

Dash.

No, it's the ring. Your first wish has been granted.

Dorothy

We'll see.

-- "CARRIE BARRY" --

(Dorothy and Chorus, with Dashemoff. During song the Scarecrow is carried on by two farmers and set up at stile. At end of song Chorus exits R. and L.)

I dare not call her Caroline, I think of her
as Carrie,
Her eyes like stars at twilight shine,
And they have won this heart of mine.
With glances none could parry.
And when she smiles a smile divine,
With cruelty I task her, The dainty maid
knows I'm afraid
To bravely up and ask her.

Chorus

Airy, fairy, Carrie Barry, will you marry
me
I'm as much in love with you as a many

can be.

Night and day for you alway, I pine, and
pine, and pine,
Airy, fairy, Carrie Barry, say you will be
mine.

II.

Though yet untold this love of mine,
This love will never vary. I'm longing for
some little sign
One spoken word, one written line.
That I may hope and tarry.
For truth it is that I opine, she looks upon
me coldly.
That's why I fear when she is near
To turn and tell her boldly:

Chorus:

Dorothy

Is that what you think of Carrie Barry?

Dash.

That's what I think of Dorothy Gale.

Dorothy

I don't believe it.

Dash.

I'll tell you why you must.

*(Takes her hand as sound of hoofs is
heard, off stage, rapidly approaching.)*

Dorothy

It's a runaway.

Dash.

No, it's General Riskitt.

*(Bus. of Riskitt entering L.3. in manner of
a flying messenger.)*

Riskitt

Report to his Majesty at once.

Dash.

For what service?

Riskitt

His Majesty is writing a temperance
poem and he's stuck for a rhyme to
Saraparilla.

(Exits L.2.E.)

Dash.

(To Dorothy)

That's what I get for hiring out as a Poet
Laureate. Excuse me till I find the rhyme.

(Exits L.2.)

Dorothy

Alone again. Well this is cheerful.
Nothing in sight to talk to but this
Scarecrow.

(Xes L.)

Well, as queer as he looks, I feel so
lonely I wish he were alive.

*(COW enters and begins biting at
Scarecrow's legs.)*

Scarecrow

Help! Help!

(Dorothy screams.)

Good morning.

(Dorothy Xes up R.)

Is this your cow?

Dorothy

Yes-es.

Scarecrow

Well, if you don't want me to lose a leg,
call him off.

*(Dorothy motions to Cow and Cow exits
R.3.)*

Thanks, awfully, for bringing me to life.
Isn't this lovely weather for July?

Dorothy

The ring! Another wish wasted.

Scarecrow

Would you mind taking this golf ball out of my ear?

(Dorothy goes to Scarecrow and looks for golf ball.)

My ear is on the other side.

(Dorothy removes golf ball and throws it down on stage.)

That makes me one down.

Dorothy

You seem well posted.

Scarecrow

If I wasn't well posted I couldn't stand up.

Dorothy

I mean, you know what's in fashion.

Scarecrow

For a long time I've been just behind the stile.

(Points to stile.)

Dorothy

Don't you think you're smart!

Scarecrow

I don't think at all. I haven't any brains.

Dorothy

No brains?

Scarecrow

(Tapping head)

There is nothing there but a handful of excelsior covered with a dishrag. When the farmer was filling me with straw yesterday he said, "I guess I'll shake him". When I saw the size of his hand I knew it was on me. Then he jabbed this

pole into my back and said, "You're stuck". That put me up in the air, where I've been for the last twenty-four hours.

Dorothy

But you're alive now, and how are you going to earn your living without brains?

Scarecrow

I won't be lonely. Will you help me down?

Dorothy

Certainly.

Scarecrow

I'm getting a bad pain in my polar regions, from lack of exercise.

Dorothy

(Helps him down from post. Bus.)

Can't you walk?

Scarecrow

No. But I'll take steps to learn.

(Walks awkwardly.)

Dorothy

Oh, - but you're a loose character. What's your name?

Scarecrow

Haven't any.

Dorothy

No name? But, you've a family of some sort, haven't you?

(COW enters.)

Scarecrow

Judging from what I'm stuffed with I am related to Secretary Hay.

(Bus. with Cow.)

How about yourself? Who are you? - where did you drop from? Where are you

going, and why do you go there? Tell me all about it, while I see which way the wind blows.

(Bus. with straws.)

Dorothy

My name is Dorothy, and I am one of the Kansas Gales.

Scarecrow

That accounts for your breezy manner.

Dorothy

When I am at home I live in Kansas. Just now I am lost, and I am going to the Emerald City to ask the wonderful Wizard of Oz to help me.

Scarecrow

What, to get back to Kansas? Dottie, why trifle with your luck?

Dorothy

Behave. You are old enough to know better.

Scarecrow

No, I'm not! I was just born, and it will be three hundred and sixty-four days before I have a birthday.

(Cows begins to nibble at Scarecrow's legs.)

Dorothy

How long do you think you'll live?

Scarecrow

If I can escape that cow of yours, until I'm used to stuff a summer boarder's mattress. Do you think the Wizard would have a set of brains knocking around his place that would fit me?

Dorothy

He might.

Scarecrow

If I thought he could fix me up I'd go with you.

Dorothy

Come along. Even if he is out of your size you'll be no worse off than you are now.

(Both start to go L.)

Scarecrow

We're a nice looking couple. Suppose we're arrested for vagrancy?

Dorothy

You could give straw bail. Do you know, I can hardly believe that you have no brains? How careless the farmer was to leave them out.

Scarecrow

Wasn't he? I wouldn't treat a dog that way.

- SCARECROW'S SONG -

Though I appear a handsome man,
I'm only stuffed with straw.
'Tis difficult a man to plan without a
single flaw.
Though you may think my lovely head
A store of law contains
The farmer lack of skill displayed and
quite forgot my brains.
When brains are lacking in a head, it's
usually the rule,
That wisdom from the man has fled and
he remains a fool.
So, though my charms are very great, as I
am well assured
I'll never reach my full estate, 'till brains I
have secured.

CHORUS:

A-las for the man who has little in his
noodle that he knows
He's under a man, and is called a rattle

pate, wherever he goes.
 He always does the very thing he never
 ought to do
 He stumbles and he fumbles and is
 aimless.
 A lobster, is he, as anyone with half an
 eye can see.
 You can beat him sneer or jeer
 for his wheels are out of gear
 And it's plain he'll remain quite brainless.

(Exeunt.)

-:- *CHANGE TO*

SCENE III:- The road through the forest.

DASHEMOFF enters R.I. SIR WILEY GYLE enters L.I. They enter backwards, and collide near C.

Dash

Are you one of us?

Gyle

No. Are you?

Dash.

Would you like to join a revolution?

Gyle

That's my specialty. I'm Sir Wiley Gyle, at your services. Revolutions to order. Kings dethroned while you wait.

Dash.

Then join our plot to put Pastoria II on the throne again.

Gyle

(Xing R.)

What! has that fried oyster returned?

Dash.

(Indicating proclamation.)

There's the Wizard's proclamation against

him.

Gyle

(Glancing at proclamation.)

Help Pastoria? Not I. I'm next in line for that throne, my boy.

Dash.

But how are you going to overthrow the wizard?

Gyle

Ever since his balloon landed here the people have been in dread of his magic, and of him. He's made 'em think he has unearthly powers. But, I'll show 'em!

(Xing L.)

Dash.

Going to expose him?

Gyle

Expose him, or blow him up.

Dash.

Blow him up - what with?

Gyle

(Showing a small bomb.)

One of the bargain-sale bombs. - If I can ever get one to work.

Dash.

Anything the matter with that one?

Gyle

I'll bet it's no good. They had a bargain sale of infernal machines and bombs at one of our big stores last month; they'd bought out the stock of an anarchist factory. I got a hundred bombs for five ninety-eight, -- and not one of the darned things has worked yet.

Dash.

Won't they take 'em back?

Gyle

No. They won't exchange bargains.

(Xing R.)

I'm sure this one is no good, too.

(Suddenly throws bomb on stage L. It bounces off stage L.)

Dash.

(Frightened)

Don't take a chance like that!

Gyle

Every time I throw one of those bombs at the wizard I get arrested for playing baseball in the streets.

Cynthia

(Enters, R.I. Xes to Gyle C.)

I beg your pardon. Could you direct me to a small piece of toast?

Gyle

Toast?

Cynthia

Yes, toast. I am a sweet girl maniac, and to-day it is my fancy that I am a poached egg. If I could only find a piece of toast I'd rest myself on it.

Dash.

(Aside to Gyle.)

I've heard a young man named Niccolo was the cause of this.

Gyle

Jilted her?

Dash.

No. He was turned into somebody else by a witch, and she can't find him.

Cynthia

(Offering piccolo to Gyle.)

Prithee, play upon this.

Gyle

Listen, girl. Would you know your
Niccolo if you met him?

Cynthia

Ah, you're not he, are you?

Gyle

No. But I think I can lead you to him.

Cynthia

Quickly, then.

Gyle

If Niccolo in his new form fails to
recognize you, would you still yearn for
him?

Cynthia

Aye! more than ever.

Gyle

Listen! your lost lover is here. The witch
has turned him into a wizard, - the wizard
of Oz, - and he rules the Emerald City.
Nobody knows it but me. The wizard
don't know it. Go to him when no one is
about, and grab and gag him. And when
you have got him far away say to him
that Sir Wiley put you on.

(Xing L.)

Don't forget -- Sir Wiley.

(Exits L.2.)

Cynthia

Ye Gods! My Nick a wizard! If he should
fail to recognize me, and turn me into a
sponge cake - what would be my finish? I
pray thee, come and plead the cause of
crime. A lady lunatic.

(Exits.)

Dash.

(Looking after her.)

Her reason lost because she lost her lover.
Would I go mad if I should lose my
Dorothy? Perhaps, because I already love
her madly. I know that, for I know what
love is.

-- "THAT IS LOVE " --

Dashemoff

And exit L.I.E.)

*(Enter TIMOTHY, followed by RISKITT
R.I.)*

Riskitt

Halt! Your precious monarch will make a
final speech before the campaign opens.

Pastoria

(Enters R.I. to Timothy)

Before this awful war begins I want you
to understand one thing. You are the
soldiers of a free and glorious country; if
you win victory you will be roasted. If
you are defeated you will be roasted also.

Timothy

We understand.

Pastoria

Then you may take my final photograph
for the illustrated papers.

*(Poses. Riskitt points camera at him. Lion
is heard roaring off stage L.I. Everybody
shows alarm.)*

Riskitt

What is it?

Pastoria

It sounds like dinner time in a menagerie.

(Roaring sounds closer)

(Riskitt and Timothy rush off R.I.)

Come back! Come back! you cowards --
come back!

(Lions enters. Bus.)

*(Pastoria turns, sees him. Bus.
frightened. Hides behind camera. Lion
sees camera. Pauses.)*

Lie down, Bruno. Nice lion, good lion,
sweet lion, dandelion, lie down.

(Etc. ad lib. and Bus. Both.)

(Lion sits up on haunches. Poses.)

Very well then, sit up, if you prefer.

(Bus.)

Do you mean that you want your picture
taken?

(Lion nods.)

Something nice for the family album?

(Lion nods.)

Well, you can have an appointment next
Wednesday afternoon.

(Starts away. Bus. lion angry.)

Or, right away, if you prefer it.

(Lion resumes pose.)

Now look pleasant, please.

(Lion shakes head.)

How am I going to make that beast look
pleasant? Shall I tell him to watch for the
little birdie? No, I have it.

(To Lion.)

Look for the nice little fat boy.

*(Lion turns head quickly toward
Pastoria.)*

No, no! Not here. Right out there.

(Bus. Lion looking into audience.)

That's it. Don't move.

(Lion slaps at mosquito on jaw.)

Mosquitos, bothering you? Yes, there are more than usual this summer. 'Round the corner, in the next jungle there aren't any.

(Bus. Lion displeased.)

Now ready, again. Steady!

(Bus.)

That will be all, thank you. How do you like your photos done, - plenty of gloss, or domestic finish?

(Lion nods.)

All right. We'll do them both ways. You needn't call for the proof, I'll send them.

(Bus. Lion waving paw. Knocks camera over, etc, Bus. ad lib and exit Lion R.I. Pastoria collapsed, and prostrate R.I. Riskitt enters, cautiously R. behind the leg of drop. Bus. as they discover and startle each other.)

Riskitt

Is your Majesty alone?

Pastoria

Where is my army?

Riskitt

He's in the top of the tallest tree, and he won't come down.

Pastoria

Have they deserted my banner so soon?

Riskitt

Yes. Here's a notice just sent from police headquarters in the Emerald City.

(Hands notice to Pastoria.)

Pastoria

(Reading)

"To our beloved police: Wanted, for treason, a small creature with slate pencil

legs, an eye like a halibut, and a face like a cold flaxseed poultice, calling itself Pastoria II." After that description how can I escape?

Riskitt

We'll both need disguises.

Pastoria

And the sooner we get them the better.
See to it at once.

(Exit Riskitt.)

Tryxie

(Enter L.I.)

I am so hungry I could eat a fifty cent table d'hote and think it was food.

Pastoria

Alas! that I should have chosen for a Queen one whose appetite is so stenuous.

Tryxie

Pasty, when you invited me to become your Queen did you think I lived on air?

Pastoria

I saw only your face - your lovely face.

Tryxie

Yes; but even the loveliest face has to be fed.

Pastoria

Another fond delusion shattered. Now I know that woman is but a hollow mockery. Come, let us on to my kingdom.

(Exit Pastoria and Tryxie, L.I.)

(Dorothy and Scarecrow enter R.I.)

Dorothy

Come along, I'll help you get a position.
Now, what field have you been in?

Scarecrow

All of them. I began in the pasture lot,
and was moved up to the potato patch.

Dorothy

Do you know beans?

Scarecrow

I should say I do. A bean vine grew up
my right leg once.

*(Dorothy sits on ground and begins to eat
cakes from basket.)*

What are you doing?

Dorothy

Eating.

Scarecrow

What do you do that for?

Dorothy

Because I'm hungry. Don't you ever eat?

Scarecrow

No. I'm stuffed full now. Pretty soon
you'll be stuffed full and you won't be
able to eat either.

Dorothy

I eat three or four times a day.

Scarecrow

Is it necessary?

Dorothy

Of course.

Scarecrow

How I pity you. You people of flesh must
waste a lot of time trying to keep alive.

Dorothy

Haven't you any taste?

Scarecrow

I admire you.

Dorothy

You're a strange creature. That farmer might have taken more pains in your manufacture in more ways than one.

Scarecrow

Yes. Think of his starting me in life with so few advantages.

(A groan heard back of drop.)

Dorothy

What's that?

Scarecrow

It sounds like a caryatid horse passing a stable at dinner time.

Dorothy

It comes from behind these bushes. Dare you look and see what it is?

Scarecrow

I fear nothing, but a lighted match, or a cigarette smoker. If ever I bump up against either of those two -- peace to my ashes.

(Pushes bushes aside.)

I've got it.

(Brings Tin-man out.)

(Tin-man stands, rigid, with fife in position for playing.)

Dorothy

Is that a man, or a hardware store?

Scarecrow

He's been married tin years and this is his tin wedding.

Dorothy

Did you play, sir?

Tin-man

Did I play? I've been practicing that lovely tune for over a year.

Dorothy

Why do you stand so still?

Tin-man

I'm rusted.

Dorothy

Where?

Tin-man

In my joints.

Dorothy

Must you stay there forever?

Tin-man

Not if you will help me. Get the oil can from behind that stump and oil me up a bit and then I'll be oil right.

Scarecrow

I'll rush the can.

(Gets oil can from behind out drop and begins to oil Tin-man's joints. Bus. ad lib.)

Tin-man

What a blessed relief. Accept my thanks. Nick Chopper is at last himself again.

Dorothy

I'm so glad we heard you. What a dangerous position you were in.

Tin-man

Wasn't I? If a hold-up man had come along with a can opener he might have gone through me with ease.

(To Scarecrow)

Here, oil my neck a little more. It doesn't turn smoothly.

Scarecrow

(Oiling Nick's neck.)

Some of these tough joints ought to be

pulled.

Tin-man

(To Dorothy)

Your friend seems to be one of the light fingered gentry. I hope he's not as bad as he's painted.

Dorothy

What a horrid thing for you to say, after his helping you out of your trouble.

Tin-man

I beg your pardon, Miss; it's a long time since I've been in polite society and I'm still a bit rusty.

(To Scarecrow)

Much obliged for the grease. Ah, I was not always made of tin. Once I was made of flesh and blood, as you two are.

Scarecrow

(Taking handful of straw from breast.)

Cut me out, please.

Dorothy

How did it happen.

Tin-man

A pretty Munchkin girl loved me
 devotedly. Often she came and held the
 trees while I chopped them down, and
 then gently lowered them to the ground.
 But the wicked witch had forbidden any
 love-making in her domains, and one day
 Cynthia and I were caught holding hands.
 She enchanted my axe so that it slipped
 and cut off my leg. I went to the tinsmith
 and had a new one made. Then, one by
 one, I lost my arms, head, and body, but
 the tinsmith replaced each missing
 member. I kept on chopping wood,
 though, and said nothing. I was happy,
 notwithstanding, until I discovered that I
 no longer loved Cynthia.

Dorothy

No longer loved her? Why?

Tin-man

The tinsmith had forgotten to give me a
 heart.

Scarecrow

That probably came extra.

Dorothy

Come along with us to Oz, perhaps you
 can get a heart.

Tin-man

Who is Oz - a butcher?

Dorothy

No, no! It's city, where a wonderful
 wizard rules.

Tin-man

(Sings, dancing to time.)

"Oh, Cynthia, Cynthia, I've been thinking

-

What an awful thing it was -

To be without a heart, but now

I'll get it from the Wizard of Oz."

(Break and bus. Scarecrow.)

-- "**WHEN YOU LOVE, LOVE,
LOVE.**" --

*Trio -- Tin-man, Dorothy, and Scarecrow,
and exit.)*

Oh! Love's the thing, that poets sing
Their sweetest lays regarding.
And none say nay, to love's gay sway
Which wounds when not rewarding.
Naught can allure the heart so sure
As one swift dart from Cupid
And none, I know would dodge his blow,
Unless exceeding stupid.
For love's the thing, that poet's sing
Their sweetest lays regarding,
And all are gay, neath Cupid's sway
All worldly cares discarding.

Chorus

When you love, love, love in mad
delirium,
When you love, love, love is quite sincere
you come.
there is nothing so divine there is nothing
half so fine,
As the gladness of your madness when
you love, love, love.

II.

I've heard it said that Love is fed
On gifts of costly treasure,
But it's so nice, I'm sure the price,
No lover cares to measure.
All other things are quite forgot
When once your heart is captured
You guess if you're alive or not
So madly you're enraptured.
But though of love you gaily sing
'Twill turn your heart quite stony,
To end the whirl and find the girl
Is seeking "Alimony."

- *CHANGE TO -SCENE IV-*

SCENE:- The Poppy Field. The scene shows an extensive field of poppies, 30 or 40 young ladies dressed in costumes representing the poppy flower. They are so arranged that they practically fill the entire stage. Stage in total darkness at the beginning of this scene. Light effect is thrown upon the gauze drop. Gradually the lights are raised on the stage beginning red and gradually working up to a pale white light. All the girls stand with their heads bent forward so as to hide faces, their poppy heads alone showing. As they sing they sway their bodies and pantomime with their heads. (Chorus of Poppy flowers.)

POPPY CHORUS.

Should a wandering mortal lucklessly
 appear in our field
 Needlessly our sweet perfume inhaling
 Each sense with joy regaling
 Who can blame us if all our soporific
 powers are revealed.
 While unto our sway he gives way
 And must helplessly yield.
 For Death, like a breath comes to all soon
 or late
 And mortals are the sport of a
 mischevious fate.
 So welcome the peace that we bring to
 mankind.
 It is happiness to dream on, with care left
 behind.
 We are poppies in fairest splendour,
 blooming fragrant alway.
 Through the mosses and the grasses
 looming
 Fascinations rare assuming
 We delight when alone, to pass the
 moments are play
 Every petal graciously nods
 Our many charms to display.

(After Chorus, DASHEMOFF enters,

hurriedly R.I.)

Dash.

Oh, Dorothy! Dorothy!

Dorothy

Here I am. I'm so glad to meet you again.

I've lost my way.

Dash.

These poppy fields are pathless.

Dorothy

The Tin-man punctured himself with a rusty nail, and I had to send for a plumber to solder up his wound.

Dash.

The Tin-man?

Dorothy

A new friend of mine.

Dash.

I found a rhyme for "Sarsaparilla", but now I can't find the king.

(Enter PASTORIA, TRYXIE, COW and LION at back. Pastoria is dressed as a lion tamer, Tryxie as a bareback rider. Pastoria leads the Lion, Tryxie leads the Cow.)

Pastoria

(Coming down.)

S-sh! the Wizard's police are after us and we are disguised as a one ring circus.

Dash.

(To Dorothy)

This is Pastoria II, the rightful king of Oz.

Tryxie

I am Signiorina Bouncerino, premiere equestrienne.

Pastoria

And I am Signor Gonzabo, premier lion tamer.

(Striking pose with Lion.)

Sit up, Bruno, Kiss your paw.

(Bus. lion.)

No, no! Kiss your paw to the ladies.

(Bus. lion.)

But come, we must not tarry here. On to the Emerald City.

(Xes R. Poppies shake their heads. All characters yawn.)

Dorothy

(To Dash.)

Are you sleepy?

Dash.

Very. It's the perfume of these flowers.

Dorothy

(Yawning)

Yes; they make opium of them, I've read.

(Poppies shake their heads.)

Pastoria

I feel like forty winks and a couple of naps.

(Cow lies down.)

Tryxie

(Yawning)

Not a bad idea. I think I'll use you as a sofa pillow. You're not much as a mattress, but you'd make an awful hit with me, served rare, with mashed potatoes.

(Lies down L. with head on Cow's side.)

Pastoria

(Sleepily.)

Bruno, kindly give me an imitation of a

folding bed.

(Lion lies down.)

Will somebody bring me my shaving
water and a poached egg some time next
week?

*(Lies with head on Lion. Falls asleep.
Poppies shake their heads.)*

Dorothy

(Drowsily)

What does this mean? My head reels. My
eyes must close. The perfume stifles me.
There's danger in this sleep I'm sure.

(Falls asleep.)

*(Dashemoff retires up stage.) (Scarecrow
and Tin-man enter from platform at
back.)*

Tin-man

Where are you, Hay?

Scarecrow

(Coming down.)

Did the plumber fix you up all right?

Tin-man

Oh, yes. I'm now a soldered, but wiser
man.

Scarecrow

Hello! I'm wounded too.

(Shows tear in leg.)

Got a few pins?

Tin-man

What for?

Scarecrow

(Pointing to tear)

I want to collect my rent.

(Poppies shake heads.)

(All on stage yawn.)

Tin-man

(Looking around.)

Asleep - all of them.

Scarecrow

Let's wake them up.

Tin-man

You can't. Before I turned to tin I didn't dare to cross these fields.

(Poppies shake.)

Their perfume brings an endless sleep.

Scarecrow

I don't feel sleepy.

Tin-man

Of course not. It's the brains that go to sleep, and you haven't got any.

Scarecrow

But we can't leave little Dottie here.

Tin-man

How can we wake her.

Scarecrow

I don't know, but we must.

Tin-man

Suppose we shake her?

Scarecrow

No; it isn't polite to shake a lady.

(All characters asleep snore.)

Tin-man

What will we do?

Scarecrow

I think she has a ring that will bring one of our leading witches to her aid.

Tin-man

(Taking her hand.)

Here it is.

Scarecrow

But we don't know how it works.

Tin-man

Who can tell us?

Dorothy

(In sleep.)

Oh, Locusta!

(WITCH of the North enters L.3. coming to Dorothy.)

Witch

Who calls me!

(Sees Dorothy)

The child to whom I promised my
friendship. She and her companions in
the deadly grasp of these treacherous
blossoms. Heartless and poisonous
flowers, dare you defy the power of the
Witch of the North

(Poppies raise their heads.)

Defy me, who rules the North Wind and
holds the Frost King as a willing subject?
for this you shall die. For this shall I
cloud the sunshine, which is your breath,
and chill the warmth which gives you
life.

(Poppies raise heads.)

Hail, winds of the frozen North! Come to
my aid! Embrace these false blossoms,
and wither them with your cold caresses!
King of the Frost, you do I invoke in
this, my hour of vengeance. Hurl your
glittering atoms upon these cruel flowers

--

(Poppies kneel.)

Congel their sap of life, and set upon
them the icy seal of your freezing kiss,

which kills as surely as does their own treacherous breath. Thus shall my enemies perish! Thus shall I restore to life these mortals who now sleep, and rescue the maiden I have sworn to protect!

(Poppies shrink away, droop and fall to the ground, ~~as the snow descends and the scene change to Scene 5: Winter Scene.~~
[HANDWRITTEN: The dimmer effect (elective) is worked on gauge, hung behind proscenium. Lights are lowered and when out scene changes to Poppy Field in Winter.]

Several snow boys and girls discovered at the back of platform. Snow Queen on high platform C. holding her hands out towards the audience. Snow falls from her hands. Characters are posed R. and L. with Dorothy in C. of stage. When lights have worked up to a light blue she slowly rises, turns and sees the Snow Queen and drops on her knee.

:- Curtain :-

:- "THE WIZARD OF OZ" :- :-
ACT II :-

SCENE:- House and Stage all dark. THE PHANTOM MARCH. Change to Throne Scene. CHORUS discovered, THE WIZARD OF OZ enters C.

Bardo

All hail to the wonderful Wizard of Oz.

(All salaam.)

Wizard

(to Crowd)

Friends, an attempt has been made to assassinate your King. As I was about to enter the Emerald City a pistol shot was fired and struck me in the chest. After this I must have a protector.

(To Bardo)

Have we a good chest protector?

Sir Wiley Gyle

(Pointing to Guard L.)

Here's a good man.

Wizard

(To Guard)

This way, if you please.

(Guard approaches)

What is your business?

Guard

To watch.

Wizard

Antyhing else?

Guard

To guard.

Wizard

Then you are a watch-guard?

Guard

I am.

Wizard

You are? Good. How much?

Guard

How much what, sire?

Wizard

To protect.

Guard

Three dollars a week.

Wizard

I can get a man with whiskers for four.

Guard

But think, sire, I would protect you
against an army. Aye, a thousand. Aye,

ten thousand! If they came upon us I
would run my sword through them, one
by one.

(Suiting action to word)

Wizard

Good boy! And if it came to a
show-down I'd help you run.

(Goes to throne - to crowd)

Friends, I'll begin my performance with
the magic egg and handkerchief trick.

Gyle

(Aside to others)

Watch!

Wizard

(Bus)

I have here a tame egg and a fresh laid
handkerchief. Now what I propose to do
is to place the egg within the
handkerchief and have it disappear, and
re-appear in the mouth of some innocent
spectator.

Gyle

Bah!

Wizard

I wish it to be understood that I have no
confederate. And as I have no
confederate will some gentleman please
step forward and kindly assist me?

----Anyone at all ----no matter who.

(Bus)

Thank you, I'll take this gentleman.

(Bus)

Watch me closely now, for you'll find that
my hands are quicker than your eyes. I
place the egg within the handkerchief
---so!

(Bus)

and with a few magic passes --- is gone.
Presto! Change!

(Bus)

Gyle

It's a fake -- fake -- fake. He's a faker!

Wizard

Now for the marvels of marvels - my
famous magic basket.

(Bus)

I have here a basket which contains
nothing but gleamerin' blades which go
round and round. To satisfy yourselves
you can all step up and examine the
inside of the basket.

(Bus)

Now, I'm pleased to know that you're all
satisfied that the basket contains nothing
but gleamerin' knives, and as I have no
confederate will some gentleman kindly
step forward and assist me? Anyone at
all. You can select whoever you like.

(Bus)

Thank you, I'll take this gentleman.

(Bus)

Now he's in the basket. We immediately
turn the basket over.

(Bus)

Then we secure the dangerous burning
acid. Fire in the liquid.

(Bus)

The burning acid I pour all over the
basket.

(Bus)

Don't be alarmed. I'm here. Then we
secure the sword,--

(Bus)

The poison tipped sword, piercing the

basket through and through

(Bus)

Opening the basket, he's gone.

(Bus)

Closing the basket, and back to its original place and opening up the basket, and out he jumps, as lively and hearty as ever.

(Bus)

Gyle

That's nothing. I can do it. I can do it.

Wizard

You can?

Gyle

Yes, me or any other fraud.

Wizard

I have to laugh in my sleeve.

(Ha ha's in his sleeve)

(To crowd)

Laugh at him.

(They laugh "HA".)

Again!

(They laugh again "Ha.")

You see, they give you the ha-ha.

Gyle

(To Crowd)

Can't you see that he's no wizard? Just a plain human humbug! If I prove that, and save the country from a tyrant will you make me king?

Guard

Prove it.

Gyle

If he's a Wizard let him defy this bomb.

(Throws bomb at Oz's feet. It bounces off stage - he throws a second with the same result)

Wizard

(Smilingly)

I'm a regular bomb charmer. Merely by a glance of the eye I hypnotize the dynamite.

Bardo

(Seizing Gyle)

What shall we do with him?

Wizard

Throw him out of the palace. He's not worth taking seriously.

Gyle

(Waving third bomb)

Some day one of these will work.

Wizard

That's more than you'll do.

(Two guards remove Gyle C.)

Now, Bardo, the royal entertainment being over you may pass the royal hat.

(Crowd starts)

Here, come back. Don't run away.

(Bus. Bardo passing hat. Crowd does not respond with contributions. Bardo returns)

What's the matter, Bardo?

Bardo

They're very sorry, but they won't have anything to spare till pay-day.

"PAY-DAY" SONG.

(Oz and full chorus)

(Chorus exits on the refrain. Bardo exits)

(Oz Xes R. and sits on throne chair)

Cynthia

(Enters C.)

Ah, there sits my Niccolo, brooding over his love for me. Beneath that awful mask beats the heart of my own true lover.

(Coming down C.)

Good morrow, most noble king!

Wizard

Good morning, Carrie.

Cynthia

Will you come rowing me with in my garden?

Wizard

Row'n' in the garden? I'll have to disappoint you; I'm just going out for a walk on the lake.

Cynthia

'Tis a deep sea garden the soft shell crabs are all in bloom, and as we row we'll dredge for oyster plants. And we'll build us a beautiful house of tinted pearls and butterflies to wait on us - and June bugs---

Wizard

She's bug house.

Cynthia

Come with me to the bottom of the sea and be my king-fish.

Wizard

No, I'd sooner stay here and stick to my perch.

Cynthia

Ah, sneer if you will; you cannot turn me from my purpose. Think, my darling think---

(Bus)

Wizard

I think I'll think up here.

(Jumping up on chair)

Cynthia

My head is full of thoughts; they go
round and round---

Wizard

Those are not thoughts - they are roller
skates.

(Aloud)

The lady has hallucinations.

Cynthia

My brain is on fire.

Wizard

Yes, and I'm getting a little hot-headed
myself.

(Comes down from throne)

Cynthia

(Lovingly)

Oh, Niccolo! Bewitched and transformed
as you are, you must recognize your old
sweetheart. Don't you remember we used
to wander together.

Wizard

And now you're wandering alone. Dinny
open the gate - open the gate.

Bynthia

But I have found you. Come, fly with me.

Wizard

I will as soon as my wings come back
from the laundry.

Cynthia

Niccolo - Niccolo. Don't you remember
your old sweetheart? Your little Cinnie,

whom you swore to love forever? Think
Think! You were younger then and your
hair was parted in the middle. And Nick,
---you had another face.

Wizard

That's a hard one - that's a hard one. I beg
pardon, but from childhood up this face
grew on me. Now, see here, my good
lady, we had better come to an
understanding. Your ideas are all right in
a way, but even at that you're wrong. You
think you're speaking to the party that
you are, but you're not - you're talking to
me.

Cynthia

Do you spurn the heart I lay at your feet?
Alas, alas! I am undone.

(Bus)

Wizard

You're all right behind.

Cynthia

Monster! If I cannot have my Nick I'll
have revenge!

(Fires pistol at Oz)

(Bell rings off stage)

*(Oz takes large bullet from mouth, throws
it on floor and exits R.)*

(Bus. for Cynthia)

He's made of asbestos. Would that all
lovers were fireproof.

CYNTHIA (Exit)

*(Captain at Guard enters C. with
Dorothy, Tin Woodman and Scarecrow)*

Scarecrow

Is this where the Wizard does his
principal wizzing?

Captain

Can't you see it's his palace? Haven't you

got any brains?

Scarecrow

That's just what I came here to get.

Dorothy

(To Captain)

He'd like a few brains and I'd like a pass to Kansas.

Capt.

(To Tin-man)

And what do YOU want of the Wizard?

Tin-man

I'll take a heart.

Capt.

I'll announce you wants. But, be warned. Don't make light of aught in his presence.

Scarecrow

If I made light of anything they'd cancel my fire insurance.

Dor.

(To Capt)

We've come a long way to get the Wizard to help us. Do you think he can?

Captain

I cannot tell. He alone knows.

Scarecrow

Don't worry, Dottie. If you have to stay here we'll take care of you.

(To Tin-man)

You're in on that, Pie-plates?

Tin-man

That's right, Dottie. With all my heart - when I get it.

(Flourish of trumpets heard off)

Capt.

His Majesty approaches!

(Flourish of trumpets and enter Oz, R followed by Bardo)

Tin-man

Here comes the Wizard!

Wizard

(Seeing Dottie)

What! Strangers here!

Scarecrow

Yes; little Dottie.

Wizard

You all look a little Dottie.

Dorothy

Oh no, I'm Dorothy Gale. Are you the great Magician?

Wizard

Am I? Watch!

(Bus. Thunder each time he makes a pass with his hands.)

All done by the passes of the hand.

Dor.

Then you can send me back to Kansas with a pass.

Wizard

I am not a Congressman.

Scarecrow

(Coming C.)

Brains, please.

Wizard

How will you have your brains, plain or sizzled?

(Bus. for Scarecrow)

Dorothy

(To Scarecrow)

Have them scrambled, by all means.

Tin-man

Yes, have them strangled.

Wizard

How would you like a Russell Sage
thinker with just a Dash of Hetty Green.

Scarecrow

You're the doctor.

Wizard

Bardo - my book, please.

(Bus. and Oz reads from book)

"One pound of Angustora Phosphorus
plant-tissue lyonised with tincture of
fundamental and double distilled extract
of Graphohoneical essence." Now, as far
as I've got, how does that suit you?

Tin-man

When you get it tuned up, play
something.

Wizard

Tuned up?

Tin-man

Say, Wiz, never mind that blended brain;
just mix him up a little of that straight
Mark Hanna brand.

Wizard

Correct. How would you like to have a
Mark Hanna brain?

(Bus. for Scarecrow)

Tin-man

That's it - take it.

Scarecrow

I'll take it.

Wizard

That's it. Take the best, it's the cheapest.

The other would make you daffy. Brains,
the real genuine Mark Hanna grey matter.
Now, for the ornaments. Would you like to
have a dash of orange bitters?

Bus

Tin-man

Take all you can get.

Scarecrow

Take all I can get?

Wizard

That's right. This way, please.

(Scarecrow goes towards him, warbling)

Oho! So you're a warbler, eh?

Scarecrow

I'm so happy.

Wizard

Well, you'll be happier by the time I'm
through with you. Now do you know
where you want your brains?

(Bus)

On the roof. Correct. Over here, please.

(Bus)

We start in by making a small incision.

Tin-man

Say, Wiz, that's no watermelon.

Wizard

Certainly not. No watermelon.

(Bus)

Ah, I see he's troubled with a little hay
fever -- and an over-abundance, too, at
that. I'll remove---

(Bus)

Now, we'll see further.

(Bus)

Well, what have we here? In all my experiences in trephining I never saw anything to equal the likes of this.

(Bus)

And the further you go the better they get - a regular squirrel's nest.

(Taking peanuts from Scarecrow's head and handing them to Tin-man and others)

Search that. I don't think there's a blank among any of them. The real genuine article.

(Bus)

This feller is nutty.

(Bus. to Scarecrow)

The first thing you know you'll have rubber brains. Keep quiet if you can't keep still.

(Bus)

We'll start in---

(With knife)

at the frontal bone, passing along the seam of imagination, crossing over to the pocket containing paroties of thought---

(To Bardo)

The Gridoler----

(Bus)

Now----

(Bus)

Well, brains---

(Bus)

Steady - steady!

(Bus. Scarecrow)

Man dear, yer losin' yer senses. Couldn't you see?

(Bus)

The mucilage!

(Bus)

A few layers of the phrenological salve,
and you're all right.

(Bus)

There you are. Your Mark Hanna roof is
well shingled.

Scarecrow

(Rising, coming down feeling his head)

Oh, oh, how I love the poor workingman!

Wizard

How do you feel now?

Scarecrow

Like making speeches to the intelligent
voter. I'll write one.

*(Retires up, produces pad and pencil and
writes)*

Tin-man

(Going to Oz.) (Bus)

One heart haben.

Wizard

What size heart do you wear?

Tin-man

Six-seven eights.

Dorothy

Wouldn't you like to be considered a
big-hearted man?

Tin-man

I couldn't afford it Dottie. I've got lots of
tin, but I hate to part with it.

Wizard

Would you like to have your heart hot or
cold?

Tin-man

Warm.

Wizard

Warm?

Tin-man

Luke?

Wizard

Here's one, left by a young lady named Sapho.

Tin-man

Then it's second handed. Very expensive?

Wizard

Well, it used to be a dear heart, but this being bargain day I'll give it to you cheap. A dollar thirty-eight.

Tin-man

(Taking heart)

There's a flaw in it. I'll give you sixty-eight.

Wizard

It's yours.

Tin-man

That's a bargain.

Wizard

Will you have it wrapped or sent?

Tin-man

I'll take it with me.

Wizard

Where will you have it?

Tin-man

(Pointing to head)

Don't put it in there.

Wizard

Certainly not.

Tin-man

Sink it in those.

(Putting hand on breast)

Wizard

What do you want, a sink, or a ---Bardo, my surgical instruments.

(Bardo throws tools at foot of throne)

Tin-man

Say, what are you? A plumber?

Wizard

No. I think I'm a tinsmith.

(Bus)

Tin-man

I think you're a---wait a minute.

(Bus)

Wizard

What's the matter? Nervous?

Tin-man

Just a little excited, that's all.

Wizard

I'll stop that.

(Bus. with mallet)

Tin-man

Wait a minute. There's no hurry about this.

Wizard

Oh, yes there is, there's others waiting.

Tin-man

Well, let them wait. I guess I'll call in to-morrow.

Wizard

Now, don't be heartless. Have a heart.

(Bus)

What's the matter with you?

Tin-man

Oh, Wizzie, ---nice little Wizzie -- will you do me a favor?

Wizard

Certainly I will - what's the matter? What are you shaking about?

Tin-man

Just a little case of nervous prosperity.

(Bus. of Oz putting heart into Tin-man)

Wizard

I'll fix that.

(Bus)

Tin-man

That didn't hurt. Shine!

Wizard

I'm going to put a little absinthe on your heart.

(Bus. of putting absinthe on heart and putting it into Tin-man)

There, your heart will beat in two minutes!

Tin-man

It's working already.

(Bus. and going L.)

Wizard

(To Dorothy)

Don't be alarmed. I suppose you want a pair of feet.

Dorothy

No, I want a pass to Kansas.

Wizard

I'm afraid my Kansas passes are all cancelled.

Dorothy

Must I stay forever in this awful country?

Wizard

How can you call anything awful after
Topeka?

Dorothy

I'm so mad, I could cry.

(Goes C. and cries)

Tin-man

(Going to her)

Don't cry, Dottie. Look at what he did for
me.

(Showing heart - drops it)

Don't step on it.

(Bus. and exit Dottie R.L)

Oh! Broke my brand new heart!

(Exits R.L.)

Scarecrow

(Coming down)

How's this for stampeding a Convention?
"The time has come to cripple the money
octopus. We'll pull his leg. No, we'll clip
his wings, and you'll all be happy when
you vote for me."

(Exits R.)

(Enter Chorus)

Wizard

(Proudly)

There go the most successful miracles I
ever performed, and I'm going to give a
ball to-night in honor of my triumph. The
last one I attended was in Topeka.

THE DANCE OF ALL NATIONS:

*WIZARD - SCARECROW - Tin-man -
DOROTHY - AND CHORUS.*

(Exeunt)

(Bardo enters, followed by Pastoria, Tryxie, Cow and Lion. Bus)

Bardo

Where is your license for this company?

Tryxie

We had a dramatic license, but we lost it.
We're only a moral one ring circus.

Bardo

Is there all there is of you?

Tryxie

We had a stage-struck pig when we started.

Bardo

What happened to the stagestruck pig?

Tryxie

He was cured in the last town.

Pastoria

And we had a happy family, too, -- that lion and a lamb.

Bardo

Lost the lamb.

Pastoria

No. The lamb is still with us, - but beneath the surface.

(Lion pats his stomach appreciatively)

Bardo

I'll report your arrest to his wizziness.

(Exits)

Tryxie

(To Pastoria)

And if His Wizziness recognizes you, it's into the cart with Du Barry!

Pastoria

Ugh! Stop putting ice down my back.

Tryxie

Where is your army? Where is your revolution?

Pastoria

Be patient, my Empress of Biscuit Shooters. Feast your eyes upon that throne whereon you and I will sit together as soon as we get a chance to prove Oz a humbug.

Tryxie

But is Oz a humbug?

Pastoria

Is he? Well, I should say he issie, Ozzie, izzie. On the earth you came from his feats of magic were chestnuts at all the church fairs fifty years ago.

(Scarecrow and Tin-man enter R.3)

Tin-man

Say, Hay, is this the place?

Scarecrow

That's where we're at.

(To Pastoria and Tryxie)

Why so sad, comrades?

Tryxie

Why do our faces look pinched?

Tin-man

Yes. Who did it?

Pastoria

The myrmidons of the usurper. Even the show business isn't safe in this pea-green town.

Scarecrow

What show business?

Pastoria

Signor Gonzabo's only original one ring
circus.

Tin-man

Where is it?

Pastoria and Tryxie

WE are it! Ta, ta.

*(They strike pose, Lion and Cow also.
Chord. Bus of Cow nibbling at
Scarecrow)*

Scarecrow

(Bus)

Have the animals been fed lately?

Pastoria

Why?

Scarecrow

(Pointing to Cow)

Because if that beast remains hungry I'm
liable to join the menagerie against my
will.

(Bus. feeling cow's side)

Oh, yes, she's been fed.

Tryxie

Why, she's perfectly amiable.

(Xing to Cow - bus)

Come here, and I'll introduce you.

Scarecrow

Thanks, we've met before.

Cynthia

(Enters L.I carry an axe)

Hold! Stand all apart.

(All spread arms and legs)

(She points to Pastoria)

I would speak with yonder wicked giant.
It is my pleasure to think I am Jack-the-

Giant-Killer. Come with me to yonder
bean stalk, 'Tis but a mile high and when
thou hast reached the top I will cut it
down. I fain would see thee tumble.

(Bus for Lion at throne)

Pastoria

Excuse me, I'm not good at tumbling.

Cynthia

Now that I look upon thee again I can
believe that.

Tryxie

Will the Lady Lunatic kindly cut it short?

Cynthia

What are thou?

Tryxie

Oh, back to the padded cell with you.

Cynthia

(To Pastoria)

Have you brought home a new cook? I
prithee wash the potatoes.

Tryxie

(Starting towards Pastoria)

Now, Pasty---

*(Cynthia seizes Tryxie by arm, pulls her
L. then pushes Pastoria who falls R. near
throne. Tryxie exits L.I.)*

Cynthia

(Starting towards Pastoria)

Abide thee there awhile

(Turns, sees Scarecrow)

Thou cream-faced loon!

(Bus)

Where getst thou that goose look?

(Swings axe in front of Scarecrow's face)

(Scarecrow falls)

(Cynthia exits L.1.)

(Bus for Lion)

*(Flourish of trumpets and enter Bardo
R.1. Crowd enters L.)*

Bardo

His Majesty commands your presence at once.

Pastoria

(Alarmed)

What for?

Bardo

You're not to ask questions, but obey orders.

Pastoria

If I don't know, I don't go.

Bardo

Your circus will give a special performance by royal command.

Pastoria

(Aside)

Ah, I breathe again.

(Bus)

*(Pastoria, Bardo, Cow and Tim-man Lion
and Scarecrow exit)*

(Tryxie enters L.1)

1st Girl

(To Tryxie)

Don't you belong to the circus?

Tryxie

No, indeed. Oh, yes, of course I do.

1st Girl

Do you have to act?

Tryxie

Oh, no, of course not. I don't have to act,
but I love art.

2nd Girl

What is your speciality?

Tryxie

I'm a bare-faced equestrienne, and I sing
serio comics.

1st Girl

Where are serio comics?

Tryxie

Haven't you ever heard one?

1st Girl

Never.

Tryxie

Some people are born lucky. Here's
where your luck ends.

SAMMY SONG (Tryxie and Chorus)

(Tryxie exits after song)

(Chorus sing refrain and exit)

*(Confederate enters C. Bus. Pastoria and
Tryxie enter C. Pastoria throws a large
green cloth over Confederate's head -
bus)*

Pastoria

Quick, quick, my queen! The knock-out
drops!

*(Tryxie places bottle to Confederate's
nose, Bus. Pastoria counting)*

1---- 2---- 6---- 8----- 10 ----out. The rest
is easy. Disguised in this fellow's clothes,
I shall take his place. When the time
comes Oz will put me in the trunk, then
he will close the lid, turn the thing over
and open it, and when he tells the people
to look again they will see this trunk
empty. Then I will rise at the back and
denounce him as a fraud.

Tryxie

And they'll make you King again.

Pastoria

(Tenderly)

Then I shall lead you to a palace.

Tryxie

I'd rather be led to a restaurant.

Pastoria

Queens don't talk that way.

Tryxie

But I'm not a Queen. Listen, Pasty, I dreamed last night that I was in Heaven, eating ice cream and sauer kraut.

Pastoria

Go back to bed. But first help me carry this man where I can secure his clothes.

(Lifts Confederate on his shoulder)

Tryxie

Is he heavy? He must have had his dinner. I could help you lift him if I had had mine.

(They exit L.2)

(Sir Wiley enters with Guard and several girls)

Gyle

The coast is clear. Come in - come in.
 Don't be afraid. I'm not. Come in, and
 look at his wonderful tricks. you haven't
 changed your minds? You'll let me prove
 to you that your ruler is no wizard? Then
 watch me. Here's his wonderful egg trick.
 See, a pocket in the handkerchief. And
 see the magic basket. Place this inside,
 turn it over so, --- and behold, the false
 bottom. Stupid, people, he has made a
 fool of you all for years. Rebel! Drive
 him from Oz. ----and make Sir Wiley
 your savior - king!

Guard

It shall be done.

Others

Down with the Wizard! Down with the
 Wizard!

(Exit Crowd)

*(Gyle starts up stage, stops, looks
 around)*

Gyle

Yes, I'll do it. His confederate has lived
 long enough.

(Begins to nail up bottom of basket.)

One good turn deserved another. I will
 nail it up. And tries to open it he will
 have a picnic. A basket picnic. The
 Wizard will wiz for the last time to-day.

(Bus. Exit)

SPECIALTY.

(Scarecrow and Tin-man)

*(Pastoria and Trixie enter after
 Scarecrow and Tin-man exit. Pastoria
 disguised as the confederate, and wears
 long cloak)*

Pastoria

(Cautiously)

H'st - would you know your king?

Tryxie

No, I'm too hungry to see straight.

(Enter entire court, Sir Wiley Gyle and Oz. Oz goes to throne)

Wizard

Welcome, my faithful subjects, to our second daily exhibition.

Gyle

This is the last he'll ever give.

Wizard

We will proceed as usual with our marvelous magic basket.

Gyle

Now then Citizens, watch him. I will prove how you have been tricked for years by this imposter. Watch! Watch him! Watch him!

(Ad lib scene)

Wizard

You all know that the basket contains nothing but glimmering knives --if there's any doubt step forward and examine the basket.

(Bus)

You all know that I have no confederate. Now will some gentleman kindly step forward and assist me. Anyone at all. Anyone at all. I don't give a---- I don't care who it is.

(Bus)

Dinny!

(Bus with Pastoria. Shoving him down towards basket. Bus of Guard offering to assist. Ignore him)

Thank you - a little bit slow. I'll have to

take this man. What's the matter Dinny,
have ye been indulgin'?

(Forcing Pastoria into basket)

in the basket. Now he's in the basket...
We immediately turn the basket over.

(Bus)

Gyle

(Chuckling)

He, he!

Wizard

We take our time in turning the basket
over.

(Bus. Turns it over with assistance)

(Laughs)

Now we secure the dangerous burnin'
acid.

(bus. Sees basket is nailed)

Gyle

Go on! Go on!

Wizard

(Aside)

Somethin' doin'.

Gyle

Go on.

Wizard

Just a minute. I think one of the
glimmering knives is broke.

Gyle

Watch the faker.

Wizard

(At basket)

(To Pastoria inside)

Dinny, you're late.

Gyle

Go on, don't stop.

Wizard

As before

Dinny, we're up against it.

Gyle

Go on, we're just dying to see you do the trick again.

Wizard

Yes, and Dinny will be dead if I DO do it again.

Gyle

Watch him, it's WONDERFUL. Go on, pour it, pour it, pour it.

Wizard

I refuse to reign and pour at the same time.

Guard

Do you refuse?

Wizard

Yes, I do.

Guard

Then drive him out of Oz!

Chorus

Down with him.

Gyle

Wait! Wait! He'll do it.

(Bus)

Go on! Go on!

Wizard

(Bus with sword)

Dinny, watch yourself! Watch yourself.

(Drives sword into basket. Basket is turned up and Pastoria falls out. Commotion in crowd.)

Gyle

This is not the Confederate. Who is this man?

Pastoria

I am Pastoria the Second.

Gyle

Pastoria in that dress?

Pastoria

It's the costume of the man who guarded that imposter's tricks. You all know me now. I am Pastoria II - returned to denounce that man and claim the throne!

(Bus. Gyle.)

-- FINALE -- STAR OF MY NATIVE LAND.

**-- "THE WIZARD OF OZ" -- --
ACT III --**

*SCENE:- Edge of the domain of Oz.
Draw bridge L.U.E. Large tree R. The roots of tree have turned upward and form a cage. The scene is a study in purple.*

AT RISE:- SOLDIERS led by OFFICERS enter L.1 E. and X. Sentry is left at bridge Soldiers march off up R. Officer enter guard house over R. Cooks and Waitresses enter across bridge

**COOKS' AND WAITRESSES'
NUMBER.**

(Officers enter from guard house R. at end of Number)

Officer

Who are you, and where do you come from?

1st Cook

We are cooks and waitresses and maids

of all work.

2nd Cook

And we're looking for an intelligence office.

Officer

In your travels have you met any suspicious characters?

Waitress

Oh, everybody *WE* meet is suspicious.

1st Cook

Why the last people I worked for wouldn't believe that one mouse could steal a cold boiled ham.

Officer

I'm talking of escaped prisoners - enemies of King Pastoria. They broke out of the jail at Oz.

Waitress

When did they escape?

Officer

Yesterday. There's a big reward for them.

2nd Cook

What do they look like?

Officer

Read the royal proclamation over there.

(Points to Bulletin board up L.C. with proclamation on it.)

You'll find their full description.

(Girls rush up to bulletin board)

(Officers exit down L.)

(Sentry faces up stage and watches girls)

1st Girl

(Mounting on stool beside bulletin)

Oh, girls, it's a thousand gold pieces for the one who catches them.

(Tin-man and Scarecrow enter down R. Music for entrance. Tin-man is disguised as a burlesque chauffeur. Scarecrow in costume of various light colored articles which might be stolen from a clothes' line. They see the group up stage and draw back to cover of guard house)

Tin-man

Once across that bridge and we win. Do you think we've been missed at the prison?

Scarecrow

Missed? My boy, when we left that prison all the cells were in tiers.

1st Cook

(Studying proclamation)

From this description we ought to know this prisoner if we meet him.

(Scarecrow and Tin-man listen)

Waitress

What does he look like?

1st cook

(Reading)

"He has folding bed knees, and a face like a frightened buckwheat cake."

Tin-man

(Aside to Scarecrow)

That's you.

Scarecrow

(Aside to Tin-man)

Did you ever see a frightened buckwheat cake?

Tin-man

Yes; while the cream was being whipped.

Scarecrow

Come, Harold, it's over the river with us.

(They go up to bridge. Sentry halts them)

Tin-man

What's the matter?

Sentry

Don't you know.

Scarecrow

We haven't been told.

Sentry

That's it.

Tin-man

What's it?

Sentry

You're it.

Scarecrow

I've got it. This is a toll bridge and we can't go over until we've been told.

Tin-man

(Sadly)

Oh!

Scarecrow

'Tis a merry jest, but I see no change in you.

Tin-man

You see no change in me, because I'm broke.

(Xing to Sentry)

What's the toll?

Sentry

One fong.

Scarecrow

One fong? This must be Chinese money.

(Tin-man Xes to c. Scarecrow Xes to Sentry)

Do you charge for anybody under five.

Sentry

No.

Scarecrow

That fixes me. I'm just nine days' old.

Sentry

Nine days?

Scarecrow

Yes, but I'm large for my age. You may not believe it, but I was born just nine days ago.

Sentry

(With evident suspicious)

That don't go. And neither do you.

Tin-man

Can't you trust us for two measly fongs?

Sentry

Not unless you leave your auto for security.

Tin-man

I haven't got one.

Sentry

Haven't got an auto, with that hat?

Tin-man

Oh, every man who wears a sailor cap don't own a yacht.

(Rejoins Scarecrow)

Sentry

(Goes C. to them)

What are you fellers, anyway?

Scarecrow

MUST you know?

Sentry

Yes; or I'm likely to arrest you.

Scarecrow

I'm a smoke inspector in a painless dental parlor.

Tin-man

And I'm a switchman in a ladies' hair emporium.

Sentry

(Distrustfully)

You don't seem to be telling the truth.

(Goes back to bridge)

Tin-man

(Aside to Scarecrow)

If I could find Little Dottie and the others they might help us.

Scarecrow

Take a look for them.

(Pushes Tin-man R.)

I'll wait for you here.

(Tin-man exits E. Scarecrow motions to him after he is off. Girls turn down stage)

1st Cook

Better leave these runaway prisoners to the police and spend OUR time getting places.

Waitress

Shall we advertise first? Here are our ads, all ready for the want columns.

Scarecrow

(Aside R.)

Here's a chance to turn the toll.

(Slapping forehead)

This is where my brains come in.

(Aloud, advancing C.)

Excuse me, ladies, but why advertise?

2nd Cook

We all need positions.

1st cook

Here are the ads we are going to publish.

(Hands paper to Scarecrow)

Scarecrow

I know, you want everything - except work.

Waitress

You must have kept an agency.

Scarecrow

Right!

(Reads)

"A young German girl would like to give Russian lessons to a Swedish deaf mute in a refined Italian family."

(Reads)

"A neat and willing girl would like a position as a laundress in a family where the washing is sent out."

(Reads)

"A refined brunette will give good advice in exchange for a happy home."

(Reads)

"An epileptic French dressmaker would like employment. Fits guaranteed."

(Reads)

"A tired blonde will teach the rest cure to a wealthy aged couple. No objection to being adopted."

(Reads)

"An experienced worker would like to

work an inexperienced young married couple."

1st Cook

Don't know of a few families who want girls like these?

Scarecrow

I don't know of any that WANT them, but a good many may have to have them.

1st Cook

But you can surely place a first class cook like me.

Scarecrow

What's your specialty?

1st Cook

My pies are something to be remembered.

Scarecrow

Some pies can never be forgotten. I'll tell you about one.

THE TRAVELLER AND THE PIE.

(Scarecrow and girls)

One day a weary traveller walked down a village street,

Did he? I think he did.

He thought he stop and ask a lady for a bite to eat.

Did he? I think he did.

He knocked upon a door and said in accents so polite,

I'm very hungry and I hope you'll let me have a bite,

Oh, you shall have my pie the young wife answered in delight.

Did she? I think she did.

Chorus.

Oh, the weary, hungry traveller,

The hungry luckless traveller

He took one little bite and next minute

took to flight
Oh, the weary hungry luckless traveller.

II.

A travelling man once told his wife he on
the road must go.

Did he? I think he did.

And then he stayed in town and took a
lady to the show.

Did he? I think he did.

He did it out of charity,

His heart was very kind

But when the usher showed his seat

He was surprised to find

His wife, with another chap,

Was seated just behind.

Was she? Oh, joy!

Chorus.

Oh, the weary, hungry traveller,

The hungry luckless traveller,

She murmured "You're untrue"

But he answered "So are you."

Oh, the weary hungry luckless traveller.

(At end of song girls exit)

Scarecrow

There! They've gone and I'm still shy the
toll.

(Tin-man enters R.)

Find anybody?

Tin-man

No. Didn't find anything but a book.

(Shows book)

Scarecrow

What is the book?

Tin-man

"A Happy Home". In six parts.

Scarecrow

Who broke it up?

Tin-man

What's a happy home got to do with a flat?

Tin-man

The woman who owns this book can find out anything she wants to know.

(Officer enters with Sentry who points to both. Officer watches them suspiciously)

Scarecrow

I'd hate to be her husband.

Tin-man

(Turning leaves)

For example - Chapter 9 - how to fry eggs. Chapter 12, The married woman's pocket book.

Scarecrow

There's nothing in it. Go on.

Tin-man

Chapter 14. How to make ice water last.

Scarecrow

That's easy. Make everything else first. Brains.

Tin-man

Chapter 20. What to do when Baby swallows an alarm clock.

Scarecrow

(Takes book)

I might try to sell it for enough to pay this toll.

(Turns L.)

Officer

Who are you?

Scarecrow

We are book agents. I have here a book that no hungry man should be without.

Officer

No hungry man?

Tin-man

It has four plates and a canvas back.

Officer

I think you're two of the rebels names in that proclamation.

(Pointing to proclamation)

Tin-man

Not at all.

Officer

You tell your story with a straight front.

Scarecrow

A straight front? Excuse me, my figure is all my own.

Officer

I'll arrest you both on suspicion.

(To Soldiers)

Take them in.

(Soldiers step to each side of Scarecrow and Tin-man)

Tin-man

This is all a mistake.

Officer

To the cage with them.

(Scarecrow is marched to steps of cage with Tin-man)

Scarecrow

(Struggling)

Get me a handwriting expert; he can prove by my signature that I'm somebody else, and that I died last year.

(They are put into cage or guardhouse. Sentry and soldiers exit C. Officer remains.)

Tin-man

I say, this is wrong. We are not poll
parrots.

Scarecrow

If I was a swearing man I'd say, "Dash it
all; we're up in the air!"

Tin-man

What a glorious chance to study the
language of the birds and monkeys.

Officer

It's certain we've caught two of the rebels.
The others are not far off. Let no one pass
that bridge.

*(Jingling of chains as drawbridge is let
down. Enter Sentry and a file of soldiers,
escorting The Wizard and Sir Wiley, who
are dressed as convicts with ball and
chain at ankles. Pastoria follows them
dressed in royal purple robes, but with
plasters across his face and one black
eye)*

Pastoria

Halt! Let me enjoy their misery a
moment longer.

(To Wizard and Sir Wiley)

My, but you look good.

Wizard

If I wasn't a stickler for the truth I'd say
"Ditto."

Pastoria

(To Officer)

Have any of the other escaped prisoners
been captured?

Officer

(Pointing to cage)

We've got the What-was-it, and the
What-is-it in the cage.

Pastoria

(Going to cage)

Good! My joy increases.

Scarecrow

Isn't he easily pleased?

(Pastoria returns to the Wizard)

Pastoria

So you're a wizard, eh? Come, - let me show you a trick. How to make the dust fly. Ha, ha, ha, give them brooms, men. Give them brooms, and let them perform the trick.

(Soldiers bring street brooms for Wizard and Sir Wiley Gyle)

Gyle

(Throwing down broom)

I'm no housemaid. I don't want your broom!

Pastoria

Pick that up, or I'll have you flogged. Pick it up, Sir Wiley, pick it up! Pick it up!

(Gyle picks up broom reluctantly)

Wizard

Of the two evils he chooses the broom.

Pastoria

My, my but you look funny. Ha, ha, ha.

(Enter Tryxie in riding habit)

Tryxie

Why so merry, dear Pasty?

Pastoria

Look at my new street cleaning gang. Ha, ha, ha, Aren't they a sight for sore eyes?

Tryxie

I hate to see that old chap punished.

Pastoria

Why?

Tryxie

Because he gave me the best laugh of my life. It was he Pasty dear, it was he that---

(Laughs)

Oh, my, that nailed up the bottom of the Wizard's basket just before you got in it.

(Sir Wiley laughs.)

Pastoria

Bruno take that laughing hyena away. Put him to work on the sewer.

(Soldiers exit across bridge with Sir Wiley and the Wizard. They carry the brooms on their shoulders)

Soldier

Right face - forward - march!

(Scarecrow and Tin-man wave their hands from cage to them as they exit and exit Officer)

Tryxie

And now, Pasty, my boy.

Pastoria

Please cut the word "Pasty" out of your vocabulary. Remember if you please, that I am a King. His Majesty, Pastoria Rex.

Tryxie

(Xing L.)

That's all right for laying stones and opening expositions. But none of "Your Majesty" in mine, Pasty.

Pastoria

And don't you want to be a queen?

Tryxie

Pasty, you were one of the sweetest motormen I ever knew, but as a King you won't do at all.

(Xes R.C.)

Pastoria

Why not?

Tryxie

Your blue blood gives me the blues. For my part, I don't even know who my grandfather was, so I've nothing to be ashamed of.

Pastoria

Tryxie, if you desert me now my life will be as empty as a Summer resort at Christmas.

Tryxie

Can't help it. I'm not crocheting any worsted ties for you just now.

Pastoria

Won't you kiss and make up?

Tryxie

No.

Pastoria

Then don't kiss, just make up. You do that so well.

Tryxie

(Stamping her foot)

Brute!

Pastoria

To me, your King? Very well, we part here. I'll go back to my throne, and you can go back to your dairy kitchen, once more a biscuit shooter - and you might have been a queen.

Tryxie

That's nothing. If I had stayed at home I might have been head waitress at a lunch counter by this time.

(Exits R.I.)

Tin-man

My, but isn't she sassy! I'll bet she's a regular Must You.

2nd Waitress

For Goodness sake, what's a Must you?

Tin-man

I'm afraid to tell you, you might get the habit.

2nd Waitress

We'll try not to.

Tin-man

Well here's a yarn about one.

MUST YOU?

Tin-man AND GIRL -

(Exit Girls)

(Enter Dashemoff and Dorothy R.2.)

Dash.

Here we are at last. See, there's the drawbridge. This is the frontier of Pastoria's dominion. Once over that bridge and we'll be free from him, and in another day we'll be safe in the land of Galinda, the Good.

Dorothy

See, a big reward is offered for our capture. Pastoria is doing his best to get us again.

Dash.

They've caught Oz and Wiley Gyle and they're working on the street-cleaning chain gang. But come on, it's dangerous to linger.

Dorothy

I wish we could find our old friends the Scarecrow and the Tin-man and take them with us.

Scarecrow*(At window in cage)*

Hi there somebody. I can't sleep in this room. The mice are stealing my filling.

Dash.

The Scarecrow!

Dorothy*(Below window)*

What are you doing in there?

Tin-man

You can't do anything in here but time.

Dash.*(To Dor.)*

And the Tin-man! Here's a fix.

Dorothy

We can't go away and leave them in prison.

Scarecrow

I'd like to put myself out to help you.

Dash.

Don't worry. We'll stand by you.

Dor.

How were you taken?

Scarecrow

After being well shaken.

Dor.

I'm awfully sorry. If we can't get you out we'll stay here and go back to Oz with you.

Tin-man

Ah, Dottie that touches my heart. If Sir Daily hadn't spoken first I'd fall dead in love with you.

Dash.

If we're to attempt a rescue let's get at it.

Tin-man

We can set the Scarecrow free to begin with.

Scarecrow

But, you ---

Tin-man

Oh, never mind about me. Dottie, if you have a pair of scissors with you send 'em up on the elevator.

Dor.

(Looking in reticule)

Scissors? Yes, here they are.

Tin-man

Here's a paper of pins, and a needle and thread.

(Drops them from window)

Dor.

What have these to do with setting the Scarecrow free?

Tin-man

I'm going to cut him to pieces and pass him through these bars.

Dor.

Can he stand it?

Scarecrow

Wouldn't think any more of it than a cold in my head. He can drop my pieces out of the window - you hide them in that wash basket and carry 'em off and pin 'em together again.

Dor.

But won't that be seriously fatal?

Scarecrow

Not unless you lose some of me.

Tin-man

He ought to be done over like a mattress
once a year anyway.

Dor.

It's an awful risk, and I'm so fond of the
Scarecrow. He owes his life to me. If I
hadn't wished him into existence he'd still
be scaring the birdies.

Dash

How about the sentries?

(Nodding toward L.U.)

Tin-man

Are you good at sprinting?

Dash.

Pretty good.

Tin-man

Then dash across that bridge without
paying your toll, and lead them a chase.
Now get to work.

*(Dash. saunters up L. and talks to Sentry
while Dor. ties scissors to a string
lowered from window of cage by Tin-man
and arranges wash basket beneath
window. Dash. suddenly pushes by Sentry
and runs off across bridge. Sentry
pursues calling: "Help, Stop thief.")*

*(Cooks and waitresses run on R. and
watch the pursuit.)*

1st Waitress

I wonder who's escaping?

Waitress

Maybe one of those rebels.

1st Cook

He has a fine lead, they'll never catch him
now.

Dor.

I hope they don't.

Waitress

Do you know him?

Dor.

(Mysteriously)

He's my sweetheart. We're wandering minstrels. He writes the songs and I sing them.

1st Cook

Love songs, of course?

Dor.

Yes. Here's one.

"HONEY MY SWEET."

Dorothy & Chorus.

(Exit Chorus)

(Tin-man whistles from window. Dor. Xes to guardhouse.)

Dor.

I'm here.

Tin-man

The Scarecrow is all carved, and ready to serve.

Dor.

Go ahead.

Tin-man

Will you have some wing, or some second joint?

Dor.

Both.

(Tin-man drops a leg and an arm out of window. Dor. puts them in basket.

Cynthia enters L.1.)

Cynthia

What are you doing there?

(Tin-man continues to hand down pieces of Scarecrow)

Dor.

S-sh--! We're rescuing the Scarecrow. It was a hard problem to solve.

Cynthia

You seem to be doing it in fractions.

Tin-man

Who's that?

Cynthia

'Tis I, the Lady Lunatic. How does the Scarecrow feel about this?

Tin-man

Oh, he's all broke up. That'll be about all, Dottie.

(Dor. covers basket)

Dor.

Are you sure I've got all of him?

Tin-man

I think so. Wait - well, I'll be hanged.

Dor.

What's the matter?

Tin-man

I forgot his head. Here it is.

Dor.

How careless of you. Had we lost that he would have had to go through life without a head.

Cynthia

(Taking Dor. aside)

Have you known that tin gentleman long?

Dor.

Not very.

Cynthia

There's something about him that reminds me of my long lost Niccolo.

Dor.

(Xing to basket)

Help me, Cynthia.

(They start to L. carrying basket between them. Officer enters, looks at them. Stops)

Officer

Where are you going with that basket?

Cynthia

To yonder garden, to gather geese berries for a plum pudding.

Officer

That basket isn't yours. Put it down - Put it down.

(They drop basket)

(Officer Xes to it, picks up cover)

What's all this rubbish? Officer, take it and dump it in the river.

(Soldier steps forward, picks up basket, carries it up to bridge and throws it and contents into river) (Bus. for Tin-man during this bus.)

Dorothy

(Falling into Cynthia's arms)

He is lost!

Officer

(Going up L.)

By George! What does this mean? Where are the sentries? Where is the guardian of the bridge and the cage? There is some mischief afoot. What ho! Guards!

(Rushes off, over bridge L.U.)

Cynthia

He is gone, and has left the key in the

door. Come down quick!

(Tin-man comes down out of cage and rushes to bridge)

Dor.

What a calamity! What a calamity!

Cynthia

Has any of him drifted away?

Tin-man

(Looking)

There goes his leg. Quick, give me a crab net.

Dor.

This will give him an awful cold.

Tin-man

(Throwing body of dummy on stage)

There's his body. Put that near the fire to dry.

Dorothy

Oh, don't do that.

Cynthia

I wonder if he would mind being run through a clothes wringer.

(Tin-man, who has thrown on Scarecrow's arms and legs enters coming down stage with Scarecrow's head)

Tin-man

And here's his brains. Soaked, but otherwise intact. My! But you're pretty. Quick, let's put him together.

Dor.

Where? We'll be seen here.

Tin-man

Hide him in the Sentry box.

(Moves Sentry box to L.C.)

What will we start with - his legs?

Cynthia

No, let us put his head up first, then he can tell us if we are putting him together right.

Tin-man

That's so. I can't tell his arms from his legs anyway.

(Bus. putting head in place in cabinet)

There! Right in line again.

Scarecrow

Will you take the water out of my ear?

Tin-man

(Offering hand)

Shake?

Scarecrow

I can't yet.

Dor.

Oh, I'm so glad to hear you speak again.

Cynthia

Hurry, you're wasting time.

Scarecrow

Let me have an arm next, I want to scratch my nose.

Tin-man

(Showing a leg)

What is that - right or left?

Scarecrow

Let me see. Put that in the left corner.

Cynthia

Look out. Here come the soldiers.

Tin-man

(With right leg under his arm)

Stay here. Don't run away.

(Exit Tin-man and Cynthia. Exit Dorothy L. Soldiers cross from R. to L. Tin-man re-enters L. still holding leg of Dummy)

Tin-man

Now then, I'll throw the rest at you - quick!

(Fixes remainder of dummy) (When complete, Scarecrow steps forward. Bus.)

How do you feel now?

Scarecrow

Like a wet scrambled egg. Is my face on straight?

Tin-man

Yes. Wasn't you frightened?

Scarecrow

A trifle. I tried to stay collected, but I couldn't. Unless you put a few more pins in my neck, I'm liable to lose my head.

Tin-man

Old friend, welcome back to me. I'm so happy I could sing for---- well, I'm not going to frighten you by telling you how long.

SPECIALTY

(Scarecrow and Tin-man and exit)

(Enter Sentry and Sir Wiley and Oz. Oz and Sir Wiley with ball and chain,. and still in convict suits and wearing burlesque "White wing" helmets and carrying street brooms on shoulders)

Sentry

Halt!

(Bus. They stop suddenly)

Get to work there you rascals.

Wizard

That's good. What next?

Sentry

You can polish up this square for a few hours.

(Exits)

Wizard

Here's a fine finish for a King.

Gyle

A nice job! Manicuring boulevards.

Wizard

And me massaging side-walks.

Gyle

A nice come-down for both of us.

Wizard

If anybody asks me what I'm doing I'll tell 'em I'm in business on the street.

Gyle

But just now we're working on the square.

Wizard

If I ran for King now I could sweep the country without any trouble.

Gyle

Wouldn't this be a lovely thing to give up for Lent?

(Tin-man enters R. followed by Cynthia)

Cynthia

(Presenting piccolo to him)

One moment. Would you oblige me with a short selection?

Tin-man

What's that?

Cynthia

A piccolo. With that one Niccolo
Chopper won my heart long long ago.

*(Tin-man blows a note or two of
"Niccolo's Piccolo")*

Tin-man

Is that the way it works?

Cynthia

Go on - go on.

Tin-man

I seem to have done this before.

*(Blows a few stray notes, then plays
refrain of "Niccolo's Piccolo")*

Cynthia

'Tis he! My Niccolo!

Tin-man

Ah, it all comes back to me, now. My
heart beats madly and tells me you are
my former fiancée - the beautiful
Cynthia, who kept the alligator counter in
the department store.

Cynthia

Right! Take me to your copper fastened
bosom.

(They embrace)

Tin-man

At last, my new heart has a chance to
work.

Scarecrow

*(Enters L.I. Sees Wizard and Gyle
sweeping)*

Sporty boys, aren't they? Going out for a
brush on the speedway.

Wizard

You'd better raise a little dust yourself or you'll get into this business, too.

Tin-man

Why didn't you follow us?

Wizard

We couldn't. We met Pastoria and he invited us to a ball; and now we've got something on foot that we can't get rid of.

(Bus. swinging ball on chain over arm)

(Dor. enters R.)

(Dash. enters over bridge L.U.)

Dash.

I gave them the slip in the woods on the other side of the river. Come on - the way is clear, and it's now or never.

(Soldiers enter with Pastoria and form up near bridge L.U.)

Pastoria

Aha, once more my prisoners!

(General start)

This time I'll take no chances. What ho!
Me headsman!

(Headsman with axe, and two attendants bearing block, enter up L. All in crimson)

The men to the block! The women to the prison!

Dor.

Have you no mercy?

Pastoria

I'm all out of that. May have some to-morrow; none to-day. Go on with the execution.

Dor.

Can no one help us?

Scarecrow

Good bye, Dottie.

Tin-man

Good bye, little girl.

Dor.

There's only one hope. They witch who saved us once may do so again. Locusta, aid us!

Pastoria

(To headsman)

Proceed.

(Attendants seize Dashemoff)

Dor.

Locusta! Locusta!

Locusta

Halt! The child who calls me shall be answered. For her do I invoke the aid of those mysterious powers who rule this mystic clime. Mighty Galinda, ruler of Storm and Calm, grant me, thy humble servant, one more boon -- spread infinite darkness o'er the land so that the victims of this tyrant may escape beneath its sheltering cloak; and send the spirits of the air to bear this child, my ward and charge, back to the far-off home from which they brought her.

Pastoria

What! Another cyclone? My country could never stand that. You and your companions are at liberty to depart whenever you wish.

-.:- FINALE -:-

CURTAIN.