

Audition - Principal Role Performance Information

Below are the extracts we would like you to perform if you have signed up to audition for a principal role. Please only make yourself familiar with the extract assigned to your chosen character.

We recommend that you learn the lines of your chosen character's extract, so that you can give your best performance. Don't worry though, we will be happy to prompt when required and this will not go against you. We are looking for believable characters who can be heard, understood. We also want you to enjoy yourself!

If you are auditioning for a smaller or chorus part, your acting ability will be considered during the singing and dancing auditions.

Principal roles, some of which may be double cast

Role	Extract	
Dorothy	Opening scene p13-14 Dialogue with Glinda p37-38	
Glinda	Dialogue with Glinda p37-38 Dialogue with West Witch p45-47	
West Witch	Dialogue with Glinda p45-47	
Scarecrow	Meeting Dorothy p51-53	Possible Call back: p101
Tin Man	Meeting Dorothy and Scarecrow p61-63	Possible Call back: p101
Lion	Meeting Dorothy, Scarecrow & Tin Man p71-72	Possible Call back: p101
Guard	Greeting Dorothy and gang p84-85	
Wizard	Wizard's Chamber p97-98	

DOROTHY

ACT I

Scene One **The Kansas Prairie** Text

[MUSIC NO. 01 "OPENING"]

(The curtain rises on a scene showing a small dirt road amidst the wide open spaces of the Kansas prairie. A line of telegraph poles stretches into infinity. The sky is vast. Somewhere offstage a small dog barks which is the cue for DOROTHY GALE, a small girl in a checked dress, to run breathlessly onstage.)

GIRLS CHORUS. (Offstage.)

AH!

OOH OOH OH

[MUSIC NO. 02 "TROUBLE IN SCHOOL - DOROTHY'S ENTRANCE"]

(DOROTHY stops stage center and puts a hand to her chest.)

DOROTHY. Oh Jeepers! My heart's thumping so loud
I can't hardly breathe.

(She looks around.)

Toto. Toto.

(She sees the dog offstage and crouches down beckoning to him.)

No need to be scared anymore. She ain't followin' us.
I won't let her touch you nohow. Toto! Toto!

(Suddenly the little mutt scampers on stage and leaps into DOROTHY's arms.)

There you go. Did she hurt you? She tried to, didn't she? Oh, Toto.

(DOROTHY hugs him to her and looks back in the direction she came from.)

She must be the meanest old woman that ever was.

(DOROTHY holds him up and looks into his face.)

Let's go tell Uncle Henry and Auntie Em. They'll take care of her.

(DOROTHY puts TOTO down and continues along the road.)

Come on, Toto.

[MUSIC NO. 03 "MORE TROUBLE - SCENE CHANGE"]

(As DOROTHY runs, the stage revolves and from either side two trucks enter, one containing a portion of white picket fence and swing gate, in front of which is a small agricultural rake on wheels, the other houses a chicken incubator. The sound of week old chicks fills the stage. AUNT EM and UNCLE HENRY are transferring the chicks from the incubator to a box with a blanket draped inside it.)

Aunt Em! Aunt Em!

(The two ADULTS go on working.)

Aunt Em!

AUNT EM. Fifty-seven, fifty-eight -

DOROTHY. Just listen to what Miss Gulch did to Toto! She -

AUNT EM. Dorothy, please! We're trying to count! Fifty-eight -

DOROTHY. Oh, but Aunt Em, she hit him -

GLINDA & DOROTHY**Scene Six****Munchkinland**

(In the blackout, the bedroom set and the suspended house have been removed. Another spot at the side of the stage picks out the porch door and entrance to the farm house.)

[MUSIC NO. 09 "MUNCHKINLAND - INCIDENTAL"]

(The door opens slowly and DOROTHY, carrying Toto, looks out. She tests the ground with her foot. As she moves forward, the lights come up on-stage, and we discover the vividly colorful Munchkin Civic Center in the Land of Oz. DOROTHY looks about her - the scene is enchanting.)

GIRLS CHORUS.

AH AH AH

AH AH AH

DOROTHY. Toto, I have a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore. *(Moves center stage.)* We must be over the rainbow!

(A great shining globe descends from the flies.)

Now I - I know we're not in Kansas.

CHORUS.

AH AH AH AH

GIRLS CHORUS.

AH AH AH

AH AH

(The globe reaches stage level and revolves. Inside is GLINDA, The Witch Of The North (AUNT EM) complete with crown and magic wand.)

GLINDA. Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY. Who, me? I - I'm not a witch at all. I'm Dorothy Gale, from Kansas.

GLINDA. Oh! Well, is that the witch? (*Points to Toto.*)

DOROTHY. Who, Toto? Toto's my dog.

GLINDA. Well, I'm a little muddled. The Munchkins called me because a new witch has just dropped a house on the Wicked Witch of the East and there's the house, and here you are, and those legs...

[MUSIC NO. 10 "I'M NOT A WITCH - INCIDENTAL"]

(*Over music.*) ...are all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East.

(*A spotlight picks out a pair of legs wearing ruby slippers and striped socks. DOROTHY gasps in horror.*)

And so, what the Munchkins want to know is, are you a good witch, or a bad witch?

DOROTHY. But I've already told you, I'm not a witch at all. Witches are old and ugly.

(*High pitched giggles are heard.*)

What was that?

GLINDA. The Munchkins. They're laughing because I'm a witch. I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North.

DOROTHY. You are! I beg your pardon! But I've never heard of a beautiful witch before.

GLINDA. Only bad witches are ugly.

(*More laughter and reaction from the unseen MUNCHKINS.*)

The Munchkins are happy because you have freed them from the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY. Oh. But - if you please, what are Munchkins?

GLINDA. The little people who live in this land. And blue is their favorite color. This is Munchkinland, and you are their national heroine, my dear. It's all right - you may all come out and thank her.

West Witch & Glinda**Scene Seven**
Wicked Witch**[MUSIC NO. 12 "INCIDENTAL - WITCH APPEARS"]**

(The explosion turns out to be the arrival in Munchkinland of the WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST clutching her broomstick. The MUNCHKINS draw back in alarm. The WITCH circles them grinning wickedly and widening the space she has about her. Music out for dialogue.)

DOROTHY. I thought you said she was dead.

GLINDA. That was her sister - the Wicked Witch of the East. This is the Wicked Witch of the West. And she's worse than the other one was.

(The WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST suddenly points her broomstick at GLINDA.)

WEST WITCH. Where's my sister?

GLINDA. Yonder she lies.

(GLINDA points with her wand.)

WEST WITCH. Where?

GLINDA. There.

(The WEST WITCH looks at the house.)

WEST WITCH. Alright, who's the smart aleck that turned her into a house? Was it you, Glinda?

GLINDA. Not the house. Under the house.

WEST WITCH. Under the house?

DOROTHY. It's my fault. I'm so sorry. My house dropped on her.

WEST WITCH. You dropped your house on my sister? How could anyone be so unbelievably clumsy?

GLINDA. *(Pointing to the legs.)* Look closer?

[MUSIC NO. 12A "INCIDENTAL"]

*(The **WITCH OF THE WEST** approaches the house and suddenly sees the legs and the ruby slippers. She screams in anguish. Music out.)*

WEST WITCH. Aaargh!

(DOROTHY steps back in alarm. Some of the MUNCHKINS, equally afraid, crowd round her. It is at this moment that DOROTHY's shoes are substituted by the ruby slippers.)

GLINDA. You recognized her then.

WEST WITCH. Of course I recognized her. Who else would wear ruby slippers with those socks? *(Brightens as a thought occurs.)* The ruby slippers! *(Turns on DOROTHY.)* Little girl, you have done me a service. I shall don the ruby slippers which will make my powers greater than ever.

[MUSIC NO. 12B "INCIDENTAL - SLIPPERS"]

*(The **WEST WITCH** turns towards the ruby slippers in time to see them and the legs wearing them vanish.)*

The ruby slippers! They're gone! The slippers! *(To GLINDA.)* What have you done with them?

GLINDA. See for yourself. Step forward, Dorothy.

(The crowd parts and DOROTHY steps forward wearing the ruby slippers as much to her surprise as everyone else's. Music out.)

WEST WITCH. Give them back to me or I'll -

GLINDA. It's too late! There they are, and there they'll stay!

*(The **WEST WITCH** advances hypnotically across the stage towards DOROTHY.)*

WEST WITCH. Give me back those slippers! I'm the only one that knows how to use them. They're of no use to you. Give them back to me. Give them back!

(DOROTHY seems on the point of obeying the WEST WITCH when GLINDA brings her wand down between DOROTHY and the WITCH and breaks the spell.)

GLINDA. Keep tight inside of them. Their magic must be very powerful or she wouldn't want them so badly.

WEST WITCH. You stay out of this, Glinda, or I'll fix you as well!

GLINDA. Oh fiddle-faddle! You have no power while I'm here. Be gone, before somebody drops a house on you, too!

[MUSIC NO. 12C "INCIDENTAL"]

WEST WITCH. Very well, I'll bide my time and as for you, my fine lady, it's true I can't attend to you here and now as I'd like. But after a suitable period of mourning, I will have those slippers and my revenge too.

(Dabs her eyes with her handkerchief and sobs, then points at DOROTHY and turns on her.)

So best try to stay out of my way. Just try! I'll get you eventually, my pretty... *(Prepares to vanish.)* And your little dog, too!

[MUSIC NO. 12D "INCIDENTAL - WITCH DISAPPEARS"]

(Chuckling in anticipation, the WEST WITCH throws up her hands and vanishes with a shriek in an explosion and pillar of smoke. The MUNCHKINS throw themselves onto the ground in terror. The smoke clears.)

GLINDA. It's all right. You can get up. She's gone.

[MUSIC NO. 13 "LEAVING MUNCHKINLAND - underscore"]

(Some MUNCHKINS get to their feet cautiously.)

It's all right. You can get up.

Scene Eight
Scarecrow – The Cornfield

(The lights come up on stage revealing a crossroads on the "Yellow Brick Road." A picket fence on one side of the road surrounds a cornfield. High on a pole in the middle of the field is a SCARECROW. DOROTHY walks down the road past the SCARECROW and stops at the crossroads. Music out.)

DOROTHY. Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Follow the Yellow Brick? *(Looks about her.)* Well now, which way do we go?

(Behind DOROTHY, the SCARECROW points to the left.)

SCARECROW. Pardon me. That way is a very nice way.

(Freezes as DOROTHY turns.)

DOROTHY. Who said that? *(Looks about her. Toto barks.)* Don't be silly, Toto. Scarecrows don't talk.

(DOROTHY turns away again. The SCARECROW points in the other direction.)

SCARECROW. It's pleasant down that way, too.

(DOROTHY turns back to the SCARECROW.)

DOROTHY. That's funny. Wasn't he pointing the other way?

SCARECROW. Of course, people do go both ways!

(The SCARECROW crosses his arms and points in both directions.)

DOROTHY. Why, you did say something, didn't you?

(SCARECROW crosses and recrosses his arms.)

Are you doing that on purpose, or can't you make up your mind?

SCARECROW. I haven't got a brain, only straw. So I ain't got a mind to make up.

DOROTHY. Well, how can you talk if you haven't got a brain?

SCARECROW. I don't know. But some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't they?

DOROTHY. Yes, I guess you're right. (*Climbs the fence and approaches.*) Can't you get down?

SCARECROW. Down? No, you see, I've got a pole stuck up my back.

(*The SCARECROW gestures behind him.*)

(**DOROTHY** moves round the back of the pole.)

DOROTHY. Is there any way I can help you? (*Studies the problem.*)

SCARECROW. Well, of course, I'm not very bright about doing things, but if you'll just bend the nail down in back maybe I'll just slip off.

DOROTHY. I'll certainly try. (*Reaches up behind the pole.*) It's an awful stiff nail.

[MUSIC NO. 15 "SCARECROW FALL"]

(*Suddenly DOROTHY moves back holding a bent nail.*)

(*The SCARECROW slips to the ground. Music out as his feet hit the floor. The SCARECROW staggers forward, trips over the fence and lands on the ground spilling a vast amount of straw out of his open front.*)

SCARECROW. Ohhh! Whoops! There goes some more of me again! (*Reaches for it.*)

DOROTHY. Oh. Does it hurt you?

SCARECROW. Oh, no. I just keep picking it up and putting it back in again.

(*The SCARECROW shoves the straw back into his insides and tries to get up again.*)

DOROTHY. Let me help you. (*Helps the SCARECROW get to his feet.*)

SCARECROW. My! It's good to be free!

(The SCARECROW's legs buckle under him, he whirls round and falls back against the fence.)

DOROTHY. Oh! Ohhh!

(The SCARECROW sits up as DOROTHY crouches beside him.)

SCARECROW. Did I scare you?

DOROTHY. No, no. I - I just thought you hurt yourself.

SCARECROW. But I didn't scare you?

DOROTHY. No, of course not.

SCARECROW. I didn't think so.

SCARECROW. Look out Dorothy.

(The SCARECROW runs about the stage catching and collecting the apples.)

THIRD TREE. How do you like them apples?

SCARECROW. We like them just fine.

(The SCARECROW approaches DOROTHY with a handful.)

FIRST TREE. I've suddenly twigged.

SECOND TREE. So have I. They've made saps of us all.

THIRD TREE. I think it's time we boughed out.

(The THREE TREES move away upstage and turn their backs on the proceedings.)

(Their movement reveals the TINMAN, motionlessly holding an axe raised, in front of his ruined cottage. DOROTHY starts forward.)

(The TINMAN is covered in rust. Music out.)

DOROTHY. Why, it's a man! A man made of out tin!

SCARECROW. What?

DOROTHY. Yes. Oh – look!

(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW examine the TINMAN closely. Through rusted jaws, he speaks.)

TINMAN. Oil can! Oil can!

DOROTHY. Did you say something?

TINMAN. Oil can!

DOROTHY. He said oil can.

SCARECROW. Oil can what?

DOROTHY. Oil can?

(DOROTHY looks around for it and eventually sees it on the ground. She picks it up.)

TINMAN. Ahhh.

DOROTHY. Here it is. Where do you want to be oiled first?

TINMAN. My mouth - my mouth!

SCARECROW. He said his mouth! The other side!

DOROTHY. Yes - there.

TINMAN. Me...e...me...e... M-m-my, my, my, my goodness,

I can talk again! Oh - oil my arms, please - oil my
elbows. Oh! Oh!

*(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW take turns
oiling the TINMAN and exercising his stiff
limbs.)*

DOROTHY. Here.

*(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW oil the
TINMAN's arm holding the axe and it falls to
his side with a clank.)*

TINMAN. Oh!

DOROTHY. Did that hurt?

TINMAN. No, it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for
ages.

DOROTHY. Oh goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TINMAN. Well, when I was flesh and blood like you, I fell in
love with a Munchkin maiden whose mother hated me.
So to stop me from marrying her daughter she hired
the Wicked Witch of the West to put an evil spell on my
axe. When I tried to chop down a tree it chopped off
my leg instead.

SCARECROW. It chopped your leg off?

DOROTHY. That's terrible.

TINMAN. But by good fortune I knew of a wonderful
tinsmith and he made me a new leg almost as good as
the old one. So back I went to work and you know what
happened?

DOROTHY. Something terrible I bet.

TINMAN. I swung my axe again and dang me if it didn't take
off the other leg.

SCARECROW. You shoulda got a new axe.

TINMAN. I guess you're right. But I got me a new leg instead.
And back I went to work.

SCARECROW. You sure were persistent.

TINMAN. This time I chopped off both my arms.

DOROTHY. Oh my.

SCARECROW. I can see how you coulda chopped off one
arm but how did you manage to chop off the other one?

TINMAN. I told you. The axe was enchanted.

SCARECROW. Of course. See Dorothy, if I had a brain
I coulda worked that out for myself.

TINMAN. I sometimes wish I hadn't got a new pair of arms
from the tinsmith 'cause the last time I swung the axe
was worst time of all.

SCARECROW. I don't want to hear this.

(The SCARECROW covers his ears.)

DOROTHY. What happened?

TINMAN. I split myself right down the middle.

DOROTHY. Oh, you poor thing.

TINMAN. So the tinsmith gave me a new head and body, but
on the way home I got caught in a terrible rainstorm
and rusted solid.

SCARECROW. It just wasn't your day, was it?

TINMAN. I've been here ever since.

DOROTHY. Well, you're perfect now.

*(The TINMAN turns his head sharply towards
DOROTHY and it sticks.)*

TINMAN. My - my neck, my - my neck.

(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW oil his neck.)

Perfect? Just bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect.
Go ahead - bang on it!

*(The SCARECROW gives it a thump and we
hear a gong sound.)*

SCARECROW. Beautiful! What an echo!

LION**ALL.**

LIONS AND TIGERS AND BEARS!

DOROTHY.

OH MY!

ALL.

LIONS AND TIGERS AND BEARS!

DOROTHY.

OH MY!

ALL.

LIONS AND TIGERS AND BEARS!

DOROTHY.

OH MY!

(Near at hand we suddenly hear a loud ferocious roar. The three friends stop dead in their tracks. There is another roar and the LION (ZEKE) bounds on stage by way of the trampolines and lands on the road blocking their way. General screaming as the LION leaps on. Music out.)

Oh look!

SCARECROW. Oh!

(The TINMAN and the SCARECROW collide and collapse to the ground as the LION assumes a threatening pose.)

LION. Hah! Put 'em up! Put 'em up! Which one of you first? I'll fight you both together if you want. I'll fight ya' with one paw tied behind my back! I'll fight ya' standin' on one foot! I'll fight ya' with my eyes closed!

(Turns suddenly on the TINMAN who holds up his axe in front of the LION.)

Oh, pullin' an axe on me, eh? Sneakin' up on me, eh? Why!

TINMAN. Here - here. Go 'way and let us alone.

LION. Oh, scared, huh! Afraid, huh? Hah! How long can you stay fresh in that can? *(Chortles at his own wit.)* Come on, get up and fight, you shivering junk yard!

(Turns to the **SCARECROW**.) Put your hands up, you lopsided bag of hay!

SCARECROW. That's getting personal, Lion.

TINMAN. Yes, get up and teach him a lesson.

SCARECROW. Well - what's wrong - with you teachin' him?

TINMAN. I - well - well, I hardly know him.

(*Toto in DOROTHY's arms suddenly barks, causing the LION to spin round in alarm.*)

LION. Well, I'll get you anyway, Pee-Wee.

(*The LION leaps towards DOROTHY with a roar.*

DOROTHY slaps him on the nose and he bursts into tears. The TINMAN and SCARECROW get to their feet.)

DOROTHY. Oh, shame on you!

LION. What did you do that for? I didn't bite him.

DOROTHY. No, but you tried to. It's bad enough picking on a straw man, but when you go around picking on poor little dogs...

LION. Well, you didn't have to go and hit me, did you? Is my nose bleedin'?

DOROTHY. Well, of course not. My goodness, what a fuss you're making. Naturally when you go around picking on things weaker than you are - why you're nothing but a great big coward!

LION. You're right, I am a coward! I haven't got any courage at all. I even scare myself. Look at the circles under my eyes. I haven't slept in weeks.

TINMAN. Why don't you try counting sheep?

LION. That doesn't do any good - I'm afraid of 'em.

SCARECROW. Oh, that's too bad. Why don't you come along with us? We're on our way to see the Wizard now. To get him a heart.

TINMAN. And him a brain.

DOROTHY. I'm sure he could give you some courage.

(The LION clutches his brow and staggers.)

LION. I'm getting giddy just looking at 'em.

(DOROTHY turns and supports the LION.)

TINMAN. Ring the bell, Scarecrow. Let them know we're here.

SCARECROW. Okay.

(The SCARECROW crosses to the bell pull.)

Here goes.

(The SCARECROW pulls the bell, and somewhere a long way off, it jangles loudly. Music out. Almost immediately a trap window in the gate, close to the LION's position, bangs open. The CITY GUARD (UNCLE HENRY) looks out.)

GUARD. Who rang that bell?

LION. *(Clutching his heart.)* Don't do that!

TINMAN & DOROTHY. We did.

GUARD. Can't you read?

SCARECROW. Read what?

GUARD. The notice!

DOROTHY, TINMAN, LION & SCARECROW. What notice?

GUARD. It's on the door - as plain the nose on my face!

(The GUARD looks for the notice.)

It's a - oh, - oh...

(The GUARD moves back from the window and looks off.)

Just a minute.

(The GUARD disappears for a moment and then slaps a large notice on the outside of the door. After he slams the window shut, the four friends read the notice.)

DOROTHY. *(Reads.)* Bell out of order - please knock.

(DOROTHY steps up to the door and, raising the large knocker, knocks. Again the window shoots open.)

GUARD. Well, that's more like it. Now, state your business.

ALL. We want to see the Wizard.

GUARD. Oh, - oh - the Wizard? A - but nobody can see the great Oz! Nobody's ever seen the great Oz! Even I've never seen him!

DOROTHY. Well then, how do you know there is one?

GUARD. Because, because, because, because, because - he's - um, because, - well...if there wasn't a Wizard...um... why would you be here?

DOROTHY. Oh - oh, please. Please sir. I've got to see the Wizard. The Good Witch of the North sent me.

GUARD. Prove it!

SCARECROW. She's wearing the ruby slippers she gave her!

[MUSIC NO. 27 "GUARD ENTRANCE"]

GUARD. Uh... (Stretches out and looks down at DOROTHY's feet.) So she is! Well, bust my buttons! Why didn't you say that in the first place? That's a horse of a different color!

(The window slams shut.)

(The LION looks around fearfully.)

LION. Who's he calling a horse? (Putting up his dukes.) If he wasn't on the other side of that door...

(There is the sound of locks turning.)

SCARECROW. He's coming out!

LION. (Courage failing.) ...he'd be on this side.

(A pass door in the gates open and the GUARD steps out. Music out.)

GUARD. Welcome to the Emerald City!

DOROTHY. Thank you.

(The GUARD shakes hands with everyone.)

Scene Three
The Wizard's Chamber

[MUSIC NO. 31A "MAGIC SMOKE CHORDS"]

(It is a huge room with a small curtained booth to one side of it.)

(On the opposite side of the stage is a huge stained glass window.)

(In the center is a construction billowing forth smoke and flame through which the great head of OZ manifests itself.)

(The travelers enter with trepidation.)

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

OZ. *(The loud echoing voice of OZ (PROFESSOR MARVEL).)* I am Oz, the great and powerful. Who are you? Who are you?

(The OZ machine belches more smoke and flame. The four friends are struck dumb. OZ repeats himself more fiercely.)

Who are you? Who are you?

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

OZ. Silence!

DOROTHY. Ohh – Jiminy Crickets!

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

TINMAN. Ohhhh!

(With his knees knocking, the TINMAN steps forward.)

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

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

OZ. Quiet!

TINMAN. Ohhhh!

(The TINMAN runs back to join his companions.)

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

(The SCARECROW totters forward on rubbery legs.)

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

OZ. Enough! Uhhh - and you Lion...

(The LION staggers forward trying to speak.)

(A mighty roar.) Well?

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

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

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

(The LION sits bolt upright.)

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

DOROTHY. Are you alright?

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

(DOROTHY helps him to his feet.)

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

LION. He is?

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

SCARECROW. A small task? Is that all?

DOROTHY. Oh, so do I.

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

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

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

(The GUARD salutes formally and steps back inside.)

(The door slams shut and is bolted.)

SCARECROW. Sometimes it's a good thing not to have a brain. I haven't the wit to be scared.

TINMAN. And I haven't the heart to fail.

LION. And I haven't...said goodbye to the Wizard.

(The LION turns to exit when the TINMAN and SCARECROW grab him.)

TINMAN. How can you desert Dorothy now?

LION. Well I could stay here. That's one way of doing it.

SCARECROW. Shame on you. You're even more of a coward than I thought.

LION. It's easy for you to speak. You're made of straw and you're made of tin. But I am only weak flesh.

SCARECROW. Very weak.

TINMAN. Verging on flabby.

DOROTHY. It's alright, Lion. You can stay here if you'd like.

LION. I'd like. Oh how I'd like. But if you really need me, I'll tag along, I guess.

(SCARECROW and TINMAN shake the LION's hand.)

SCARECROW. That's more like it.

TINMAN. Stout fellow.

SCARECROW. Ready to go, Dorothy?

(SCARECROW offers DOROTHY his arm. She takes it.)