

The Wizard of Oz

A Pantomime by Gavyn Lugsden

Act 1 Scene 1

Front of curtain

Glynda *(dressed as old lady)* Hello everyone and welcome to Kansas in the heart of America. My name is Glynda and I have a story to tell. Do you want to hear it? I said do you want to hear it.....? Well you're going to anyway. This is a tale of a little girl and her doggy who enter into the world of make believe. She will meet some new friends and make some nasty enemies. Now, does anybody know who her three new friends will be? Do you.....? That's right. She will meet a scarecrow, a tin-man and a lion and these will be her guardian angels on her trip to the Wizard of Oz.

But all is not as it seems, because there is an evil witch on their tail, who will do anything to stop them. Now, boys and girls if you see this witch, will you give her a great big "boo"? And will you hiss? Good!

Now, without further ado, lets meet the star of the show, the small and meek, fragile and innocent Dorothy and her little doggy To-To.....

(Nothing happens – Glynda removes her cloak to become the good Fairy)

With the wave of my wand and the wink of my eye,
Let magic and wonder fill the sky,
Plus hair of rabbit and toe of frog
Bring the innocent Dorothy and her little black dog.

(Dorothy enters through curtain with To-To under her arm)

Dorothy What's happening? Who are you? Where am I....?

Glynda Do not fear my dear, for I am Glynda the good witch of the North. I have transported you through dreamland, to this place, the land of make believe.

Dorothy But I don't want to be here, I want to back home to Aunt Em and Uncle Henry!

Glynda And home you will go, but first, an adventure awaits.

Dorothy Who do you think you are? I'll have you struck off! I'm going to phone Child Line.

Glynda *(laughing)* Oh, don't be silly, this is just a dream. And besides, I think your going to like it?

Dorothy (*suspicious*) What kind of dream is this?

Glynda Your new friends, the Munchkins will let you know.....

Dorothy The what.....? Look love, I'm sorry but you're talking a load of old nonsense.....

Glynda It must sound rather confusing, but you *are* still asleep. I'll transport you to Munchkin land so all will come clear.....

Dorothy But how do I get home....?

Glynda (*starting to exit*) Just follow the yellow brick road.....

Dorothy But, what if.....

Glynda (*exiting*) Just follow the yellow brick road.....

(*Glynda exits*)

Dorothy But who are the Munchkins.....? (*calling*) Hello, Glynda... funny witch woman..... is their anybody there?

(*Curtains open*)

Scene 2 *Munchkin Land*

Dorothy Where is this Munchkin land she's on about? Do you know....? Where...? Behind me...?

(*Dorothy hides behind a bush to watch dance*)

SONG / DANCE

(*Dorothy re-appears, the Munchkins huddle into groups and point*)

Dorothy (*To To-To*) Now I *know* this must be a dream!

Mayor (*Overjoyed*) Welcome, welcome, welcome.....

Dorothy Why, thank you...

Mayor Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome.....

Pixie Hello, I'm Pixie. We are all so pleased to meet you.....

Tiny My name is Tiny, you have done us all a big favour – thank you!

Midget Nice to meet you, I'm Midget. We will all sleep much better now!

Dorothy Hello, it's great to be here, I think...? I'm Dorothy and this is my little dog To-To.

Mayor Welcome, welcome, welcome....

Sally How can we thank you for what you have done for us?

Dorothy But, I haven't done anything. I've only just arrived.

Tiny Oh, but you have, look.

(she points to the two legs sticking out from under the bed)

Pixie Yes, she's completely squashed and dead.

Dorothy Oh, how awful....

Midget Awful? Don't be so silly. This is the best thing that has ever happened in Munchkin land.

Sally Well apart from that time I saw the Mayor trip up the steps of the town hall and split his lip, that was very good...

Mayor *(gives stern look to Sally, then looks back to Dorothy full of joy)* welcome, welcome, welcome... I'm the Mayor of Munchkin City and I would like to award you the title of national heroine.

All Munchkins Hooray!

Mayor Your bed has saved us from the cruel, evil doing of the Wicked Witch of the East. Three cheers for Dorothy... hip hip...(hooray) hip hip...(hooray) hip hip...(hooray) But before the celebrations begin, we must verify that the Witch is proven to be dead. Summon the coroner...

(coroner enters)

Coroner *(singing)* As coroner, I've looked at her,
I've thoroughly examined her,
And she is not just merely dead,
She's squashed and flat! Sincerely dead!

Mayor Let the joyous news be spread, the wicked old witch at last is dead!

SONG / DANCE
(Ding dong the witch is dead)

Tiny You must be very excited?

(To-To starts to wee on the floor)

Dorothy It looks like To-To is more excited than me!

(Dorothy turns round to avoid getting the Munchkins wet, but as she does the audience get the better of To-To's bladder!)

Pixie Be careful Dorothy, your dog is weeing all over the front row!

Dorothy *(to audience)* Oh, don't worry, it's only water... well it was when he drank it!

Midget *(to To-To)* Never mind, it's better out than in. do you feel better for that?

(Crash of thunder and puff of smoke)

(Wicked Witch of the West enters)

W. Witch Who killed my sister? Who killed the Witch of the East?
(to audience) was it you, or you? *(to Dorothy)* Or was it you?

Dorothy No, no it was an accident. I didn't mean to kill anybody.

W. Witch Well, my pretty. I can cause accidents too.

Dorothy *(to Sally)* I thought you said she was dead?

Sally That was her sister the Witch of the East. This is the Wicked Witch of the West and she's far worse than the other...

W. Witch That's enough compliments for one day *(to audience)* and I hope you lot are not going to start booing me? Because I hate to be booed! And I can't stand hissing either...

Mayor Aren't you forgetting the ruby slippers?

W. Witch The slippers, yes! The ruby slippers...

(she pushes past chorus to the bed. As she puts her hand out to take them, they are pulled away under the bed)

They're gone! The ruby slippers. What have you done with them? Give them back or I'll...

Mayor (*pointing to Dorothy's feet*) It's too late. There they are and there they'll stay.

W. Witch Give me back my slippers. I'm the only one who knows how to use them. They're no use to you. Give them back to me. Give them back.

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

W. Witch Don't listen to her you little brat. Give them to me or I'll pull your hair and stick this broom up your nose!

Mayor (*to witch*) Now be off with you, you have no power here in the North.

Pixie Yes, go away before somebody drops a bed on you, too!

W. 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 just try to stay out of my way. Just try! I'll get you my pretty – and your little, weeing dog too! (*to audience*) And stop booing me! Ah-hah-hah-hah-hah-hah!

(Wicked Witch exits)

Dorothy (*upset*) I'm so frightened. I want to go home. How do I get home?

Sally You could ask the wizard!

Dorothy The wizard?

Sally Yes, the great and powerful wizard of Oz, himself

(chorus bow)

Dorothy Well, bring him here. I want to...

Mayor You see Dorothy, the Wizard lives many miles from here. He lives in the Emerald City in the land of Oz.

Dorothy I don't care how far it is, which way do I go?

Tiny West I'm afraid!

Dorothy I had a nasty feeling you were going to say that, but which road do I take?

Midget Don't you know which road to follow?

Dorothy Now, the Good Witch of the North did tell me a road to follow, if only I could remember...

Mayor Maybe the boys and girls know.

Dorothy Good idea! *(to audience)* Do you know which road I should follow? The green tiled road...? No...? The red gravel road...?

Tiny *(to audience)* You're going to have to shout louder than that. Which road?

Dorothy The yellow brick road?

Midget Follow the yellow brick road

Sally Follow the yellow brick road

Pixie Follow the yellow brick road

Mayor Follow the yellow brick road

All Follow, follow. Follow, follow, follow the yellow brick road

SONG

(We're off to see the Wizard)

(Dorothy and To-To follow the road down the aisle as cast wave goodbye)

(Curtain)

Scene 3

Front of curtain

(Glynda enters)

Glynda So, the journey has begun. Dorothy has taken her first steps on her adventure down the yellow brick road, to the great Emerald City in the West. And we all know who lives in the West, don't we? Yes, that nasty old Witch! Have you seen her yet? And was she nasty...? And smelly...? I *bet* she was! Now remember boy's and girl's, the Wicked Witch hates to be booed, so make sure she gets what she deserves when you see her. (*realising*) Oh, here comes Dorothy now, she is about to meet her first new friend...

(*Curtain opens*)

Scene 4

A cross road

A scarecrow is stood with a crow on his arm

Scarecrow (*to crow*) What's the point of me being here if your not scared of me?

Crow Aw, you're too friendly to be scary...

Scarecrow Maybe I'm just not cut out for this scaring business.

Crow I suppose you could be scary if you tried.

Scarecrow Do you think?

Crow Yeah, of course. Go on, give it a go.

Scarecrow O.K then, get ready to be *scared* to death... (*he clears his throat*) *Rrrrrraaaahhhhh!!!*

Crow (*laughing*) Is that the best you can do?

Scarecrow Why, no. I'm just warming up... *Rrrrrraaaaaaaahhh!!!*

Crow (*laughing*) Stop, stop please. I think I'm going to wet myself laughing! Oh, scarecrow you're useless...

Scarecrow Now, don't go saying that. You know it upsets me.

Crow I'm sorry. But *I* can't help it if you're just a bag of old straw with no brains!

Scarecrow Go on, shoo. Go away you feathered rat!

Crow No, I'm happy right here. And besides look, there's somebody coming!

(Dorothy walks back down aisle to stage)

Dorothy Follow the yellow brick road? But which way now?

Scarecrow Pardon me, but that was seems a very nice way!

Dorothy Who said that?

Crow He did!

Scarecrow No I didn't

Crow Yes you did.

Scarecrow No I didn't.

Dorothy Yes you did, you did say something.

Scarecrow Well, I guess I did. You see, it gets very boring standing here all day with a pole up your back, doing nothing apart from pesky crows sitting on me all day.

Dorothy Whatting on you all day?

Scarecrow Ssssitting!

Dorothy Oh, sorry... I thought you said something else...!

Crow Tell her about that time I...

Scarecrow Shut up will you, you'll give me a headache.

Crow How can you get a headache, when you haven't got any brains?

Dorothy No brains?

Scarecrow No! just straw.

Dorothy But, how can you talk if you haven't any brains?

Scarecrow I don't know. But Boris Johnson has no brains, and he does an awful lot of talking doesn't he?

Dorothy Well, I guess you're right.

Scarecrow Anyway, which way are you heading?

Dorothy I'm off to the Emerald City to see the Wizard of Oz.

Crow You're going to see a *wizard*?

Dorothy Yes, I want to get back home and he's going to help me get there.

Scarecrow You don't suppose this Wizard could give me a brain do you?

Crow Do you think he could get me a gorgeous bird do you? You know, like a Pampered Pigeon, or a Sexy Sea-gull, or even a Randy Raven...?

Dorothy *(looking him up and down)* Doubt it mate!

Scarecrow What do you think, can I come too?

Dorothy I'll be glad to take you with me.

Crow Ooh, look. The brainless wonder has pulled!

Scarecrow I've made a friend and I don't even know your name...

Dorothy It's Dorothy, how do you do?

Scarecrow Not very good, you see it's very uncomfortable standing here all day hooked up. Perhaps you could help me down?

Dorothy I'll try. What do I do?

Crow Get hold of that bit that sticks out between his legs and give it a sharp tug!

Dorothy *(looking at his crutch)* A sharp tug you say?

Scarecrow Hold on, hold on. The peg is at the *back*!

Dorothy *(laughing)* Oh sorry. I nearly yanked the wrong peg!

(Dorothy unfastens the Scarecrow from the pole. He falls into a heap)

Scarecrow Oh, it's good to be free. Now if you will just bear with me for a moment there is something I must do.

(Scarecrow grabs the Crow off perch)

Crow Aaagh, put me down, you know I love you really!

Scarecrow *(to audience)* What do you think I should do...? Yes I think you're right!

(Scarecrow swings the crow round his head several times before throwing him off the side of the stage)

Crow AAAAARRRRRGGGGHHHHHH!!!

Dorothy *(taking Scarecrow's arm)* To Oz?

Scarecrow To Oz!

Dorothy & Scarecrow *(Singing)* We're off to see the Wizard, the wonderful Wizard of Oz!

(they exit)

(curtain)