

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz

Follow the Yellow Brick Road! L. Frank Baum's beloved story and colorful characters come to life in this wonderful adaptation. . . .

Adapted by Frances Mapp

Characters

DOROTHY

TOTO, *her dog*

WITCH OF THE NORTH

MUNCHKINS

SCARECROW

TIN WOODMAN

COWARDLY LION

GUARDIAN OF THE GATE

THE WIZARD OF OZ

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

GLINDA THE GOOD, *Witch of the*

South

FLORIA, *her lady-in-waiting*

SCENE 1

SETTING: *The Country of the Munchkins, in the Land of Oz. Low platform is at center, and at right is fence with pile of straw beside it.*

AT RISE: *DOROTHY, with TOTO beside her, sits on platform. Down center is pair of silver slippers. SCARECROW, half hidden by straw, is propped up against fence.*

DOROTHY (*Looking around*): Toto, this place doesn't look familiar to me at all. That cyclone must have carried us far away from home! (*She stands, walks about, confused.*) Toto, I believe we're lost. (*WITCH OF THE NORTH enters right, as several MUNCHKINS run in left.*)

WITCH OF THE NORTH: Welcome, most noble sorceress, to the Country of the Munchkins in the Land of Oz.

DOROTHY (*Somewhat frightened*): Why, who are you?

WITCH: I am the Witch of the North, a friend of these Munchkins, whose country you are now in. We are all grateful to you for killing the wicked Witch of the East, and wish to serve you in any way possible. (*MUNCHKINS make bobbing curtsies.*)

DOROTHY: You are very kind, but. . . I didn't kill anyone.

WITCH: You didn't, but your house did. You see, your farmhouse was picked up by the cyclone and landed here in Munchkin, right on top of the wicked Witch of the East, killing her and freeing us from her hateful reign. (*Points to slippers*) See, there are the silver slippers that she wore! She was so old and mean that after she was killed, she just dried up and blew away. Please accept the shoes as a token of our thanks for freeing us from the Witch. 'Tis said they have magic powers, but I know not what they are. (*She sits on platform.*)

DOROTHY (*Puzzled*): Dear me, what a strange place. Are you a real witch? (*She sits beside WITCH.*)

WITCH: Yes, indeed, but I am a good witch, and the people love me.

DOROTHY: But I thought all witches were wicked.

WITCH: Oh, no. That is a great mistake. Of the four witches in the Land of Oz, two of us, who live in the North and South, are good witches, and those in the East and West are wicked witches. Now that the Witch of the East is dead, there is but one wicked witch in all the Land of Oz—the one who lives in the West.

DOROTHY: Perhaps you can tell me how I can get back to Kansas and Aunt Em. She'll be dreadfully worried, you know. And my dog Toto always gets upset in a strange place. (*TOTO sits up and*

barks furiously. **MUNCHKINS** laugh heartily.)

WITCH: I do not know where Kansas is, Dorothy. But there is one person in Oz who will surely know.

DOROTHY (*With excitement*): Who is he? And where can I find him?

WITCH: Our mighty wizard, the Wizard of Oz—he will tell you how to get back to Kansas. I have never seen him, for he lives in the Emerald City, a wondrously beautiful city whose gates are studded with jewels.

DOROTHY (*Anxiously*): Is he a good man?

WITCH: He is a good wizard. Whether he is a man or not, I do not know.

DOROTHY: We'll go right away. How can I get there? (*She rises.*)

WITCH: Follow the yellow brick road through the Great Forest, and that will lead you to the Emerald City. But wear the silver slippers, for they will keep you from harm. One more thing I can do for you. I will give you my magic kiss; no one will dare injure a person who has been kissed by the Witch of the North. (*She rises, kisses DOROTHY on forehead.*) And now goodbye. We in Munchkin will always be ready to welcome you back. A safe journey! (*WITCH exits left, followed by MUNCHKINS, waving cheerfully.*)

DOROTHY: Come, Toto. (*Puts on slippers*) They fit! (*TOTO jumps up and down excitedly.* **DOROTHY** walks a few steps, then notices **SCARECROW**.) Oh, my gracious, Toto, look—a funny stuffed man. (*Bends over him*) Why, it's a scarecrow. But such a mournful-looking face! (*Brushes straw off him.* **SCARECROW** moves slightly, then grins at her.)

SCARECROW: Good day.

DOROTHY (*Jumping back in alarm*): Oh! I didn't know you were alive. (*Helping him up*) I never knew scarecrows could be alive.

SCARECROW (*Testily*): Of course I'm alive. (He looks at TOTO curiously.) But what is that odd little animal? And who are you, and where are you going?

DOROTHY: My name is Dorothy. This is Toto, my dog. We live in Kansas, but a cyclone picked up our house and when the wind died down we found ourselves in Oz. The good Witch of the North told us that the Wizard of Oz in the Emerald City could help us get back to Kansas.

SCARECROW (*Puzzled*): Where is the Emerald City? And who is the Wizard of Oz?

DOROTHY: Why, you don't know?

SCARECROW (*Sadly*): No, indeed. You see, I am only stuffed with straw so I have no brains at all.

DOROTHY: No brains at all?

SCARECROW (*Shaking his head*): None at all. I don't mind my legs, arms, and body being stuffed because I can't get hurt. But with my head stuffed with straw instead of brains, how am I ever to know anything? (*Sadly*) I'm really just a fool.

DOROTHY (*Sympathetically*): You're not a fool! But I understand how you feel. If you come with me, I'll ask the Wizard to help you. Perhaps he will give you some brains.

SCARECROW: Oh, thank you, Dorothy.

DOROTHY: Well, come on. Let's be off! (*They exit right. Curtain*)

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SCENE 2

SETTING: *The Yellow Brick Road, in the Great Forest. Path of yellow cloth or paper goes across stage. Down left is pile of logs; backdrop of tree represents forest.*

AT RISE: *TIN WOODMAN stands motionless down left, arm upraised, holding ax over pile of logs. DOROTHY, TOTO, and SCARECROW enter right.*

DOROTHY (*Noticing TIN WOODMAN*): Oh, look! (*Rushing over to him*) It's a Tin Woodman, but he only half finished his wood chopping. And see—he's been crying!

SCARECROW (*Going to TINMAN*): So he has, so he has. (*Studying him*) I've never seen anyone like him before. (*WOODMAN groans.*)

WOODMAN (*Haltingly*): Don't stand there staring at me. Help me! Do something! You don't suppose I want to stand here like this, do you?

DOROTHY (*Amazed*): I've never heard of such a thing as a live tin woodman! (*To WOODMAN*) What shall we do? How can we help you?

WOODMAN: Send that straw-stuffed creature to my cottage and bring me my can of oil. I was caught in the rain while chopping wood, and my joints are rusted. Hurry!

SCARECROW: Oh, what a bother!

DOROTHY: Oh, go ahead, Scarecrow. It won't take a minute. (*He exits, grumbling.*)

WOODMAN: Thank you. What's your name? (*TOTO exits.*)

DOROTHY: My name is Dorothy, and this is my dog, Toto. (*She looks about for TOTO, calls him.*) Toto! Toto! Oh,

well, he'll be back soon. We're from Kansas but got lost in a storm. (*Looking off*) Here comes the Scarecrow! (*SCARECROW reenters, holding can of oil. He and DOROTHY oil WOODMAN, who slowly lowers arm and stretches cautiously.*)

WOODMAN (*Smiling*): That's much better. You have no idea how tiresome it is to stand here for two days waiting for someone to save you.

SCARECROW: Dorothy is a kind little girl. She saved me and now she's saved you. Hooray for Dorothy! (*He starts to dance, falls clumsily. DOROTHY and WOODMAN set SCARECROW on his feet, brush him off.*) Thank you. I'm all right now. Let's go, Dorothy.

WOODMAN: Where are you going?

DOROTHY: To the Wizard of Oz. He's going to tell me how to get back to Kansas, where I live.

SCARECROW: And he's going to give me some brains.

WOODMAN (*Wistfully*): Do you suppose he would give me a heart? The tin-smith forgot to give me one when he made me, and I would like to be able to have feelings.

DOROTHY: Well, I don't know, but if he can give the Scarecrow some brains, he can surely give you a heart. Why don't you come with us?

WOODMAN: I believe I will. (*Sound of lion roaring is heard off.*)

DOROTHY: What's that? (*TOTO runs in pursued by COWARDLY LION, and hides behind DOROTHY, who smacks LION on the nose. LION sits on his haunches, howling and rubbing nose.*) What do you mean, chasing a little dog that's so much smaller than you? You ought to be ashamed of yourself.

LION: I can't help it. I'm afraid to chase anyone as big as I am.

SCARECROW: Who ever heard of a cowardly lion?

WOODMAN (*Scornfully*): And you're supposed to be the King of the Beasts!

LION (*Weeping*): I know, but I've always been afraid to fight, and now no one respects me. What can I do?

DOROTHY: I know! Why not come with us to the Wizard of Oz, and see if he can give you some courage!

LION: Do you think he can? Really?

DOROTHY: I'm sure he'll try! I want to go back to Kansas. The Scarecrow wants some brains, and the Tin Woodman wants a heart, so you might as well come with us and get some courage.

LION: I might as well. At least it won't be any worse than staying in the forest and being laughed at for being so cowardly.

SCARECROW: Good! That's settled. Let's go! (*They exit right. Curtain*)

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SCENE 3

SETTING: *Throne room of palace in the Emerald City. Throne covered with emeralds is on low platform left, and behind it is large screen. Small table with box of spectacles is right.*

AT RISE: *GUARDIAN OF THE GATE stands beside throne, polishing spectacles. DOROTHY, TOTO, SCARECROW, LION and WOODMAN enter.*

GUARDIAN: What ho! Who might you be? Stop where you are this instant! No one enters the throne room without my permission.

DOROTHY: Please, sir, we are strang-

ers who have come to the Emerald City hoping to see the Wizard of Oz. You see, we heard that Oz is a good and powerful wizard, and that he can work all kinds of magic.

GUARDIAN (*Doubtfully*): It has been many years since anybody asked to see Oz. But since you are here, I may as well tell him. But first you must put on a pair of spectacles. (Points to box)

DOROTHY: Why?

GUARDIAN: Because if you do not, the brightness of the Great Oz will blind you. (*He fits spectacles on everyone, including TOTO, then goes behind screen. Lights dim, gong sounds.*)

OZ (*Loudly from behind screen*): I will talk to them. The girl first. (*GUARDIAN reenters from behind screen. OZ remains behind screen during following speeches.*)

GUARDIAN (*To DOROTHY*): Stand in front of the throne! (*DOROTHY hesitantly goes center.*)

OZ: I am Oz the Terrible. Who are you, and what do you want?

DOROTHY (*Timidly*): I am Dorothy the Meek and Small. The Witch of the North told me you could help me find the way back to Kansas.

OZ: Do you not like it here in Oz?

DOROTHY: Oh, yes, sir, but . . .

OZ (*Loudly*): Why should I do this for you?

DOROTHY: Because you are strong and powerful, and I am small and weak.

OZ: Well, then, here is your answer. You cannot expect to get back to Kansas without doing something for me. Help me, and I will help you.

DOROTHY: What do you wish me to do?

OZ: Kill the Wicked Witch of the West.

DOROTHY (*Upset and frightened*): But I cannot do that!

OZ: You killed the Witch of the East.

DOROTHY: That was an accident. And if you are a wizard and cannot kill her, how can I?

OZ: That I do not know, but you must do it, and then I will see you again. Now go, and do not come back until you have completed your task. (*Gong sounds. DOROTHY goes back to others. They push SCARECROW center, then retreat down right.*) I am Oz, the Great and Terrible. Who are you and why do you wish to see me?

SCARECROW: I am a scarecrow stuffed with straw, and I have no brains. I have come to you hoping that you will give me brains like other people.

OZ: Help Dorothy kill the Wicked Witch, and when you return, I shall give you brains as good as any other man's. (*Gong sounds. SCARECROW goes back to others. WOODMAN moves center.*)

WOODMAN: Oz the Great, I am made of tin and have no heart, so I cannot love anybody. Will you give me a heart so that I may be like other people?

OZ: If you desire a heart, you must earn it. Help Dorothy kill the Witch of the West. When that is done, return and you shall have a heart that is the finest of any in Oz. (*Gong sounds. WOODMAN returns to others.*)

DOROTHY: It's your turn, Cowardly Lion. Go on.

LION (*Meekly*): But I'm afraid to. I'm leaving! (*He starts to exit, but others*

push him center, where he stands hiding his face between his paws.)

OZ: Bring me proof of the Witch's death, and you shall be made brave. Now go, all of you. (*Gong sounds, lights come up. LION joins others.*)

LION: What shall we do?

SCARECROW: If we don't go, I shall never have any brains.

WOODMAN: Nor I a heart.

DOROTHY: And I shall never see Aunt Em and Uncle Henry again. I suppose we must try it, but I do not want to kill anybody.

LION: Nor I, but I will go with you, although I haven't the courage to kill the Witch.

WOODMAN: I haven't the heart to kill the Witch, but I shall certainly go with you.

SCARECROW: I would not know how to kill the Witch, but I certainly am not going to stay here.

DOROTHY (*To GUARDIAN*): Which road leads to the Wicked Witch of the West?

GUARDIAN: There is no road. No one ever wishes to go to the country of the Winkies where the Wicked Witch lives. But if you keep toward the West, where the sun sets, you cannot fail to find her. Take care, for the Witch is wicked and fierce, and will try to make you her slaves.

DOROTHY (*Bravely*): Thank you for your warning. (She starts to exit right with others.) Goodbye.

GUARDIAN (*Waving, as they exit*): Goodbye, and good luck. (*Curtain*)

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SCENE 4

SETTING: *Kitchen of the Wicked Witch of the West. Large cauldron in front of screen is at one side. Pail of water is on floor.*

AT RISE: *WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST, muttering incantations, is stirring cauldron.*

WICKED WITCH: I have torn the Scarecrow to pieces, I have broken the Tin Woodman, and starved the Cowardly Lion. (*She stops stirring.*) But I can do no harm to Dorothy, because she bears the charmed kiss of the good Witch of the North. Now she will try to destroy me. (Walks about, thinking) What shall I do? I have used up all the power of my Golden Cap. If I had the silver slippers, I could regain all my power. But Dorothy never takes them off, except when she takes a bath—and I can't go near her then, because water will melt me. (*DOROTHY and TOTO enter left.*)

DOROTHY (*Angrily, to WITCH*): You wicked creature! What have you done to my friends?

WICKED WITCH: They came here with you to harm me, so I turned the Scarecrow into a pile of straw, and I made tin cans from the Woodman. I starved the Lion until he grew so thin, he disappeared.

DOROTHY (*Tearfully*): Oh, how terrible! (*WITCH grabs TOTO.*)

WICKED WITCH (*With an evil laugh*): And now I have Toto, and you will never have him back—(*Slyly*) unless you give me your silver slippers. (*DOROTHY starts toward WICKED WITCH, who moves one hand as if casting a magic spell.*) Now, my pretty one, invisible bars will keep you away from me! (*DOROTHY seems to stumble, losing one of her slippers, which WICKED WITCH quickly snatches, let-*

ting go of TOTO as she does so.) I have it! I have the slipper! *(She dances around stage, waving slipper. DOROTHY tries to catch her.)* Now I must have the other one!

DOROTHY: Give me back my shoe, you wicked creature!

WICKED WITCH: Never! It is mine now. And someday I shall get the other slipper, too.

DOROTHY *(Angrily):* No, you won't! *(She picks up a pail of water and throws it on WICKED WITCH.)*

WICKED WITCH *(Crying out):* Oh-h! You have destroyed me. Now I shall melt away. *(She stumbles about.)*

DOROTHY *(Concerned):* Oh, I'm very sorry.

WICKED WITCH *(Weakly):* Didn't you know water could kill me?

DOROTHY: Of course not.

WICKED WITCH: In a few minutes I shall melt away. All my power is gone, all my evil undone. *(Sadly)* The Lion will become fat again, and the Tin Woodman will be mended, and the Scarecrow back in shape. *(Angrily)* And to think one small girl should be the end of me! *(She stumbles to screen.)* I'm melting. *(With a final cry, she disappears behind screen, dropping her hat and the silver slipper.)*

DOROTHY *(Astonished):* She really has melted! *(Goes to screen and looks at hat)* Now we are all free and can go back to Oz. *(Calling)* Tin Woodman! Scarecrow! Lion! *(They all enter from behind screen.)*

WOODMAN *(Shaking leg):* What a relief! I was afraid I'd never walk again!

SCARECROW *(Flexing arms):* I'm all in one piece again! What happened?

LION: How did you set us free, Dorothy?

DOROTHY: The old witch melted when I threw a pail of water on her.

WOODMAN: Melted! Then the Witch is gone forever!

DOROTHY: Yes. All that is left is my silver slipper. *(Picks up slipper and WITCH's hat)* And here is the Wicked Witch's Golden Cap.

LION: Let us go back to the Emerald City at once, to claim our promises from the Wizard. *(DOROTHY puts on slipper. All exit right. Curtain)*

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SCENE 5

SETTING: Same as Scene 3.

AT RISE: *GUARDIAN is dusting throne, as DOROTHY, TOTO, SCARECROW, LION, and TIN WOODMAN enter right.*

DOROTHY: Excuse me, sir—

GUARDIAN *(Startled):* Bless my soul, if it isn't the little girl from Kansas! I must tell the Great Oz at once. *(Goes behind screen. Lights dim; gong sounds.)*

OZ *(From behind screen, in loud and terrifying voice):* What? Back again?

DOROTHY *(Going center):* Yes, Great Oz. We killed the Wicked Witch, and now we have come to claim our reward.

OZ: Goodness gracious! How did you do that?

DOROTHY: I threw a pail of water on the Witch, and she melted away right before my eyes. *(Holds up cap)* Here is her Golden Cap to prove it.

LION: I want some courage! (*He dashes to throne, growls, and knocks over screen, revealing WIZARD OF OZ, a small, meek man dressed in an ordinary suit. LION is astonished.*) Why, you're only a man!

WOODMAN (*Amazed*): Are you the Wizard of Oz, the Great and Terrible Oz?

OZ (*Meekly*): Yes, I'm afraid I am.

SCARECROW (*Sadly*): But you're no magician. (*He sits dejectedly on floor.*) Now I won't get my brains!

DOROTHY (*Angrily; to OZ*): You should be ashamed of yourself. How could you pretend to be a great magician?

OZ (*Hurriedly*): I'm a very good magician.

SCARECROW: You're only a fake.

OZ (*Turning imploringly to SCARECROW*): You won't tell anyone, will you? All my subjects fear me, and if you tell them the truth, I will have no power over them at all.

DOROTHY (*Thoughtfully*): Well, we won't tell them about you, if you tell me how I am going to get back to Kansas.

WOODMAN: And how shall I ever get a heart?

OZ: Now, let me see. (*He paces.*) Yes, that's it. I will make you a heart! Just come with me. (*OZ and WOODMAN exit left.*)

SCARECROW (*Hopefully*): If he is able to give the Tin Woodman a heart, perhaps he really can give me some brains. (*OZ and WOODMAN reenter. WOODMAN has a large gold heart pinned to his chest.*)

OZ: There now—you see, you have a heart of the finest gold.

LION (*Curiously*): How do you feel?

WOODMAN: About the same, except for a curious sensation in my chest.

SCARECROW: That is your first feeling. And now, Oz, can you help me?

OZ: You do not really need brains, Scarecrow. All you have to do is to think hard. That is all anybody with brains does.

SCARECROW: But I will never know if I can think. It will only be make-believe.

OZ: Perhaps if I stuff your head with bran and needles and pins, you'd be able to think. Yes, I believe that combination would make an exceptionally good brain. Come, follow me. (*Both exit.*)

WOODMAN: It's really a most curious feeling. I do believe I am beginning to like you, Cowardly Lion.

LION: Thank you, Tin Woodman. (*OZ and SCARECROW reenter.*)

SCARECROW: I can feel my brains starting to work already.

OZ: And how about you, Cowardly Lion? What was it that you wanted?

LION: Courage—so that I may be King of Beasts.

OZ: If you tried very hard to be brave, I am sure you would never be cowardly again.

LION (*Meekly*): Oh, but I would. Why, I'm afraid of my own shadow.

OZ: Just a minute. (*He exits left, comes back with glass of dark-colored liquid.*) Drink this, and it will make you brave.

DOROTHY (*Nervously*): It won't hurt him, will it, Oz?

OZ: Of course not, my dear. (*He hands drink to LION, who gulps it down after a momentary hesitation. Others watch him curiously.*)

WOODMAN: How do you feel?

LION: Why, very brave indeed.

DOROTHY (*Disappointedly*): But you can't help me, can you, Oz?

OZ (*Gently*): I'm afraid not, my dear. I have no magic powers that can carry you back to Kansas. (*Suddenly*) But I know someone who does.

ALL: Who?

OZ: Glinda the Good, the Witch of the South. She lives at the edge of the desert and can certainly tell you how to reach Kansas.

DOROTHY: I must start at once.

WOODMAN: I shall go with you, for now that I have a heart I cannot let you go unprotected.

LION: I am brave enough to keep you from danger. I, too, shall go.

SCARECROW: I will be lonesome without you, my friends, so I'm going, too.

DOROTHY: Goodbye, Oz. Thank you for helping us.

OZ: Goodbye. Be sure to come back to the Emerald City for a visit when you can. (*They exit. Curtain*)

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SCENE 6

SETTING: *Throne room of palace of Glinda the Good. Throne covered with rubies is at center.*

AT RISE: *GLINDA is on throne. FLO-*

RIA stands right of throne. A loud chime is heard off.

GLINDA: Floria, see who wishes entrance.

FLORIA: Yes, mistress. (She exits and returns with **WOODMAN**, **SCARECROW**, **LION**, **TOTO**, and **DOROTHY**, who carries Golden Cap.)

GLINDA: Welcome, my friends. What brings you to the Land of the South?

DOROTHY: The Wizard of Oz directed me here in hopes that you can help me return to Kansas.

GLINDA: What are you holding in your hand?

DOROTHY: This is the Golden Cap that belonged to the Wicked Witch of the West.

GLINDA: If you give me the Golden Cap, I can work its magic spell and call the Winged Monkeys. They will take you wherever you wish to go. (*DOROTHY hands cap to GLINDA.*)

DOROTHY (*To others*): And what will happen to you, my good friends?

WOODMAN: Now that the Wicked Witch of the West is dead, the Winkies were kind enough to ask me to be their ruler. I shall go back there and rule until you come again.

LION: The great beasts of the Great Forest want me for their King. Now that I have my courage I shall rejoice them until such time as we meet again.

SCARECROW: And I shall go back to the Emerald City as King. The idea of having a stuffed man as ruler seemed to appeal greatly to the people of the city.

GLINDA: Good! Then my first command to the Winged Monkeys shall be to

carry the Scarecrow to the Emerald City. My second command shall be to take the Tin Woodman to the Land of the Winkies, my third to carry the Lion to the Great Forest.

SCARECROW: But what about Dorothy?

GLINDA: You had the power to return to those you love all the time, Dorothy. But first you had to be sure of your heart's desire. Are you sure now?

DOROTHY: Oh, yes, yes! More than anything else in this whole world. I miss Auntie Em and Uncle Henry!

GLINDA (*Smiling*): Then you are ready.

Clap your heels together three times and the silver slippers will carry you back to Kansas.

DOROTHY (*Taking hold of TOTO*): Thank you, Glinda. I shall try to come back again next year. And goodbye, dear friends. I shall never, ever forget you. (*Others crowd around, embracing her warmly., then step aside. DOROTHY and TOTO come down center. Closing her eyes and clapping her heels together three times*) *I wish to be back in Kansas!* (*Blackout*)

ALL (*Ad lib*): Goodbye! Don't forget us! Come back soon! (*Etc. Curtain*)

THE END

PRODUCTION NOTES

The Wizard of Oz

CHARACTERS: 1 male (Oz); 5 female; 5 male or female for Scarecrow, Tin Woodman, Lion, Toto, and Guardian. As many extras as desired for Munchkins.

PLAYING TIME: 30 minutes.

COSTUMES: Dorothy wears simple dress, pinafore. Witch of the North is in white, with white pointed hat. Munchkins wear blue tunics, trousers, and blue pointed hats. Toto and Lion wear appropriate animal costumes. Scarecrow is in baggy trousers, loose tunic, floppy hat, all stuffed with straw. Woodman is all in silver, and he wears a funnel for a hat, and carries large cardboard ax. Guardian wears uniform. Wizard wears ordinary suit. Wicked Witch wears traditional black costume and a golden cap. Glinda and Floria wear appropriate court costumes. Glinda has a wand and wears a crown.

PROPERTIES: Silver slippers, oil can,

box of spectacles, large golden heart, glass of dark liquid.

SETTING: Scene 1: Country of the Munchkins. Low platform is at center, and at right is fence with pile of straw beside it. Scene 2: The Yellow Brick Road in the Great Forest. A path of yellow cloth or paper goes across stage. Down left is pile of logs; backdrop of trees may be used to represent forest. Scenes 3 and 5: Throne room of the palace in the Emerald City. A throne, covered with emeralds, is placed on low platform at left, and behind it is large screen. Small table with box of spectacles is at right. Scene 4: Kitchen of the Wicked Witch. A large cauldron is at one side. Scene 6: The throne room of Glinda the Good. Throne covered with rubies is at center. Exits are right and left in all scenes.

LIGHTING: Lights dim in Scenes 3 and 5.

SOUND: Offstage gong, loud chime.