

PROFESSOR MARVEL / DOROTHY

The following is a cut-and-pasted, slightly modified excerpt from the original script of THE WIZARD OF OZ and should only be used for the purpose of auditions.

PROFESSOR

Well, well, well! House guests, huh? Ha ha ha ha! And who might you be? No, no, now don't tell me. You're... traveling in disguise. No, that's not right. I... You're... you're going on a visit. No, I'm wrong. You're... you're running away.

DOROTHY

How did you guess?

PROFESSOR

Ha ha! Professor Marvel never guesses. He knows! Ha ha! Now, why are you running away?

DOROTHY

Why...

PROFESSOR

No, no, now don't tell me. They -- they don't understand you at home. They don't appreciate you. You want to see other lands, big cities, big mountains, and big oceans. Ha ha!

DOROTHY

Why, it's just like you can read what was inside of me.

PROFESSOR

It is my trade, my calling.

DOROTHY

Oh, Professor, why can't we go with you?

PROFESSOR

Well, I... I never do anything without consulting my crystal first. Ha ha! Just make yourself comfortable while I conjure out of the air, out of thin air...

The PROFESSOR reaches behind DOROTHY's head and produces a small crystal ball. DOROTHY gasps.

PROFESSOR (Cont.)

...this very genuine, magic, authentic crystal used to help me look into the future. Now you... you'd better close your eyes, my child, for a moment... in order to be better in tune with the infinite.

DOROTHY close her eyes. The PROFESSOR dips into DOROTHY's basket and studies a photograph inside.

PROFESSOR (Cont.)

We... we can't do these things without reaching out into the infinite. Now you can open them.

DOROTHY opens her eyes.

PROFESSOR (Cont.)

We'll gaze into the crystal. Ah, what's this I see? A house... with a picket fence.

DOROTHY

That's our farm!

PROFESSOR

Oh, yes! There's... there's... there's... there's a woman. She's... she's wearing a... a... a polka-dot dress. Her face is careworn.

DOROTHY

That's Aunt Em. What's she doing?

PROFESSOR

Well, I... I can't quite see. Why, she's crying. Someone has hurt her. Someone has just about broken her heart.

DOROTHY

Why would anyone do that?

PROFESSOR

I don't know but it's -- it's someone she loves very much: someone she's been very kind to: someone she's taken care of in sickness.

DOROTHY

I had the measles once... and she stayed right by me every minute. But that was when I was very small. She doesn't care about me at all now. They were going to kill Toto and she did nothing to stop them.

PROFESSOR

I don't see any of that in the crystal. All I see is a woman who does the best she can and misses you something terrible.

DOROTHY

What's she doing now?

PROFESSOR

Yes, she's... what's this? Why, she's... she's putting her hand on her heart! She's... she's dropping down on the bed!

DOROTHY

Oh, you... you don't suppose she could really be sick, do you? Oh! Oh, I've got to go home right away!

PROFESSOR

But, what's this? I thought you were going along with me!

DOROTHY

Oh no! No, I have to get to her right away. Come on, Toto! Goodbye, Professor Marvel, and thanks a lot!