

## DOROTHY Initial Call

GLINDA / 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.*

*DOROTHY looks about her -- the scene is enchanting.*

DOROTHY

Toto -- I have a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore. We must be over the rainbow!

*GLINDA, THE WITCH OF THE NORTH, appears.*

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?

*She 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 are all that's left of the Wicked Witch of the East. 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.*

DOROTHY (Cont.)

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.*

GLINDA (Cont.)

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.

*<<< FLASH FORWARD - the Munchkins sing their song, the Wicked Witch of the West appears and says some mean things, then disappears in a puff of smoke >>>*

GLINDA (Cont.)

Pooh -- what a smell of sulphur! I'm afraid you've made rather a bad enemy of the Wicked Witch of the West. The sooner you get out of Oz altogether, the safer you'll sleep, my dear.

DOROTHY

Oh, I'd give anything to get out of Oz altogether. My Auntie Em is missing me, She may even be ill. But -- which way is the way back to Kansas? I can't go the way I came.

GLINDA

No, that's true. The only person who might know would be the great and wonderful Wizard of Oz himself!

DOROTHY

The Wizard of Oz? Is he good, or is he wicked?

GLINDA

Oh, very good, but very mysterious. He lives in the Emerald City, and that's a long journey from here. Did you bring your broomstick with you?

DOROTHY

No, I'm afraid I didn't.

GLINDA

Well, then, you'll have to walk.

DOROTHY

But -- how do I start for the Emerald City?

GLINDA

It's always best to start at the beginning -- and all you do is follow the Yellow Brick Road.

DOROTHY

But -- what happens if I --

GLINDA

Just follow the Yellow Brick Road.

# DOROTHY CALL BACK MATERIAL #1

SCARECROW / 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.*

DOROTHY

Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Follow the Yellow Brick Road? 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.

*The SCARECROW freezes as DOROTHY turns.*

DOROTHY

Who said that?

*TOTO barks.*

DOROTHY (Cont.)

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?

*The SCARECROW crosses and recrosses his arms.*

DOROTHY (Cont.)

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. Can't you get down?

SCARECROW

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

DOROTHY

Is there any way I can help you?

SCARECROW

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

DOROTHY

I'll certainly try.

*DOROTHY reaches up behind the pole. The SCARECROW falls 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!

DOROTHY

Oh. Does it hurt you?

SCARECROW

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

*The SCARECROW shoves straw back into his insides and tries to stand.*

DOROTHY

Let me help you.

*DOROTHY helps the SCARECROW. The SCARECROW's legs buckle under him, he whirls round and falls again.*

DOROTHY (Cont.)

Oh. Ohhhh!

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.

**PROFESSOR MARVEL / DOROTHY     DOROTHY CALL BACK Material #2**  
*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!