

Plays for Young Audiences

A PARTNERSHIP OF SEATTLE CHILDREN'S THEATRE AND CHILDREN'S THEATRE COMPANY-MINNEAPOLIS

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The Marvelous Land of Oz

Story by
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Adapted for the Stage by
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Music by
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The Marvelous Land of Oz was first presented by The Children's Theatre Company for the 1980-1981 season.

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Characters:

MOMBI
TIP
SORCEROR
JACK PUMPKINHEAD
SAWHORSE
GENERAL JINJUR
COLONEL CARDAMOM
GUARDIAN OF THE GATES
SCARECROW
JELLIA JAMB
SOLDIER WITH GREEN WHISKERS
TIN WOODMAN
MR. H.M. WOGGLEBUG, T.E.
QUEEN OF THE FIELD MICE
GUMP
GLINDA
GLINDA'S CAPTAIN
OZMA

Ensemble includes: Women in Revolt, Glinda's Army, Winkies, Emerald City Citizens

Musical Selections:

Overture
Mombi's Brew
All Alone
I'm Your Son
Women in Revolt
Another Perfect Morning
The Good Ol' Days
Mr. H.M. Wogglebug, T.E.
Look to Your Own Heart
Finale: Curtain Call

Act One, Scene One

Orchestral Overture. Lights rise on MOMBI at her hut, preparing a potion.

SONG: MOMBI'S BREW

MOMBI sneezes.

MOMBI Tip! Tip! That horrid boy; he's put pepper in the pepperbox! Where are my herbs, my enchanted herbs? I'll teach him to play tricks on me. I'll... Tip! Tip! TIPPETARIUS!

Violent sneeze and lights Blackout on MOMBI. TIP is discovered in the cornfield.

SONG: ALL ALONE

MOMBI (Entering) Tip! Tippetarius!

TIP Not what I had in mind . . .

MOMBI Indolent child! I've been calling for you - are you deaf?

TIP Whenever I hear your voice, I wish that I were.

MOMBIT What?!

TIP Are you deaf?

MOMBI Don't sass me, boy; you may regret it.

TIP I already do. Each day spent in your company is filled with regret.

MOMBI Well isn't that too bad, for the both of us. I never asked to care for you.

TIP Then let me go.

MOMBI Can't be done.

TIP Why?

MOMBI Never mind why. Now do your chores. I must be off.

TIP Where are you going, Mombi?

MOMBI To . . . to the store. I'm short of a few spices.

TIP To the Sorcerer's, rather. Witch!

MOMBI Don't you dare utter that word again! My dear Tippetarius, you know that witchcraft is forbidden. I'm just an old Gillikin woman who prepares a home remedy now and again. Arthritis, don't you know.

TIP Then why is everyone frightened of us?

MOMBI Because everyone's a fool. We don't need them, do we? Now do your chores! That pumpkin looks ripe; carry it up to the hut and we'll have a nice pie tomorrow. And take care you don't waste the day dreaming: an idle mind is the Devil's workshop.

TIP You should know.

MOMBI What?! I'll be back by midnight. *(She exits.)*

TIP The witching hour. How I hate her! I wonder how I ever came to live with Mombi in the first place. "We'll have a nice pie tomorrow." A pie for her, she means. And all I get to eat is cornmeal mush. I'll give her a pie: right in the face. Wouldn't that be a joke! *(Gestures as if to throw pumpkin; freeze - an idea.)* No. I've a better joke in mind. A little scare for Mombi. We'll see who's a fool. I'll build a man. Yes! A Pumpkinhead man - a bit of a fright for the old hag tonight . . .

Lights fade on TIP carving pumpkin.

Act One, Scene Two

Cave. MOMBI rummages about as SORCEROR works on potion.

SORCEROR Found any potions that interest you, Mombi?

MOMBI It's so dark in this cave. What's this?

SORCEROR Losing your sight, eh?

MOMBI My sight's as good as ever, Dr. Nikidik. It's this cave!

SORCERER Would you have me practice my sorcery in the village square? It's dark for good reason, Mombi. Safe from the eyes of the Good Witch's spies.

MOMBI Who?

SORCERER Glinda. More powerful each day.

MOMBI Bah! I came here to trade potions, now what's this here?

SORCEROR I got it from you not ten minutes ago.

MOMBI Worthless.

SORCERER What's that?

MOMBI To me, I mean. I have more than I need at home.

SORCERER Of course.

MOMBI Now, Dr. Nikidik, I must be on my way. The boy, I don't like to leave him alone for too long . . .

SOCERROR Ah, yes! Tip. Your little helper. You know, I would trade you handsomely for the boy.

MOMBI Not for sale.

SORCEROR Dear lady, let m show you this new powder I have; Powder of Life
- imagine what it might do.

MOMBI Give me.

SORCERER Ah, ah – this is precious stuff, Mombi. The boy?

MOMBI I can't. The child remains with me. I promised.

SORCEROR Who? Who did you promise?

MOMBI That's my business.

SORCERER Business is business.

MOMBI Wait! A sample. Give me a dose or two and I'll consider about the
boy.

SORCERER Honestly?

MOMBI Would I lie?

MOMBI offers her pepperbox with a little laugh. SORCEROR chuckles and sprinkles in some Powder of Life. Laughter crescendos as lights fade to Blackout.

Act One, Scene Three

Lights rise on TIP and completed PUMPKINHEAD man.

TIP There my friend, all finished. Aren't you a sight - smiling like an
idiot. When Mombi runs into you, she'll squeal louder than the pig
does when I pull her tail. But where to put you? Over there.
Quickly, though - she'll be home soon. Umph - you're a heavy
fellow. Your knees are jointed, let's see if you can walk. There.
Splendid. Now don't go anywhere, Pumpkinhead; I've got to
gather some wood and then I'll return.

MOMBI Gub, gub, gibberty, gub . . . Good evening, sir. Out for a late night stroll? Ahhh! Heh, little Tippetarius, playing his tricks again. Very good. Very good! I'll beat him black-and-blue for trying to scare me in this fashion! And as for you, pumpkin . . . Wait! What better chance than now to try my new powder. Ah, Powder of Life. And now let us see if it's potent. What were the magic words? Weaugh! Teaugh! Peaugh! Ahhh!

JACK Don't yell like that; do you think I'm deaf?

MOMBI He lives! He lives! He lives! He lives! (*TIP appears. MOMBI grabs him.*) You sneaking, wicked boy! I'll teach you to spy on my secrets and make fun of me!

TIP But I wasn't making fun of you; I was laughing at Pumpkinhead. Look at him; isn't he a picture, though?

JACK I sincerely hope you are not reflecting on my personal appearance.

MOMBI Pumpkin: what do you know?

JACK Well, that is hard to tell. For although I feel that I know a tremendous lot, I am not yet aware how much there is in the world to find out about. It will take me a little time to discover whether I am very wise or very foolish.

MOMBI To be sure.

TIP What are you going to do with him? He's mine; I built him.

MOMBI And I brought him to life. It's late, and I'm in no mood for arguments. Now help the Pumpkinhead to walk.

JACK Never mind me; I can walk as well as you can. Nearly as well.

MOMBI Now before I decide what to do with him, I've got to attend to you. Into the cage, Pumpkinhead. Tip: stoke up the fire.

TIP I'm hungry.

MOMBI You won't be hungry long. Get the vinegar.

TIP Am I to have vinegar for supper?

MOMBI You're to have nothing for supper. Do as I say!

TIP What is that for?

MOMBI For you.

TIP Have I got to drink that stuff?

MOMBI No, you can pour it in your shoes and walk around! Of course you're going to drink it.

TIP What'll it do to me?

MOMBI If it's properly made, it will change you into a marble statue.

TIP You can't do that; it's witchcraft!

MOMBI Well it will be our little secret, won't it? And you won't be able to tell anyone.

TIP I don't want to be a marble statue!

MOMBI That doesn't matter; I want you to be one.

TIP What use'll I be then? There won't be anyone to work for you.

MOMBI I've got the Pumpkinhead to work for me now, haven't I?

TIP Shucks! You can't do anything with a marble statue.

MOMBI Oh yes I can. I 'm about to plant myself a little flower garden; I'll put you in the middle of it as an ornament. I wonder why I haven't thought of it before, you've been such a bother to me all these years. Oh, now don't worry. You can't drink it until it has become quite cold. As cold as marble. You can have it for breakfast. But first, we

sleep. Such a day . . . we'll have ourselves a statue for the garden, won't we, Mombi? Ah, yes, that will be nice . . . (*Snores.*)

TIP A marble statue? That's a hard thing to be, and I'm not going to stand for it. I'll run away, that's what I'll do. Food. I'd better have some food if I'm to get anywhere. "Powder of Life." I may as well take this too, or Mombi'll use it to make more mischief. Pumpkinhead! Come on!

JACK Where to?

TIP You'll know as soon as I do.

Lights fade on JACK and TIP walking up the road.

Act One, Scene Four

On the road.

TIP We've been walking all night; time to rest. I'm hungry. Care for some bread?

JACK I don't believe so. I don't feel . . . "hungry" did you say?

TIP Hungry.

JACK I don't seem to be made the same way you are.

TIP Indeed you are not. I know, for I made you.

JACK You did! I had forgotten. It strikes me you made a very good job of it.

TIP Just so-so. If I'd known we were going to be friends and travel together, I might have been a little more particular.

JACK I like me just fine.

TIP That's good. I like you, too; whatever you are.

JACK Oh. Exactly what am I?

TIP Well, a man, sort of. A pumpkin, to begin with. Your head is a jack o'lantern. Without the lantern. Which leaves jack. Hmm, Jack! That could be your name if you wish.

JACK Name?

TIP What someone is called. So good a man as you really ought to have a name. Jack Pumpkinhead!

JACK Jack? Jack!

SONG : I M YOUR-SON

JACK Father?

TIP Yes, my son?

JACK Where are we going?

TIP I believe we are headed south, and that will bring us sooner or later to the Emerald City.

JACK The Emerald City? What's an emerald?

TIP Why, here - this ring. See? That stone is called an emerald. And the Emerald City is filled with them. It is the very center of this Land; the biggest town in all of OZ.

JACK Oz?

TIP Oz. And the city is ruled by a man much like you - a Scarecrow.

JACK A man like me? Oh, do you think we might be allowed to see this strange King?

TIP We may as well try, unless you have something better to do.

JACK Oh, no dear Father. I am quite willing to go wherever you please.
Only . . .

TIP Yes?

JACK Only I wonder if I shall wear out my wooden joints with all this
walking.

TIP That's true. Here - sit upon this horse.

JACK This is called a horse?

TIP There are two kinds of horses. One is alive, and has four legs and a
head and a tail. People ride upon its back.

JACK I understand! That's this kind!

TIP No it isn't.

JACK But it has four legs and a head and a tail. And though it is wooden,
so am I, and I'm alive, Father.

TIP Why so you are! And the magic powder that brought you to life is
here in my pocket. I wonder if I could bring this sawhorse to life.

JACK Then I could ride upon its back and save my joints from wearing
out!

TIP I'll try it! Now just sit there and try to keep still. I have to
remember the words old Mombi said. Weaugh!

JACK What does that mean, Father?

TIP I don't know. Teaugh!

JACK And that?

TIP It means you must keep quiet!

JACK How fast I am learning!

TIP Peaugh!

Horse comes to life. Bucks, spins, and starts running offstage.

JACK You are a very clever sorcerer, Father!

TIP Whoa! Wait! Cow back! (*SAWHORSE and JACK disappear. TIP kicks the dirt.*) A very clever sorcerer indeed! All alone again, as usual! (*He lies down, disgusted in himself. JINJUR appears.*)

JINJUR Boy! You, boy! Was that you just now making all the noise?

TIP Yes, Miss.

JINJUR Figures. Men! Always have to be so loud. No consideration for others.

TIP Sorry. I didn't know that anyone else was around.

JINJUR You'd be surprised. What are you doing anyway, out in the middle of nowhere?

TIP Nothing.

JINJUR It's not yet even daybreak; you're up to something. You're a runaway, aren't you?

TIP Yes.

JINJUR I knew it. I'm a runaway too.

TIP Really? Where are you going?

JINJUR The Emerald City, of course.

TIP So am I! Perhaps we could travel together.

JINJUR I don't think so. And if I were you, I'd think twice about visiting the Emerald City today. Care for a sandwich? What a silly question, boys will eat anything they can get their grubby hands on.

TIP No, thanks. I just ate breakfast. Excuse me, Miss – may I ask your name?

JINJUR I am General Jinjur .

TIP Oh. What sort of a General?

JINJUR I command the Army of Revolt in this war.

TIP Army? War? I had no idea there was a war.

JINJUR Of course you didn't, for you weren't supposed to. We have kept it a secret. And considering that our army is entirely made up of girls, it's most remarkable that word of our Revolt has not yet been overheard.

TIP Remarkable indeed. But where is your army?

JINJUR Nearby. At this very moment, four hundred women are assembling from the four countries of Oz, at my express command. After I deliver my morning address, we will conquer His Majesty the Scarecrow and wrest from him the throne of the Emerald City.

TIP Well! May I ask why you wish to conquer the King?

JINJUR Because the Emerald City has been ruled by me long enough, for one reason.

TIP But war is a terrible thing.

JINJUR Oh, this war will be pleasant.

TIP Many of you will be slain!

JINJUR Oh, no. What man would dare to harm a pretty girl? You must know, there is not an ugly face in my entire Army. Ah, here are my commanders now. Time to begin. Colonel Cardamom?

CARDAMOM Sir! Oops, I mean, "Miss!" Oh, look there girls! Jinjur's already captured herself an enemy prisoner; isn't she too clever, though!

JINJUR Cardamom?

CARDAMOM General Jinjur?

JINJUR We are going to war, Colonel; not to a picnic!

CARDAMOM Attention!

JINJUR So, what do you think boy?

TIP I thought you said there were hundreds.

JINJUR So I did. These are only the troop commanders. Look behind you.

TIP Oh my.

JINJUR Friends, fellow citizens, girls! We are about to begin our great Revolt against the men of Oz! This morning we march to conquer the Emerald City! (*Hurrah!*) To dethrone the Scarecrow King! (*Ish!*) To acquire thousands of gorgeous gems! (*Gems!*) To rifle the royal treasury! (*Money!*) To obtain power over previous oppressors! (*Power!*)

TIP Wait! No! You mustn't!

SONG: WOMEN IN REVOLT

JINJUR & CARDAMOM lead ARMY in song. after first verse, JINJUR & CARDAMOM deliver testimonials.

JINJUR Oh let me find the proper words which might express my joy
That God above in Her great wisdom made me not a boy.
How vulgar in their ways men are, so dull up in the head!

ARMY Lazy! Hairy! Stinky!

JINJUR With fat bellies to be fed!

CARDAMOM Dear Sisters, hear me testify, my heart swells with delight
To see our chosen queen now here who's called us forth to fight!
To battle then, to arms now girls! Prepared are we to win . . .

ARMY Glory! Honor! Freedom!

CARDAMOM At the sharp end of a pin!

Dance with knitting needles and Verse Two.

JINJUR Gillikins ! Munchkins ! Winkies ! Quadlings ! Commanders ,
march! Troops follow!

Reprise of Verse One as Army marches off, leaving TIP alone. Blackout.

Act One, Scene Five

Emerald City gates.

JACK Whoa! Whoooooah! That was a fast ride, dear Father! Father?
Father!

SAWHORSE Are you addressing me?

JACK You? Of course not! How could a wooden horse be father to a man
such as me?

SAWHORSE I wouldn't know.

JACK There's a fine thing: our own father we've abandoned, and you've
not even met him yet. Why did you have to run so fast?

SAWHORSE Well look here now - is this him?

JACK No, no, Sawhorse! Our father is not nearly so round as this gentleman.

GUARDIAN I am the Guardian of the Gates of the Emerald City. Might it have been you who just now pounded upon these gates so forcefully? What business is it, so urgent, that you must disturb our morning peace in such a rude manner?

JACK Forgive me, but I haven't the least idea as to my business.

GUARDIAN Tsk, tsk, tsk! What are you, a man or a pumpkin?

JACK Both, if you please.

GUARDIAN And this wooden horse; is it alive? (*SAWHORSE nudges the GUARDIAN.*) Ouch! I ' m sorry I asked that question, but the answer is most convincing. Come, come now, sir -you must have an errand in the Emerald City!

JACK It seems to me that I have. But my father knows all about it, and he isn't here.

GUARDIAN Your father? This is a strange affair! Very strange. What shall I do with you? The only course is to turn you over to his Majesty the Scarecrow. But first, you'll need spectacles. Dear, dear! I wonder if I have a pair in stock that might cover your eyes. Ah, here's a large pair. And your head is so big, I shall be obliged to tie them on.

JACK But why need I wear spectacles?

GUARDIAN It's the fashion here in the Emerald City. What's more, they will keep you from being blinded by the glitter and glare of all the gems.

JACK Oh! Tie them on, by all means! I don't wish to be blinded!

SAWHORSE Nor I!

GUARDIAN Done. Now, I beg you, do try and mind your manners. I bid you good morning. Welcome to the Emerald City of Oz!

Act One, Scene Six

SONG : ANOTHER PERFECT MORNING

SCARECROW Where on earth did you come from, and how do you happen to be alive?

JACK Begging your Majesty's pardon, but I don't believe I understand you.

SCARECROW What don't you understand?

JACK Your language. You see, I've come from the Gillikin country, so that makes me a foreigner.

SCARECROW Ah, to be sure! And I, myself, speak Munchkinese. Guardian? I have need of the Royal Interpreter. Oh, you may rise now.

JACK Your Majesty forgets that I cannot understand you. If you want to rise, you'll have to make a sign for me to do so.

SCARECROW True. (*Charade. JACK falls on SCARECROW.*) You seem hastily made, I must say!

JACK No more so than your Majesty.

SCARECROW I'm sure I don't know what you could possibly be saying. Just in time – little Jellia Jamb! Jellia - do you understand the language of the Gillikins?

JELLIA Yes, Your Majesty.

SCARECROW Then ask him, Jellia, what brought him to the Emerald City.

JELLIA You are certainly a most wonderful creature; who made you?

JACK A boy.

SCARECROW What does he say?

JELLIA And the boy's name?

JACK I call him Father.

JELLIA Hasn't he got another name?

JACK There's an old woman who would call him "Tippet ... Tippetta"
Well, usually just Tip.

SCARECROW What does he say? What does he say?

JELLIA He says that your majesty's brains seem to have come loose.

SCARECROW Ask him, Jellia , if he has any objection to being put in jail for
insulting the ruler of the Emerald City.

JACK I didn't insult you!

SCARECROW Tut-tut! Wait until Jellia translates.

JACK All right, I'll wait. Go ahead, young lady.

JELLIA Where is Tip now?

JACK I don't know; I last saw him about three miles back.

SCARECROW What did he say, Jellia?

Jellia He wonders if you are aware of how silly you look with one eye
painted larger than the other.

JACK Don't you believe her!

SCARECROW Not to worry, Pumpkinhead, I don't. Are you quite certain you
understand the languages of both the Gillikins and the Munchkins?

JELLIA Quite certain, your Majesty.

SCARECROW Then how is it I seem to understand them myself?

JELLIA Because they are one in the same! In all the Land of Oz, but one language is spoken!

JACK It was all my fault, your Majesty; I thought that since . . .

SCARECROW This should be a warning to you never to think! For unless one can think wisely it is better to remain a dummy, which you most certainly are.

JACK I am! I surely am!

SCARECROW Well, now, it seems to me that your father spoiled some good pies to create an indifferent man.

JACK I assure you that I did not ask to be created.

SCARECROW Ah! It was the same in my case. By the way, I don't believe I caught your name.

JACK It's Jack. Jack Pumpkinhead.

SCARECROW Pleased to make your acquaintance. Jack: since you and I are so different from all the ordinary folk in Oz, let's say we become friends.

JACK Oh, yes, your Majesty!

SCARECROW Good! Now then, shall we be off to the palace courtyard for a game of quoits?

JACK Quoits?!

SCARECROW And you, Jellia Jamb, may accompany us and keep score.

JELLIA Yes, your Stuffiness.

SCARECROW What?

JELLIA Oh, I said: "Your stuffing's nice."

SCARECROW I'll say it is! I'm stuffed with money, don't you know.

JACK Money?

SCARECROW Left behind by the Wizard: five-dollar bills; tens, twenties, fifties, hundreds. And up here, by my brain - thousands!

JACK Oh my - you must be the most valuable citizen in all the Emerald City!

SCARECROW As a King should be.

TIP *(Coming in.)* ...I tell you, I haven't time to be fitted with your spectacles. I've got to speak to the Scarecrow!

JACK Why, your Majesty - it's my father!

GUARDIAN My apologies, but this boy insists on speaking with you.

SCARECROW Then I'll listen. What is your urgent news, my boy?

TIP Your Majesty, I must warn you: the Women of Oz are revolting!

GUARDIAN Why, what a thing to say!

SCARECROW Young man, you may feel that way now but I'm quite sure that in a year or two you'll begin to find the ladies most attractive.

TIP No, you've got to listen to me! There is an army of girls gathered from the four corners of Oz determined to conquer you!

SCARECROW Is that so? Well, I do hope the Conquerors have no intention of injuring me just because I happen to be the King.

TIP I heard them say they intend to make a rag carpet and sofa cushions out of you!

SCARECROW Oh, they did, did they! Jellia - run and get my army! Guardian: to the gates!

TIP Too late. Here come General Jinjur and her Colonel Cardamom now.

GUARDIAN Good morning, my dears! Would you please put on these spectacles?

JINJUR They're hopelessly out of style, no thank you!

GUARDIAN Oh, but I'm afraid I must insist. It's a rule we have here.

CARDAMOM Not anymore, Buster!

GUARDIAN Oh? Well. Is there something I can do for you?

JINJUR Surrender instantly!

GUARDIAN Surrender?! I never heard of such a thing in my life.

JINJUR I don't care what you've heard; we are revolting.

GUARDIAN You don't look it.

JINJUR Listen, tubby – I'm here to conquer the Emerald City!

GUARDIAN Good gracious! What an idea! Go home to your mothers now like good little girls. Don't you know it's a dangerous thing to conquer a city?

JINJUR We are not afraid; show him Colonel!

CARDAMOM What say I burst Mr. Bubble-butt right now, eh General?

GUARDIAN No, no, please, no! I have a wife and ten children! Mercy! Help!

SCARECROW Oh dear, it looks as though they mean business. Where is my army?

JELLIA Your army, your Majesty.

SCARECROW At last! Don't just stand there, man - move! Your comrade is in grave danger!

TIP That's it That's your army?

SCARECROW The whole of it.

TIP May I be so bold as to suggest an alternative plan?

SCARECROW Right you are; perhaps it would be wise to consider a means of escape.

JACK But where can you go?

SCARECROW Why, to my friend the Tin Woodman: Nick Chopper, Emperor of the Winkies!

JACK But what about us? We too are in great peril; if I remain a prisoner for any length of time, I'm liable to spoil.

SCARECROW Oh, nobody wants to have a spoiled child. But how can we all escape together?

TIP Sawhorse! Where is he? Has anyone seen him?

JELLIA I did - at the carpenter's shop!

TIP Show Jack the way; please hurry!

JINJUR Yes, what is it?

SOLDIER Halt!

JINJUR Wha... why, how now? Would you shoot a poor, defenseless girl?

SOLDIER Ah, no. My gun isn't loaded.

CARDAMOM Not loaded?

SOLDIER No; for fear of accidents. And I seem to have forgotten where I hid the powder and gunshot to load it with. But if you'd care to wait . . .

JINJUR Don't trouble yourself. Colonel Cardamom? I've had enough of this nonsense. Girls! Girls! The Emerald City is ours! (*Battle.*) You - Scarecrow - Give me my crown!

SCARECROW Some other time, dear.

JINJUR And you, you little brat! Whose side are you on, anyway? Traitor! You'll be sorry!

JINJUR exits. JACK arrives on SAWHORSE. TIP bumps into an old woman.

TIP Sorry, ma'am. Mombi!!!

MOMBI Tip! Tip! Come back here, Tip! I'll get you boy! Just you wait! Tip! Tip! Tippetarius!!!

SCARECROW, JACK, JELLIA, TIP escape on SAWHORSE as MOMBI throws a fit and lights fade to Blackout.

Act One, Scene Seven

JINJUR You say you'll help me. Why?

MOMBI Don't question me Jinjur. The Scarecrow and Tin Man have joined forces; don't forget that in the past they've defeated much stronger foes than you.

JINJUR What can you do for me?

MOMBI Throw a little scare their way, to begin with.

JINJUR And then?

MOMBI You'll allow them into the City.

JINJUR No! Why?

MOMBI To take them as prisoners, stupid girl!

JINJUR How dare you speak to me like that? I'm a Queen.

MOMBI Oh really? Where's your crown?

JINJUR The Scarecrow . . .

MOMBI Then you'll have the chance to take it from him, won't you?

JINJUR You will be here.

MOMBI Sorry, no. But I'm certain your army can hold them until I return.

JINJUR You still haven't told me what's in it for you, Mombi.

MOMBI The boy.

JINJUR That's all?

MOMBI That's quite enough. I must have Tip! He cannot escape again. I've got to have little Tippetarius - alive or dead.

Blackout.

Act One, Scene Eight

TROUPE enters Winkie Palace escorted by two WINKIES.

WINKIE I must ask you to wait here; the Emperor is not receiving this evening.

SCARECROW What is that?

WINKIE Just now his august presence is thickly smeared with putz-pomade.

JELLIA Putz pomade?

TIP Polishing paste.

SCARECROW My friend was ever inclined to be a dandy.

WINKIE Indeed - our mighty ruler has lately caused himself to be nickel-plated.

SCARECROW Good gracious! Now please, my good man, do announce us; I'm sure the Emperor will wish to receive us, regardless of what state he's in.

WINKIE The Emperor's state is always magnificent. I shall return.

JELLIA Did the Wicked Witch of the West really live here?

SCARECROW She did. After the Witch was destroyed, the Winkies invited Nick Chopper to be their Emperor. It looks like he's done some redecorating.

TIN WOODMAN Well, well, well! What a great surprise!

SCARECROW Nick?

TIN WOODMAN Scarecrow !

SONG: THE GOOD OL' DAYS

TIN WOODMAN Now tell me, to what do I owe this visit, Scarecrow? Are your subjects happy and contented?

SCARECROW I cannot say; for the women of Oz have risen in revolt and caused me to flee the Emerald City. I imagine by now they're running things to suit themselves.

TIN WOODMAN What an extraordinary notion!

TIP What's more, Your Highness, I heard some of them say that they intend to march here and conquer your palace as well.

TIN WOODMAN Ah! We mustn't give them time to do that. First thing tomorrow morning we shall go and recapture the Scarecrow's throne.

SCARECROW I was sure you would help me, Nick! How large an army can you assemble?

TIN WOODMAN Army? We don't need an army. Just we, with the aid of my gleaming axe, are enough to strike terror into the hearts of the rebels.

SCARECROW But I'm afraid I must warn you, Nick --there's an evil witch involved in all this too.

TIN WOODMAN Is there? Well, you and I have dealt with witches before, haven't we? Winkies!

WINKIES Emperor!

TIN WOODMAN Prepare my axe! My oil-can! Tomorrow I am off to the Emerald City!

Lights fade to Blackout.

Intermission.