

# The Wizard of Oz

## (R.S.C. 1987 Version)

By L. Frank Baum

With Music and Lyrics by Harold Arlen and E. Y. Harburg

Background Music by Herbert Stothart

Dance and Vocal Arrangements by Peter Howard

Orchestration by Larry Wilcox

Adapted by John Kane for the Royal Shakespeare Company

Based upon the Classic Motion Picture owned by Turner Entertainment Co. and distributed in all media by Warner Bros.

### ACT TWO — SCENE 11

#### The Wizard's chamber

*DOROTHY, TINMAN, LION and SCARECROW enter with more confidence.*

**OZ.** Step forward, if you dare. (*DOROTHY advances with the broom.*) Can I believe my eyes? Why have you come back?

**DOROTHY.** Please, sir. We've done what you told us. We've brought you the broomstick of the Wicked Witch of the West. We melted her.

**OZ.** Oh, you liquidated her, eh? (*Laughs at his own joke*) Very resourceful!

**DOROTHY.** Yes, sir. So we'd like you to keep your promise to us — if you please, sir.

**OZ.** Not so fast! Not so fast! I'll have to give the matter a little thought! Go away, and come back tomorrow!

**DOROTHY.** Tomorrow? Oh, but I want to go home now!

**TINMAN.** You've had plenty of time already!

**LION.** Yeah!

**OZ.** Do not arouse the wrath of the Great and Powerful Oz! I said come back tomorrow!

**DOROTHY.** If you were really great and powerful, you'd keep your promises!

**OZ.** Do you presume to criticize the Great Oz? You ungrateful creatures! Think yourselves lucky that I'm giving you an audience tomorrow, instead of twenty years from now!

**DOROTHY.** Toto?

*The machine roars. From behind the curtained booth, there is movement and the sound of TOTO barking. DOROTHY moves towards the booth. The barking and movement continue.*

**OZ.** The Great Oz has spoken! Now go!

**DOROTHY.** Toto, come out of there!

**OZ.** I said go!

*DOROTHY draws back the curtain and we discover a small man manipulating levers and speaking into a microphone.*

**OZ.** *(continued)* Oh! *(Tries to close the curtains again.)* Pay no attention to that man behind the curtain! The Great and Powerful Oz — *(Gives up)* has spoken.

**DOROTHY.** Who are you?

**OZ.** Well, I – I – I am the Great and Powerful — Wizard of Oz.

**DOROTHY.** You are?

**OZ.** Uh—

**DOROTHY.** I don't believe you!

**OZ.** No, I'm afraid it's true. There's no other Wizard except me.

**SCARECROW.** You humbug!

**LION.** Yeah!

**OZ.** Yes — that's exactly so — I'm a humbug.

**DOROTHY.** Oh ... you're a very bad man!

**OZ.** Oh, no, my dear. I – I'm a very good man. I'm just a very bad wizard.

**SCARECROW.** What about the heart you promised Tinman?

**OZ.** Well, I —

**TINMAN & LION.** And Scarecrow's brain?

**OZ.** Why, anybody can have a brain. That's a very mediocre commodity. Back where I come from, we have Universities — where men go to become great thinkers. And when they come out, they think deep thoughts, and with no more brains than you have. But — they have one thing you haven't got — a diploma!

*The WIZARD brings out a rolled parchment from an inside pocket.*

**OZ. (continued)** Therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Universitatus Committeeatum e pluribus unum, I hereby confer upon you the Honorary Degree of T.H.D.

*The WIZARD gives the parchment roll to the SCARECROW.*

**SCARECROW.** T.H.D?

**OZ.** Yeah — that — that's Dr. of Thinkology.

**SCARECROW.** The sum of the square roots of any two sides of an isosceles triangle is equal to the square root of the remaining side. Oh joy! Rapture! I've got a brain! How can I ever thank you enough?

**OZ.** Well, you can't. *(To the LION)* As for you, my fine friend, you are under the unfortunate delusion that simply because you run away from danger you have no courage! You are confusing courage with wisdom. Back where I come from, we have men who are called heroes. Once a year, they take their fortitude out of the mothballs and parade it down the main street of the city. And they have no more courage than you have. But — they have one thing you haven't got! A medal!

*The WIZARD brings out a big black sack and reaches into it.*

**OZ. (continued)** Therefore, for meritorious conduct, extraordinary valor, conspicuous bravery against wicked witches, I award you the Triple Cross. *(Pins it on the LION)* You are now a member of the Legion of Courage!

**LION.** Oh-oh, shucks, folks — I'm speechless!

**OZ. (To the TINMAN)** As for you, my galvanized friend, you want a heart! You don't know how lucky you are not to have one. Hearts will never be practical until they can be made unbreakable.

**TINMAN.** But I — I still want one.

**OZ.** Back where I come from, there are men who do nothing all day but good deeds. They are called phil... er... phil... er... er... good-deed-doers. And their hearts are no bigger than yours. But they have one thing you haven't got: a testimonial!

*The WIZARD reaches into the bag again and brings out a heart-shaped watch on a chain.*

**OZ.** Therefore, in consideration of your kindness, I take pleasure at this time in presenting you with a small token of our esteem and affection. (*Hangs it around the TINMAN's neck.*) And remember, my sentimental friend, that a heart is not judged by how much you love, but by how much you are loved by others.

**TINMAN.** Oh, oh, it ticks! Look! Listen to my heart, it ticks!

**LION.** Read ... read what my medal says.

**DOROTHY.** Awarded for Courage!

**LION.** Ain't it the truth! Ain't it the truth!

**DOROTHY.** Oh, they're all so wonderful.

**SCARECROW.** Hey, what about Dorothy?

**TINMAN.** Yes, what about Dorothy?

**LION.** Yeah.

**OZ.** Ah ...

**LION.** Dorothy next.

**OZ.** Yes, Dorothy.

**DOROTHY.** Oh, I don't think there's anything in there for me.

**OZ.** Well, you force me into a cataclysmic decision. The only way to get Dorothy back to Kansas is for me to take her myself!

**DOROTHY.** Oh, will you? Could you? But are you a clever enough wizard to manage it?

**OZ.** Child, you cut me to the quick! I'm an old Kansas man myself. Premier balloonist par excellence to the Miracle Wonderland Carnival Company. Until one day, while performing spectacular feats of the stratospheric skill never before attempted by civilized man, the balloon failed to return to the fair.

**DOROTHY.** It did?

**LION.** Frightened, were you?

**OZ.** Frightened? You are talking to a man who has laughed in the face of death, sneered at doom, and chuckled at catastrophe. I was petrified. Then suddenly the wind changed ... and then the balloon floated down in the heart of this noble city, where I was instantly acclaimed Oz, the First Wizard Deluxe!

**SCARECROW.** Deluxe — from the French, pertaining to luxury.

**OZ.** Well, there were a few luxuries went with the job, but I took it anyway, retaining the balloon against the advent of a quick getaway. And the balloon is ready for the flight, and in that conveyance, my dear Dorothy, you and I will return to the land of E Pluribus Unum. Step this way!