

AUDITION SIDE #3 Professor Marvel, Dorothy

DOROTHY: Toto, darling! You came back! Oh, I'm so glad! Toto! Oh, they'll be coming back for you in a minute. We've got to get away! We've got to run away, quick!

PROFESSOR: Leaving so soon? Wait, wait! Don't tell me! You are... running away!

DOROTHY: How did you guess?

PROFESSOR: Professor Marvel never guesses, he knows! Now why are you running away?

DOROTHY: Nobody cares about me at home. They wouldn't even miss me.

PROFESSOR: Now, I wouldn't be so sure of that.

DOROTHY: No, they won't, honestly! Auntie Em was even going to let them kill Toto for biting Miss Gulch.

PROFESSOR: Here, sit right down here. That's it. Ha ha! (REVEALS A CRYSTAL BALL)

DOROTHY: My, it's beautiful!

PROFESSOR: Yes! Yes, it is. Now gaze into the crystal ball with me... Ah ha! I see... a woman... She's wearing a... a dress!

DOROTHY: Is it a polka-dot dress?

PROFESSOR: It is! And her face is careworn.

DOROTHY: Yes...that's Aunt Em.

PROFESSOR: Her name is Emmmmmmmm...ily?

DOROTHY: That's right. What's she doing?

PROFESSOR: Well, I, I can't quite see. Why she's crying.

DOROTHY: Oh!

PROFESSOR: And now she's, she's going into a little bedroom...

DOROTHY: Does it have poppies on the wallpaper?

PROFESSOR: Yes! Yes, there are poppies on the wallpaper! 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, no!

PROFESSOR: That's all... the crystal's gone dark.

DOROTHY: Oh, you don't suppose she could really be sick, do you? I've got to go home right away! Come on, Toto! Good-bye Professor Marvel, and thanks a lot! (EXIT)

PROFESSOR: You'd better get home quickly, there's a storm blowing up, a whopper, to speak in the vernacular of the peasantry. Poor little kid. I hope she gets home all right.