

AUDITION SIDE #9 Wizard, Dorothy, Tin Man, Scarecrow, Lion

WIZARD: I am Oz, the Great and Powerful! Who are you?

DOROTHY: If you please, I am Dorothy, the small and meek. We've come to ask you...

WIZARD: Silence!

DOROTHY: Jiminy Crickets!

WIZARD: The Great and Powerful Oz knows why you have come. Step forward, Tin Man!

TIN MAN: It's me!

WIZARD: You dare to come to me for a heart, do you? You clinking, clanking, clattering collection of caliginous junk!

TIN MAN: You see, a while back, we were walking down the Yellow Brick Road, and...

WIZARD: Quiet!

TIN MAN: Ohhhhhh!

WIZARD: And you, Scarecrow, have the effrontery to ask for a brain? You billowing bale of bovine fodder!

SCARECROW: Your Honor. I mean, Your Excellency. I mean Your Wizardry!

WIZARD: Enough! And you, Lion! (LION FAINTS)

DOROTHY: You ought to be ashamed of yourself, frightening him like that, when he came to you for help!

WIZARD: Silence! Whippersnapper! The beneficent Oz has every intention of granting your requests!

LION: What's that? What'd he say?

WIZARD: But first you must prove yourselves worthy by performing a very small task. Bring me the broomstick of the Witch of the West.

TIN MAN: B-B-B-B-But if we do that, we'll have to kill her to get it!

WIZARD: Bring me her broomstick, and I'll grant your requests. Now go!

LION: But what if she kills us first?

WIZARD: I said go!