



Adapted from "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" by L. Frank  
Baum  
Book by William F. Brown  
Music and Lyrics by Charlie Smalls

## CAST

*(In Order of Appearance)*

Aunt Em  
Toto (puppeted)  
Dorothy  
Uncle Henry  
Munchins (x5)  
Addaperle  
Yellow Brick Road (x4)  
Scarecrow  
Crows (x4)  
Tinman  
Lion  
Field Mice (x4)  
Gatekeeper  
Emerald City Citizens  
The Wiz  
Evilene  
Winkies  
Lord High Underling  
Soldier Messenger  
Winged Monkey  
Glinda

Dancers Depicting: Tornado, Kalidahs?, Emerald City  
Citizens, Poppies, and Winged Monkeys

## Scenes and Musical Numbers

### ACT ONE

#### Prologue--KANSAS

"The Feeling We Once Had" (Aunt Em)  
 "Tornado Ballet" (Dancers & Dorothy)

#### Scene 1--MUNCHIN LAND

"He's the Wiz" (Addaperle, Muchkins)

#### Scene 2--OZ COUNTRYSIDE

"Soon As I Get Home" (Dorothy)  
 "I Was Born on the Day Before Yesterday" (Scarecrow, Crows)  
 "Ease on Down the Road" (Dorothy, Scarecrow,  
 Yellow Brick Road)

#### Scene 3--WOODS

"Slide Some Oil To Me" (Tinman, Dorothy,  
 Scarecrow)  
 "Ease on Down the Road" Reprise (Dorothy, Scarecrow,  
 Tinman, YBR)

#### Scene 4--JUNGLE

"Mean Ole Lion" (Lion)  
 "Ease on Down the Road" Reprise (Friends, YBR)

#### Scene 5--KALIDAH COUNTRY

"Kalidah Battle" (Friends, Kalidahs, YBR)

#### Scene 6--POPPY FIELD

"Be a Lion" (Dorothy, Lion)  
 "Lion's Dream" (Lion, Poppies)

#### Scene 7--EMERALD CITY

"Emerald City Ballet (Pssst)" (Friends, Emerald City  
 Citizens, Dancers)

#### Scene 8--THRONE ROOM

"So You Want to Meet The Wizard" (The Wiz)  
 "To Be Able to Feel" (Tinman)

### ACT TWO

#### Scene 1--WEST WITCH CASTLE

"No Bad News" (Evilene)

#### Scene 2--FOREST

"Funky Monkeys" (Monkeys)

#### Scene 3--COURTYARD

"Everybody Rejoice" (Friends, Winkies)

#### Scene 4--EMERALD CITY GATE

#### Scene 5--THRONE ROOM

"Who Do You Think You Are?" (Friends)  
 "Believe in Yourself" (The Wiz)

#### Scene 6--FAIRGROUNDS

"Y'all Got It!" (The Wiz)

#### Scene 7--OUTSKIRTS

#### Scene 8--QUADLING COUNTRY

"A Rested Body is a Rested Mind" (Glinda)  
 "Believe in Yourself" Reprise (Glinda)  
 "Home" (Dorothy)

**PROLOGUE/ OVERTURE**

DOROTHY: (Off stage)

Toto! Toto, you come back here!

AUNT EM:

Dorothy...

DOROTHY: (Running across the stage)

Toto! You hear me?

AUNT EM:

Dorothy, I been needin' help all afternoon!

DOROTHY:

Soon as I get Toto, Aunt Em. Toto!

UNCLE HENRY: (Enters)

You an' Dorothy at it again, Emily?

AUNT EM:

Lord, I don't believe that child!

UNCLE HENRY:

You'd better hurry up, a big storm is heading this way. (Exits)

DOROTHY: (Entering with TOTO)

Now what was it you wanted me to do?

AUNT EM:

I did it m'self!

DOROTHY:

Oh.

AUNT EM:

I wanted a hand with these here clothes before the storm blew 'em all away!

DOROTHY:

I'm sorry, Aunt Em. I didn't...

AUNT EM:

...think. No, you never do, child. Now we're fixin' for a twister an' you're playin' games with that dog. And in your Sunday dress, too! Serve you right if you both blew away!

DOROTHY:

I imagine it would.

AUNT EM:

What was that?

DOROTHY: (Sitting)

Aw, I'm not much help around here for you and Uncle Henry. Always daydreaming and stuff. I bet it would be a big load off your back if I did blow away, wouldn't it?

AUNT EM:

I imagine it would.

(MUSIC CUE: "**THE FEELING WE ONCE HAD**")

DOROTHY:

It would?

AUNT EM:

Dorothy...you know how much your Uncle Henry and I love you, don't you?

Put your arms around me, child  
Like when you bumped your shin  
Then you'll know i love you now  
As i loved you then

Though you may be trying sometimes  
And i'll need you and you're not there  
I may get mad and turn you away

But i still care  
 But you shouldn't ask for more  
 Than can come from me  
 I am different than you are,  
 And one day you'll see

If i lose my patience with you  
 And i suddenly start to scream  
 It's only because i want you to be  
 What i see in my dreams

And i'd like to know that it's there  
 The feeling we once had  
 Knowing that you can come to me  
 Whenever you're feeling sad.

(don't lose the feeling we once had  
 Don't lose the feeling we once had)

Though you are growing older now  
 And i'm watching you grow  
 And if i make you sad sometimes  
 I see your feelings show

And one day i'll look around  
 And you will be grown  
 You'll be out in the world  
 Such a pretty little girl  
 But you'll be on your own

And i'd like to know that it's there  
 The feeling we once had  
 Knowing that you can come to me  
 Whenever you're feeling bad  
 The feeling we once had  
 The feeling we once had  
 Don't lose the feeling  
 The feeling we once had.

UNCLE HENRY: (Running Onstage) Em! Dorothy! Hurry! This here's a  
 big one!  
 (EM and HENRY exit in a frenzy.)

(MUSIC CUE: "**TORNADO BALLET**")

DOROTHY: (Running around) Aunt Em!

### **ACT ONE; SCENE ONE**

The Land of the Munchkins. Some time later.

DOROTHY: (Entering from in the house.)  
 Aunt Em! Aunt Em! Where are you? Aunt Em! Aunt Em!

MUNCHKIN:  
 Aunt Em?

MUNCHKIN:  
 Aunt Em?

MUNCHKIN:  
 Aunt Em?

DOROTHY: (Frightened yet curious.)  
 You're not Aunt Em!

MUNCHKIN:  
 Who's Aunt Em?

DOROTHY:  
 Where am I?

MUNCHKIN: In the Land of Oz, where the Munchkins live.

MUNCHKIN: (Discovering the Wicked Witch of the East.)  
 Ahhh! Look! She done set that house on Evvamene!

MUNCHKIN:  
 Is she dead?

MUNCHKIN:

Yeah, and I don't think she's gonna like it!

MUNCHKIN:

Congratulations!

MUNCHKIN:

You just killed the Wicked Witch of the East.

DOROTHY: (Saddened)

Oh, no!

MUNCHKIN:

Oh, yeah!

MUNCHKIN:

Girl, I'm gonna wear white to the funeral.

DOROTHY:

I didn't mean to kill nobody!

(ADDAPERLE'S ENTRANCE)

ADDAPERLE:

What's goin' on around here!

MUNCHKINS: (Happily)

Addaperle!

MUNCHKIN:

Let me have your autograph, girl!

DOROTHY:

Who are you?

ADDAPERLE:

The Good Witch of the North.

DOROTHY:

The good witch of the North?

ADDAPERLE:

Maybe you know me better by my stage name...Addaperle, the Feelgood Girl!

DOROTHY:

Your stage name?

ADDAPERLE:

Yes, I have a magic act. I do tricks! (Does a magic trick.)

MUNCHKIN:

Does she ever!

ADDAPERLE:

You better cool it, or I'll turn you into something.

MUNCHKIN:

Addaperle, this child here, she done gone and set her house down on your sister, Evvamene.

ADDAPERLE: (Crying)

Ohhhh!

MUNCHKIN:

That is old Evvamene, ain't it?

ADDAPERLE:

Yes! I'd know those tacky panty hose of hers anywhere! (Quick recovery.) That means there's only three witches left in Oz. Me, the Good Witch of the North.

My sister, Glinda, the Good Witch of the South... You ought to see her act, honey. And then there's Evillene...

MUNCHKIN: (Scared)

Evillene!!

ADDAPERLE:

...The Wicked Witch of the West. You better watch out for her. She's a real downer. Now, let's get down to business, honey. What's your name, child?

DOROTHY:

Well, my name is...

ADDAPERLE:

Wait! Don't tell me. I'll ask my magic slate.

DOROTHY:

Your what?

ADDAPERLE:

My magic slate. Now, I ain't gonna touch this slate...but on it, the name of this child shall be written. And that name is...Shirley!!

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Denise!!

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Starletta?

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Urylee?

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Mary Bethune?

DOROTHY:

No.

ADDAPERLE:

Mitzi?

DOROTHY:

No...My name is...

ADDAPERLE:

Then write your name on this magic slate. Well, you can't win 'em all. Ibbidy, Dibbidy, an' more of the same...Now I'm beginning to see the name...Dorothy!!!

DOROTHY:

You call that magic?

ADDAPERLE:

Listen, child, I'm doing the best I can.

DOROTHY:

Then could you help me get back to Kansas?

ADDAPERLE:

Kansas? Oh, I don't think so. That comes under the heading of transporting a minor across state lines. Maybe you better go see the Wiz!

(MUSIC CUE: "HE'S THE WIZ")

MUNCHKIN:

Yeah! She'll have to go see the Wiz.

MUNCHKIN:

I bet he could do it!

MUNCHKIN:

Dorothy'll have to go see the Wiz!

DOROTHY:

Who?

ADDAPERLE:

Sweet thing, let me tell you 'bout  
The world and the way things are--a  
You've come from a different place  
And i know you've traveled far--a  
Now that you've told me what it is  
I'd better point you toward the wiz.

He's the wiz

He's the only one

Who could give your wish right to ya  
(he's the wizard)

He can send you back through time  
By runnin' magic through ya  
All of the super power's his  
Listen and i'll tell you where he is  
He's the wiz and he lives in oz  
(he's the wizard)

There's the way to the emerald city

Now that's not too far, is it?

(he's the wizard)

Just take your dilemma, child

And lay it on the wizard

He'll fix you a drink that will bubble and foam

And in a flash you will be home

He's the wiz

He's the wizard of oz

He's got magic up his sleeve

(he's the wizard)

And you know without his help

Twould be impossible to leave

Fantastic power at his command

And i'm sure that he will understand

He's the wiz

And he lives in oz

He's the wizard--he's the wizard

DOROTHY:

He's the wizard!!

ADDAPERLE:

But before you go, maybe you ought to take  
Evvamene's silver slippers. Here. I hope you don't  
mind second-hand shoes. (A MUNCHKIN brings the pair  
to ADDAPERLE.)

DOROTHY: (Putting shoes on.)

I never had a pair this beautiful.

ADDAPERLE:

But, you gotta promise not to take them off till you get home!

DOROTHY:

Alright, I promise...but why?

ADDAPERLE: (Cautiously)

'Cause they really got some secret powers.

DOROTHY:

To do what?

ADDAPERLE:

I don't know. That's the secret.

DOROTHY:

Well, there just my size anyway.

ADDAPERLE:

And this kiss... (Kisses DOROTHY.)

MUNCHKINS:  
Aw!

ADDAPERLE:  
...will protect you wherever you go! Except in the poppy field!

DOROTHY:  
What's wrong with the poppies?

ADDAPERLE:  
Oh, this kind will put you to sleep for a hundred years. It's terrible, wakin' up and your clothes are all outta style...And now, with a wave of my wanga...I'm gonna disappear on you. I'm just gonna wave this thing three or four times...in ever increasing...Now what the heck is goin' on around here? Trouble is, honey, I ain't been disappearin' much lately. I been takin' the bus. (EXIT)

MUNCHKIN:  
Addaperle's done it again, y'all.

DOROTHY:  
But she didn't tell me how to get to the Emerald City.

MUNCHKIN:  
Oh, Darling!

MUNCHKIN:  
You can't miss it.

DOROTHY:  
I can't?

MUNCHKIN:  
No.

MUNCHKIN:  
You see that road of yellow bricks?

DOROTHY:  
Right...

MUNCHKIN:  
Just follow that for two days, now...

DOROTHY:  
Right!

MUNCHKIN:  
But watch out for a lot of spooky things!  
DOROTHY:  
Like what?

MUNCHKIN:  
Beware of those awful Kalidah people!

MUNCHKIN:  
Watch out for them terrible flying monkeys!

MUNCHKIN:  
Most of all, watch out for that evil old Wicked Witch of the West! That girl is everything!

MUNCHKIN:  
Outside of that, have a nice trip!

(MUNCHKINS exit.)

(MUSIC: "**SOON AS I GET HOME**") - The Wiz Musical Script -

DOROTHY:  
There's a feeling here inside  
That i cannot hide  
And i know i've tried  
But it's turning me around

I'm not sure that i'm aware



If i'm up or down  
 If i'm here or there  
 I need both feet on the ground

Why do i feel like i'm drowning  
 When there is plenty of air?  
 Why do i feel like frowning?  
 I think the feeling is fear.

Oh, here i am in a different place  
 In a different time  
 In this time and space  
 But i don't want to be here  
 I was told i must see the wiz  
 But i don't know what a wizard is  
 I just hope the wiz is there.

Maybe i'm just going crazy  
 Letting myself get up tight  
 I'm acting just like a baby  
 I'm gonna be alright  
 Soon as i get home  
 Soon as i get home.

In a different place  
 In a different time  
 Different people around me  
 I would like to know of their  
 Different world  
 And how different they fine me  
 And just what's a wiz, is it big?  
 Will it scare me?  
 If i ask to leave, will the wiz even hear me?  
 And how will i know then  
 If i'll get home again?

Here i am alone, though it feels the same  
 I don't know where i'm going  
 I'm here on my own, and it's not a game

And a strange wind is blowing  
 I am so amazed by the things that i see here  
 I don't want to be afraid, i just don't want to be  
 Here  
 In my mind, this is clear  
 What am i doing here?  
 I wish i was home.

## **ACT ONE; SCENE TWO**

A cornfield. The next instant.

SCARECROW:

Psst!!

DOROTHY:

No, I know scarecrows can't talk.

SCARECROW:

Hey, honey! You got any spare change?

DOROTHY:

What?

SCARECROW: I said, you got any spare change? Some loose bread?  
 Anything till I get my head together?

DOROTHY:

Now what would a scarecrow do with money?

SCARECROW:

Well, I've been savin' up to buy me some brains.

DOROTHY:

That's silly. You can't buy brains.

SCARECROW:

You can't?

DOROTHY:

No.

SCARECROW:

Well, how about that?

DOROTHY:

What do you want brains for? Isn't it any fun being a scarecrow?

SCARECROW:

Well, I thought it would be. But after fifteen minutes up on this pole, I knew I wasn't going anyplace!

DOROTHY:

Scarecrow, how would you like to get down off that pole?

SCARECROW:

I thought you'd never ask! Just pull on that vine down there.

(DOROTHY pulls vine and...)

SCARECROW: (comes tumbling down.)

Man, it sure feels good to stand on my own two feet again!

DOROTHY:

I guess you haven't had it easy, have you?

SCARECROW:

Honey, you know it!

(MUSIC: **I WAS BORN ON THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY**)

(Woo woo woo woo woo woo)

I was born on the day before yesterday  
I had holes in my shoes, i was crying the blues  
And i didn't have no place to stay

But somehow i know  
I know, i'm gonna make it this time  
Yes, somehow i know

I know i'm gonna make it this time, yeah.

I was born on a hill not so far away  
Out of three rubber bands and old gloves for hands,  
And a suit that had been thrown away  
They took the jacket and pants  
Found a brown paper bag  
And they filled it with straw  
And to top off the drag  
They gave me penciled-in eyes  
And a penciled-in nose  
And they stuck me up there and said  
Strike me a pose!!

But somehow i know, i know i'm  
Gonna make it this time.  
Yes, somehow i know  
I'm gonna make it this time  
(this time i'm gonna make it)  
Tell me (woo woo woo)  
Let me sing one (woo woo woo )  
So we all can hear it (woo woo woo )  
Gonna lift my head up (woo woo woo)  
Can you feel my spirit?  
Can you feel my spirit?

And now that i know  
That i wasn't born yesterday  
And that i'm fully grown  
I can stand on my own  
And nothin's gonna get in my way

Because i'm gonna get mine  
Gonna turn things around  
Gonna get myself together  
Gonna get on down  
And when i feel that rain come in  
Through the bottom of my shoes  
I'm gonna leave 'em by the roadside

And quit crying the blues

'Cause i know (i know)  
I know i'm gonna make it this time  
Yes, somehow i know (i know)  
I know i'm gonna make it this time.

(woo woo woo)  
Gonna sing one, (woo woo woo)  
So you all can hear it (woo woo woo)  
Gonna lift my head up (woo woo woo)  
Can you feel my spirit?  
Can you feel my spirit? (woo woo woo)

Say, girl, what's your name?

DOROTHY:  
Dorothy.

SCARECROW:  
Where you headed for?

DOROTHY:  
To Emerald City. There's this great big powerful Wiz, and they say he can do miracles.  
So he's gonna get me back to Kansas. Hey, you know what?

SCARECROW:  
Of course not. I don't know anything.

DOROTHY:  
Maybe he could get you some brains.

SCARECROW:  
Brains? You mean that?

DOROTHY:  
Yeah!  
SCARECROW: (Excited)

I'm gonna get my brains!!! I'm gonna get my brains!!! I hope my hat can handle it!!

### ACT ONE; SCENE THREE

On the YELLOW BRICK ROAD, the next instant.

(MUSIC: "**EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD**") - The Wiz Musical Script -

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, YELLOW BRICK ROAD, COMPANY:  
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road  
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road  
Don't you carry nothin'  
That might be a load  
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road  
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road  
Ease on down, ease on down the road  
Don't you carry nothin'  
That might be a load  
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road

'Cause there may be times  
When you think you've lost your mind  
And the steps you're taking  
Leave you three, four steps behind

Just you keep on keepin'  
On the road that you choose, and  
Don't you give up walkin'  
'Cause you gave up shoes

Ease on down, ease on down the road  
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road  
Don't you carry nothin'  
That might be a load  
Come on  
Ease on down, ease on down  
Ease on down, ease on down  
The road!!

(TINMAN enters in frozen position and makes a noise.)

DOROTHY:  
What was that?

SCARECROW:  
It's coming from over there! (Pointing in direction of TINMAN.)

DOROTHY:  
What should we do?

SCARECROW:  
Go over there!! (Pointing in opposite direction.)

DOROTHY:  
(Stopping SCARECROW.) No. Scarecrow, somebody needs help.  
(Observing TINMAN.) What is it?

SCARECROW:  
Don't look like an "is" to me. Looks more like a "was".

TINMAN:  
Oil! I need oil...oil...oil...

DOROTHY:  
He needs oil!

TINMAN:  
Oh, please, miss...there is some in that little shack...

DOROTHY:  
I'll get it! (Runs offstage.)

SCARECROW:  
No, Dorothy, wait! (Going to follow, then stops.)

TINMAN:  
Hi!

SCARECROW:  
(Startled) Oh! Man, I have seen me some spaced- out garbage cans in my day...

DOROTHY:  
(Re-entering) I found it, Tinman. (Pause.) Now what?

TINMAN:  
Now what?

(MUSIC: "**SLIDE SOME OIL TO ME**")

Side some oil to me  
Let it slip down my spine  
If you don't have s.t.p.,  
Crisco will be just fine

Slide some oil to me  
Hit my shoulder blade  
All y'all that don't have to lubricate  
Sure have got it made.

Slide some oil to me  
Slip some to my side  
Standing here in one position  
Sure can make one tired

Slip some to my elbows  
And my fingers, if you would  
Some on, slide some oil to me, girl  
Oooh, does that feel good

Slide some oil to my feet  
Look, i have toes again  
Come on and slide some oil to my knees  
And let me see if i can bend  
Slide some oil to me  
I'm beginning to feel fine  
Come on and slide some oil to my throat  
And let me lubricate my mind

And let me lubricate my mind  
And let me lubricate my mind

(Dance interlude)

Slide some oil to me  
I'm beginning to feel fine  
Some on and slide some oil to my throat  
And let me lubricate my mind  
And let me lubricate my mind  
And let me lubricate my mind  
DOROTHY: Hit it, Tinman. Wait for me.  
TINMAN: Come on, honey!  
And let me lubricate my mind  
And let me lubricate  
Let me lubricate my mind  
My mind!!

SCARECROW: (Taking DOROTHY's arm.)  
Come on, Dorothy, we gotta be going.

DOROTHY: (Pulling away.)  
Wait a minute. (To TINMAN.) How did you ever get that way?

TINMAN:  
Well, I wasn't always made outta tin, you know.

DOROTHY:  
No?

TINMAN:  
No! I used to be a real flesh and blood woodchopper, 'til one day a wicked old witch put a spell on my axe.

DOROTHY:  
A spell!

TINMAN:  
Yeah! And she really did some number...Let me tell you. I mean, one day when I was choppin' down a tree...that axe slipped and cut off my left leg.

SCARECROW:  
MMMM!!! Ain't that somethin'?

TINMAN:  
Yeah. I thought so. So I went to this here Tinsmith I knew, and I said: "Hey, man...do you think you could fix me up with a tin leg?" Well, he did. And the next day I'm back choppin', doin' my thing, and damn, if that old axe don't slip...and cut off my right leg! So I go back to the tinsmith and get me another leg.

SCARECROW:  
Now at no time did it dawn on you to get yourself a new axe?

TINMAN:  
Well, before I knew what was happening, bit by bit...I was all tin. And that's the way it all came about.

DOROTHY:  
You poor man.

TINMAN:  
Well you can't have everything.

SCARECROW:  
An' that's the truth!

TINMAN:  
God's honest truth!

SCARECROW:  
Cross your heart!  
TINMAN:  
No...I can't do that.

SCARECROW:

I knew it. You was jivin' us all along. C'mon, Dorothy.

TINMAN:

No, no! Wait, wait! I can't cross my heart, 'cause I don't have no heart.

DOROTHY:

You don't have a heart?

TINMAN:

Well, it didn't come with the suit. You know, nowadays...it isn't enough just being good looking.

DOROTHY:

Then come with us to the Emerald City...and see the Wiz. They say he can do most anything for anybody.

TINMAN:

Yeah? Just show me the way.

(MUSIC: "**EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD #2**")

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN, YELLOW BRICK ROAD,  
COMPANY:

Pick you right foot up

When your left one's down

Come on legs keep movin'

Don't you lose no ground

'Cause the road you're walkin'

Might be long sometime

But just keep on steppin'

And you'll be just fine...

Come on and ease on down the road

Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road

Don't you carry nothin'

That might be a load

Come on

Ease on down, ease on down the road.

(LION emits a mighty roar)

**ACT ONE; SCENE FOUR** - The Wiz Musical Script -

(MUSIC: "**MEAN OLE LION**")

LION:

Say what you wanna

But i'm here to stay

I'm a mean ole lion.

You can go where you wanna

But don't get in my way

I'm a mean ole lion.

You'll be standing in a draft

If you don't hear me laugh

And if you have to come around

Better hope that i don't frown

'Cause i just might knock you down

Cuz i'm a mean ole lion.

Don't you know i'm ready to fight

I'll turn your day into night

I'm a mean ole lion

And if you're half bright

You'll detour to the right

I'm a mean ole lion

All you strangers better beware

This is the king of the jungle here

And if i happen to let you slide

Don't just stand there, run and hide

Now, you just caught my better side

I'm a mean ole lion

Mean ole lion!!!

SCARECROW: (After a very long pause.)

Well, he don't scare me. (To other two.) Do he scare you?

TINMAN:

No way, man, no way.

(LION, noticing their disrespectful attitude, runs over and throws SCARECROW on his belly and swats the TINMAN in the side.

DOROTHY, in an attempt to protect her friends, takes a roundhouse punch and the LION, actually hitting him in the chest. As he lands and falls flat, and starts sitting up, DOROTHY advances on him, but not past his feet.)

LION:

Don't hit me no more!!

TINMAN:

Will you dig that?

LION:

Don't you know you could hurt a person that way?

SCARECROW:

And you call yourself the king of the jungle?

LION:

You don't see no other cat begging for the gig, do you?

TINMAN:

Man, you've got a yellow streak a mile wide!

LION:

It is not!! It's my mane. I just had it touched up this morning.

DOROTHY:

You coward!! Goin' around roarin' at people. You ought to be ashamed...

LION:

I am. But it's not my fault. (Others turning away.) No, wait!!! I was an only cub. Daddy left home when I was born, and Momma was such a strong lady. It was either "do this" or "don't do that"... "you call them paws clean?" ... "Lick behind your ears, child, or you don't get no dessert." And all I ever got was a bunch of schizophrenic phrenias...

SCARECROW: (Turning in interest.)

Wow!! Where'd you get all them big words from?

LION:

My owl.

TINMAN:

What owl??

LION:

I've been seeing a high-priced owl for three years now.

DOROTHY:

An owl?

LION:

Yes, an owl. An hour each time. You don't realize what kind of bread that runs into.

SCARECROW:

And this here...uh...owl. What's he say in the answer to your disgraceful self?

LION:

Owls don't give answers. They just ask questions. Like Whoo? Whoo? So at heart...

I'll never be anything but a big ole scaredy-cat. (Starts to cry)

TINMAN:

Awww! It could be worse. At least you got a heart.

SCARECROW:

And at least you get a brain. Even if it is making him a pretty mixed-up cat.

LION:

What good's a heart? What good's a brain? If you ain't got no courage?

DOROTHY:

You know, maybe....just maybe, if you came with us and saw the great Wiz, he could give you some courage...just like that!

LION:

In only one session? Gentlemen...Little Momma, of course...may I fill out your foursome?

(MUSIC: "**EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD #3**")

DOROTHY, TINMAN, SCARECROW, LION, YELLOW BRICK ROAD,

COMPANY:

Come on  
Ease on down, ease on down the road  
Come on  
Ease on down, ease on down the road  
Don't you carry nothin'  
That might be a load  
Come on  
Ease on down ease on down the road

Cuz there may be times  
When you wish you wasn't born  
And you wake one morning  
Just to find your courage gone

But just know that feelin'  
Only lasts a little while  
And just stick with us  
And we'll show you how to smile...  
Come on...  
Ease on down, ease on down the road  
Come on  
Ease on down, ease on down the road  
Don't you carry nothin'  
That might be a load  
Come on  
Ease on down, ease on down...

Ease on down, ease on down...  
Ease on down, ease on down...

### **ACT ONE; SCENE FIVE**

LION:

Wait a minute, y'all. Where are we?

SCARECROW:

I think we're lost.

LION:

What makes you say that?

SCARECROW:

'Cause you don't know where we are.

DOROTHY:

Then let's go...this way.

FOUR FRIENDS (Very feebly, and terrified):

Ease on down, ease on down the road  
Ease on down, ease on down the road...

DOROTHY:

Why is it getting so dark?

SCARECROW:

Beats me.

TINMAN:

It's nowhere near sundown yet.

LION:

I know!! This is the part of the forest where those Kalidahs live.

DOROTHY:

What's a Kalidah?



LION:  
I was afraid you were gonna ask me that.

(MUSIC: "**KALIDAH BATTLE**")

**ACT ONE; SCENE SIX** - The Wiz Musical Script -

A poppy field, a few minutes later.

TINMAN:  
Come on, man.

LION:  
Oh, Momma, that you, Momma?

DOROTHY:  
Lion.

LION:  
That was too close for comfort.

DOROTHY:  
Tinman.

TINMAN:  
Yes, honey.

DOROTHY:  
You sure saved us all.

TINMAN:  
Aw, it wasn't no big thing.

DOROTHY:  
And, Scarecrow, you sure kept your cool, too.

SCARECROW:  
What can I say?

LION:  
That's right. The offense always gets the headlines. Nobody ever talks about the defense any more.

SCARECROW:  
And what kind of defense were you doin', O Mighty King of the Jungle?

LION:  
The king of defense only kings can do.

TINMAN:  
And what's that?

LION:  
King Fu!!

SCARECROW AND TINMAN:  
King Fu?????

DOROTHY:  
No, wait a minute. I know my lion was more scared than anybody, but he saved me three or four times.

LION:  
Yeah! There you go, Jack, I sure did. And I would have done more in there too,  
but right in the middle of it there, I got this furball!

DOROTHY:  
Yeah, he got a furball.

SCARECROW:  
A furball?? Man, you are something else!

TINMAN:  
You ain't nothing but a big ole pussycat.

(MUSIC: "**BE A LION**")

TINMAN:  
Meow! Meow!

LION:  
What do you know. You don't know anything about it...Yes. You're right.  
A big ole pussycat. I guess that's all I am. That's all I'll ever be.

DOROTHY:  
No, you won't.

LION:  
I won't?

DOROTHY:  
There is a place we'll go  
Where there is mostly quiet  
Flowers and butterflies  
A rainbow lives beside it

And from a velvet sky  
A summer storm  
I can feel the coolness in the air  
But i'm still warm

And then a mighty roar  
Will start the sky to crying  
Not even lightning  
Will be frightening my lion

And with no fear inside  
No need to run,  
No need to hide  
You're standing strong and tall  
You're the bravest of them all  
If on courage you must call  
Then keep on tryin' and tryin' and tryin'  
You're a lion  
In your own way be a lion!

Come on, be a Lion!!

DOROTHY AND LION:  
I'm (you're) standing strong and tall  
I'm (you're) the bravest of them all  
If on courage you (i) must call  
Then i'll (you'll) keep on tryin'  
And tryin', and tryin'  
You're a lion  
In your (my) own way  
I'm (be) a lion!

TINMAN:  
Hey, look. Isn't that the Emerald City out there?

DOROTHY:  
Look how beautiful it is.

TINMAN:  
Incredible.

SCARECROW:  
Look at all that glitter!

(POPPIES enter)

LION:  
I wonder if I can get a touch-up before we see the Wiz?

TINMAN:  
Hey! What's all this?

SCARECROW:  
Just looks like a bunch of flowers to me.

(MUSIC: "LION'S DREAM")

LION:  
Yeah, and I suddenly have the urge to do a little cross-pollinating.

DOROTHY:

No! This is the poppy field. We gotta get out of here.

SCARECROW:

Hold your nose!

TINMAN:

Don't sniff that stuff.

LION:

Wait for me! Y'all go on ahead. I'll bring up the rear! All together, ladies...

(POPPIES and LION dance as POPPIES capture LION in a trance.)

(Four FIELD MICE enter and are the sheriffs of Oz.)

MOUSE:

Okay, break it up. We're with the Mice Squad. I said, we're with the Mice Squad. Get up from there.

LION:

The Mice Squad?

MOUSE:

Yeah, the Mice Squad.

LION:

Now, looka here...Mousifer...How come I can't never find me no mouse when I need one, baby?

MOUSE:

Okay, buddy, now where'd you get those poppies from...huh?????

LION:

Poppies, poppies...Actually, I'm from out of town, sir. I came here with the Lions Club...

MOUSE:

Yeah! That's what they all say.

MOUSE:

You're under arrest!

LION:

I didn't do nothin'. Hey, wait a minute. You ain't payin' for my clothes. I demand to see my owl. I said, I demand to see...Momma, Momma, Momma...

### **ACT ONE; SCENE SEVEN**

Outside the gates of Emerald City.

TINMAN:

Dorothy! We're here! I don't believe Emerald City.

SCARECROW:

Man, we finally made it through!

DOROTHY:

Now all we gotta do is find the Wiz.

TINMAN:

And the Lion.

(LION enters followed by FIELD MICE.)

MOUSE:

C'mon, move it along there, buddy.

DOROTHY:

There you are.

LION:

Wait 'til my owl hears about this!

TINMAN:

What happened?

LION:  
I don't believe it. Me, the Kitty of the Kingdom, being busted by a mouse!

MOUSE:  
Look, I wanna tell ya, your cat there was really flying.

TINMAN:  
We're sorry, officer. Very sorry.

MOUSE:  
Well, just make sure he never goes in that poppy field again. Y'hear?

TINMAN:  
We'll do our best, sir. Thank you. Man, what did you get into?

LION:  
Little Momma, I almost found that rainbow!

ROYAL GATEKEEPER:  
Excuse me! But would you mind carrying on in front of another city?

SCARECROW:  
Who are you?

GATEKEEPER:  
I am the Royal Gatekeeper. And we don't allow any trash here in the Big Green Apple.

DOROTHY:  
But we gotta see the Wiz!

GATEKEEPER:  
You must be mad! The Wiz never seed anyone, anywhere, or at anytime. On the other hand, if you care to make it worth my while...

TINMAN:  
Oh, sure. Is it worth it to keep your kneebone connected to your shinbone?

GATEKEEPER:  
Alright!! Don't get no attitude!!

TINMAN:  
You better let us in, or I'm gonna chop down this gate.

GATEKEEPER:  
Oh, very well. But first you have to put on these green glasses.

SCARECROW:  
Why?

GATEKEEPER:  
Why? Because that's the rule, that's why. Now begone!

TINMAN:  
I ought to chop down this old gate anyway!

GATEKEEPER:  
I said: Begone!! Well, there goes the neighborhood.

(MUSIC: "EMERALD CITY BALLET")

DOROTHY:  
Which way to the Wiz?

LION:  
Alright!! What's so funny?

CITIZEN:  
Nobody sees the Wiz!!

SCARECROW:  
Why not?

CITIZEN:  
They say he's too terrible to behold!!

TINMAN:  
What's he look like?

CITIZEN:  
A giant vulture!

CITIZEN:  
A man-eating elephant!

CITIZEN:  
A nine-foot dragon!

CITIZEN:  
And you...eech! You want to see the Wiz?

(Scans DOROTHY and laughs then sees her silver slippers and lets out a blood-curdling scream.)

ALL CITIZENS:  
The Silver Slippers...of The Wicked Witch...of the East!!!

CITIZEN:  
If you wanna see the Wiz, honey, you go right ahead!!

ACT ONE; SCENE EIGHT

LION:  
Fool around with me, will you?

TINMAN:  
I guess we can go in.

SCARECROW:  
I guess so.

DOROTHY:  
Well...here goes! Mr. Wiz!!

(MUSIC: "**SO YOU WANTED TO MEET THE WIZARD**")

WIZ:  
So you wanted to meet the wizard  
Let me tell you that you've come to the right place  
Shall i make you a frog or a lizard  
You should see the strange expression on your face

If the way i come on is frightening  
That's the way i felt like coming on today  
Have you ever been kissed by lightning?  
Let me tell you that will make you go away!

I fly, and the magic of my power takes me higher  
To a level where the clouds turn into fire  
In the warmness of the fire  
I feel fine

Just keep your eyes open and the magic you will see  
It will whistle on the wind  
As it emanates from me  
It's a strong and true vibration,  
You can feel it on your skin

Now come and take my hand  
And we will dance  
Upon the wind  
So you wanted to meet the wizard!!

WIZ:  
Alright. Who are you?

DOROTHY:  
Please, Mr. Wiz.

LION:  
Dorothy!!

DOROTHY:  
My name is Dorothy, and this is the Scarecrow, and the Tinman, and the Lion.

WIZ:  
And what do you all want?

DOROTHY:  
You see, I want to get back to Kansas...

LION:  
Courage, that's what I came after, courage...

SCARECROW:  
You have a set of used brains lying around...

WIZ:  
Quiet!! That's better. Now, I will listen to your problems one at a time, beginning with you! Come here! Well?

DOROTHY:  
Oh, please, Mr. Wiz, you just gotta help me get back to Kansas.

WIZ:  
I don't gotta do anything. The great wiz does as he pleases and no more!!

DOROTHY:  
Oh, no, sir! You don't gotta do nothing at all. But would you?

WIZ:  
Tell me...Where did you get such a marvelous pair of silver pumps?

DOROTHY:  
From the Good Witch of the North.

WIZ:  
Ah, Addaperle. How would you like to...uh...trade them for a beautiful Emerald Wizard ring?

DOROTHY:  
Ooooooh. Oh, I can't. I gotta keep them on 'til I get home. I made a promise.

WIZ:  
Break it!!

DOROTHY:  
But I was taught never to break a promise.

WIZ:  
You know, I can understand...why a child like you...wanting to go to ...Brazil... Mozambique... But Kansas? Did I hear you correctly? Get back to Kansas?

DOROTHY:  
Yessir!

WIZ:  
And what's wrong with it here?

DOROTHY:  
Nothin'.

WIZ:  
Does my fantastic Emerald City displease you?

DOROTHY:  
Oh, no, sir. I think it's the most beautiful place I've ever seen. But there's my home. And there's Aunt Em, and Uncle Henry, and I can't just forget about them, can I?

WIZ:  
You may do whatever you want. Besides, what is home...but a place you leave anyway...full of broken furniture, faded memories, and shattered dreams...Why not forget it? Lion!! What do you want?

LION:  
To get the hell out of here!! Heeeellppp!!!

WIZ:  
Is that your only request?

LION:  
Yes, sir...and I agree...what's a home but broken furniture...  
faded memories...cold oatmeal and, oh, if you only knew my momma!!

WIZ:  
But, what is it you want?

LION:  
Some courage.

WIZ:  
You mean the mighty king of the jungle is a coward.

LION:  
Only when I'm scared!

WIZ:  
Weakness! That's your only strength. Scarecrow!! Come here!! Are you a  
coward, too?

SCARECROW:  
A coward? Oh, no sir. I haven't got the brains to be afraid of anything.

WIZ:  
Oh, no?

SCARECROW:  
Except for fire. I know that much.

WIZ:  
Not afraid of anything, you thought. How little we know ourselves. Which  
is more deceptive: the foolish wise man, or the wise fool?

SCARECROW:  
The foolish wise man or the wise fool? Don't ask me. I never was any  
good at multiple choice.

WIZ:  
Why you dumb sack of straw!! Tinman!! Do you know anything or not?

TINMAN:  
Only that I want a heart, your Wizness!!

WIZ:  
What on earth for? Without one, you'll never know pain...or hurt...or  
sorrow.

TINMAN:  
But...there's more to feeling things than just that, isn't there?

WIZ:  
Possibly. But are you sure it's worth the suffering?

TINMAN:  
Oh, I'll take my chances, your Wizness. I'll take my chances.

(MUSIC: "WHAT WOULD I DO IF I COULD FEEL")

What would i do if i could suddenly feel  
And know once again, that what i feel is real  
I could cry, i could smile  
I might lay back for a while  
Tell me what, what would i do  
If i could feel?

What would i do if i could reach inside of me  
And know how it feels to say i like what i see  
Then i'd be more than glad to share  
All that i have inside of me  
And the song  
That my heart might bring  
You'd be more than glad to sing

And if a tear came to my eye  
Think of all the wounds they'd mend  
And just to think of the time i might spend  
Being vulnerable again

Tell me what, what would i do

What would i do, oh tell me what  
 What would i do if i could feel  
 If i could feel  
 If i could feel?

TINMAN: Will you help me get a heart, your Wizness?

WIZ:  
 Will you lay off the Wizness business? Come now, I have made my  
 decision. I will give you a heart...and I will get you some brains...and you,  
 courage...And I will get Dorothy back to Kansas...If!!!

DOROTHY:  
 If what??

WIZ:  
 If you kill...the most evil...the most wicked...the most powerful of all the  
 witches in Oz...The Wicked Witch of the West.

DOROTHY:  
 But I couldn't do something like that!!!

WIZ:  
 Why not? You've already killed one wicked witch.

DOROTHY:  
 But that was an accident!!

WIZ:  
 I do not care how it happened. You're the best wicked witch killer in this  
 country.

SCARECROW:  
 Mr. Wiz, what do I have to do to get my brains?

WIZ:  
 Kill The Wicked Witch of the West, of course.

SCARECROW:  
 You just told Dorothy that she had to do that!!

WIZ:  
 It doesn't matter who does it. This is a package deal.  
 As long as the Wicked Witch of the West still lives, none of you gets  
 anything!!

DOROTHY:  
 But I don't want to go around killing nobody!

WIZ:  
 Dorothy...if you want to get back to Kansas bad enough, you're just going  
 to have to pay for it!

DOROTHY:  
 But, Mr. Wiz...

WIZ:  
 NOOOOOOOO!!!! I have spoken!!

CURTAIN; ACT ONE

ACT TWO; SCENE ONE

In the castle of the WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST (EVILLENE). A few  
 days later.

(MUSIC: "**WINKIE CHANT**")

(In the dreadful palace of the WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST, slave-like  
 WINKIES pull  
 and tug on a long rope, at the end of which is something we don't yet see.  
 The LORD HIGH UNDERLING, a weak coward of a man, and a bully, and  
 a toady for EVILLENE, beats and whips the WINKIES as they work.)  
 LORD HIGH UNDERLING:  
 Make way! Make way! make way for the Wicked Witch of the West! Make  
 way for...Evillene!

(The WINKIES pull and tug and moan and cry, and now we see they are  
 pulling EVILLENE's massive rolling



throne on stage. She tolerates the moaning and crying of the WINKIES for just so long, and then:)

EVILLENE:

Shut up! (Everything stops dead in its tracks.)

'Cause I'm evil with everyone today!

(MUSIC: "**DON'T NOBODY BRING ME NO BAD NEWS**")

When i wake up in the afternoon  
Which it pleases me to do  
Don't nobody bring me no bad news  
'Cause i wake up already negative  
And i've wired up my fuse  
So don't nobody bring me no bad news

If we're goin' to be buddies  
Better bone up on the rules  
'Cause don't nobody bring me no bad news  
You can be my best of friends  
As opposed to payin' dues  
But don't nobody bring me no bad news

No bad news  
No bad news  
Don't nobody bring me no bad news  
'Cause i'll make you an offer, child  
That you cannot refuse  
So don't nobody bring me no bad news

When you're talkin' to me  
Don't be cryin' the blues  
'Cause don't nobody bring me no bad news  
You can verbalize and vocalize  
But just give me the clues  
Don't nobody bring me no bad news

Bring the message in your head  
Or in something you can't lose

'Cause don't nobody bring me no bad news  
If you're gonna bring me something  
Bring me something i can use  
Cuz don't nobody bring me no bad news

No bad news  
No bad news  
Don't nobody bring me no bad news  
Better watch the way  
You place the words  
You might chance to choose  
Cuz don't nobody bring me no bad news

No bad news  
No bad news  
Don't nobody bring me no bad news  
'Cause i'll make you an offer child  
That you cannot refuse  
So don't nobody bring me no bad news

Don't nobody bring me  
Don't nobody bring me  
Don't nobody bring me  
Don't nobody bring me  
Don't nobody bring me  
Don't nobody bring me

No bad news!!  
'Cause I ain't goin' for it!! Now where is that Lord High Underling?

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:  
You summoned me, oh Beautiful Mistress?

EVILLENE:  
Well, what's the situation with Dorothy?

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:

I should have news from the front at any moment now! Good news. (He laughs)

EVILLENE: (Noticing that he is standing.)

On your knees when you speak to me! Now kiss my...foot! Ooooh! One more time. A little higher, and about an inch to the right. It's so good to be a liberated woman.

(WINKIES drag in a terrified MESSENGER.)

WINKIE:

Oh, Most Wicked Majesty...the messenger has arrived.

MESSENGER:

A message, your Evilness.

EVILLENE:

Oh, yeah!?

MESSENGER:

Yeah.

EVILLENE:

Well, for your sake, it had better be good news!

MESSENGER: (Lying)

Oh, yeah. I got a really good piece of good news for you...mostly.

EVILLENE:

Mostly?

MESSENGER:

Yeah!

EVILLENE:

What do you mean: Mostly!?

MESSENGER:

Well, firstly, Dorothy and her friends are still on their way up here, and they're gonna do you in...

EVILLENE:

What? (She breaks into laughter at such an incredible idea.)

(Seeing her laugh, the LORD HIGH UNDERLING starts to laugh and beats the WINKIES to get them to laugh. They all continue to laugh until EVILLENE notices and shouts:)

EVILLENE:

Shut Up!!!

MESSENGER:

Secondly, we couldn't get the silver slippers away from Dorothy.

EVILLENE: (Now, very angry)

What!!!

MESSENGER:

And thirdly, I gotta go now!!

(He begins to crawl away.)

EVILLENE:

But you've brought me nothing but bad news. Where's the good news you promised?

MESSENGER:

The good news is...there ain't no more bad news. (Starts to run as EVILLENE grabs his collar.)

EVILLENE:

Who hired this jive turkey?

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:

Well, I did.....why?

EVILLENE:  
Well, a pox on your house!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:  
A pox on my house?

EVILLENE:  
A pox on both your houses!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING: (In tears)  
My summer place, too?

EVILLENE:  
Oh, shut up!

(The MESSENGER, in the middle of this conversation, begins to slowly crawl away. But not before EVILLENE sees him.)

EVILLENE:  
Come back here, you! Now, now, now, I know it's not your fault.

MESSENGER: (Crying)  
No, it's not my fault...

EVILLENE:  
...So I'm going to be very fair about this...

MESSENGER: (Suddenly hopeful)  
Very fair...Good! I can leave. (Begins to crawl.)

EVILLENE:  
Hang that sucker!!

MESSENGER:  
No, Evillene! Don't hang me!! No, no, no, please! Don't hang me. Let me go! Noooo!

EVILLENE: (Exploding)

All right!! I'm through being Mr. Nice Guy. I'm going to summon my Winged Monkeys!!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:  
Oh, no!!

EVILLENE:  
Oh, yeah!!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:  
Not the Winged Monkey!!

(All run and hide at the thought of the WINGED MONKEYS. EVILLENE does a voodoo chant and a group of WINGED MONKEYS appear following a lead monkey.)

MONKEY:  
Okay, baby! I'm here. But it's not because of you. It's because of that dumb chant.

EVILLENE:  
Don't you come signifying to me, you little ape, or I'll put a spell on your.....coconuts!

MONKEY:  
So, what are you gonna lay on me and the gang this time?

EVILLENE:  
Something right up your alley. A couple of cats who need straightening out.

MONKEY:  
Gotcha! Who?

EVILLENE:  
A scarecrow, a tinman, a lion, a dog, and a little brat named Dorothy!!

MONKEY: (laughing hysterically)

A scarecrow, a tinman, a lion, a dog, and a little brat named Dorothy. You don't get along with nobody, do you?

EVILLENE:

Oh, shut up! And do as I command, and bring them here. When I get my hands on Dorothy's silver slippers...all of Oz will kiss my feet!

## **ACT TWO; SCENE TWO**

(MUSIC: "FUNKY MONKEYS")

(This dance depicts the treachery of the WINGED MONKEYS as a mob, and the capture and kidnapping of DOROTHY and her FRIENDS.)

## **ACT TWO; SCENE THREE**

Evillene's Palace.

(Misery continues as the WINKIES are seen slaving and carrying large buckets of water.)

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:

You, too, Lion. Move along there.

(LION is seen also carrying a large bucket of water. DOROTHY comes onstage from the opposite side.)

LION:

Dorothy!

DOROTHY:

Lion! (She runs to his arms and they embrace.)

LION:

Are you all right?

DOROTHY:

I guess so. What's that old witch got you doin'?

LION:

Carryin' all the water outta this place.

DOROTHY:

They got you carrying water?

LION:

Little Momma, she got me feelin' like Gunga Din. Child, you know that lady is so afraid of water, she don't even take a bath?

DOROTHY:

She doesn't?

LION:

No...She just sends herself out to be dry-cleaned.

(From offstage we hear EVILLENE laughing as she enters.)

EVILLENE:

We've got 'em all, and we're gonna have straw soup.

(Seeing DOROTHY and LION.) I don't remember telling anyone to take five!

DOROTHY:

Oh, please, Mrs. Witch. I haven't seen the Lion since I've been here.

EVILLENE:

So what? Just get back to work. I want you to scrub the floors, polish the silver, vacuum the rugs...

and you do do windows, don't you? (Then, to LION:) And you! Get that water out of my sight! Dorothy, wait! When are you going to give me those lovely silver slippers?

DOROTHY:

I can't!

EVILLENE:

I'll give you all...my beauty tips.

LION:  
Oh, lord, Momma, don't nobody want those.

DOROTHY:  
I'll never take my shoes off.

EVILLENE: (Exploding)  
Give them to me you little brat!

LION:  
Big Momma, do you know what my owl would say about you?

EVILLENE:  
Owl? No, What?

LION:  
You crazy!

EVILLENE:  
Is that a put-down?

LION:  
No, your Fatness...it's just a....

EVILLENE:  
Your Fatness!!?? (She grabs his right arm, and starts twisting it in a hammer lock.) For that, I'm going to have your hide!

LION:  
No! I'm an endangered species.  
(To DOROTHY) Tell her!

(One of the WINKIES grabs DOROTHY and points to a bucket of water. DOROTHY picks up the bucket and throws the contents on the WICKED WITCH.)

DOROTHY:  
You leave my lion alone, you.....you..... (She throws the water.)

EVILLENE:  
Look what you've done. You ruined me!  
(She starts to melt.)  
Water! The only thing I'm powerless against. The only thing that could destroy me! Winkies...help!!  
(She's melted completely.)

DOROTHY:  
Oh, Lord, don't tell me I've done it again!

WINKIES:  
Hallelujah!!

LION:  
What was that?

WINKIE:  
Thanks to you, child, we're all free!

(MUSIC: "**CAN YOU FEEL A BRAND NEW DAY (EVERYBODY REJOICE)**")

WINKIES:  
Hallelujah!!!! Hallelujah!!!!

COMPANY:  
Everybody look around  
'Cause there's a reason to rejoice, you see  
Everybody come out  
And let's commence to singing joyfully  
Everybody look up  
And find the hope that we've been waiting on  
Everybody's glad  
Because our silent fear and dread is gone  
Freedom you see  
Has got our hearts singing so joyfully  
Just look about  
You owe it to yourself to check it out  
Can you feel a brand new day?

Can you feel a brand new day?  
 Can you feel a brand new day?  
 Can you feel a brand new day?

Everybody be glad  
 Because the sun is shining just for us  
 Everybody wake up into the morning into happiness  
 Hello world  
 It's like a different way of living now  
 Thank you, world  
 We always knew that we'd be free somehow  
 In harmony let's show the world that we've got  
 Liberty  
 It's such a change for us to live so independently  
 Freedom you see  
 Has got our hearts singing so joyfully  
 Just look about  
 You owe it to yourself to check it out  
 Can you feel a brand new day?  
 Can you feel a brand new day?

DOROTHY:  
 Everybody be glad  
 Because the sun is shining just for us  
 Everybody wake up  
 Into the morning, into happiness

Hello, world  
 It's like a different way of living now  
 Thank you, world  
 We always knew that we'd be free somehow

COMPANY:  
 In harmony let's show the world that we've got  
 Liberty  
 It's such a change for us to live so independently  
 Freedom, you see  
 Has got our hearts singing so joyfully  
 Just look about

You owe it to yourself to check it out

Can't you feel a brand new day?  
 Can't you feel a brand new day?  
 Can't you feel a brand new day?  
 Can't you feel a brand new day?  
 Can't you feel a brand new day?  
 Can't you feel a brand new day?  
 Can't you feel a brand new day?  
 Can't you feel a brand new day?

(DOROTHY and her FRIENDS wave to the WINKIES and leave the palace.)

#### **ACT TWO; SCENE FOUR**

In front of the gates to the Emerald City.

GATEKEEPER:  
 That bunch is coming back from seeing the Wicked Witch of the West. Well, the Wiz gave orders they were never gonna be allowed in the city again, so they can just....Back from seeing the Wicked Witch of the West: Alive!! That means that she must be ..... And if they did that to her.... and I tell them that they can't ....Oh! I wish I was back on unemployment! (Hides behind curtain.)

TINMAN: (singing:)  
 Hello in there!

GATEKEEPER:  
 Goodbye out there!

SCARECROW:  
 Open up in there!

GATEKEEPER:  
 What for?

LION:  
Because we want to see the wizard again, big dummy!

GATEKEEPER:  
Impossible! He moved!

TINMAN:  
He moved? How come?

GATEKEEPER:  
I don't know. It had something to do with an urban renewal.

LION:  
You better urban this gate.

GATEKEEPER:  
I can't. You see, the man with the keys went on vacation until the middle of next month.

LION: (Explodes in frustration.)  
You tell him to take his vacation...  
(SCARECROW signals to the LION to cool it and that he has an idea that will work.) ...some other time.

SCARECROW:  
Well, then, I guess we'd better leave the money and go.

GATEKEEPER:  
Money? What money?

SCARECROW:  
Well, we brought back this big bag of loot for the Wiz. How much do you think is in here, Brother Lion?

LION: (Doesn't get it yet.)  
Bag? What bag? (Finally Gets it.) Well, between the gold and the silver, alone, I'd say somewhere in the vicinity of a round figure...

TINMAN:  
I think there's at least twice that much!

SCARECROW:  
So when the man with the keys comes back...the money will be right here by the mail chute. Come on, Dorothy, we gotta be going before it gets dark.

(In a line, the four stomp loudly at first then softer and softer until it is quiet and the curious gatekeeper peeps out from behind the curtain.)

GATEKEEPER:  
Gold? Silver? Where?

LION AND SCARECROW: (Capturing the GATEKEEPER:)  
Gotcha!!

GATEKEEPER:  
Oh, darn!! I fall for this every night.

DOROTHY:  
We're going in to see the Wiz!

GATEKEEPER:  
Oh, alright. But I don't wanna be around when you wake him up. And don't you go around touching anything. You look with your eyes and not with your hands. (Mumbles and exits.)

## **ACT TWO; SCENE FIVE**

The throne room of the Wiz.

DOROTHY:  
Mr. Wiz, we're back!

TINMAN:  
Yeah. That Old Evillene has been...done in!!!

LION:  
Would you say the lady was liquidated?

DOROTHY:  
I wonder where he is?

WIZ: (Voice offstage)  
I am everywhere!

TINMAN:  
Well, we've come back to get what you promised.

WIZ:  
I'm busy...

SCARECROW:  
Busy? What kind of stuff is that?

TINMAN:  
It's a cop out!!

LION:  
You owe us everything right now...Mr. Wiz.

DOROTHY:  
Mr. Wiz, where are you?

WIZ:  
Go Away!!!

DOROTHY:  
Oh, listen, Mr. Wiz, you promised....

LION: (Backing into the engine room door, opens it, revealing cranks, wheels, and flashing lights.) Hey, you guys! I think I found the engine room.

WIZ:  
Go away!!

SCARECROW:  
Turn the crank!

WIZ:  
Go away!!

SCARECROW:  
The mask is moving. Turn it some more.

WIZ:  
NOoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!

(Doors open to reveal the Wiz standing in his pajamas. He tries to duck out of sight.)

DOROTHY:  
Have you seen Mr. Wiz?

WIZ:  
Uh...no...I haven't. As a matter of fact, the Wiz isn't here right now...

SCARECROW:  
Then who are you?

WIZ:  
Oh, well,....I'm....um.....

LION: (Recognizing him)  
A fake!

TINMAN:  
A fraud!

SCARECROW:  
A phony!

DOROTHY:  
And how!



SCARECROW:

And you look just like anybody else in the morning!

(MUSIC: "**WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?**")

FOUR FRIENDS:

Who...who do you think you are?  
Tell me how...how could you go so far?  
The show is over, the curtain is down  
And you've got to come clean  
The time is now, you must 'fess up  
And say what you mean!

SCARECROW:

Baby your...come-on was much too cool

TINMAN:

Tell me who...who did you think you'd fool

ALL:

You turned us on, then you turned us off  
Baby, you're not for real

DOROTHY:

We see you now for who you are  
Tell me how does it feel?

ALL:

How does it feel?  
Who...who do you think you are?  
Who told you...told you that you're the star?  
The game is over, it's time to come through  
We got to get over  
What you gonna do  
Tell me who  
Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are

Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are  
Who do you think you are?

WIZ:

Who do I think I am? Who is the Great...the Terrible...the Omnipotent  
Wizard of Oz in reality?

TINMAN:

Yeah?

WIZ:

Just a former nobody from Omaha, Nebraska.

DOROTHY:

Nebraska? Why, that's near Kansas!

WIZ:

Yeah. It's right next door.

SCARECROW:

I don't understand...

WIZ:

Of course not. Nobody knows my secret. Just as nobody...until now...ever  
sees the real me. Look Y'all... all I ever wanted were the simple things in  
life...power...prestige...and money. I tried everything back in Omaha. I  
sold used cars...I was a pitchman in a carnival...I even peddled bleaching  
creams from door to door, but nothing ever worked. And then, one day, I  
got the call.

TINMAN:

The call?

SCARECROW:

The call from who?

WIZ:

The call from the Almighty Himself. And that voice said to me: "Son, what you ought to do is spread the Good Word." And I said: "Why?" And the voice said: "For the simple things in life...power... prestige...and money."

TINMAN:

Some Almighty voice actually said that to you?

WIZ:

Well, I can't swear whether the message was coming to me live or on tape, but I heard it clear as a bell.

DOROTHY:

Then what happened?

WIZ:

Well, the very next day, I read where five hundred folks were gonna get together at a county fair.

TINMAN:

Yeah?

WIZ:

So I rented myself a hot air balloon.

LION:

Why?

WIZ:

Check this out! I come floating down out of the clouds. I lay my maiden message on the multitude, and I whip up the granddaddy of all revival meetings. Now, unfortunately as my balloon was coming in from over the carousel, from out of nowhere, a violent wind storm came up and the next thing I knew I was drifting over this huge desert someplace. Then, through an opening in the clouds, I floated down and landed right here in Oz, right in the middle of a ladies' social!

LION:

Come-come-come, Mr. Wiz, what happened next, my man?

WIZ:

Well, these ladies had never seen a balloon before. They thought a miracle had delivered me to them. And before you could say "wizard"...they promoted me all over town, and sold tickets for a benefit, at which they said I was going to perform another miracle. Naturally, I did!

LION:

Well, yeah. But what kind of another miracle did you put on them cats and kittens?

WIZ:

Ahhhh.....Green Glasses!

SCARECROW: Say what?

WIZ:

The glasses with the green lenses. Like the ones everyone's wearing. Just like the pair I was wearing when I landed here.

LION:

Yeah. But wait a minute, Mr. Wiz, there ain't no big miracle about a pair of green shades....is there?

(MUSIC: "**BELIEVE IN YOURSELF**")

WIZ:

The miracle, my friend, is what you allow your eyes to see through them.....

If you believe  
 Within your heart you'll know  
 That no one can change  
 The path that you must go  
 Believe what you feel  
 And know you're right because  
 The time will come around  
 When you'll say it's yours

Believe there's a reason to be

Believe you can make time stand still  
 And know from the moment you try  
 If you believe, i will you will

Believe in yourself  
 Right from the start  
 And you will have brains  
 And you'll have a heart  
 And you will have courage  
 To last you your whole life through

If you believe in yourself  
 If you believe in yourself  
 If you believe in yourself  
 Maybe you can believe in me too!

Now, then, you do believe you have a brain, don't you?

SCARECROW:  
 Well, I'd feel a whole lot better if I knew I had something upstairs besides  
 a bunch of straw.

WIZ:  
 All right! If I found green glasses for all of them out there, maybe I can find  
 a brain somewhere in here for you.

(The WIZ goes offstage mumbling and fumbling around looking for a  
 brain. He brings out a box with a bunch of items in it and rummages  
 through it.)

WIZ:  
 Look what we got here. "All Brain"! Through the miracle of modern  
 science, they have dehydrated, prefrozen, and packaged a distillation of  
 some of the best brains in the world. We're gonna restuff your head with  
 this!

(The SCARECROW is really scared. This may be like a frontal lobotomy.  
 He shakes and grits his teeth in anticipation of pain. The WIZ pours the  
 "All-Brain" which is really glitter, onto the SCARECROW who whirls his

head four times, primarily to clear the excess glitter, and then rises, with a  
 big grin, totally changed and refined, the epitome of self-assurance.)

SCARECROW:  
 Well, finally, I know where my head is at!

WIZ: (To TINMAN)  
 A heart, you say?

TINMAN:  
 Yes!

WIZ:  
 Then a heart is shall be. You know, once...

TINMAN:  
 Yes?

WIZ:  
 A beautiful young lady gave her heart to me, and now I give it to you.

TINMAN:  
 Are the batteries included?

WIZ:  
 At no extra charge!

TINMAN:  
 All you fine ladies out there.....ha ha ha.....Watch out!

WIZ: (To LION)  
 As for you, Jack...I bet a couple of totes of the Emerald City courage  
 potion will do the trick. Drink!

LION: (Drinks courage potion.)  
 Alright....alright....Alright! Alright?

DOROTHY:  
 Alright!

LION:  
Alright?

TINMAN and SCARECROW:  
Alright!!

LION:  
Alright!!

DOROTHY:  
Now it's my turn, Mr. Wiz. Whatcha got in there to get me all the way back to Kansas?

WIZ:  
Dorothy...I'm sorry. I can do a lot of things for a lot of people, but I just don't know how to get you back home to Kansas. The answer's just not in this box.

SCARECROW:  
Of course not! It's somewhere out there.

LION:  
Out where?

SCARECROW:  
Tell me, my good fellow, do you still have that balloon that brought you here from Nebraska?

WIZ:  
Yes, I do. The ladies put it up in the park and made a National Shrine out of it.

SCARECROW:  
Just as I thought. Now, if that balloon brought you here from Nebraska...

WIZ:  
Uh-huh...

SCARECROW:

Why couldn't it take Dorothy back to Kansas?

WIZ:  
Why, it certainly could. But first of all...

DOROTHY:  
Yeah! When do we go?

WIZ:  
Now, hold on! There is no way you're gonna get me to leave all this!

DOROTHY:  
All what?

WIZ:  
All my power, my prestige, and my money!

DOROTHY:  
You mean your big old empty room, where nobody comes to see you, and you're afraid to go out, 'less people find out you're foolin' them.

WIZ:  
I am not afraid!! I just keep a low profile.

DOROTHY:  
You know...I bet if you got started all over again someplace...

WIZ:  
Oh, no.....no.....

DOROTHY:  
You could do all this....and even have some friends.

WIZ:  
Friends? Do you really think so?

DOROTHY:  
Aw, you're not so bad....once a person gets to know you.

WIZ:  
Friends, huh?

DOROTHY:  
And when we get back to Kansas, I'll give you my silver slippers.

WIZ:  
Well, what are we waiting for?

**ACT TWO; SCENE SIX**

The fairgrounds and balloon site in Emerald City.

(The CITIZENS arrive carrying balloons and gifts for the WIZ.  
The WIZ enters in his flying gear and stands on a platform about to  
address his CITIZENS.)

WIZ:  
My fellow Ozians. ( They start to bow.) No...uh uh. Just let me say...my  
friends. On this memorable day when friends must part, Remember to  
every thang...there is a season. And remember there is a time to  
keep...and a time to cast away.

CITIZENS:  
Well....

WIZ:  
Yes, I said a time to keep...and a time to cast away.

CITIZENS:  
Well...

WIZ:  
And today is both times for us.

CITIZENS:  
Well...

WIZ:  
I said a time to keep!!

CITIZENS:  
Uh!!

WIZ:  
I said a time to keep!!

CITIZENS:  
Uh!!

WIZ:  
And a time to remember.

CITIZENS:  
Uh!!

WIZ:  
Yes, I said a time to remember.

CITIZENS:  
Uh!!

WIZ:  
And at this very...

CITIZENS:  
Uh!!

WIZ:  
...same...

CITIZENS:  
Uh!!

WIZ:  
...moment...

CITIZENS:  
Uh!!

WIZ:  
...a time when we must...

CITIZENS:  
What must we do?

WIZ:  
Cast away. A time when we must stop...holding on to the things that make us feel safe!

CITIZENS:  
Yes!

WIZ:  
And embrace what we fear. Ourselves in all our beautiful hangups!! We have got to know in our hearts that the things that we hold up as sacred are sometimes holding us d-d-d-down!! Down!! When you know you oughta be up! Down! Afraid to wade through strange and turbulent waters. Down!! Burning in the heat of your own lies..when you oughta be reaching up...up...up! To touch the frozen fingers of truth. You...have got to peel off all of your clothes to find out who you truly are! Y'all gonna do it? Shall I do it?

CITIZENS:  
Yes!

WIZ:  
OOooooo! I have done it! I have stepped outside of myself.

CITIZENS:  
Step!

WIZ:  
In order to dig inside my my own soul.

CITIZENS:  
Step!

WIZ:  
In order to see...what I ought to have seen...before!

CITIZENS:  
Step! Step!

WIZ:  
Now you have got to do it! It is not enough to know where you are going. You also have to know where you're coming from. Y'all got it?

CITIZENS:  
Got it!

(MUSIC: "Y'ALL GOT IT")

WIZ:  
I got to leave, so i've packed my bag and i'm going  
I've got a date so don't you ask me to stay  
'Cause i'm showing

You were always ready for new wizardry  
You must have thought that miracles came easy to me  
Take what i gave you and put it up on a shelf  
'Cause now it's time for this here wiz to wiz on himself  
And i'm wizin'

Give me a reason why i should stay and i'll judge it  
My mind is made up so nothing you say's gonna budge it  
Y'all copped a whole lot of magic from me  
But this, the greatest magic that you'll ever see  
If you blink more than one time the kid will be gone  
And you will have to hook up the rest on your own  
And do you know what i think about that?

Your works cut out for you it's not about if, buts, or ands  
'Cause when i leave this town i'm leavin' it all in your hands  
I packed up my clothes and i packed up my power

I'm leaving this place in less than one half an hour  
 If you look up in the sky you'll know just who it is  
 It's not a bird, it's not a plane, it's just the little ole wiz  
 And guess who's on after that?

CITIZENS:  
 Y'all got it  
 Y'all got it  
 Y'all got it

WIZ:  
 Talkin' Bout Leavin' Here

CITIZENS:  
 Y'all got it  
 Y'all got it  
 Y'all got it

WIZ:  
 Talkin' Bout Leavin' Here

CITIZENS:  
 Y'all got it  
 Y'all got it  
 Y'all got it

WIZ:  
 Y'all got it!  
 Come on, Dorothy, it's time to leave.

(He immediately gets in the balloon and flies away. The CITIZENS wave  
 goodbye and leave the stage.)

TINMAN:  
 Dorothy, the balloon...

SCARECROW:  
 Dorothy! Dorothy!

DOROTHY:  
 Mr. Wiz...Mr. Wiz...

ACT TWO; SCENE SEVEN; Somewhere else in Oz. The next instant.

DOROTHY:  
 Mr. Wiz! You left me. Now I'll bet I'll never get home to Kansas. Never.

(Addaperle enters from a cloud of smoke dazed and confused.)

ADDAPERLE:  
 Where am I?

DOROTHY:  
 Addaperle!

ADDAPERLE:  
 Dorothy! Dorothy, baby! How come you joined the circus, child?

DOROTHY:  
 No, these are my friends. They came with me to see the Wiz, too.

ADDAPERLE:  
 Oh, you saw him?

DOROTHY:  
 Yeah.

ADDAPERLE:  
 And you got what you wanted?

DOROTHY:  
 Well, they did. But I still haven't gotten home to Kansas, yet.

ADDAPERLE:  
 Oh. I thought maybe this was Kansas.

DOROTHY:  
 No.

ADDAPERLE:

Well, listen. Now, how about Glinda? She oughta be able to think of something.

DOROTHY:

Who?

ADDAPERLE:

I told you about my sister, Glinda. The Good Witch of the South. She's the prettiest of all us witches. Takes after me.

TINMAN:

Where can we find her?

ADDAPERLE:

Oh, don't worry. I'll bring Glinda here before you can say "Great Googamooga Sugar Booga." Just a wave of my magic hankie... (She waves it, and to her surprise...magic does happen.)

(MUSIC: "A RESTED BODY")

ADDAPERLE:

Listen!! That's Glinda. That's Glinda's theme song. Look at 'em. They're coming out of the woodwork. Go ahead, Glinda. Work you show, baby!

GLINDA:

Come over here and rest a while  
Look at the trip you made  
I know you must be tired by now  
So rest here in the shade

On the journey that you had to make  
I watched you bear the load  
But you can always stay at my place  
When you come off the road

And if you ever need someone  
Count on me anytime  
I'll be there to lay you down

Because a rested body is a rested mind  
Because a rested body is a rested mind  
A rested body is a rested mind.

ADDAPERLE:

Glinda! Glinda! Glinda, it's me. Addaperle.

GLINDA:

Addaperle!!

ADDAPERLE:

You sure know how to get down.

GLINDA:

Well, it may be so, but it's costing me a fortune to do it. Now come over here, Darlin'...

DOROTHY:

Miss Glinda! My name is Dorothy...and these are my friends...

GLINDA:

I know all about you.

DOROTHY:

You do?

GLINDA:

Oh, I been watchin' you on my crystal ball, hoppin' around from one witch to another...hittin' 'em with houses, and washin' 'em down the drain...

DOROTHY:

Yeah. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.

GLINDA:

Well, relax , child. (Walks over to DOROTHY. To LION:) Hi, Pussycat!!

DOROTHY:

Then you'll help me get home again?



GLINDA:

Why, honey, you got your silver slippers. They'll take you home in no time. Don't you ever talk to your feet?

DOROTHY:

No...

(MUSIC: "**BELIEVE IN YOURSELF (REPRISE)**")

GLINDA:

Well, Addaperle...Addaperle...Addaperle!! You could have told her the secret right off!

ADDAPERLE:

Well, of course I could have. But look at all the people I'd have put out of work.

DOROTHY:

Miss Glinda, please tell me the secret.

GLINDA:

Believe what you feel and know you're right because  
The time will come around  
When you say it's yours

Believe that you can go home  
Believe you can float on air  
Then click your heels three times  
If you believe, then you'll be there

Believe in yourself right from the start  
Believe in the magic that's inside your heart  
Believe what you see and not what life told you to

But believe in yourself  
If you believe in yourself  
Just believe in yourself  
As i believe in you!!!

Come on, Addaperle...We got a lot of catching up to do.

ADDAPERLE:

What a way to go, baby!!

DOROTHY:

'Bye, Addaperle!

ADDAPERLE:

'Bye, Dorothy.

(They exit leaving the four friends alone.)

DOROTHY:

You mean, that's all there ever was to it? Just clickin' my heels three times, and I'm home?

LION:

Ain't that somethin', Little Momma. I guess it's about time to go home, huh?

SCARECROW:

Just think, you coulda gone back before you even met me.

TINMAN:

Yeah. Before you even got tied up with any of us. Honey, what a shame.

DOROTHY:

No! It wasn't a shame. 'Cause if I'd gone back then, I never would have known if you got your heart...  
and I'd never have seen you get your brains...and you.....you.....

(MUSIC: "**HOME**") - The Wiz Musical Script -

LION:

Dorothy...do you really have to go?

SCARECROW:

Well, logically, even if she did go...if you kept the silver slippers, you could come back any time you wanted to!

DOROTHY:

And I will, Scarecrow...I promise I'll come back...but right now, don't you all see...

When i think of home if think of a place where there  
Is love overflowing  
I wish i was home i wish i was back there with the  
Things i've been knowing  
Wind that makes the tall grass bend into leaning  
Suddenly the raindrops that fall have a meaning  
Sprinkling the scene makes it all clean

Maybe there's a chance for me to go back now that i  
Have some direction  
It sure would be nice to be back home where there's  
Love and affection  
And just maybe i can convince time to slow up  
Giving me enough time in my life to grow up  
Time be my friend  
Let me start again

Suddenly my world's gone and changed its face  
But i still know where i'm going  
I have had my mind run around in space  
And yet, i've watched it growing  
And if you're listening god  
Please don't make it hard to know if we should  
Believe the things that we see  
Tell us should we try to stay  
Or should we run away  
Or would it be better just to let things be?

Living here in this brand new world might be a fantasy  
But it taught me to love  
And so it's real to me

And i learned that we must look inside our hearts to find  
A world full of love like yours like mine  
Like home!!!

(She clicks her heels three times and the curtain opens to reveal Kansas and her home.

DOROTHY sees AUNT EM and UNCLE HENRY.)

Aunt Em!!

CURTAIN