



A 'WICKED' PANTOMIME ADVENTURE BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

DOROTHY GALE – *The hero of the story.*

AUNT EM/GLINDA THE GOOD – *Dorothy's careworn Aunt/The most magical fairy in all Oz!*

UNCLE HENRY/THE WIZARD OZ – *Aunt Em's bumbling husband/the wonderful wiz!*

HICKORY/SCARECROW – *A brainless farmhand/bag of straw.*

DICKORY/TIN MAN – *A farm boy/metal man with no heart.*

DOC/COWARDLY LION – *A scaredy-cat!*

MS. GULCH/WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST – *The wickedest witch there ever was!*

WINKIE THE MONKEY – *The winged primate henchman of the Wicked Witch.*

ADDITIONAL CAST

TREES: LEMON – MELON – PEAR
GHOST

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE TWO:

DOROTHY: Toto, I've a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore!

THE MUNCHKINS APPEAR AND SING 'BRAND NEW DAY' IN CELEBRATION.
BUBBLES FALL AS DAME GLINDA ENTERS TO JOIN THE SONG.

GLINDA: *Let the joyous news be spread – the Wicked Witch at last is dead!*

THE MUNCHKINS CHEER.

GLINDA: And all thanks to you in blue! Are you a *good* witch or a *bad* witch?

DOROTHY: I'm not a witch, I'm Dorothy Gale from Kansas.

GLINDA: From Kansas? How did you get here, my dear?

DOROTHY: There was a terrible twister on the farm and my house blew away!

GLINDA: I'm writing a book about tornados – at the moment it's only a draft!

DOROTHY: Wait a minute, don't I recognise you?

GLINDA: No, I've got a different frock on!

DOROTHY: Ah, ok!

GLINDA: I'm Glinda, the Witch of the North!

DOROTHY: I've never heard of a beautiful witch before.

GLINDA: Only *bad* witches are ugly.

DOROTHY: Wait...then why did you need to ask if I was good or bad?

GLINDA: Moving on! [*Creating her own echo:*] This is the Land of Oz-Oz-Oz-Oz!

DOROTHY: Oh! I've always wanted to visit Australia! [*Australian accent:*] G'day mate!
Toss another shrimp on the barbie!

GLINDA: Not *that* Oz – the *magical* Land of Oz! This is Munchkinland.

DOROTHY: Munchkinland?!

GLINDA: Home to the Munchkins! You're their hero!

DOROTHY: I'm not a hero!

GLINDA: Oh yes you are! You have freed them from the Wicked Witch.

DOROTHY: Wicked Witch? Which Wicked Witch?

GLINDA: The flat one under your house.

DOROTHY: Oh no! That's terrible!

GLINDA: I know, right...black and white tights with red shoes?! Tragic.
*Now Dorothy, we had better get you on your way,
Before someone green with envy flies on in to spoil the day.*

DOROTHY: Who?

MUSIC CUE: WICKED WITCH ENTRANCE

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST APPEARS WITH HER WINGED MONKEY, WINKIE.

WITCH: The witch is back!

DOROTHY: I thought you said she was dead?

GLINDA: I did; she is.

DOROTHY: Then which Witch is this?

GLINDA: Your house hit one Witch after the twister but missed her sister!

WITCH: I am the Wicked Witch of the West and this is my simian minion –

WINKIE: Winkie!

WITCH: He's my number two...

GLINDA: I was wondering what that smell was!

WITCH: Where is the Wicked Witch of the East? She was wearing the ruby slippers...

GLINDA: And now she's wearing a house!

WITCH: [With a gasp:] Who killed my sister? [To Dorothy:] Was it you?!

DOROTHY: I didn't mean to. It was an accident!

WITCH: An accident, ey? I can make accidents happen too!

WINKIE: I have accidents all the time...

WITCH: Zip it, banana breath.

GLINDA: Aren't you forgetting something?

WITCH: The ruby slippers!

SHE GOES FOR THEM. GLINDA WAVES HER WAND AND THEY VANISH UNDER THE HOUSE. **MUSIC CUE: RUBY SLIPPER STING**

WITCH: They're gone! What have you done with them?

GLINDA: Dorothy, do you know where they are?

DOROTHY EMERGES WEARING THE SLIPPERS. **MUSIC CUE: TWINKLE**

WITCH: Those are mine! Give them back or you'll be geography!

WINKIE: Don't you mean, *history*?

WITCH: Don't change the subject!

GLINDA: Stay tight inside them Dorothy. Their power must be great or she wouldn't want them so badly.

WITCH: *You've made a bad enemy in me, Dorothy – I'll get those ruby shoes, Once they're in hand, I'll rule the land! [To audience:] Then I'll get all of you! Oh yes I will! [BUSINESS] Shut up!*

GLINDA: *You've no power here Wicked Witch! Not one single spell. So fly back west before a house drops onto you as well!*

WITCH: *You won't fox me, Glinda – you'll see how bad I get, So watch your step, my pretty, I've not even started yet!*

THE WITCH EXITS CACKLING. WINKIE FOLLOWS: **MUSIC CUE: WITCH EXIT**

DOROTHY: They weren't very friendly at all!

GLINDA: They're from [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]!

DOROTHY: If you can do magic, can you get me home to Kansas?

GLINDA: *My magic isn't strong enough but don't fret or despair, I could get you to [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN] but who'd want to go there?! All is not lost Dorothy; your wish can be delivered, You must find the Emerald City and meet Oz's greatest wizard!*

EXCERPT FROM ACT TWO | SCENE SEVEN:

LION: There is nothing like a happy ending!

SCARECROW: This *is* nothing like a happy ending! What about Dorothy, Mr Wizard?

TIN MAN: That's right! Dorothy!

WIZARD: You wanted to go home to Kansas?

DOROTHY: I still do – more than anything. I miss Aunt Em and Uncle Henry so much.

GLINDA: Just like your friends, you had the power to get yourself home all along. Didn't you?

DOROTHY: I did? How?

WIZARD: What is a *home* Dorothy?

MUSIC CUE: RAINBOW CONNECTION UNDERSCORE

DOROTHY: [With pathos to each of her friends:] Well, home is where the *heart* is; home is never too far from your *mind* and, no matter how your road may twist, home is where you know with all your *courage* you're meant to be.

WIZARD: That's it!

SCARECROW: That's so easy! I should have thought of it for you.

GLINDA: She had to work it out for herself otherwise the magic wouldn't work.

DOROTHY: What magic?

WIZARD: The magic to take you back to Kansas. All you've achieved here in Oz was no mean...feat!

DOROTHY: Feet? The ruby slippers?

GLINDA: With the magic of friendship they'll take you wherever you wish.

DOROTHY: This is wonderful! But, that means...

WIZARD: It's time to say goodbye, Dorothy.

THE WIZARD EXITS.

LION: Things won't be the same around here without you.

DOROTHY: Goodbye...to the bravest lion I've ever met.

LION: Are you sure you don't want a pet cat in Kansas?

SFX CUE: TOTO BARK

LION: Maybe not!

TIN MAN: I've only had a heart for two minutes and now it's breaking...

DOROTHY: Don't cry! You'll rust again! Goodbye Mr Tin Man. Let me give you a kiss on the cheek.

TIN MAN: Ok...

THE TIN MAN BENDS OVER.

DOROTHY: Tin Man!

TIN MAN: I was only foolin'! You'll always have a place in my heart Dorothy.

SHE GIVES HIM THE OIL CAN.

DOROTHY: And Scarecrow, what will you do now?

SCARECROW: I think I might get a job at the Oz mirror factory – I can see myself working there!

DOROTHY: You can always make me smile! I think I'll miss you most of all.

SCARECROW: *[Tapping his temple:]* I'll never forget you now Dorothy. Next time you're in Oz, come and say *hay*!

DOROTHY: Thank you all so much. Say goodbye Toto.

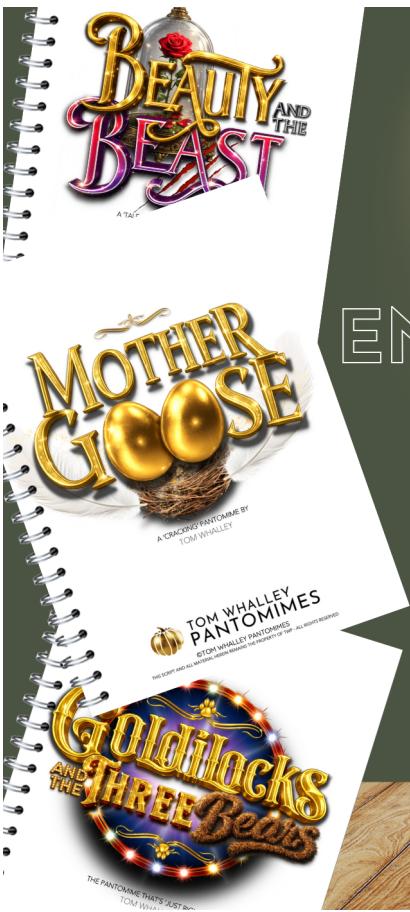
SFX CUE: TOTO BARK

DOROTHY: *[To Glinda:]* I think I'm as ready as I'll ever be.

GLINDA: *If you tap your heels together, three times, just like so,
The ruby slippers will take you anywhere you wish to go.
So hold dear the lessons you have learned, no matter where you roam,
You're on your way, now softly say: "there's no place like home!"*

DOROTHY CLICKS HER HEELS THREE TIMES: **SFX CUE: THREE CLICKS!**

DOROTHY: There's no place like home! There's no place like home! There's no place like home...



SAMPLE