

# DOROTHY AND THE THIEF OF OZ

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A new play from the Land of Oz for young audiences and families

By Sean Abley

Based on characters created by L. Frank Baum

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## SYNOPSIS

*Can Dorothy find the Tin Woodsman's stolen heart and her parents on her second trip to Oz?*

Until the discovery of a locket in the Gale family's tornado shelter with photos of her mother and father, Dorothy of Kansas has never seen a photograph of her long dead parents. Just as she wishes for the magic of Oz to bring her parents back to life, she receives an invitation to the wedding of Tin Woodsman (now the ruler of Winkie Country of Oz) and his Munchkin fiance, Nimmie Amee. But upon her arrival in Oz, she finds Tin Woodsman's heart has been stolen, leaving him unable to love. Thrilled at the opportunity to pursue her dream of reuniting with her parents, but desperate to find her friend's heart, Dorothy joins the beloved Oz characters in search of both. With the help of rabbit detective Jack Nabbit, Tin Woodsman's heart is found, and Dorothy's parents are returned to her in a most unexpected way.

*Dorothy and the Thief of Oz* is a script for young audiences (and their families) to be performed by adults or advanced students.

## SETTING

The Gale farm in Kansas, various territories in the Land of Oz, the Land of Ganache

## CHARACTERS

DOROTHY -- A young girl from rural Kansas who saved the Land of Oz on her travels.

AUNT EM -- A kindly older woman who cares for Dorothy as if she were her mother.

TIN WOODSMAN – The ruler of Winkie Country, Land of the Munchkins. Real name: Nicholas Chopper.

NIMMIE AMEE – Munchkin, fiancée of Tin Woodsman, once a ward of Wicked Witch of the West.

SCARECROW – The Great and Powerful (and kind) King of Emerald City.

JOHNNY DOOIT – A construction worker-type Ozite. An expert in any kind of labor.

OFFICER CACAO COW – Chocolate cow from the Land of Ganache, official castle guard for Tin Woodsman.

JACK or JACQUELINE NABBIT – Rabbit private detective, quick mind and personality, a bit of film noir about him, maybe an Agatha Christie air about her. (This role is gender flexible. Change pronouns as necessary.)

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST -- Recently vanquished enemy of Oz.

WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST -- Flattened by a house, but still angry as ever.

PRINCESS OZMA – Ruler of all of Oz.

GLINDA, THE GOOD WITCH -- Mentor to both Dorothy and Princess Ozma.

SNIK-CHICKEN – Chocolate chicken, wife of Cacao Cow. In charge of temperature control in the Land of Ganache. Talks a mile-a-minute.

LION - Formerly cowardly, now an officer in service to the Great and Powerful Scarecrow.

WIZARD -- Recently retired ruler of Oz, now living in the United States.

NIMMIE'S FATHER

NIMMIE'S MOTHER

OPERATOR (Voice only)

Suggested doubling:

AUNT EM / GLINDA / NIMMIE'S MOTHER

JOHNNY DOOIT / LION

OFFICER CACAO COW / NIMMIE'S FATHER

WIZARD / WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST / SNIK-CHICKEN

## PLAYWRIGHT'S BIO

Sean Abley was born and raised in Helena, MT. After a stint in the theater department at the University of Montana, he moved to Chicago where he cofounded the Factory Theater. While there, he wrote, directed and appeared in over 20 shows, including *Attack Of The Killer B's* (Backstage West Garland Award for the L.A. restaging), *Reefer Madness* (non-musical version), *Bitches*, *Santa Claus Conquers The Martians: The Musical*, *Nuclear Family*, *Corpse Grinders*, and *P*. After moving to Los Angeles, Sean's playwriting career continued to flourish, with hundreds of productions of his two dozen-plus plays all across the U.S. and around the world including the musicals *Welcome to the Afterlife!* and *Horror High: The Musical*; the comedies *The Adventures Of Rose Red (Snow White's Less-Famous Sister)*, *The End Of The World (With Prom To Follow)*, and *Dr. Frankincense And The Christmas Monster*; an ever increasing number of plays for high school actors; and the decidedly adult fare *L.A. Tool and Die: Live!*

A staff writing job on the *You Don't Know Jack* CD-ROM series opened the doors to scripted television, with multiple episodes of *So Weird* (Disney Channel), *Sabrina – The Animated Series* (ABC), *Digimon* (Fox Kids) and *Mega Babies* (Fox Kids); pilots for MTV and Voxxxy.com; and several animated pilots for Klasky-Csupo including *Turbo Snail*, *Schmutz*, and *Bench Pressly And Sho-Girl* (with Ahmet Zappa, starring Bruce Campbell and Tim Curry). In the "Where exactly does this fit in?" category, Sean also wrote the scripted material for the *Men In Black: Alien Attack* theme park attraction at Universal Studios Florida.

Sean created the gay horror blog, *Gay Of The Dead*, one of the most popular blogs on Fangoria.com.

SCENE ONE

LIGHTS UP.

OUTSIDE THE GALE FARMHOUSE. A simple farmhouse. DOROTHY runs in, carrying a small, wooden box.

DOROTHY

Aunt Em! Aunt Em!

AUNT EM enters from inside the house.

AUNT EM

My goodness! Dorothy Gale, you'll put me in my grave shoutin' like that!

DOROTHY

Look what I found!

She hands the box to AUNT EM.

DOROTHY

It's full of jewelry.

AUNT EM

Oh, my Lord. Dorothy, where on earth did you find this?

DOROTHY

I was in the storm shelter –

AUNT EM

What were you doing in there? There's not a cloud in the sky.

DOROTHY

No, ma'am, but tornado season is coming up, and since we spend quite a bit of time down there during that part of the year, I was fixing it up.

AUNT EM

Fixing it up?

DOROTHY

Yes, ma'am. I was painting the inside a bright, cheerful color. Well, I was going to, but I'd only got so far as the white wash.

AUNT EM

Well, if your hands aren't covered with paint. Got get a rag and wipe that off before you get it all over yourself.

DOROTHY retrieves a cloth from inside as she continues her story.

DOROTHY

Yes, ma'am. So I was painting, and I saw that box sort of stuck sideways where the wooden floor and the wall have a space between them. Like it fell there.

AUNT EM

My goodness, so it did. Sit down, Dorothy.

DOROTHY

Am I in trouble?

AUNT EM

Of course not. You've just solved a ten year old mystery.

DOROTHY and AUNT EM sit down. AUNT EM opens the box and takes out locket, necklaces and rings as she talks.

DOROTHY

Where is it from, Aunt Em?

AUNT EM

Child, this is your mother's jewelry box. Many years ago, when you were very small, just after your mother passed and you'd come to live with us, there was a tornado that came through the farm and right into town. Knocked flat every building that didn't have the good sense to be built sturdy enough to take on Mother Nature. We saw it comin' and went straight down to that storm shelter. Your Uncle Henry and I grabbed everything worth anything we could get our hands on, your mother's jewelry box included. After the storm we came out of the shelter, saw the Gilbert's parlor furniture in the middle of our pea patch, and got to work rightin' all of the storm's wrongs. I forgot about that box for an age, and when I realized it was missing, I couldn't for the life of me remember where I put it. Just about killed me to lose that box.

DOROTHY

And now I found it!

AUNT EM

That you have! We've been in that shelter dozens of times since then, and I've never laid eyes on it. It must have fallen into that hole you were talking about, and since it was wood it blended into the wood floor for these old eyes.

DOROTHY

Oh, it's all so beautiful! (Examining a locket.) Is this mother and father in the locket? In the photograph?

AUNT EM

Yes, dear, that's your ma and pa. (Takes the locket.) That twister stole every photograph we had in the house, including the ones of your mother and father. Took every memory they left behind, and robbed you of what little you had left of your parents.

DOROTHY

Her face. It's so beautiful. And he's so handsome. Their eyes look like they're looking right at me. I always wondered what they looked like.

AUNT EM

And now you know. They were so happy...

DOROTHY

I'm going to memorize every part of their faces. I'm going to fill my mind with them and then imagine us doing enough things to fill a whole new photo album.

AUNT EM

Dorothy--

DOROTHY

And when I have every line of their faces in my mind, and all the memories, I'm going to wish them back to Kansas.

AUNT EM

Dorothy, stop that.

DOROTHY

I am! I'm going to wish them back and it will be like they never left.

AUNT EM

Dorothy, you know that's impossible. I miss your ma and pa like you couldn't believe. But nothing short of a miracle would bring them back to this farm. Don't make promises to yourself you can't keep.

DOROTHY

But I've seen miracles, Aunt Em. I've seen magic at work, and I've seen wishes come true. Oz is full of amazing things, and when I go back--

AUNT EM

Oh yes, the wonderful world of Oz. Well you're in Kansas now, Miss Dorothy Gale, and you've got the family you've got. And you have people that love you just like family. You take the cards you're dealt and mourn the ones you lost. That's how life is here in Kansas, and everywhere else for that matter.

DOROTHY hugs AUNT EM.

DOROTHY

I'll take you there someday. I promise.

AUNT EM

No thank you. I like it right here with you and Uncle Henry. I think if I saw a tree or a lion talk I'd faint dead away. Now you be careful with that locket. It's very precious

DOROTHY

Then I'll keep it here, where I'll always know where it is.

DOROTHY puts the locket around her neck.

AUNT EM

That's all well and good, but you take that off before you get back to paintin' that storm shelter. You'd just about die if you got paint on it.

DOROTHY

Yes, ma'am.

AUNT EM gathers up all the rest of the jewelry and puts it in the box.

AUNT EM

I'll put the rest of this away in the house until you're finished sprucin' up that hole in the ground.

AUNT EM exits into the house.

DOROTHY

You're going to love it!

SFX: The earth rumbling. The house and the ground shake. DOROTHY tries to stand but the ground is shaking too much.

Auntie Em!  
DOROTHY

(Off) My Lord, what was that?  
AUNT EM

SFX: The earth rumbling, the house creaking, the ground shaking.

It feels like an earthquake!  
DOROTHY

AUNT EM enters from the house

We don't have earthquakes in Kansas!  
AUNT EM

SFX: The earth rumbling, the house creaking. The ground shakes and doesn't stop.

Auntie Em! What's happening?!  
DOROTHY

The ground beneath you is sinkin' in! Move, child, move!  
AUNT EM

Aunt Em!  
DOROTHY

SPOTLIGHT isolates DOROTHY as the rest of the stage goes to black. SFX: ground collapsing beneath DOROTHY. She is falling down a very deep tunnel.

Aunt Em! I'm falling!  
DOROTHY

(Off.) Dorothy! Come back!  
AUNT EM

DOROTHY falls and falls until she lands in a heap.

SCENE TWO

LIGHTS UP.

OUTSIDE THE TIN WOODSMAN'S CASTLE (OZ). DOROTHY is in a heap on the ground. JOHNNY DOOIT stands over her.

JOHNNY

Dorothy Gale of Kansas?

DOROTHY

Yes.

JOHNNY

I'm Johnny Dooit, official messenger for His Eminence, Tin Woodsman, Ruler of Winkie Country. He asked me to deliver this invitation to you.

JOHNNY hands DOROTHY an invitation.

DOROTHY

Oh, my goodness! Did I just fall through a tunnel all the way to Oz?

JOHNNY

Yes, ma'am! Dug it myself so I could deliver that invitation.

DOROTHY

I would think a tornado would have been easier... (Reading the invitation.) "You are cordially invited to the marriage ceremony of Tin Woodsman, Ruler of Winkie Country, and Nimmie Amee of Munchkin Land on September 24th." That's today!

JOHNNY

It took a bit longer to dig the tunnel that I thought, ma'am.

DOROTHY

We'd better hurry or we'll miss it!

AUNT EM

(Off, echoing up from the tunnel.) Dorothy! Dorothy! Are you hurt?

DOROTHY

(Shouting back down to AUNT EM.) I'm alright! I'm in Oz! I'll be back soon!

AUNT EM

(Off, echoing up from the tunnel.) Oh, my Lord! Be careful!

I will!

DOROTHY

JOHNNY picks up DOROTHY's locket off the ground.

JOHNNY

Is this yours, miss?

DOROTHY

Oh, my locket! Yes! Thank you. Oh, this is wonderful!

JOHNNY

It is a very nice locket, miss.

DOROTHY

Oh, no, I mean being here, in Oz! This is a place where magic happens every day. I need to find Glinda. Or the Wizard. Who do you know that does magic? Do you?

JOHNNY

I'm afraid not, miss. May I ask why?

DOROTHY

I'm going to use this locket to see my parents again. I just need the magic of Oz to make it happen.

JOHNNY

Well in that case, I'm sure you'll find any number of Ozites with to help you at the wedding. Tin Woodsman and Nimmie Amee know an awful lot of different kinds of people and creatures and things with magic abilities.

DOROTHY

Oh, of course, the wedding! We should probably go right away so we don't miss their grand entrance.

JOHNNY

No going necessary. We're here! The castle of the Tin Woodsman!

DOROTHY

It's beautiful!

JOHNNY

And now I'm off! More tunnels to dig!

JOHNNY exits. DOROTHY opens her locket and gazes at the photos.

DOROTHY

I'll imagine something small to start. A picnic! Father and mother and me, just a baby, in a field on a blanket. Father carried me out in an extra picnic basket they borrowed from Aunt Em for the day. And half way through the day... it started to rain!

DOROTHY laughs. NIMMIE AMEE enters, startling DOROTHY. She is crying, hysterical. CACAO COW follows close behind, trying to comfort her.

CACAO COW

Miss Amee! Please, calm down! There must be an explanation for this!

NIMMIE

He doesn't love me any more! He says he feels nothing for me! How do you explain that?

CACAO COW

I can't, Miss Amee. But I'm sure someone can.

NIMMIE

Everyone told me the Tin Woodsman could never truly love a Munchkin, but I wouldn't believe them. He was so loving and gentle. And now this! Winkie Country will be in an uproar because I wouldn't listen to anyone but my heart! (Cries.)

CACAO COW

Miss Amee, please, stop crying. We will find someone to help us figure this out. (Gives her a handkerchief.)

NIMMIE

Why are you being so nice to me? You're usually so standoffish and cold.

CACAO COW

I'm the Royal Castle Guard. It's my job to keep my emotions in check. But I can't stand by and watch the future bride of our ruler cry.

NIMMIE

I'm no longer the future bride, so feel free to go back to your post! (Cries.)

DOROTHY

Excuse me, miss? I couldn't help but overhear you crying because it was so loud. Is there anything I can do to help?

CACAO COW

May I ask who you are, miss?

DOROTHY

I'm Dorothy Gale of Kansas. I received an invitation to the Tin Woodsman's wedding.

NIMMIE

There is no wedding! (Cries.)

CACAO COW

Oh, Miss Gale, savior of Oz! I've heard so much about you. I am Officer Cacao Cow, the Castle Guard. The Tin Woodsman has been expecting you, but as I'm sure you can see, the situation has changed somewhat.

NIMMIE

Your good friend the Tin Woodsman has fallen out of love with me! (Cries.)

DOROTHY

Oh, Miss Amee, I'm sure that's not true! I know the Tin Woodsman, and he has the biggest heart in all of Oz. I was there when the Wizard gave it to him! He hasn't fallen out of love with you, I know it!

TIN WOODSMAN enters.

TIN WOODSMAN

But alas, it's true. I have fallen out of love with Miss Amee.

CACAO COW

(Short bow.) Your Eminence.

NIMMIE

Oh, Nicholas...

NIMMIE AMEE wants to go to him, but hesitates. TIN WOODSMAN holds out his arms and NIMMIE AMEE runs to him. He hugs her gently, but without feeling, then steps forward to greet DOROTHY.

TIN WOODSMAN

Hello, Dorothy. It's so nice to see you again.

DOROTHY

What happened here? Why have you called off the wedding?

TIN WOODSMAN

Because it isn't fair to marry Nimmie if I don't love her.

NIMMIE

But you loved me just yesterday! You told me so, over and over again!

TIN WOODSMAN

Today is different. I'm sorry, but it is.

DOROTHY

How can that be? You have a wonderful heart!

TIN WOODSMAN

But that's just it – I don't. Look.

TIN WOODSMAN opens his chest to reveal an empty chamber. EVERYONE gasps.

DOROTHY

What happened to the heart the Wizard gave you?!

TIN WOODSMAN

I don't know. I had it last night when I went to bed. And when I woke up this morning it was gone, along with my ability to love.

DOROTHY

It must have been stolen!

TIN WOODSMAN

That was my conclusion, although I haven't a clue as to how. The door to my chambers was locked from the inside, and I never left during the night.

DOROTHY

Officer Cow, did you see or hear anything last night?

CACAO COW

No, ma'am. The castle was quiet all night until Miss Amee arrived this morning.

NIMMIE

Then you must have stolen it! Or your men!

TIN WOODSMAN

Officer Cow is my most trusted castle guard. And I trust that he has chosen men that are honest and faithful.

NIMMIE

Then who? Who stole your heart? Who stole you away from me?

TIN WOODSMAN

I don't know.

DOROTHY

I think we need to talk to the one person with a brain big enough to solve this mystery. We need to visit Scarecrow in the Emerald City. He'll help you, I'm sure of it!

TIN WOODSMAN

Yes, my old friend Scarecrow. We'll leave immediately. Officer Cow, stay here and guard the castle. I do know that criminals often return to the scene of the crime, and if so, have your men hold him until we return.

CACAO COW

Yes, sir!

TIN WOODSMAN

Shall we? (Offers his arm to NIMMIE.)

NIMMIE

Yes.

DOROTHY

The Scarecrow will help you, I promise.

NIMMIE

I hope so.

CACAO COW exits one way as TIN  
WOODSMAN and NIMMIE exit the other.  
DOROTHY clutches her locket.

DOROTHY

And maybe he can help me with my heart, too.

She exits. LIGHTS SHIFT TO –

SCENE THREE

EMERALD PALACE. TIN WOODSMAN,  
NIMMIE and DOROTHY enter. LION enters to  
meet them.

LION

Who goes there? Identify yourself before the palace of the Great and Powerful Scarecrow!

TIN WOODSMAN

I am Tin Woodsman, Ruler of Winkie Country, with Nimmie Amee and Dorothy Gale of  
Kansas.

TIN WOODSMAN, NIMMIE and DOROTHY  
bow.

LION

I knew that! I saw ya from the window!

DOROTHY

Lion!

DOROTHY and LION hug.

LION

Dorothy! How are ya?

DOROTHY

I'm so happy to be back in Oz. I love Kansas, of course, but it's very quiet there. I haven't  
seen one wicked witch or angry tree in all the time I've been back.

LION

Well let's keep it that way on this trip. Your Eminence. (Shakes TIN WOODSMAN's  
hand.) And your fiance! Isn't it bad luck to see your bride before she walks down the aisle?

NIMMIE begins to cry.

TIN WOODSMAN

There has been a problem with the wedding. That is why we are here to see the Great and  
Powerful Scarecrow.

LION

A problem? You've come to the right place! One Great and Powerful Scarecrow coming  
right up!

LION reaches offstage and pulls a velvet rope.  
SFX: majestic bell. A loud, reverberating voice booms from an unseen location.

SCARECROW

(Off.) Who enters the palace of the Great and Powerful Scarecrow?

LION

Tin Woodsman, Ruler of Winkie Country, with Nimmie Amee and Dorothy Gale of Kansas, oh great and powerful one!

SCARECROW enters.

SCARECROW

I know that! I just wanted to make an entrance!

DOROTHY runs to hug SCARECROW.

DOROTHY

Scarecrow!

SCARECROW

Dorothy! Did I scare you with that voice? I just love using the Wizard's old loud speakers.

DOROTHY

I knew it was you all the time!

SCARECROW shakes TIN WOODSMAN's hand.

SCARECROW

(Mock formality.) Your Eminence!

TIN WOODSMAN

Hello, great and powerful one. It's good to see you again.

SCARECROW

Shucks, I'm not so great and powerful. Those adjectives just come with the job. And this must be your fiancé, Miss Amee. How very nice to meet you.

NIMMIE

Thank you.

SCARECROW

I must say, I'm surprised to see you here. I was just about to pack my bags for the trip to Winkie Country for your wedding.

NIMMIE turns away, stifling a sob.

SCARECROW

Why so blue? It's your wedding day! The only thing that should be blue around here is the sky.

DOROTHY

They've had to call off the wedding.

SCARECROW

Call off the nuptials? (Sidles up to Tin Woodsman.) You got some pre-wedding jitterbugs? Your romancin' skills a little rusty? (Laughs at his own joke.)

TIN WOODSMAN

On the contrary, my romancing skills are nonexistent.

DOROTHY

Someone has stolen Tin Woodsman's heart.

LION

The one the Wizard gave ya?

DOROTHY

Without a heart, he can't love, so he called off the wedding to Nimmie.

SCARECROW

Eureka!

DOROTHY

You know where it is?

SCARECROW

No, sorry, I get that mixed up with "Egads!"

NIMMIE

Please help us, great and powerful one! They say you're the smartest person in all of Oz!

SCARECROW

Well, I'm am very smart, that is true. But now that I'm the King of Emerald City, I'm terrifically busy all day and all night. What you need is a detective! Someone who can find clues and analyze them and bring the killer to justice!

DOROTHY

There's no killer here. Just a missing heart.

SCARECROW

I've been reading too many detective novels. There's always a killer in them. Lion! Fetch Jack Nabbit! Tell him the Great and Powerful Scarecrow needs his clue-finding mind immediately!

LION

Yes, oh great and powerful one!

LION exits.

SCARECROW

Now we just have to wait for him to arrive, and the investigation can begin! In the meantime, I have paddle balls for everyone!

SCARECROW retrieves paddle balls and hands one to everyone.

NIMMIE

What good are paddle balls in a situation like this?

SCARECROW

Tell me, are you thinking of your wedding?

NIMMIE

Every minute.

SCARECROW

Try using the paddle ball. Like this.

SCARECROW demonstrates the paddle ball.  
EVERYONE tries to use the toy, to varying degrees of success. Finally--

SCARECROW

Now, what were you thinking about?

NIMMIE

How terribly hard it is to hit this small ball with this small paddle.

SCARECROW

Aha! See? Took your mind off the wedding!

NIMMIE

The wedding! (Cries.) My mother and father are going to be so disappointed!

SCARECROW

Oh, now, Detective Nabbit will solve this mystery, and your parents will crying at your wedding in no time.

DOROTHY pulls SCARECROW aside.

DOROTHY

I need your help, too.

SCARECROW

Anything, my dear. Just ask.

DOROTHY shows him the locket.

DOROTHY

My parents. Someday I'd like them to be at my wedding.

SCARECROW

But didn't your parents pass away when you were a child?

DOROTHY

Yes, but I know being in Oz has a way of setting things right, no matter how difficult that might be. Can you help me?

SCARECROW

I'll think on that, my dear. But that's a very tall order, even for a genius such as myself.

DOROTHY

Thank you!

JACK NABBIT hops in, fast but not out of breath in the least. He hands out business cards.

JACK NABBIT

Jack Nabbit, private detective at your service, oh great and powerful one! (Bows.) I hopped all the way here as soon as I got word. "I'll solve your mystery quick like a bunny!" is my motto.

LION runs in, out of breath, having chased JACK NABBIT to the palace.

LION

(Out of breath.) Jack Nabbit...private detective...oh, great and...

SCARECROW

We've already been introduced, Officer Lion. At ease.

LION

Water...

LION staggers off.

JACK NABBIT

Now, first I need to see the body.

SCARECROW

There is no body, detective.

JACK NABBIT

Ah, so it's a missing person, presumed deceased.

SCARECROW

And there is no missing person.

JACK NABBIT

No body and no missing person? This is going to be a difficult case to crack. I see we have all the suspects here, that's good. I'll need to question each one thoroughly and then I'll formulate a conclusion and solve the case. (To Dorothy.) I'll start with you. (Mean and aggressive.) Who are you and where were you on the night in question?

DOROTHY

I'm Dorothy Gale of Kansas. And on the night in question I was...in Kansas.

JACK NABBIT

The Dorothy Gale of Kansas? Savior of Oz? It is my absolute pleasure to meet you, Miss Gale. (Bows.)

DOROTHY

It was nothing, really...

SCARECROW

Detective Nabbit, these aren't suspects. These are the victims. One of them is. Well, two of them, technically.

JACK NABBIT

Victims? But you don't look deceased.

TIN WOODSMAN

I am not deceased, that's true. But I am the victim of a horrible crime.

NIMMIE

Someone stole his heart!

JACK NABBIT

And you are?

TIN WOODSMAN

Tin Woodsman, ruler of Winkie Country. And this is my fiancé, Nimmie Amee of Munchkin Land.

JACK NABBIT

(Bows.) A pleasure to meet you, Your Eminence. Miss Amee. May I examine the crime scene?

TIN WOODSMAN sits. JACK NABBIT carefully opens the door on TIN WOODSMAN's chest and peers inside. As they talk, he takes out a brush and dusts for fingerprints.

TIN WOODSMAN

I woke up this morning and it was gone. I was in a room locked from the inside. I had the only key. There were no clues that I could find.

JACK NABBIT

I'll be the judge of clues, Your Eminence. For example, I've found a fingerprint on the inside of your heart chamber.

JACK NABBIT takes out a piece of tape, places it on the fingerprint, lifts it from the metal.

JACK NABBIT

Since you are made of metal and have no grooves on your fingers to make prints, we're to assume these aren't yours. I will send them back to my associates at the Emerald City Laboratory for analysis. Now, is there anyone who might want to steal your heart? Have you done anything to anyone that might anger them in any way?

TIN WOODSMAN

Well, I did participate in killing the Wicked Witch of the West. But with my heart I was a kind ruler. I loved the people of Winkie Country. There was no one that was angry with me.

JACK NABBIT

And you?

NIMMIE

Before the witch was killed, I was one of the Munchkins she'd enslaved to do her bidding. She knew I loved Nicholas, and so she sent the rain down which caused him to rust.

JACK NABBIT

I must interrogate the Wicked Witch of the West!

DOROTHY

But that's impossible! She melted when I threw a bucket of water on her!

SCARECROW / TIN WOODSMAN

Well....

DOROTHY

You mean she's not dead?

SCARECROW

You're right – she did melt when you threw that bucket of water on her to save your old friend Scarecrow. Thank you for that, by the way. But she didn't die.

DOROTHY

What?!

TIN WOODSMAN

We didn't want to tell you because we knew you'd be upset.

DOROTHY

What happened to her?

SCARECROW

The Emerald City Police soaked her up in a sponge, and we keep her imprisoned in a jar here in the palace. Officer Lion!

LION enters.

LION

Yes, sir?

SCARECROW

Go bring the Wicked Witch of the West to us. And be careful! We almost didn't get all of her the last time the jar broke!

LION

Yes, sir! (Exits.)

DOROTHY

But if she's in the jar, how could she have stolen Tin Woodsman's heart?

JACK NABBIT

That's what I'm going to find out, Miss Gale. If I have to pour her through a cheesecloth to do it!

LION enters with a large jar labeled  
"WWOTW."

SCARECROW

Thank you. Now go get the mold.

LION

Yes, sir. (Exits.)

DOROTHY

How are you going to talk to her?

SCARECROW

We're going to pour her into a mold of a witch. It will be easier for Detective Nabbit to question her.

LION rolls in a person-sized container labeled  
"Standard Witch Mold #486." He takes the jar  
and begins to pour the content into the top of the  
mold.

SCARECROW

Stand back everyone! She's always awful cranky after we let her out of the jar!

EVERYONE stands back as the LION finishes  
pouring the jar into the mold. SFX: Sturm und  
Drang, the WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST  
howling, general loud noise. EVERYONE  
cowers in fear at the sound. The mold shakes.  
Finally the jar is empty, and the sounds stop.

The WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST emerges from the mold. She sees DOROTHY and immediately advances on her.

WICKED WITCH

Well, well, well! We meet again! Oh, my, what a beautiful locket you have! What a perfect exchange for a certain pair of ruby slippers you stole from my sister!

DOROTHY

Leave me alone!

LION and TIN WOODSMAN immediately grab WICKED WITCH and drag the protesting witch to a chair. They hold her down.

WICKED WITCH

Let go of me! Get your hands off of me! I'll turn you into a can of vegetables, and you into a sloth!

LION

Nope, sorry Miss Witchie Witch. (Holds out a smaller jar labeled "Magic") The police separated out your magic when they put you in the jar. You're wicked, but not much of a witch.

WICKED WITCH

How dare you!

JACK NABBIT

Quiet down. I have some questions for you.

SCARECROW

Answer them and maybe, just maybe, we'll put your jar in a shady area of the storage room.

WICKED WITCH

Never! (Struggles, then -- ) Fine. Ask. You might not like the answers...

JACK NABBIT

Do you have any information on who would steal Tin Woodsman's heart?

WICKED WITCH

Ah ha ha ha ha ha! No.

## JACK NABBIT

By stealing his heart, you knew he would fall out of love with Miss Nimmie Amee and call off their wedding.

## WICKED WITCH

Nimmie! How nice to see you again! Engaged to the Tin Woodsman, are you? Finally found your true love, only he doesn't love you any more! What delicious irony! Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha!

## NIMMIE

You cursed him! Or me!

## DOROTHY

How could you do this horrible thing!

## SCARECROW

Well, her name is Wicked Witch.

## WICKED WITCH

Now that's not fair. I have a little story to tell you.

The WICKED WITCH's story plays out in silhouette as she tells it. We see a woodsman and a girl; the girl is taken away by a witch; the witch casts a spell on the woodsman; the woodsman swinging his axe but becoming more and more stiff as the spell takes hold; the woodsman clutching his heart; the woodsman walking away as the girl watches.

## WICKED WITCH

Once upon a time there was a woodsman named Nicholas Chopper. And he was in love with a Munchkin girl named Nimmie Amee. But he couldn't have Nimmie because she was indebted to a witch. Her parents couldn't pay for a certain health and long life spell, and there she was. So the woodsman asked the witch to cast a spell on him so he wouldn't feel the pain of loving someone he couldn't have. Piece by piece his body was replaced by tin until just the heart was left. And poof! That went, too, leaving his chest empty. So you see, young Munchkin, this is your fault! If he didn't need to replace his heart, he wouldn't have lost it again! Ah ha ha ha ha ha!!

## NIMMIE

No! It's not my fault! (Cries.)

## LION

That's enough! Melt her down and put her back in the jar!

WICKED WITCH

No! Wait! I'll help you! Just let me stay out of the jar for a few more moments.

JACK NABBIT

Who stole Tin Woodsman's heart?

WICKED WITCH

Who was there? Who was at Tin Woodsman's castle?

JACK NABBIT

Just Tin Woodsman, Officer Cacao Cow and the other palace guards.

WICKED WITCH

(Laughs.) The answer is right under your nose! Under your roof! Under your door!

SCARECROW

Back into the jar!

LION drags WICKED WITCH out.

WICKED WITCH

No! Not that jar! Please! I'll be good! I won't hurt anyone! I've learned my lesson!  
Nooooo!

DOROTHY

Well, that didn't do much good.

JACK NABBIT

On the contrary. She gave us the clue that may solve this case. With your permission, oh great and powerful, we'll take her with us.

DOROTHY / NIMMIE / TIN WOODSMAN

No!

JACK NABBIT

In the jar. We may need her again. We must hop back to your castle immediately!

JACK NABBIT hands DOROTHY, TIN WOODSMAN and NIMMIE each an invisible pogo stick.

JACK NABBIT

Here, you might keep up with my better if you hop like me. These invisible pogo sticks should do the trick.

DOROTHY

How did you fit all of these in your bag?

JACK NABBIT

They're collapsible, of course! Back to the castle!

SCARECROW

Just be careful with the jar!

LION enters with the "WWOTW" jar and hands it to TIN WOODSMAN. JACK NABBIT hops out the door, followed by DOROTHY, TIN WOODSMAN and NIMMIE on their invisible pogo sticks.

SCARECROW

Garbage pail! I mean "Good luck!" I always get those mixed up!

LIGHTS SHIFT TO –

SCENE FOUR

TIN WOODSMAN'S CASTLE. DOROTHY, TIN WOODSMAN and NIMMIE hop in, exhausted. JACK NABBIT has beaten them there, and enters from inside the castle carrying a door. The trio hands him their invisible pogo sticks, which he folds up and stuffs in his bag.

DOROTHY

My goodness, he moves fast!

JACK NABBIT

Sorry I'm a bit late, but I had to drop the fingerprint off at the lab and wait for the results. I've also taken the liberty of removing your bedroom door from its hinges.

TIN WOODSMAN

Whatever for?

JACK NABBIT

The Wicked Witch said, "It's under your door." After I got the results from the fingerprint, I had my suspicions. Let's see if I'm right. Who would like to lick the bottom of this door?

NIMMIE

Certainly not!

TIN WOODSMAN

My taste buds are made of tin.

DOROTHY

I don't think that's a wise thing for anyone to do.

JACK NABBIT

Well someone must, or we will never solve this case.

DOROTHY

I will.

DOROTHY reluctantly licks the bottom of the door. Her expression is at first puzzled, then delighted. She licks the door several more times.

DOROTHY

Delicious!

JACK NABBIT

And what does it taste like?

DOROTHY

Chocolate!

JACK NABBIT

Just what I suspected. I couldn't lick the door myself because chocolate is poisonous to rabbits.

TIN WOODSMAN

Why would the underside of my bedroom door taste like chocolate?

JACK NABBIT

The fingerprint from your empty heart chamber was chocolate as well. I noticed the Witch began to laugh when you mentioned that Officer Cacao Cow was here. If I'm not mistaken, the officer is made of chocolate, yes?

TIN WOODSMAN

Yes, he's the last of his kind. He was originally from the chocolate Land of Ganache, but the Wicked Witch of the East melted his entire city and he was the only one to escape. He's very loyal.

JACK NABBIT

And where is he now?

TIN WOODSMAN

Right here. Officer Cow! (Silence.) I gave him a strict order to guard the castle while we were away. He seems to have left

JACK NABBIT

No doubt with your heart in his possession.

TIN WOODSMAN

What? Impossible!

JACK NABBIT

My theory is Office Cow, being made of chocolate, melted himself into liquid, poured himself under your bedroom door, reformed himself and stole your heart. Thus the chocolate fingerprint inside your chest. He then tossed the heart out the window, melted himself again, poured back out under the door and retrieved it outside. Thus, the door remained locked. Unfortunately for him, he left the telltale flavor on the underside of the door.

NIMMIE

I knew it! (Off others' reactions.) Well, not the details, but the broad strokes! Normally he's so cold and stoic, but today he was positively doting.

DOROTHY

He must be using Tin Woodsman's heart for himself!

JACK NABBIT

I need to question the Witch again.

TIN WOODSMAN

But we don't have the mold.

JACK NABBIT

We may not need it.

JACK NABBIT takes the jar from TIN WOODSMAN, opens it, and speaks into the jar.

JACK NABBIT

Can you hear me? (After a beat shakes the jar.) I said, can you hear me?

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

Yes, yes! Stop shaking me! I can hear you!

JACK NABBIT

You knew it was Officer Cow who stole Tin Woodsman's heart.

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

Yes! You figured it out!

DOROTHY

How did you know?

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

You said Cacao Cow was there. I know a little something about the citizens of the Land of Ganache that you don't!

JACK NABBIT

We'll find that out soon enough. Right now I need to know where to find him. Your sister melted the Land of Ganache, so he has nowhere to go. Where can I find him?

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

(Laughs.) Ask Princess Ozma!

JACK NABBIT

Princess Ozma?

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

Ask Princess Ozma about the Land of Ganache! (Laughs.)

JACK NABBIT replaces the lid on the jar.

TIN WOODSMAN

Surely you don't think Princess Ozma had something to do with stealing my heart?

JACK NABBIT

I investigate every lead. It's my job. We have to go to Ozma's palace and question the princess.

DOROTHY

I don't think I can hop another two feet! There must be some other way to get to Ozma's castle.

TIN WOODSMAN

She's right. Crossing over the mountains to Ozma's castle would take days. We'll take the slingshot instead.

TIN WOODSMAN exits.

DOROTHY

The slingshot?

NIMMIE

We use it every time we visit Ozma.

DOROTHY

It sounds dangerous!

NIMMIE

Oh, it's perfectly safe.

TIN WOODSMAN enters with the slingshot, which stretches from off stage.

TIN WOODSMAN

Ladies first.

NIMMIE positions herself in the seat of the slingshot.

TIN WOODSMAN / NIMMIE

Three, two, one!

NIMMIE

Wheeeee!

NIMMIE flies offstage. TIN WOODSMAN brings the slingshot seat back. JACK NABBIT positions himself in the seat. He holds on to the WWOTW jar tightly.

JACK NABBIT

It's true, every so often I do like to take a really big hop.

TIN WOODSMAN lets go of the slingshot and JACK NABBIT flies off stage. TIN WOODSMAN brings the slingshot back.

TIN WOODSMAN

There's nothing to it. You won't even come close to the mountaintop.

DOROTHY hesitantly positions herself in the slingshot seat.

DOROTHY

I'm not so sure about this...

TIN WOODSMAN

You'll be just fine. Just don't land in the spiny vines surrounding the castle. They're poisonous.

DOROTHY

Wait –

TIN WOODSMAN lets go of the slingshot and DOROTHY flies off stage. He then positions himself in the seat, stretches it back...

TIN WOODSMAN

I do hope they've moved off of the landing pad.

TIN WOODSMAN lets himself be flung  
offstage. LIGHTS SHIFT TO –

SCENE FIVE

OZMA'S PALACE. First NIMMIE, then JACK NABBIT [with WWOTW jar], then DOROTHY, then TIN WOODSMAN fly in from off stage and land in a heap in the palace.

DOROTHY

My goodness! Now I know what it feels like to be a winged monkey!

TIN WOODSMAN

Their landings are probably a bit more graceful than ours. Did the Witch's jar remain intact?

JACK NABBIT

Safe and sound, although a bit shaken up. We'll need to be careful the next time we open her.

TIN WOODSMAN

Detective Nabbit, let's you and I go find the princess so you may question her.

JACK NABBIT

Alright. (Sets down the WWOTW jar.) Keep an eye on her. She should be fine as long as the jar remains closed.

NIMMIE

Hurry back!

TIN WOODSMAN and JACK NABBIT exit.

DOROTHY

I'm sure we'll find Tin Woodsman's heart and get this whole thing straightened out. You'll have a beautiful wedding, and eventually forget any of this nonsense ever happened.

NIMMIE

Oh, I hope so. I'm very sorry to have been cross with you before.

DOROTHY

Oh, that's alright. You were upset, and I would be, too. Tell me--the Wicked Witch told us how His Eminence became made of tin, but she didn't say how you became engaged. How did you meet again after the witch's spell?

NIMMIE

The Wicked Witch of the West kept all of the Munchkins prisoners, but after you melted her we were free.

When the Wizard left, Scarecrow became the King of Emerald City, and we needed a new ruler in Winkie Country as well. So Ozma appointed Nicholas, and my mother and father were hired to transform the Witch's horrible, old, dark castle into a home fit for a king.

DOROTHY

That's the Witch's old castle? Why, I didn't even recognize it!

NIMMIE

It was very hard to scrub all that wickedness out of the stones. It took months, and everyone pitched in. That's when His Eminence revealed to me he was the Nicholas Chopper I'd fallen in love with all those years before--I hadn't even recognized him! The heart the Wizard gave him allowed him to fall back in love with me. He asked me to marry him, and of course I said yes.

DOROTHY

How romantic! Tin Woodsman is wonderful person.

NIMMIE

Yes, he is. My parents love him to death.

DOROTHY

I can't wait to meet them at the wedding.

DOROTHY opens her locket and shows  
NIMMIE the photos inside.

DOROTHY

These are my parents.

NIMMIE

Oh, how sweet they look!

DOROTHY

Do they look like me?

NIMMIE

Your mother does. You have her eyes. They must miss you when you travel to Oz.

DOROTHY

They died when I was just a baby. I have no memory of them. This locket is all I have.

NIMMIE

I'm so sorry.

DOROTHY

I'm hoping Scarecrow and the magic of Oz might be able to help me bring them back. In the meantime, I'm imagining what they did all those years before I was born. I'm creating memories like pasting pictures in a book.

NIMMIE

If anyone can help you, Scarecrow can. He's the wisest man in Oz.

DOROTHY

I know. I just... I love Aunt Em and Uncle Henry, but without my parents, I've never felt like I had a whole family. Sometimes I feel very alone. But maybe some day... (Cries.)

NIMMIE

You poor girl. Here...

NIMMIE gives DOROTHY a handkerchief.

NIMMIE

That's the last I'll be needing that. There will be no more crying from now on. You've been strong and hopeful for me, and now I'm going to be strong and hopeful for my new friend Dorothy Gale of Kansas. Just like you said--the magic of Oz will help us both!

DOROTHY

(Takes NIMMIE's hands.) Yes!

OZMA enters, with TIN WOODSMAN and JACK NABBIT right behind her. She goes straight to NIMMIE and hugs her.

OZMA

Oh, my child! Tin Woodsman told me all about what's happening. We will solve this mystery and you will have your wedding. That's a royal promise.

NIMMIE

Thank you, Your Highness. I am feeling very hopeful about the situation.

OZMA

Good. And this must be Dorothy, savior of Oz! (Bows.) I didn't meet you on your first trip to our land.

DOROTHY

Hello, Your Highness. Really, you mustn't bow to me. You're the princess!

OZMA

You deserve respect for all you've done for Oz. If it makes you feel better, you may bow to me in return.

DOROTHY

(Curtseys.) Of course, Your Highness.

OZMA

Now, Detective Nabbit, you have some questions for me.

JACK NABBIT

Yes, Your Highness. We suspect Officer Cacao Cow, from the Land of Ganache, of stealing Tin Woodsman's heart. The public believes that Ganache was melted by the Wicked Witch of the East, but her sister tells us that we must speak to you to get the true story. Your Highness, what really happened to the Land of Ganache?

OZMA

The Ganachians were not melted, you are correct. The Wicked Witch of the East had threatened to create a heat wave that would melt Ganache, so my father, the king, asked Glinda to save them from that horrible fate. She transported the entire land far from the Wicked Witch's grasp, and let the Ozites believe they'd been melted to protect them.

The WWOTW jar in NIMMIE's hands begins to shake. We hear the WICKED WITCH's muffled voice from inside the jar.

NIMMIE

My goodness! Something is going on in this jar! I think she's telling me to open it.

TIN WOODSMAN

Be careful, my dear.

NIMMIE opens the jar.

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

That's not true! The Princess lies! She's blaming my sister for something she didn't do! She didn't threaten the Land of Ganache!

JACK NABBIT

She was a Wicked Witch. You're telling me she never threatened the Land of Ganache? Ever?

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

Well...maybe once or twice. But that's not the true story about what happened to them. Ask her!

JACK NABBIT

Ask the Wicked Witch of the East?

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

Yes!

DOROTHY

But she's dead! My house fell on her and killed her.

OZMA / TIN WOODSMAN

Well....

DOROTHY

You mean she's not dead?

OZMA

When the house landed on her, she wasn't killed. The weight of the house just deflated her.

TIN WOODSMAN

We didn't want to tell you because we thought it might upset you.

DOROTHY

My goodness, it sure is hard to kill a witch in Oz!

OZMA

We keep her folded up in a drawer at the Emerald Palace. We'll fetch her and Glinda and get to the bottom of this. (Opens the top of one of the large rings on her fingers and speaks into it.) Hello?

OPERATOR (RING)

How may I direct your call?

OZMA

Person to person from Princess Ozma to Glinda the Good Witch, please.

OPERATOR (RING)

Yes, Your Highness. One moment.

DOROTHY

You have a telephone you carry with you? I've never heard of something like that!

OPERATOR (RING)

You're connected.

SPLIT SCENE - OZMA'S PALACE / GLINDA ON PHONE. GLINDA, her own hair in curlers, is revealed to be styling a large blonde wig on a wig head. She speaks into her ring phone.

GLINDA

Your Highness! How nice to hear from you.

OZMA

Hello, Glinda. I hope you're well. I'm here at the palace with Tin Woodsman, Miss Ameer, Detective Nabbit and Dorothy Gale of Kansas.

GLINDA

Hello, everyone! Welcome back, Dorothy! Remember, if you want to go back home...

DOROTHY

I already have the power. Yes, I remember, Glinda.

GLINDA

I'm just getting ready for the wedding. What can I do for you?

OZMA

Glinda, we have a problem and we need your help. It's about the Land of Ganache.

GLINDA

Oh. I see.

OZMA

Someone stole the Tin Woodsman's heart, and Detective Nabbit believes the Ganachians may have something to do with it. I need you to come to my palace, and bring the Wicked Witch of the East with you so we can get to the bottom of this.

GLINDA

Yes, Your Highness. Right away.

OZMA closes her ring. LIGHTS DOWN on GLINDA, who exits.

DOROTHY

How long will it take her to get here?

OZMA

At least sixty seconds. She lives very far away.

DOROTHY

Your Highness, I was hoping you could help me as well. It's about my parents.

OZMA

Yes?

DOROTHY

Well, I'm afraid I need some magic...

OZMA

Oh, if it's magic you need, you should ask Glinda. She is the most magic person in all of Oz.

SFX: Good Witch entrance music. GLINDA, now wearing the wig she was styling, enters with a small, flat suitcase labeled "WWOTE".

GLINDA

I'm sorry I'm late. I had to stop at the Emerald Palace, and then the winds over the Gillikin Mountains were terrible.

JACK NABBIT

Thank you for coming. I'd like to start with the Wicked Witch of the East.

GLINDA sets the suitcase down, opens it up and pulls out a tire pump that is connected to something inside the case.

GLINDA

Be my guest. You'll just have to reinflate her first.

TIN WOODSMAN pumps the tire pump. The WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST inflates in the suitcase, rising to about waist height [so we only see her top half] in the case.

WICKED WITCH/EAST

Aaaaahhhhhh! Much better! That drawer at the Emerald Palace is so dusty! And it smells of mothballs! Oh, fresh air! (Sees Dorothy.) You! Get away from me! (Frantically looks in the air.) Is she armed?! Does she have a house with her?!

JACK NABBIT

Calm down, Miss Wicked Witch. No one is going to drop a house on you...again. I have some questions for you about the Land of Ganache.

WICKED WITCH/EAST

What makes you think I'll answer any of your questions?

TIN WOODSMAN

If you answer Detective Nabbit's questions, we'll ask the Great and Powerful Scarecrow to put potpourri in your drawer at the Emerald Palace.

WICKED WITCH/EAST

Hmmmm...

GLINDA

The smell of lavender instead of mothballs...

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

Go ahead, sister! Clear your name once and for all!

WICKED WITCH/EAST

Mombi! My dear sister, what have they done to you! Give her to me!

TIN WOODSMAN

Go ahead. Neither of them have any magic. They're harmless.

NIMMIE hands the WWOTW jar to WWOTE,  
who hugs the jar close to her.

WICKED WITCH/EAST

My sister! Oh, my sister, I've missed you so!

WICKED WITCH (JAR)

I thought they'd killed you! When that horrible girl dropped a house on you, I thought you were dead for the longest time.

WICKED WITCH/EAST

No, just deflated. The house just knocked the wind out of me – literally! (To JACK NABBIT.) Look here, rabbit. I'm not answering any of your questions until you promise me that my sister and I will be imprisoned in the same room at the Emerald Palace, and I'll be able to talk to her any time I wish.

OZMA

Since you no longer have magic, I will personally guarantee that you and your sister will be stored in the same room at the Emerald Palace.

WICKED WITCH/EAST

Ask away!

JACK NABBIT

Why did Princess Ozma's father have the Ganachians sent away? Did you threaten them?

WICKED WITCH/EAST

No! There was a heat wave that summer, not my doing I might add, and the Ganachians were all soft and gooey. They kept leaving chocolate fingerprints everywhere, all over Oz, and the king was furious at them for being so messy. He asked me to cast a spell on them to transform them into rock candy so they wouldn't drip everywhere. I refused, so he made up a story about me causing them to melt, and had Glinda transport them away.

GLINDA

He told me you'd threatened them! He had me transport their entire land into the middle of the desert.

DOROTHY

The desert?! Wouldn't they melt in the heat of the desert?

GLINDA

I created a glass bubble to surround them, and put a piece of the North Pole inside so it would always be chilly.

OZMA

I...I had no idea. I'm mortified! Those poor Ganachians. I can't believe my father would do such a thing. We must bring them back!

JACK NABBIT

I agree, but first we must go to the Land of Ganache, find Officer Cow, and retrieve Tin Woodsman's heart.

OZMA

You can't get there by foot. I will give you a sand boat to carry you across the desert. You just have to be careful of the sandrikas.

DOROTHY

What are the sandrikas?

OZMA

Creatures that live in the desert sand. They only come out at night, and they're very unpredictable. They may attack, or they may leave you alone. They make a terrible noise, so you'll know if they're close.

DOROTHY

What do they look like.

OZMA

No one knows. No one has seen one...and lived.

DOROTHY

Oh, my goodness! Must we go now? Can't we wait until the sun comes up?

OZMA

Once the sun is up, it's too hot to travel across the desert. Glinda, I'll ask that you return both Wicked Witches to the Emerald Palace.

GLINDA

Of course, Your Highness.

TIN WOODSMAN unhooks the pump from  
WWOTE, who deflates back into the suitcase.  
NIMMIE puts the lid back on WWOTW's jar.  
Both WITCHES protest as they're sealed up.  
GLINDA takes both the suitcase and the jar.

GLINDA

Good luck to you! May you find heart and happiness in the Land of Ganache!

ALL

Goodbye!

GLINDA exits. SFX: Good Witch exit music.

DOROTHY

Oh, I was hoping I could talk with her--

OZMA

The sand boat is by the drawbridge. You must hurry and find Tin Woodsman's heart so we may bring back the Land of Ganache to the Oz territories!

JACK NABBIT

Yes, Your Highness! To the boat!

ALL except OZMA exit. BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT ONE

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