

The Wizard of Oz

(R.S.C. 1987)

by L. Frank Baum

Music and Lyrics of the MGM Motion Picture Score
by Harold Arlen and E. Y. Harburg

Background Music by Herbert Stothart

Book Adaption by John Kane
from the Motion Picture Screenplay

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**MISS ALMIRA GULCH / WICKED WITCH
AUDITION PACKET**

START

(MISS GULCH astride her trusty bicycle clatters on stage.)

(She circles the stage peering out into the audience intently, looking for culprits.)

*(She suddenly spots **UNCLE HENRY** offstage and screeches to a halt.)*

MISS GULCH. Henry, Gale. Is that you skulking by the barn?

*(**UNCLE HENRY** and **AUNT EM** enters.)*

UNCLE HENRY. I never skulked in my life Miss Gulch. And I ain't about to start now.

(MISS GULCH dismounts and leans her bicycle against the picket fence.)

*(**UNCLE HENRY** holds open the gate for her. She passes through.)*

MISS GULCH. I want to see you both right away about Dorothy.

UNCLE HENRY. Dorothy? Why, what has Dorothy done?

MISS GULCH. What's she done? I'm all but lame from the bite on my leg!

UNCLE HENRY. You mean she bit you?

MISS GULCH. No, her dog!

UNCLE HENRY. Oh, she bit her dog, eh?

AUNT EM. Dorothy could you bring Toto out here a minute?
*(Turns back to **MISS GULCH**.)* I'm sure if Dorothy's upset you in any way she'll be only too glad to apologize as best she can.

MISS GULCH. It's gone beyond apologies, Mrs. Gale. I have laid an official complaint with the County Sheriff.

UNCLE HENRY. Was he sober?

*(MISS GULCH gives **UNCLE HENRY** another look as **DOROTHY** enters carrying Toto.)*

AUNT EM. Dorothy, Miss Gulch here seems very upset.

MISS GULCH. That dog's a menace to the community.

DOROTHY. That's not true.

MISS GULCH. As an act of public service, young woman, I'm takin that dog to the Sheriff and make sure he's destroyed.

DOROTHY. Destroyed? Toto? Oh, you can't! You mustn't! Uncle Henry! Auntie Em! You won't let her, will you?

UNCLE HENRY. Of course, we won't. Will we Em?

(AUNT EM says nothing.)

DOROTHY. Oh, please, Aunt Em! Toto didn't mean to. He didn't know he was doing anything wrong. I'm the one that ought to be punished. You can send me to bed without supper –

AUNT EM. You hear how sorry the child is. Surely if she promises to give your place a wide berth...

MISS GULCH. If you don't hand the dog over now, I'll bring a damage suit that'll take your whole farm! There's a law protecting folks against dogs that bite! *(Produces a document which she hands to UNCLE HENRY.)* Here's his order allowing me to take him, Unless you want to go against the law.

(UNCLE HENRY studies the document.)

UNCLE HENRY. Uh, yes –

AUNT EM. What's it say, Henry?

UNCLE HENRY. Just what she says. You gotta hand him over, Dorothy.

DOROTHY. No, I won't let you take him.

(ZEKE, attracted by DOROTHY's cries, enters carrying the hog pail.)

AUNT EM. We can't go against the law, Dorothy. I'm afraid poor Toto will have to go.

MISS GULCH. Now you're seeing reason.

(DOROTHY hugs Toto to her. HUNK and HICKORY enter.)

(HUNK carries a bridle, MISS GULCH turns and removes a basket from her bicycle.)

DOROTHY. No, no, no! I won't let you take him! You go away! Ooh, I'll bite you myself!

AUNT EM. Dorothy!

DOROTHY. Oh, you wicked old witch! Uncle Henry, Auntie Em, don't let 'em take Toto! Don't let her take him – please!

(DOROTHY clutches Toto to her, turns and runs.)

(HICKORY steps in front of DOROTHY and catches her gently.)

ZEKE. You can't fight the law, honey. Some things are bigger than all of us.

UNCLE HENRY. Let me have him, Dorothy.

DOROTHY. Oh please, please...

(UNCLE HENRY gently takes Toto from her. HICKORY tries to comfort her but DOROTHY breaks away from him sobbing angrily.)

AUNT EM. Put him in the basket, Henry.

MISS GULCH. That's more like it.

(UNCLE HENRY puts Toto in the basket, DOROTHY starts forward.)

DOROTHY. Don't, Uncle Henry.

MISS GULCH. That's more like it.

(AUNT EM catches DOROTHY and holds her back.)

DOROTHY. Oh, Toto!

(DOROTHY turns and sobs in AUNT EM's arms.)

AUNT EM. Almira Gulch, just because you own half the county doesn't mean you have the power to run the rest of us! For twenty-three years I've been dying to tell you what I thought of you! And now... Well, being a Christian woman, I can't say it!

UNCLE HENRY. Well I can. So if you don't want to hear it, you better pedal your carcass offa my land.

MISS GULCH. I don't take kindly to that kind of talk, Henry Gale. *(Climbs aboard her bicycle.)* Just remember, I have friends in high places. *(Starts to pedal off with dignity.)*

UNCLE HENRY. Then why don't you climb on your broomstick and go visit 'em.

(MISS GULCH looks back angrily, loses her balance and wobbles off, narrowly avoiding the wings. ZEKE and HUNK hoot with laughter, UNCLE HENRY turns to them.)

END

START

WEST WITCH. This way my dear. (*Flings **DOROTHY** down by the side of the throne.*) I trust you had a pleasant flight. It's so kind of you to visit me in my loneliness. (*Turning to **NIKKO**.*) Gimme the dog.

*(**NIKKO** shuffles over with Toto. The **WITCH** grabs him.)*

DOROTHY. What are you going to do with Toto?

WITCH. (*Holding Toto aloft.*) Tonight we feast on deviled dog.

DOROTHY. NO!

WITCH. (*Giggling.*) It's alright, my dear. Just my little joke. (*Looks into Toto's eyes.*) He'll look even more revolting with an apple in his mouth. (*Hands Toto to **NIKKO**.*) Here, put him in the basket.

*(**NIKKO** takes Toto over and places him in the basket on the table.)*

*(Then **NIKKO** lifts the basket and hooks it over one arm.)*

DOROTHY. Where are you taking him?

WITCH. The raging, roaring river. That's where we're going to drop him if you don't hand over the slippers.

DOROTHY. But the Good Witch of the North told me not to.

WEST WITCH. Very well. (*To **NIKKO**.*) Throw that basket in the deepest point of the river and drown him.

DOROTHY. No! No-no, please! You can have the slippers yourself! I don't want them – just give me back Toto!

WEST WITCH. That's a good little girl, I knew you'd see reason!

[MUSIC NO. 39 "INCIDENTAL – TOTO'S ESCAPE"]

*(The **WITCH** reaches for the slippers. They give off violent sparks.)*

*(The **WITCH** draws back with a scream, sucking her fingers.)*

Ohhh! Ohhh!

(DOROTHY darts forward and snatches the basket from NIKKO.)

DOROTHY. Run Toto... *(Lifts the basket lid and shoos Toto offstage.)* ...as far away as you can.

WEST WITCH. *(To NIKKO.)* Catch him, you fool!

(NIKKO pursues Toto offstage.)

DOROTHY. Run, Toto – run!

(NIKKO appears in the doorway jumping up and down with frustration.)

(DOROTHY turns back triumphantly.)

He got away! He got away from you!

WEST WITCH. Which is more than you will ever do.

(Music out. The WITCH sucks her fingertips again.)

Fool that I am. I should have remembered – those slippers will never come off, as long as you're alive!

[MUSIC NO. 40 "INCIDENTAL – HOUR GLASS"]

(The WITCH crosses and picks up the large hour glass.)

You see this? *(Turns the glass upside down and slams it down in front of DOROTHY.)* That's how much longer you've got to be alive! And it isn't long, my pretty – just long enough for me to devise an unpleasant but wildly entertaining death for you! Of course, there is one route of escape. *(Crosses to the window.)* It's a long way down and the rocks are sharp. So if you do decide to go this way, be a darling and leave the ruby slippers on the window sill. It'll save us from having to take 'em off your corpse. *(Crosses to the door, chuckling.)*

DOROTHY. How can anyone be so nasty, mean, and cruel?

WEST WITCH. Lots and lots of practice.

END

Jitterbug (Audition)

WIZARD OF OZ
Music & Lyrics by
Harold Arlen & E.Y. Harburg

($\text{♩} = \text{♩}^3$)

molto rall.

Witch

Piano

mf

Who's that hid

1 2 3 4

Misteriosa - colla voce
[3,4,] [slow] [tempo] [slow]

Pno.

- ing in the tree - tops? It's that ras

pp 7 7

mp

5 6 7 8

[tempo] [slow] [tempo] [slow]

Pno. - cal, the Jit-ter-bug. Should you catch

Pno.

9 10 11 12

[tempo]

Pno. him buz-zing 'round you, keep a - way

Pno.

13 14 15 16

Pno. from the Jit-ter-bug. Oh, the

Pno.

17 18 19 20

tr *tr*

Pno. *tr* *tr*

bees in the breeze, and the bats in the trees, have a ter-ri-ble, hor-ri-ble buzz.

Pno.

21 *Red.* 22 23 *Red.*

rall.

Pno.

But the bees in the breeze, and the bats in the trees, could-n't

Pno.

24 25 *Red.* 26

[Tempo]

Pno.

do what the Jit - ter-bug does. So, just be care - - ful.

Pno.

27 *Red.* 28 29 *Red.*

Pno. *of that ras - - cal keep a - way*

Pno.

30 31 *Red.* 32

rall. **Grandioso - molto rall**

Pno. *from the Jit-ter-bug. So, be*

WITCH:

rall. **PIANO** **[PLAY]**

Pno. *pp* *Red.* *sfz* *Red.*

33 34 35 36

A tempo

Pno. *care - ful of that ras - - cal keep a -*

Pno.

37 38 *Red.* 39 40 *Red.*

molto rall. // (spoken)

Pno.

way from the Jit - ter - bug.

Pno.

41 42 43