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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ZEKE / THE COWARDLY LION
AUDITION PACKET

ROYAL CARIBBEAN

DO NOT DUPLICATE

START

ZEKE. Don't let that old Gulch heifer try and buffalo you. She ain't nothing to be afraid of. You got to stand up to her, that's all, with a little courage, a little grit.

(Behind **DOROTHY, HICKORY** *has unearthed a large metal funnel and* **HUNK** *holds the ruined scarecrow. The scarecrow head is a small stuffed canvas bag painted with a face wearing a garish smile. A small cross-piece supports the rags of an ancient garment.)*

And the next time she squawks, you just stroll right up to her and spit in her eye. That's what I'd do.

DOROTHY. Would you really?

(Unseen behind **DOROTHY** *and* **ZEKE**, **HUNK**, *and* **HICKORY** *approach on tip-toe.)*

ZEKE. Sure I would. Through this life you gotta walk tall, shoot straight and then you got no reason to be scared of nothing and nobody.

*(***HICKORY** *roars through the metal funnel on one side of* **ZEKE***'s head while* **HUNK** *suddenly brandishes the face of the scarecrow at eye level on the other. With a scream of terror,* **ZEKE** *leaps away, clutching his heart.)*

DOROTHY. Oh! Zeke! Are you alright?

*(***HICKORY** *and* **HUNK** *collapse with laughter.)*

ZEKE. What you trying to do? Kill a guy?

DOROTHY. *(To* **HICKORY** *and* **HUNK**.*)* How can you be so cruel?

ZEKE. Who was scared?

HUNK. You were scared. If you was a jack rabbit, you'd be in the next county by now.

END

START

LION. Hah! Put 'em up! Put 'em up! Which one of you first? I'll fight you both together if you want. I'll fight ya' with one paw tied behind my back! I'll fight ya' standin' on one foot! I'll fight ya' with my eyes closed!

(Turns suddenly on the **TINMAN** *who holds up his axe in front of the* **LION**.*)*

Oh, pullin' an axe on me, eh? Sneakin' up on me, eh? Why!

TINMAN. Here – here. Go 'way and let us alone.

LION. Oh, scared, huh! Afraid, huh? Hah! How long can you stay fresh in that can? *(Chortles at his own wit.)* Come on, get up and fight, you shivering junk yard! *(Turns to the* **SCARECROW**.*)* Put your hands up, you lopsided bag of hay!

SCARESCROW. That's getting personal, Lion.

TINMAN. Yes, get up and teach him a lesson.

SCARECROW. Well – what's wrong – with you teachin' him?

TINMAN. I – well – well, I hardly know him.

(Toto in **DOROTHY***'s arms suddenly barks, causing the* **LION** *to spin round in alarm.)*

LION. Well, I'll get you anyway, Pee-Wee.

(The **LION** *leaps toward* **DOROTHY** *with a roar.* **DOROTHY** *slaps him on the nose and he bursts into tears. The* **TINMAN** *and the* **SCARECROW** *get to their feet.)*

DOROTHY. Oh, shame on you!

LION. What did you do that for? I didn't bite him.

DOROTHY. No, but you tried to. It's bad enough picking on a straw man, but when you go around picking on poor little dogs…

LION. Well, you didn't have to go and hit me, did you? Is

my nose bleedin'?

DOROTHY. Well, of course not. My goodness, what a fuss your making. Naturally when you go around picking on things weaker than you are – why you're nothing but a great big coward!

LION. You're right. I am a coward! I haven't got any courage at all. I even scare myself. Look at the circles under my eyes. I haven't slept in weeks.

TINMAN. Why don't you try counting sheep?

LION. That doesn't do any good – I'm afraid of 'em.

SCARECROW. Oh, that's too bad. Why don't you come along with us? We're on our way to see the Wizard now. To get him a heart.

TINMAN. And him a brain.

DOROTHY. I'm sure he could give you some courage.

LION. Well, wouldn't you feel degraded to be seen in the company of a cowardly lion? I would.

DOROTHY. No, of course not. The Wizard'll fix everything.

LION. At least you'll be safe if I come with you.

TINMAN. How's that?

LION. No self-respecting wild animal will come anywhere near me.

END

Scene Twenty-One
Main Gate of the Witch's Castle
(Stripping the Winkies)

(A huge gateway, fringed with a portcullis, leads to the castle courtyard.)

START

(A large rock, downstage right, acts as cover for the three friends who enter on tip-toe and conceal themselves behind it. The **LION** *points at the gate.)*

LION. What's that? What's that?

SCARECROW. That's the castle of the Wicked Witch!

LION. Dorothy's in that awful place!

TINMAN. Oh, I hate to think of her in there. We've got to get her out somehow!

SCARECROW. Don't cry now. We haven't got the oil can with us, and you've been squeaking enough as it is.

TINMAN. But they say it's got a thousand rooms. How are we ever gonna find out which one Dorothy's in?

(Familiar barking is heard and Toto runs through the gate.)

LION. It's Toto!

(The three friends run to Toto and the **LION** *picks him up.)*

TINMAN. Here, Toto.

SCARECROW. He'll. Lead us to Dorothy.

TINMAN. But we still got to get into the castle.

LION. Do-do you think it'll be polite – dropping in like this?

SCARECROW. Look out!

[MUSIC NO. 40A "REPRISE: WINKIES MARCH"]

(The **WINKIES** *are heard singing. The friends duck back behind the rock.)*

(The **WINKIES** *enter and perform a drill singing their song.)*

LION. Who's them? Who's them?

TINMAN. Shhh!

SCARECROW. I think I've got a plan how to get in there.

LION. Fine. *(To Toto.)* He's got a plan.

(From the left of the stage **THREE WINKIES** *enter stealthily and cross till they are directly behind the friends.)*

SCARECROW. It might not work…

LION. *(To Toto.)* It might not work.

SCARECROW. But it's got a chance.

LION. *(To Toto.)* It's got a chance.

SCARECROW. Only thing is, it's very, very dangerous. What do you say?

LION. I say…Anyone else got a plan?

TINMAN. Let's hear the Scarecrow's.

SCARECROW. First we've got to get hold of three Winkie uniforms.

(The **LION** *is suddenly aware of the* **WINKIES** *breathing down their necks.)*

LION. F-f-fellahs…

TINMAN. Where are we going to find three Winkie unifroms?

LION. F-f-fellahs…

SCARECROW. I don't know but the whole plan depends on it.

TINMAN. Three Winkie uniforms.

LION. F-f-fellahs, we d-d-d-don't have to look far.

TINMAN. How come?

LION. They're right behind us.

END

PIANO/VOCAL

23

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

If I Only Had The Nerve

CUE: LION - *"No self-respecting wild animal will come anywhere near me."*

START

EASY SWING
[DIRECT DOWNBEAT]

LION:

Life is sad, be-lieve me, mis-sy, when you'reborn to be a sis-sy, with-out the vim and verve.

Ww

Cl.

mp

E.H.

Hn. I

pizz. Stgs

Rhy: Pno.,Bs.,Drs. (w/H.H.)

But I could change my ha-bits, ne-ver more be scared of rab-bits, if I on-ly had the nerve.

Fl. *Cl.* *Fl.* *Cl's (+8vb)*
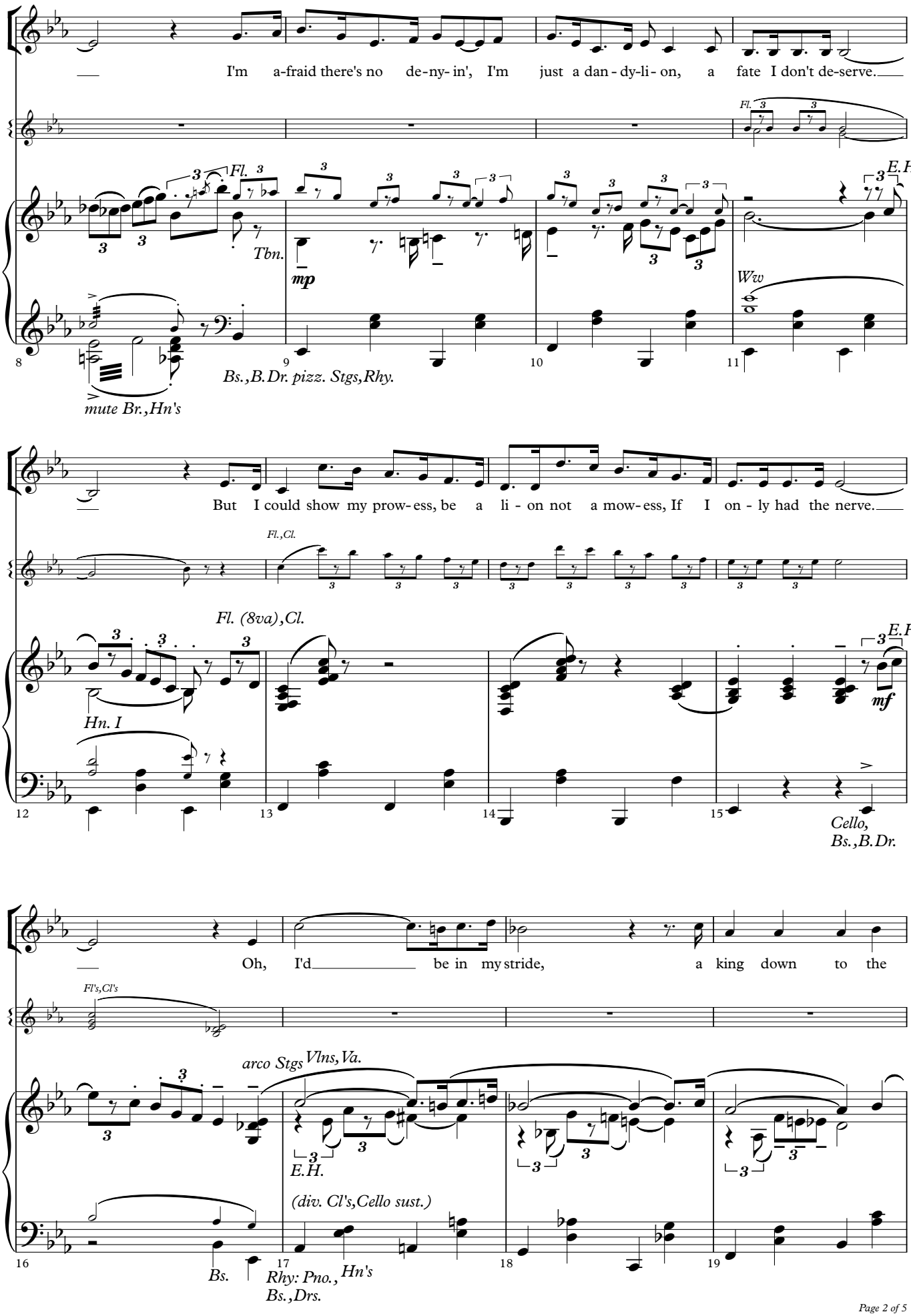
mf

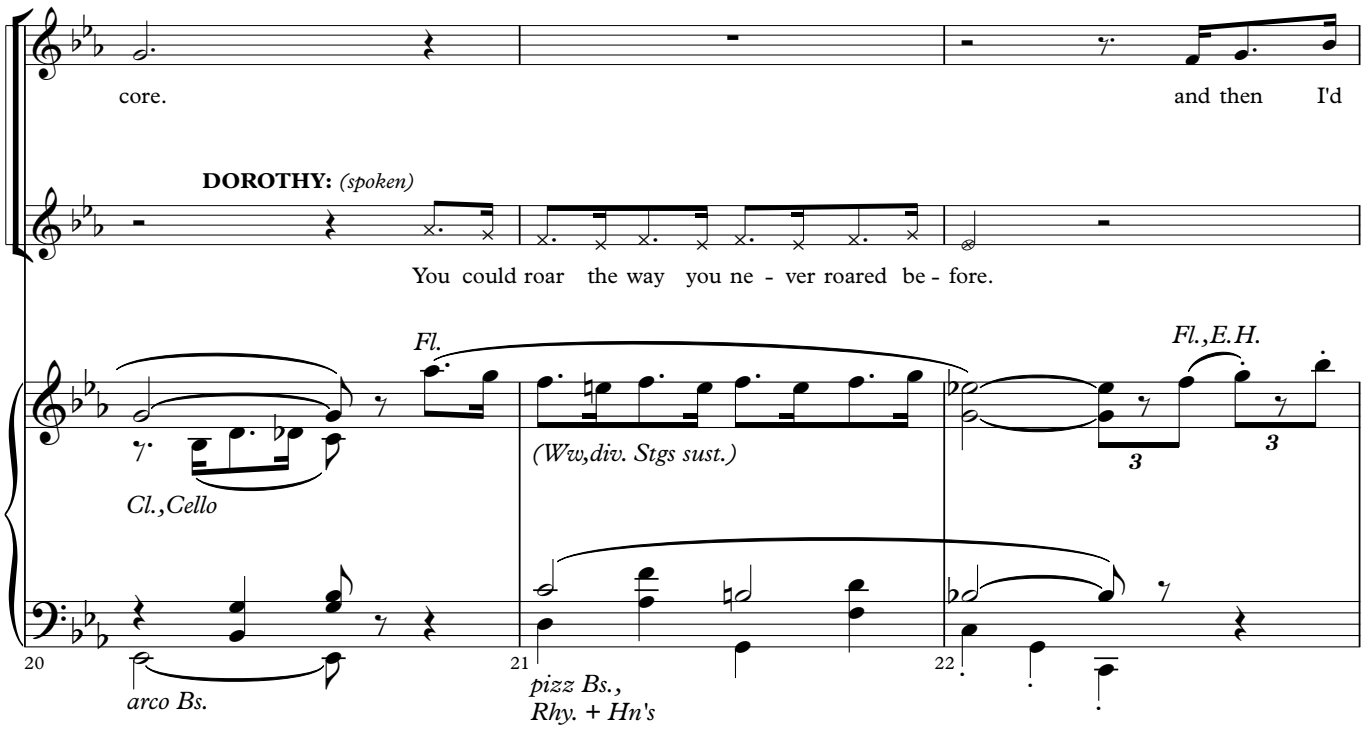
pizz. Stgs

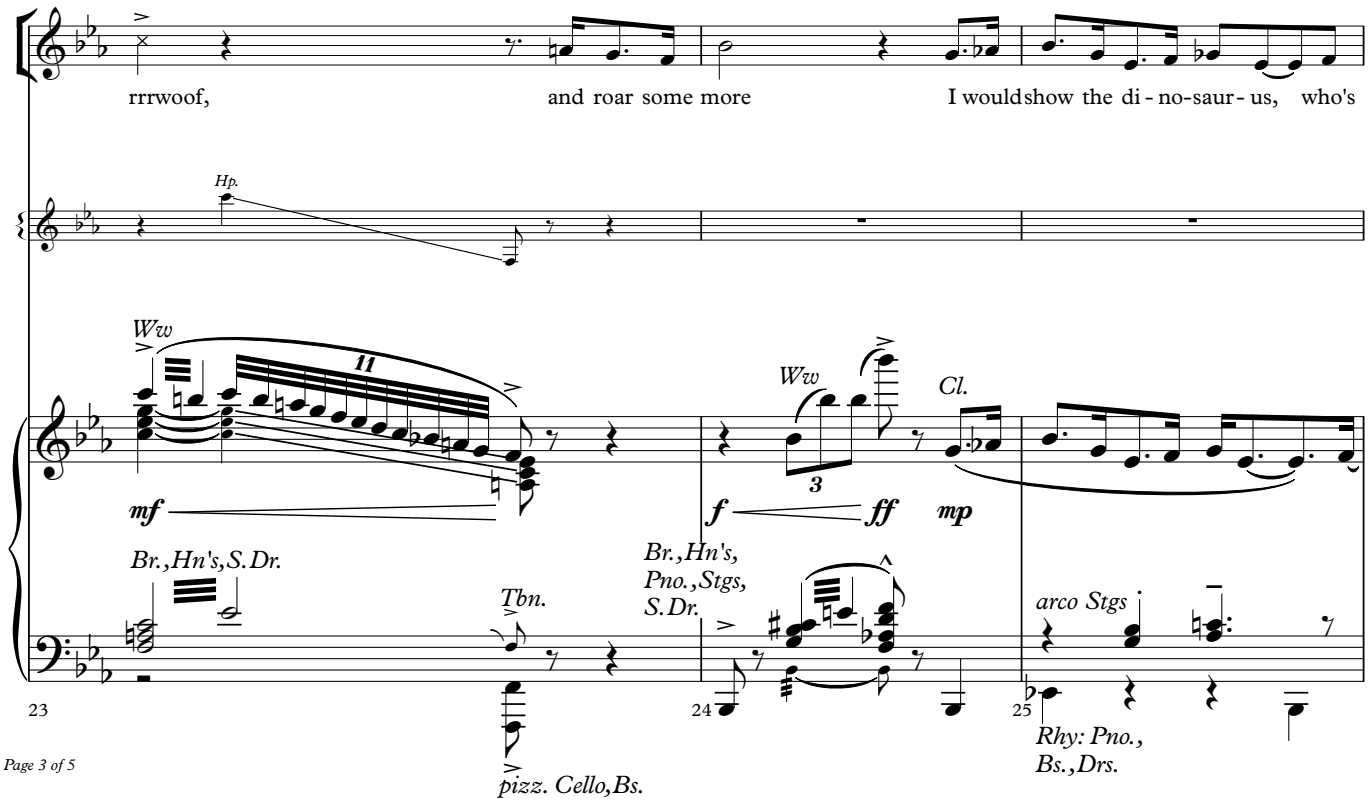
Rhy: Pno.,Bs.,Drs.
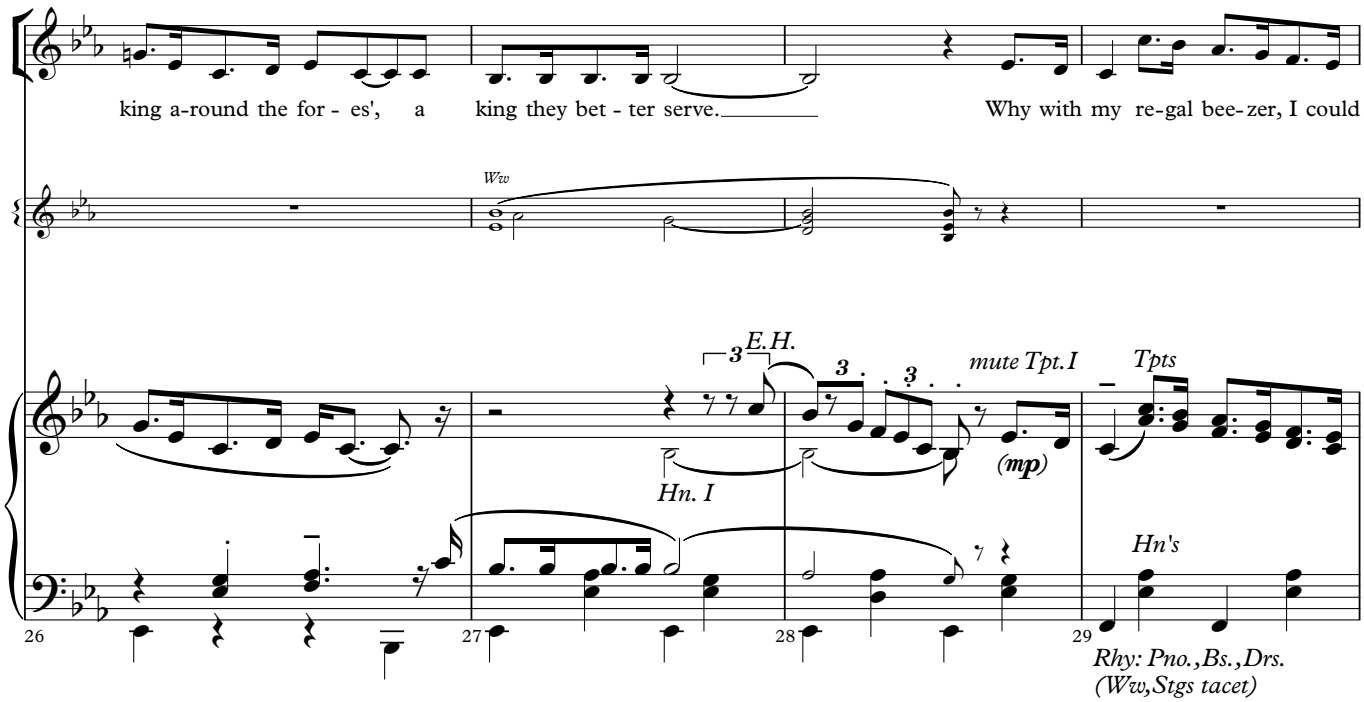
V.S.
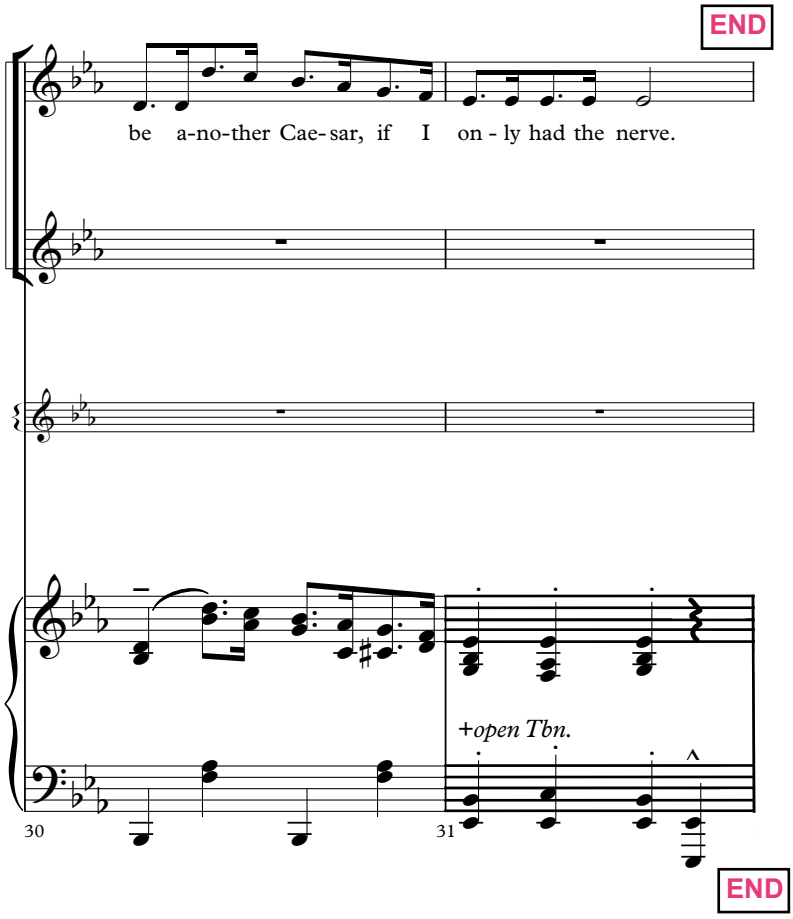
music preparation by JAMES TURNER


I'm a-fraid there's no de-ny-in', I'm just a dan-dy-li-on, a fate I don't de-serve.
Fl.
E.H.
Tbn.
mp
Wv
mute Br.,Hn's
Bs.,B.Dr. pizz. Stgs,Rhy.
8
9
10
11
But I could show my prow-ess, be a li-on not a mow-ess, If I on-ly had the nerve.
Fl.,Cl.
Fl. (8va),Cl.
E.H.
mf
Hn. I
12
13
14
15
Cello,
Bs.,B.Dr.
Oh, I'd be in my stride, a king down to the
Fl's,Cl's
arco Stgs
Vlns,Va.
E.H.
(div. Cl's,Cello sust.)
16
17
18
19
Bs.
Rhy: Pno.,
Hn's
Bs.,Drs.


core.
and then I'd
DOROTHY: (spoken)
You could roar the way you ne - ver roared be - fore.
Fl.
Fl.,E.H.
(Ww,div. Stgs sust.)
Cl.,Cello
20
21
22
arco Bs.
pizz Bs.,
Rhy. + Hn's
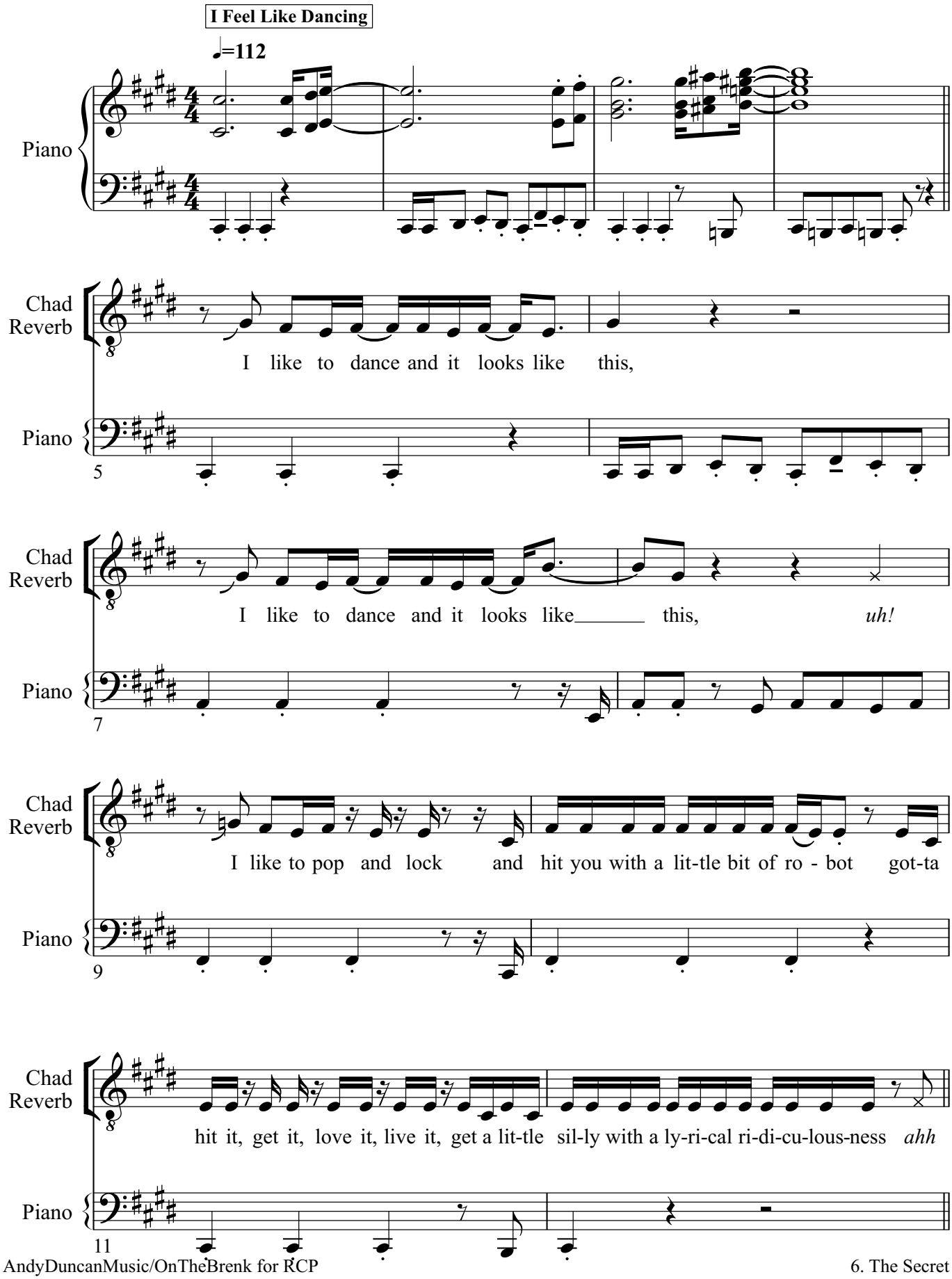

rrrwoof,
and roar some more
I would show the di - no-saur - us, who's
Hp.
Ww
11
mf
Ww
Cl.
f
ff
mp
Br.,Hn's,S.Dr.
Tbn.
Br.,Hn's,
Pno.,Stgs,
S.Dr.
arco Stgs
23
24
25
pizz. Cello,Bs.
Rhy: Pno.,
Bs.,Drs.
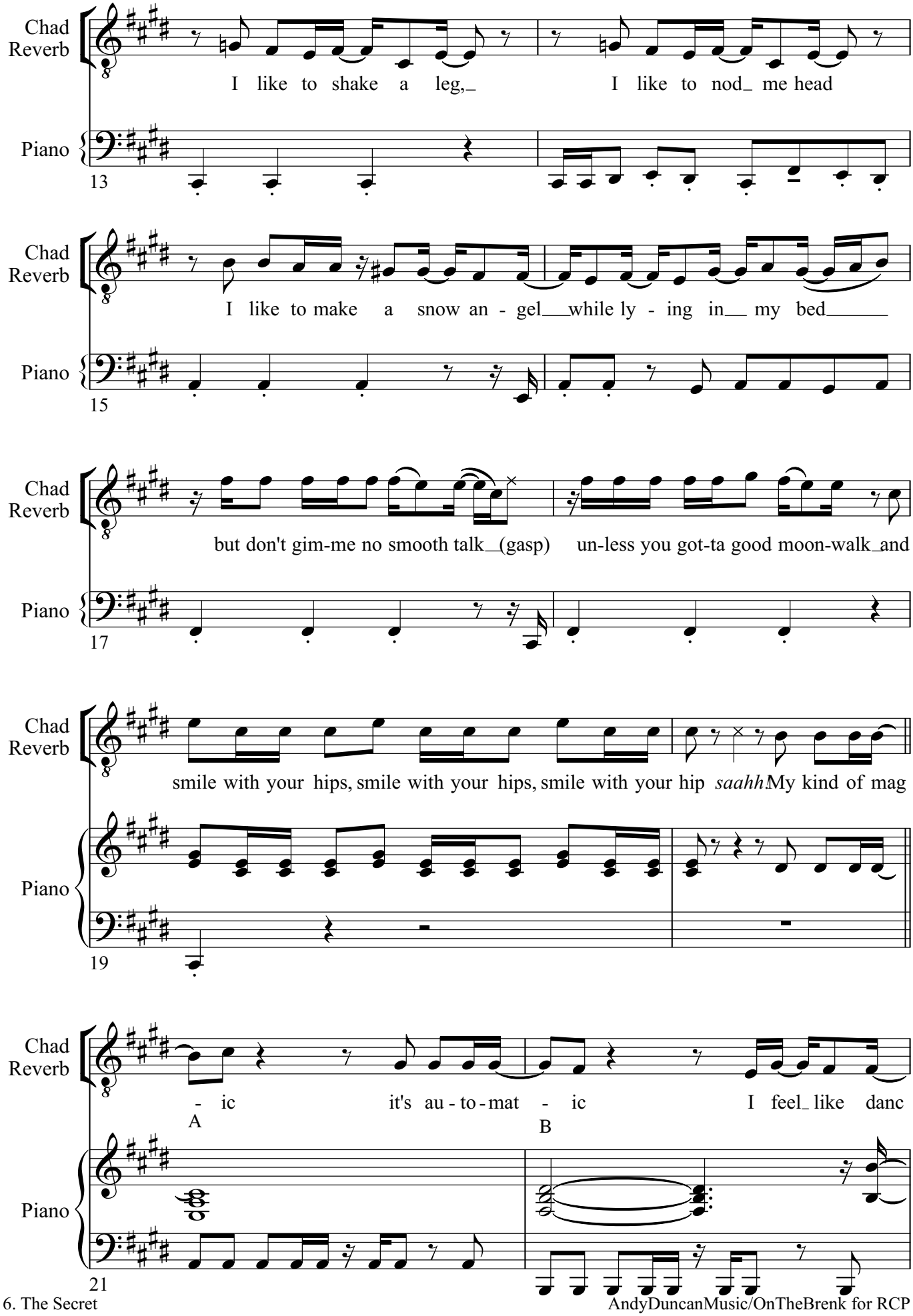

king a-round the for - es', a king they bet - ter serve. Why with my re-gal bee-zer, I could
Ww
E.H.
mute Tpt.I
Tpts
(mp)
Hn. I
Hn's
26
27
28
29
Rhy: Pno.,Bs.,Drs.
(Ww,Stgs tacet)
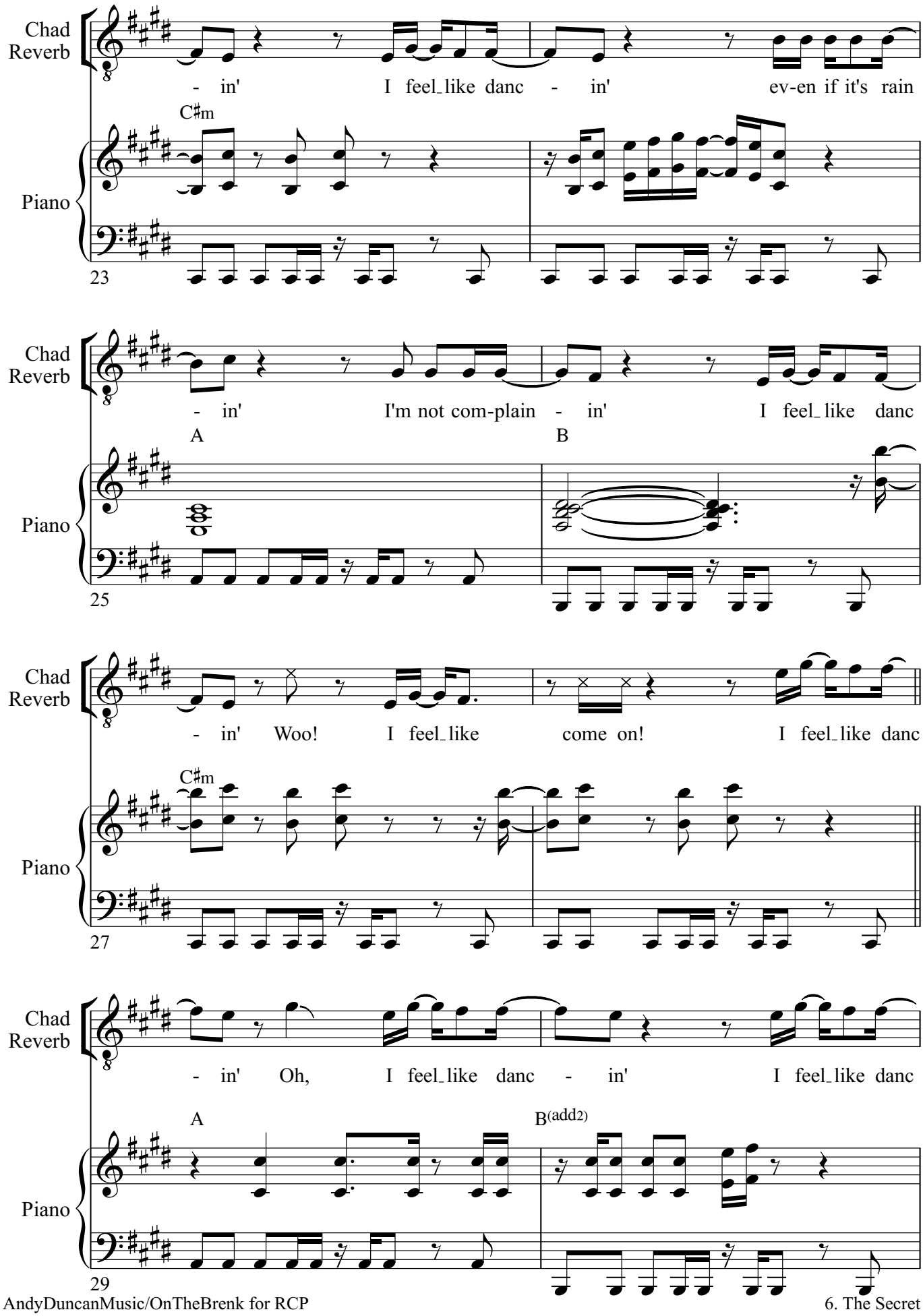

END
be a-no-ther Cae-sar, if I on - ly had the nerve.
+open Tbn.
30
31
END
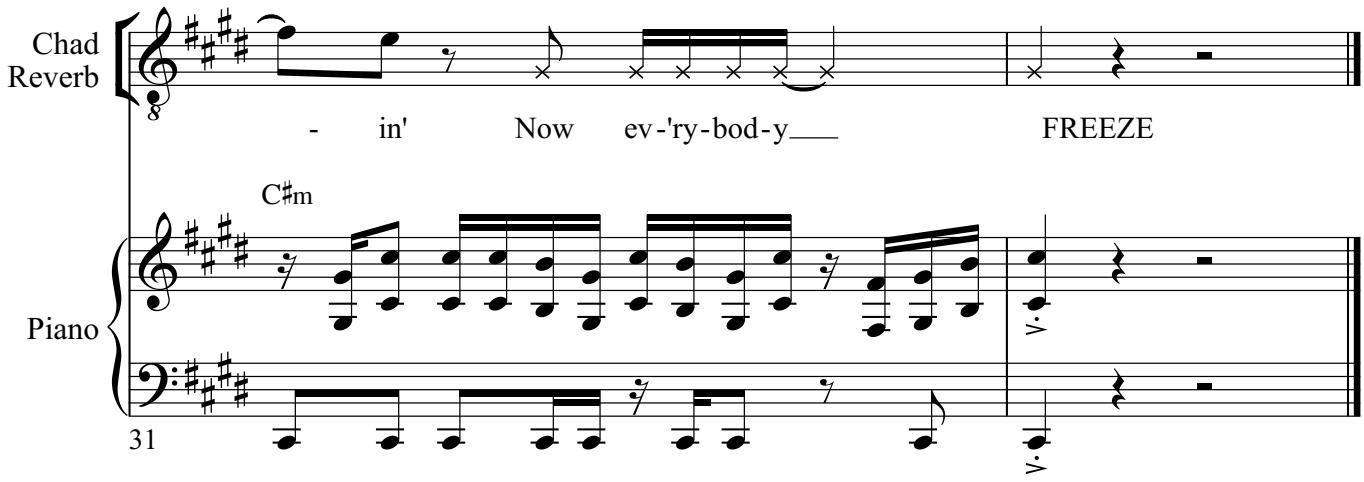
IC - Reverb I Feel Like Dancing

E3 Audition Song (rev 01/15/24)




Chad Reverb
I like to shake a leg, I like to nod me head
Piano
13
Chad Reverb
I like to make a snow an - gel while ly - ing in my bed
Piano
15
Chad Reverb
but don't gim-me no smooth talk (gasp) un-less you got-ta good moon-walk and
Piano
17
Chad Reverb
smile with your hips, smile with your hips, smile with your hip saahh My kind of mag
Piano
19
Chad Reverb
- ic it's au - to - mat - ic I feel like danc
A
B
Piano
21


Chad Reverb
- in' I feel_like danc - in' ev-en if it's rain
C♯m
Piano
23
Chad Reverb
- in' I'm not com-plain - in' I feel_like danc
A
B
Piano
25
Chad Reverb
- in' Woo! I feel_like come on! I feel_like danc
C♯m
Piano
27
Chad Reverb
- in' Oh, I feel_like danc - in' I feel_like danc
A
B(add2)
Piano
29


Chad
Reverb
- in' Now ev-'ry-bod-y___ FREEZE
C♯m
Piano
31