

WICKED WITCH - Prepare for Initial Appointment

THE WICKED WITCH

The following is a cut-and-pasted, slightly modified excerpt from the original script of THE WIZARD OF OZ and should only be used for the purpose of auditions.

WITCH

There you are, my simian minion. I have an important task for you.

My enemies are about to enter the Haunted Forest. I want you to rouse your men and snatch the sickening little girl and her equally nauseating little dog.

(MONKEY gibbers.)

Exhausted? What do you mean you're exhausted?

(MONKEY informs her.)

Alright, alright. I'll conjure up a spell to take the fight out of her. Now which of my creepy-crawly creations shall I send to plague her?

The Flibberty-gibbert? No!

The Fly-by-night? No!

Aha, I have it. The Jitter-bug!

There is no more infectious bug in my book of spells. Once bitten, they can never stop dancing till they drop. And when they do, you shall be there to scoop up the little brat and the little brute and bring 'em both to me.

Now go! Do my bidding! Fly! Fly! Fly!

Soon those darling little red slippers will grace my dainty feet. *(She laughs.)*

CALL BACK MATERIAL 1

THE WICKED WITCH / DOROTHY

The following is a cut-and-pasted, slightly modified excerpt from the original script of THE WIZARD OF OZ and should only be used for the purpose of auditions.

WITCH

This way my dear. I trust you had a pleasant flight. It's so kind of you to visit me in my loneliness. Gimme the dog.

DOROTHY

What are you going to do with Toto?

WITCH

Tonight we feast on deviled dog.

DOROTHY

No!

WITCH

(Giggling) It's alright, my dear. Just my little joke. He'll look even more revolting with an apple in his mouth.

DOROTHY

Why can't he stay with me?

WITCH

Because the raging, roaring river is some way off. Is he a water breed?

DOROTHY

I don't think so.

WITCH

He soon will be 'cause 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.

WITCH

Very well. I'll throw him in the deepest point of the river and drown him.

DOROTHY

No! No-no, please!

WITCH

(Gestures to an hourglass in the room) You see this? 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 at the bottom 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. *(Laughs)*

DOROTHY

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

WITCH

Lots and lots of practice.

AUNT EM / UNCLE HENRY / MISS GULCH

ACT ONE — SCENE 3

Kansas.

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 off-stage and screeches to a halt.*

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

UNCLE HENRY *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 and your wife 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!

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

AUNT EM. *(Entering)* Afternoon Miss Gulch. I just made a fresh batch of cookies if you've a mind to sit awhile.

MISS GULCH. I'm afraid I have no appetite Mrs. Gale. Indeed I'm so shaken by the ferocious attack of your niece's vicious dog, I may never eat again.

UNCLE HENRY. If you don't eat, you'll waste away. And I'd hate to see you dwindle.

MISS GULCH *gives UNCLE HENRY a beady look while AUNT EM calls off.*

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 apologizes, 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 taking 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!

AUNT EM. How would it be if she keeps him tied up? He's really gentle
— with gentle folk that is.

MISS GULCH. Well, that's for the Sheriff to decide. (*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. No!

*DOROTHY hugs TOTO to her. HUNK and HICKORY enter.
HUNK carries a bridle. MISS GULCH turns and removes a basket from her bicycle.*

MISS GULCH. Here's what I'm taking him in, so he can't attack me again.

DOROTHY backs away towards HUNK and HICKORY.

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.

MISS GULCH. Stop her!

HICKORY steps in front of DOROTHY and catches her gently.

HICKORY. It's no use running, Dorothy.

DOROTHY. Hickory, I thought you were my friend.

HUNK. He is your friend. We all are.

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.*

END AUNT EM. Put him in the basket, Henry.