

So you wanted to meet the wizard!!

WIZ:

Alright. Who are you?

DOROTHY:

Please, Mr. Wiz.

LION:

Dorothy!!

DOROTHY:

My name is Dorothy, and this is the Scarecrow, and the Tinman, and the Lion.

WIZ:

And what do you all want?

DOROTHY:

You see, I want to get back to Kansas...

LION:

Courage, that's what I came after, courage...

SCARECROW:

You have a set of used brains lying around...

WIZ:

Quiet!! That's better. Now, I will listen to your problems one at a time, beginning with you! Come here! Well?

DOROTHY:

Oh, please, Mr. Wiz, you just gotta help me get back to Kansas.

WIZ:

I don't gotta do anything. The great wiz does as he pleases and no more!!

DOROTHY:

Oh, no, sir! You don't gotta do nothing at all. But would you?

WIZ:

Tell me...Where did you get such a marvelous pair of silver pumps?

DOROTHY:

From the Good Witch of the North.

WIZ:

Ah, Addaperle. How would you like to...uh...trade them for a beautiful Emerald Wizard ring?

DOROTHY:

Ooooooh. Oh, I can't. I gotta keep them on 'til I get home. I made a promise.

WIZ:

Break it!!

DOROTHY:

But I was taught never to break a promise.

WIZ:

You know, I can understand...why a child like you...wanting to go to ...Brazil...Mozambique...But Kansas? Did I hear you correctly? Get back to Kansas?

DOROTHY:

Yessir!

WIZ:

And what's wrong with it here?

DOROTHY:

Nothin'.

WIZ:

Does my fantastic Emerald City displease you?

DOROTHY:

Oh, no, sir. I think it's the most beautiful place I've ever seen. But there's my home. And there's Aunt Em, and Uncle Henry, and I can't just forget about them, can I?

WIZ:

You may do whatever you want. Besides, what is home...but a place you leave anyway...full of broken furniture, faded memories, and shattered dreams...Why not forget it? Lion!! What do you want?

LION:

To get the hell out of here!! Heeellppp!!!

WIZ:

Is that your only request?

LION:

Yes, sir...and I agree...what's a home but broken furniture...faded memories...cold oatmeal and, oh, if you only knew my mamma!!

WIZ:

But, what is it you want?

LION:

Some courage.

WIZ:

You mean the mighty king of the jungle is a coward.

LION:

Only when I'm scared!

WIZ:

Weakness! That's your only strength. Scarecrow!! Come here!! Are you a coward, too?

SCARECROW:

A coward? Oh, no sir. I haven't got the brains to be afraid of anything.

WIZ:

Oh, no?

SCARECROW:

Except for fire. I know that much.

WIZ:

Not afraid of anything, you thought. How little we know ourselves. Which is more deceptive: the foolish wise man, or the wise fool?

SCARECROW:

The foolish wise man or the wise fool? Don't ask me. I never was any good at multiple choice.

WIZ:

Why you dumb sack of straw!! Tinman!! Do you know anything or not?

TINMAN:

Only that I want a heart, your Wizness!!

WIZ:

What on earth for? Without one, you'll never know pain...or hurt...or sorrow.

TINMAN:

But...there's more to feeling things than just that, isn't there?

WIZ:

Possibly. But are you sure it's worth the suffering?

TINMAN:

Oh, I'll take my chances, your Wizness. I'll take my chances.

**(MUSIC: "WHAT WOULD I DO IF I COULD FEEL")**

What would i do if i could suddenly feel  
And know once again, that what i feel is real  
I could cry, i could smile  
I might lay back for a while  
Tell me what, what would i do  
If i could feel?

What would i do if i could reach inside of me  
And know how it feels to say i like what i see  
Then i'd be more than glad to share  
All that i have inside of me  
And the song  
That my heart might bring  
You'd be more than glad to sing

And if a tear came to my eye  
Think of all the wounds they'd mend  
And just to think of the time i might spend