

Or in something you can't lose
'Cause don't nobody bring me no bad news
If you're gonna bring me something
Bring me something i can use
Cuz don't nobody bring me no bad news

No bad news
No bad news
Don't nobody bring me no bad news
Better watch the way
You place the words
You might chance to choose
Cuz don't nobody bring me no bad news

No bad news
No bad news
Don't nobody bring me no bad news
'Cause i'll make you an offer child
That you cannot refuse
So don't nobody bring me no bad news

Don't nobody bring me
Don't nobody bring me
Don't nobody bring me
Don't nobody bring me
Don't nobody bring me
Don't nobody bring me
Don't nobody bring me

No bad news!!
'Cause I ain't goin' for it!! Now where is that Lord High Underling?

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:
You summoned me, oh Beautiful Mistress?

EVILLENE:
Well, what's the situation with Dorothy?

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:
I should have news from the front at any moment now! Good news. (He laughs)

EVILLENE: (Noticing that he is standing.)
On your knees when you speak to me! Now kiss my...foot! Ooooh! One more time. A little higher, and about an inch to the right. It's so good to be a liberated woman.

(WINKIES drag in a terrified MESSENGER.)

WINKIE:
Oh, Most Wicked Majesty...the messenger has arrived.

MESSENGER:
A message, your Evilness.

EVILLENE:
Oh, yeah!?

MESSENGER:
Yeah.

EVILLENE:
Well, for your sake, it had better be good news!

MESSENGER: (Lying)
Oh, yeah. I got a really good piece of good news for you...mostly.

EVILLENE:
Mostly?

MESSENGER:
Yeah!

EVILLENE:
What do you mean: Mostly!?

MESSENGER:
Well, firstly, Dorothy and her friends are still on their way up here, and they're gonna do you in...

EVILLENE:
What? (She breaks into laughter at such an incredible idea.)

(Seeing her laugh, the LORD HIGH UNDERLING starts to laugh and beats the WINKIES to get them to laugh. They all continue to laugh until EVILLENE notices and shouts:)

EVILLENE:
Shut Up!!!

MESSENGER:
Secondly, we couldn't get the silver slippers away from Dorothy.

EVILLENE: (Now, very angry)
What!!!

MESSENGER:
And thirdly, I gotta go now!!
(He begins to crawl away.)

EVILLENE:
But you've brought me nothing but bad news. Where's the good news you promised?

MESSENGER:
The good news is...there ain't no more bad news.
(Starts to run as EVILLENE grabs his collar.)

EVILLENE:
Who hired this jive turkey?

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:

Well, I did.....why?

EVILLENE:

Well, a pox on your house!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:

A pox on my house?

EVILLENE:

A pox on both your houses!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING: (In tears)

My summer place, too?

EVILLENE:

Oh, shut up!

(The MESSENGER, in the middle of this conversation, begins to slowly crawl away. But not before EVILLENE sees him.)

EVILLENE:

Come back here, you! Now, now, now, I know it's not your fault.

MESSENGER: (Crying)

No, it's not my fault...

EVILLENE:

...So I'm going to be very fair about this...

MESSENGER: (Suddenly hopeful)

Very fair...Good! I can leave.

(Begins to crawl.)

EVILLENE:

Hang that sucker!!

MESSENGER:

No, Evillene! Don't hang me!! No, no, no, please! Don't hang me. Let me go! Noooo!

EVILLENE: (Exploding)

All right!! I'm through being Mr. Nice Guy. I'm going to summon my Winged Monkeys!!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:

Oh, no!!

EVILLENE:

Oh, yeah!!

LORD HIGH UNDERLING:

Not the Winged Monkey!!

(All run and hide at the thought of the WINGED MONKEYS. EVILLENE does a voodoo chant and a group of WINGED MONKEYS appear following a lead monkey.)