

ACT TWO — SCENE 3

The Wizard's chamber.

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No. 31a

Magic Smoke Chords (Orchestra)

*It is a huge room with a small curtained booth to one side of it.
On the opposite side of the stage is a huge stained glass window.
In the center is a construction billowing forth smoke and flame
through which the great head of Oz manifests itself.
THE TRAVELERS enter with trepidation.*

LION. *(Peeping through his fingers)* Oh, look at that, look at that,
oohhhhh — I want to go home.

Start
OZ. *(The loud echoing voice of OZ-PROFESSOR MARVEL)* I am Oz, the great and powerful.
Who are you? Who are you? *(The Oz machine belches more smoke and flame.)*
THE FOUR FRIENDS are struck dumb. OZ repeats himself more fiercely.
Who are you? Who are you?

DOROTHY. I — if you please, I — I am Dorothy ... the small and meek.
We've come to ask you ...

OZ. Silence!

DOROTHY. Ohh — Jiminy Crickets!

OZ. The Great and Powerful Oz knows why you have come. Step forward, Tinman!

TINMAN. Ohhhh!

With his knees knocking, the TINMAN steps forward.

OZ. You dare to come to me for a heart, do you? You clinking, clanking, clattering
collection of caliginous junk!

TINMAN. Ohhhh — yes ... yes, sir, — Y-Yes, Your Honor. You see,
a while back we were walking down the Yellow Brick Road, and ...

OZ. Quiet!

TINMAN. Ohhhh!

The TINMAN runs back to join his COMPANIONS.

OZ. And you Scarecrow, have the effrontery to ask for a brain — you billowing bail
of bovine fodder!

The SCARECROW totters forward on rubbery legs.

SCARECROW. Yes — yes, your Honor — I mean, Your Excellency —
I-I-I mean — Your Wizardry!

Stop