

SCENE ONE: In the Kitchen of Aunt Em's house.

Dorothy: Aunt Em?

Aunt Em: Yes, dear!

Dorothy: I'm bored.

Aunt Em: Now Dorothy, there's no such thing as boredom. It's all in that pretty old head of yours.

Dorothy: I am though.

Aunt Em: Now, now. Find something to do, love. You've got loads of things to play with.

Dorothy sighs

Look at your lovely little doggie!

Toto barks and scampers

He loves you to bits and you've got all the farm animals and farmhands to keep you company. They love you being around.

Dorothy: I know I have all those things, Aunt Em and I guess I am lucky but I miss my school friends in the holiday and well, without them, (*drops her head sadly*) it's....it's... boring.

Aunt Em: (*Puts her arms around Dorothy*)
Oh dear!

Toto yaps

Do you know, when you go to school, Toto misses you.

Dorothy: Do you Toto?

Toto whines

Aunt Em: (*Stroking him*) Yeah, he does. Don't you?

Dorothy: (*She cuddles Toto*) Poor Toto. I didn't know you missed me. You'll have to come to school with me next time.

Toto gets excited

Aunt Em: Now, don't get silly ideas like that in your head, Dorothy. Toto is a farm dog and that's where he'll stay.

Toto whines

Give your Uncle Henry and Farmhand Tom a yell, please! There's a love. Dinner's almost ready.

Dorothy yells out to them as they enter

U Henry: *(Smiling at Dorothy)* Cor! You nearly took our ears off. Didn't she Tom?

Tom: What?

U Henry: See! He can't hear anymore.

Dorothy: Ooh! I am sorry Tom.

Aunt Em: He's pulling your leg, Dorothy.

They all laugh and the dog barks.

U Henry: There's a fair wind blowing up out there Em. Ain't there Tom?

Tom: Oh ar!

Aunt Em: Is there? Oh dear!

Tom: I wouldn't be surprised if a twister was on its way.

Aunt Em: *(Looking really worried)* Really? *(Signals to Uncle Henry not to scare Dorothy.)*

Dorothy: *(Worried)* What's a twister?

U Henry: It's a strong, swirly wind that's called a cyclone, Dorothy.

Tom: It's so strong it could lift this house up in the air.

Dorothy: Really? *(Runs to Aunt Em and throws her arms around her.)*

Aunt Em: There, there, dear!
Stop it you two!

U Henry: Don't worry, Dorothy. We've been battening down all the hatches to make the house safe, haven't we Tom?

Aunt Em: So, that was what all the banging was about.

Tom: Yeah. Trust us! This place is as safe as houses. *(Crosses his fingers)*

U Henry: Rock solid. *(Gets on his knees and prays).*

Aunt Em: Poor old Dorothy has been feeling bored.

U H &

Tom: (Shocked) Bored!

U Henry: Has she taken leave of her senses?

Tom: How could anyone be bored living in the beautiful countryside?
Why? Simple country life is the best there is.

Song: Simple Country Life

Yee Ha Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.
Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.

This countryside's our friend. May its beauty never end.
The air's so fresh and clean. Why? It's the finest place I've seen.

Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life. Yee Ha
Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.

*Wouldn't change it for anything.
Makes me feel like I am king.
Simple life! Yes sur-ee Bob
Simple life! Mm? Just the job.*

Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life. Yee Ha
Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.

It's where all our food is grown. It's the place we call our own.
Everyone I love is near. It's the life I hold so dear.

Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life. Yee Ha
Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.

*Wouldn't change it for anything.
Makes me feel like I am king.
Simple life! Yes sur-ee Bob
Simple life! Mm? Just the job.*

Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.
Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.
Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life.
Simple Country Life, Simple Country Life. Yee Ha

Dorothy is visibly cheered.

Aunt Em: Come on you lot. Our lovely dinner will be spoiled if we don't tuck in soon.

Tom: Yum Yum, can't wait.

U Henry: Put it on the table, lass, we're ready!

Dorothy: ..and the twister. It won't blow our house away, will it Uncle Henry?

U Henry: No, of course not love!

Wind howls.

SCENE TWO: Munchkin Land

(The house has landed on a witch and only her feet are visible. There is a sign up that says Munchkin Land)

Enter Toto and Dorothy looking very dizzy.

Dorothy: That, Toto, must have been the twister Uncle Henry was talking about. Why, the whole house went up in the air and landed with a huge bump. Wasn't it scary?
Why, I have never been as scared in all my life.
(Looks around) Hang about, where's Aunt Em?
(Calls out) Aunt Em, Uncle Henry? Tom? Where are you?
Where are we Toto?
(Sees a sign that says MUNCHKIN LAND)
Munchkin Land? Where, in heaven's name, is that?
(Looks at the audience) Ooh! Who are you?

Munchkins: We're Munchkins?

Dorothy: Hello little Munchkins!

Munch 1: Less of the little! Who are you?

Dorothy: Oh! Pardon me. I am so sorry. Let me introduce myself. I am Dorothy from Kansas and our house got caught up in a twister and just landed here, didn't it Toto? It was very scary.

Munch 2: Happens all the time.

Dorothy: Does it? How awful.
Have you seen Aunt Em, Uncle Henry and Tom?

Munch 3: Never heard of 'em!

Dorothy: Oh dear!

Munch 1: What's that horrible thing with you?

Toto barks

Munchkins: Help! Help!

Dorothy: Oh stop! He's not horrible and he won't hurt you. Toto is my dog.

Munchkins: Really? What's a dog?

Dorothy: Well, it's a friendly pet and it wags its tail. Don't you Toto.

Toto barks.

Munch 2: Doesn't look too friendly but we'll take your word for it because you have made us all so very happy.

Dorothy: Have I? Why?

Munch 3: Because you have killed our Queen.
They cheer and clap.

Dorothy: Your Queen? But... I haven't killed anybody?

Munchkins: Oh yes you have. Look behind you!

Dorothy looks behind her and sees the feet of the WWOTE sticking out from under the house.

Dorothy: Oh dear, Toto! Look what's happened. Our house has fallen on this poor person and killed her.

Munch 1: She is not poor, Dorothy. Look at those Ruby shoes!

Dorothy: Goodness me! They are beautiful. They sparkle like real rubies. Oh dear! She must have been a Queen. No one else could afford to wear such fabulous shoes.

Munch 2: They are real rubies.
Thank you lovely Dorothy. Thank you for killing the Queen.
(They cheer and clap.)

Dorothy: Stop it! This is terrible. She is dead.

Munch 3: She is dead. The Wicked Witch is