

Wizard of Oz, Lion, Dorothy, Tin Man, Scarecrow

Lion

Wait a minute, fellas. I was just thinking. I really don't want to see the Wizard this much. I better wait for you outside.

Tin Man

Oh, he's just scared again.

Dorothy

Don't you know the Wizard's going to give you some courage?

Lion

I'd be too scared to ask him for it.

Dorothy

Oh, well, then, we'll ask him for you.

Lion

I'd sooner wait outside.

Dorothy

Oh, come on.

Lion

Ohh!

Scarecrow

What happened?

Lion

Somebody pulled my tail.

Scarecrow

Oh, you did it yourself. *(They enter the Wizard's Chamber)*

Oz's Voice

I am Oz, the great and powerful! Who are you?

Dorothy

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

Oz's Voice

Silence!

Dorothy

Jiminy Crickets!

Oz's Voice

The Great and Powerful Oz knows why you have come. Step Forward, Tin Man!

Tin Man

It's me!

Oz's Voice

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

Tin Man

You see, a while back, we were walking down the Yellow Brick road, and—

Oz's Voice

Quiet!!

Tin Man

Ohhhhh!!

Oz Voice

And you, Scarecrow, have the effrontery to ask for a brain? You billowing bale of bovine fodder!

Scarecrow

Your Honor. I mean, Your Excellency. I mean, Your Wizardry!!

Oz

Enough! And you, Lion! (*Lion faints*)

Dorothy

You ought to be ashamed of yourself, frightening him like that, when he came to you for help!

Oz:

Silence! Whippersnapper! The beneficent Oz has every intention of granting your request.

Lion:

What's that? What'd he say?

Oz

But first, you must prove yourselves worthy by performing a very small task. Bring me the broomstick of the Witch of the West.

Tin Man:

B-B-B-B-B But if we do that, we'll have to kill her to get it!

Oz:

Bring me her broomstick, and I'll grand your requests. Now, go!

Lion

But what if she kills us first?

Oz

I said go!

