





ST. PATRICK DRAMA

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CHRISTMAS IN OZ

BY:

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AUNT EMhasn't any time for Christmas
DOROTHY GALEfeels in the way and longs to return to Oz
TOTODorothy's dog
UNCLE HENRYbusy with chores
•
WICKED WITCHevil lady of the Northwest
GLINDAGood Witch of the North
LIONstrong, brave lion
TIN MANyou know, man made of tin
SCARECROWgreat thinker
LADY LIONonce a star, now cursed by the witch
MAYORleads all the inhabitants of Munchkinland
TOYMAKERhead toymaker in Munchkinland
JINGLEone of the Munchkins
NOELLEanother Munchkin
BLESSINGand another Munchkin
CAPT. SIMIANlead Wing Monkey
LT. CHIMPanother Wing Monkey
SGT. APEand another Wing Monkey
Plus EXTRAS as Munchkin Citizens and Winged Monkeys.

SCENE ONE: THE FARM IN KANSAS

(CURTAIN OPENS on the farm in Kansas. PLAY: Farm sound effects, Farm hands are working around the farm--until they finally break out in a dance)

WITCH BODYGUARD 1:

(Yells) Hey, finish up with that fence and get over and help us with all this corn. (Farm hands are passing big baskets of corn).

WITCH BODYGUARD 2:

Man, I'll be glad when this day is over and we can start our Christmas holiday. (Other farm hands cheer, ad lib, yeah Christmas break. They are all happy about being off, PLAY: Farm song dance)

UNCLE HENRY:

Hey guys, nice job on the chores today. Listen, bring it in for a moment, uh, . . I really hate. . .uh. . ..I mean I really don't know how to say this, but as you all know, no one is buying all our crops due to this here, Covid lockdown. (Farm hands grumble) And well, as hard as I have tried to make the budget work to keep all of you employed I just can't afford it anymore. (AUNT EM ENTERS carrying an old box of Christmas decorations, she listens, she is so sad for the guys) Today is your last day of work, I won't be needing any of you to come back after Christmas. I really do hate this, I sure am sorry. (Farm hands gasp and sigh, hang heads low.)

WITCH BODYGUARD 1:

Uh, Henry, thanks for all you have done for us. Good Luck to you.

UNCLE HENRY:

No, thank you and Merry Christmas.

WITCH BODYGUARD 2:

(Disappointed and sad) Yeah, some Christmas this is going to be. (Farm hands exit with heads low) (Uncle Henry watches them leave and exits sadly)

AUNT EM watches everyone leaves, she is so upset. She opens the Christmas box, pulls out tangled lights and starts to try to detangle them.

She gets frustrated. She is so disheartened.)

AUNT EM:

(Talking to herself) I don't have time for this right now. There's too much to be done to worry about Christmas. Those poor fellows, heading home with nothin' but bad news. It feels like Christmas shouldn't even be happening this year...

Grown Up Christmas List

Do you remember me?
I sat upon your knee
I wrote to you with childhood fantasies
Well I'm all grown up now
And still need help somehow
I'm not a child but my heart still can dream

So here's my lifelong wish
My grown up Christmas list
Not for myself but for a world in need
No more lives torn apart
That wars would never start
And time would heal all hearts
And everyone would have a friend
And right would always win
And love would never end, no
This is my grown up Christmas list

As children we believe
The grandest sight to see
Was something lovely wrapped beneath the tree
But Heaven only knows
That packages and bows
Can never heal a hurting human soul

No more lives torn apart That wars would never start And time would heal all hearts
And everyone would have a friend
And right would always win
And love would never end, no
This is my grown up Christmas list

AUNT EM:

Dorothy! Dorothy! Come here, child! Mercy, that girl Sometimes I think that she daydreams half her life away. Dorothy! Come here and help me.

Here, put all this corn on the front porch.

DOROTHY:

(ENTERS and runs to help. She carries a basket)

Oh, Aunt Em, Toto's run off. I can't find her anywhere. Do you think that Uncle Henry could help me find her? (Takes some of the corn from AUNT EM, then notices the Christmas decorations and starts digging through the box.) Oh, you got the Christmas decorations out! I can't wait. It really is the best time of year.

AUNT EM:

Now, Dorothy. Your Uncle Henry has more to do than look for your dog. And as for decorating for Christmas, there's just no time right now. (Takes Christmas stuff out of Dorothy's hands and puts it back in the box.) Here, help me, dear. I don't know what we are going to do with all this corn. I've got to find more corn recipes. I can't believe we can't sell all our corn this year. Darn pandemic!

DOROTHY:

Oh, but Aunt Em, Toto's just a little dog and she's only playing. Sometimes

Toto needs someone to look after her.

(TOTO ENTERS, barking and digging.)

Here, Toto! Come here,boy!

AUNT EM:

Dorothy, Toto is digging in the flower garden! Get that dog out of here right now. Oh, bad Toto!

(Points and scolds TOTO. TOTO whines like a puppy and goes to DOROTHY for sympathy.)

DOROTHY:

Toto, where have you been? You know that Aunt Em doesn't want you digging in the flower bed.

TOTO:

R'im rorry, 'Rothy. (Tilts head and holds up paws in shame.)

DOROTHY:

Look, Aunt Em, Toto is sorry.

AUNT EM:

You and Toto stay out of the way. I'll put this milk away and you get washed up for supper. Now, don't be late, child. Mind what you are doing.

DOROTHY:

Yes, Ma'am. (AUNT EM EXITS.)

Come on, Toto. Let's stay out of the way. Sometimes I think we would be less trouble if we were back in Oz. At least there, we weren't any trouble for Aunt Em or Uncle Henry.

(They longingly look off into the distance, sighing.)

HENRY:

(ENTERS carrying a feed bucket.)
Well hello, Dorothy. Are you and Toto dreaming your way back to Oz again?

DOROTHY:

(Snaps back to reality.)

Oh, Uncle Henry. We weren't daydreaming exactly. It's just that... well, Toto and I were in the way again. And I went and dug through the Christmas box. I don't think Aunt Em liked that very much.

HENRY:

Now, Dorothy, never mind your Aunt Em. She's working hard to get things done on the farm, we just have so many extra crops this year. You see with the country being locked down, restaurants don't need any of our vegetables. We just can't sell our crops, and she's worried, that's all.

DOROTHY:

I know. I do try to be helpful, Uncle Henry, but sometimes I just feel that I'm more trouble than I'm worth.

HFNRY:

Dorothy, you mean everything to your Aunt Em and me.
But times are hard right now. This virus has caused trouble for everyone.
Your Auntie Em has her hands full helping me take care of all the extra milk and corn. You've been doing a fine job helping Aunt Em with the dishes and the laundry.

DOROTHY:

And Toto helps, too. She guards the henhouse and keeps the varmints away, don't you, Toto? (TOTO snaps to attention and looks as if she is on guard.) Good, dog, Toto.

HENRY:

But with all this work, there isn't much time for Christmas this year. And yet, here we are, and Christmas is right upon us! In fact, your Auntie Em and I were just talking this morning and-

AUNT EM:

(ENTERS with a broom.)

Oh, there you are, Henry. Those hogs are just like you. They don't like to be kept waiting for their supper. Now, what are you two gabbing about?

HENRY:

I was just about to tell Dorothy that with all the extra work we're having to do on the farm, that it looks like there won't be much time for Christmas this year.

AUNT EM:

Christmas? Why, land sakes alive! I haven't had any time to think about Christmas.

HENRY:

I just wish that we could get some Christmas spirit.

AUNT EM:

We do need some Christmas spirit around here. In fact all of Kanas could use some Christmas spirit. But there is not enough time or money for that right now!

DOROTHY:

I understand and don't worry, I'll try to get you some Christmas spirit. We both will, won't we, Toto?

TOTO:

"Ristmas 'ririt! Roof, roof.

HENRY:

That's our Toto! (Pats TOTO'S head.) Well, I'll go feed the livestock.

AUNT EM:

Now, Dorothy, you go set the table for supper. And don't you worry about Christmas. We will somehow get us some Christmas spirit. There's work to be done now. We'll think about Christmas later. Now, run along, dear. I've got to see to all that corn. We'll be in directly for supper. (AUNT EM EXITS)

DOROTHY:

Christmas spirit! That's what Auntie Em and Uncle Henry want more than anything, Toto. (She digs through Christmas box and pulls out tangled up light string and sings: WHERE ARE YOU CHRISTMAS)

Where Are You Christmas

Where are you Christmas
Why can't I find you
Why have you gone away
Where is the laughter
You used to bring me
Why can't I hear music play

My world is changing
I'm rearranging
Does that mean Christmas changes too

Where are you Christmas
Do you remember
The one you used to know
I'm not the same one
See what the time's done
Is that why you have let me go

TOTO:

'Ristmas 'ririt! Roof?

DOROTHY:

Let's see, where can we find some Christmas spirit?

TOTO:

Ry ron't rnow!

DOROTHY:

If only I could get back to Oz! Maybe then I could find some Christmas spirit.

TOTO:

Rack ro Roz?

DOROTHY:

Yes, Toto... back to the wonderful land of Oz.I f only I could find my ruby slippers. (Suddenly realizing and standing.)

Yes! My ruby slippers, Toto!

TOTO:

Ruby rippers?

DOROTHY:

Toto, don't you remember? Glinda, the Good Witch of the North, told me that if I wanted to go home, all I would have to do would be to click my heels together and say, "There's no place like home, but why shouldn't it work in reverse? If I had my ruby slippers, I could click my heels together and say, "There's no place like Oz." Oh, Toto, do you think it will work?

TOTO:

Ry ron't rnow. Ruby rippers, hrnmm. (Finds the slippers in the Christmas box.)
Ruby rippers! Ruby rippers for 'Rothy! Roof?

DOROTHY:

Oh, Toto, thank you!
(Sits on the box and slips her feet into the slippers.)
Why, we may find some Christmas spirit in Oz.
(Looks off towards the house)

But, don't worry Aunt Em, I will be back home in time for Christmas. (Dorothy wraps her arms around TOTO and clicks her heels together. As she says her line, the CURTAIN begins to CLOSE DOWNSTAGE of them.)

There's no place like Oz. There's no place like Oz.

AUNT EM:

(ENTERS DOWNSTAGE of the curtain just as it closes completely.)

Dorothy! Dorothy! Where are you? Come back, child! Oh, Dorothy, come back. Henry! Oh, Henry! Come quick!

(EXITS in search of Henry.)

SCENE TWO: MUNCHKIN CITY

(CURTAIN OPENS on the Munchkin City. MAYOR stands behind a podium and addresses the angry, noisy mob of MUNCHKINS, who hold colorful signs that read, "Northwest = No Good! and "No more winged monkeys! and so on. MAYOR raps her gavel to quiet the angry citizens.)

MAYOR:

We must speak one Munchkin at a time! Munchkin citizens. please stay in line!

TOYMAKER:

Mrs. Mayor, as toymaker for Munchkin City, in the great and glorious land of Oz, I wish to say that it's a pity. We have such a problem to solve.

(MUNCHKINS nod in agreement.)

MAYOR:

The problem is serious. It's grave. That's true. But as Munchkin mayor, what can I do?

DOROTHY:

(ENTERS with TOTO. They walk backwards, gazing at all the wonders of Oz.) We're here, Toto. Why, we're back in Munchkin City!

TOTO:

Rat's rue, Runchkin Rity.

MAYOR:

(Points with the gavel.) It's Dorothy! Can it be true?

MUNCHKINS:

(Make a path for DOROTHY to go to the podium, ALL speaking at once.)
Dorothy! Hurray! Look, it's Dorothy! Dorothy, Dorothy, is it really you?

(Etc.)

DOROTHY:

(Crosses to the podium and curtsies to MAYOR.) Your Honor. Once again I have come from Kansas... back to the land of Oz.

MAYOR:

But we didn't see your house fall from the sky.

DOROTHY:

Oh, Your Honor, I didn't come by house this time. I came by the way of the power in my ruby slippers. (Shows off the slippers.) I came back because I need to get some Christmas spirit for my Uncle Henry and Auntie Em.

TOYMAKER:

You'll find no Christmas spirit here. In Munchkin Land there is only fear!

JINGLE:

Fear!

NOELLE:

Fear!

BLESSING:

Fear!

MUNCHKINS:

In Munchkin Land, there's only fear!

DOROTHY:

My, oh, my! What do all of you good munchkins have to be afraid of?

MAYOR:

Oh, Dorothy! At Christmastime each year, we help Santa spread good cheer.

We Munchkins help to build his toys, for all the good little girls and boys.

TOYMAKER:

(Steps forward.) But this year, the Wicked Witch of the Northwest has put our toy-making to the test. The Wicked Witch has come into our land to stay. Her purpose is to take Christmas away!

MAYOR:

So all the toys we help Santa to make, The Wicked Witch has ordered her winged monkeys to take.

DOROTHY:

But I thought the Wicked Witch was dead. The Scarecrow accidentally poured water on her, and she melted. I ought to know. I was there, and so was Toto.

JINGLE:

That was the Wicked Witch of the West.

NOELLE:

But this witch is her cousin who's from the northwest.

BLESSING:

And at evil-doing, she's the best.
(SOUND EFFECT: THUNDER. LIGHTS FLASH PLAY SONG: Witch's Guard
march
in a formation to present the witch: MUNCHKINS scatter.)

WITCH BODYGUARD 1

Make way for the Evil Wicked Witch of the Northwest.

MAYOR:

(Stage whispers to Dorothy) She's so evil.

WITCH BODYGUARD 2

Stand back and be awed by her greatness!

WITCH:

Who dares to speak my name? Was it you, Mayor, you little runt? (MAYOR bows before her, shaking in fear. WITCH turns on DOROTHY.) Was it you, my pretty? (TOTO begins to bark at WITCH to protect DOROTHY.) Back off, you little mongrel, or I'll send you to doggie heaven.

DOROTHY:

Quiet, Toto. Down. Toto.

WITCH:

Toto? Toto? That dog's name is Toto? Hmmm. I seem to remember something about a dog by that name. (*Turns on DOROTHY*.) Just who are you, my pretty? You are not a munchkin.

DOROTHY:

My name is Dorothy Gale, and I'm from Kansas.

WITCH:

Dorothy? (Paces for a moment, then realizes.) You're the
Dorothy that dropped a house on my cousin, the Wicked Witch of the
East! You're the Dorothy that melted my other cousin, the
Wicked Witch of the West? You? You, my pretty?

DOROTHY:

(Frightened.) Yes, but... it was an accident!

WITCH:

You, my dear, have not long to live. I vow revenge upon you, Dorothy of Kansas! And falling houses and buckets of water cannot get rid of me, it's all just a matter of time! (TOTO barks in defiance. WITCH laughs an evil laugh.) I'll get you, little girl, and your little dog, too!

(EXITS, laughing.)

GLINDA:

(ENTERS.) You can all come out now. The Wicked Witch of the

Northwest is gone. Come out of hiding and don't be afraid.

NOELLE:

Look, it's Glinda, the Good Witch of the North!

GLINDA:

Why, Dorothy! And Toto, too! You've come back from Kansas.
What a surprise to see you!

DOROTHY:

Thank you very much. But I'm afraid not all the people in Oz are happy to see us. (Motions towards where WITCH exited.)

GLINDA:

Oh, you are quite right. The witch's anger toward you makes your visit in Oz quite dangerous. And why have you returned?

DOROTHY:

My Auntie Em and Uncle Henry have lost the Christmas spirit. You see, this pandemic has made things so hard on everyone. They're so busy working on our farm that they've lost sight of the magic of Christmas. I want to help them get it back. I thought maybe I could find the Christmas spirit in Oz.

GLINDA:

There are many things to find in the land of Oz, but I don't believe you'll find any Christmas spirit here. You see, the Wicked Witch of the Northwest has stolen everything related to Christmas. There will be no happy smiling faces here this Christmas. Maybe you should journey to the Emerald City and ask the Great Thinker, the Scarecrow.

DOROTHY:

You're right, Glinda. The Wizard of Oz left the Scarecrow in charge of the Emerald City. I could see my old friend, and she can help me think of a way to get some Christmas spirit. (To MUNCHKINS.) I shall

go to the Emerald City to ask that all the toys and decorations be returned to Munchkin Land.

MUNCHKINS:

Hurray! Hurray for Dorothy! Yea! (Etc.)

GLINDA:

You are a brave young girl. But you must be careful of the Wicked Witch of the Northwest. Hold tight to those ruby slippers. They will protect you.

DOROTHY:

I will, Glinda. I promise.

GLINDA:

And remember, just follow the yellow brick road.

MAYOR:

Follow the yellow brick road.

JINGLE/NOELLE/BLESSING:

Follow the yellow brick road. (MUNCHKINS shout and wave goodbye to DOROTHY as DOROTHY and TOTO EXIT)

GLINDA:

Okay Munchkins, Dorothy will be back soon, and as for you, I want to see everyone get in the Christmas mood! (PLAY: We Need a Little Christmas)

We Need a Little Christmas

Haul out the holly
Put up the tree before my spirit falls again
Fill up the stocking
I may be rushing things, but deck the halls again now

For we need a little Christmas
Right this very minute

Candles in the window Carols at the spinet

Yes, we need a little Christmas Right this very minute It hasn't snowed a single flurry But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

So climb down the chimney
Turn on the brightest string of light I've ever seen
Slice up the fruitcake
It's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough

For I've grown a little leaner Grown a little colder Grown a little sadder Grown a little older

And I need a little angel
Sitting on my shoulder
I need a little Christmas now

Haul out the holly
Well, once I taught you all to live each living day
Fill up the stocking
But auntie Mame, it's one week past Thanksgiving Day now

But we need a little Christmas Right this very minute Candles in the window Carols at the spinet

And we need a little Christmas Right this very minute It hasn't snowed a single flurry But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

So climb down the chimney
It's been a long time since I felt good, neighborly
Slice up the fruitcake
It's time we hung some tinsel on that mayberry bough

For we need a little Christmas Right this very minute Candles in the window Carols at the spinet

And we need a little Christmas Right this very minute We need a little Christmas now We need a little Christmas now We need a little Christmas now

End of Scene Two

SCENE THREE: THE FOREST

TIN MAN:

Hey Lion, What do you think, I would look like driving a Tesla?

LION:

Well, pretty good man. Why?

TIN MAN:

I think I want a Tesla for Christmas.

LION:

Wow, that's a pretty big gift. I was thinking about asking for that flat iron that straightens your hair. How do you think my hair would look straight?

TIN MAN:

To be honest, I don't think it would suit you. Keep the curls man. Besides, why do you want to change your hair?

LION:

You promise you won't laugh at me?

TIN MAN:

Of course not, I have a beautiful heart now, I won't laugh at you, I promise.

LION:

Okay well....uhh...I don't know how to tell you this, I'm lonely.

TIN MAN:

A lonely lion? But you are the king of the beasts.. Everybody likes and respects you.

LION:

Oh the creatures of the forest like and respect all right. I have great courage. I wooo, I growwwl, and I roooar. But it scares everyone away. I'm the king of the beast, but you know Tin Man it's lonely at the top. (Falls apart and begins to cry. Takes out a lion-sized handkerchief.)

TIN MAN:

That's the saddest story I have ever heard. (Takes Lion's handkerchief away and starts to sob.)

LION:

(Gains control of himself) Oh don't you start to cry, Tin Man. You'll only rust yourself. (This makes them both only cry harder.)

SCARECROW:

(ENTERS, not noticing the LION or TIN MAN.) What a beautiful day for a walk in the forest! Just look at those trees! air! Just breathe that fresh air! (Sees LION and TIN MAN.) Just look at those two crying a river of tears. Wait a minute! Underneath those overgrown tissues are noses that I think I know! (Goes to LION and TIN MAN.) Maybe I can get them out of this blue funk with a song and dance. Munchkins come join me! (MUNCHKINS RUN OUT CHEERING) (LION and TIN MAN put down handkerchiefs and watch SCARECROW.)

LION:

Wow, great song, Scarecrow! What a surprise, it's so great to see you!

TIN MAN:

I can't believe it! Welcome back!

SCARECROW:

It's been a long time. It's good to see you, my friends.

LION:

But, Scarecrow, what brings you to my forest? Is there trouble in the Emerald City?

SCARECROW:

I'll tell you about the Emerald City. If you tell me why you both were crying and upset.

TIN MAN:

It's sort of a long story.

DOROTHY:

(From OFFSTAGE as TOTO barks.) Toto, slow down! Wait for me. Don't run so fast! (TOTO runs ON.)

SCARECROW:

Look, that's Totol

TIN MAN:

Here, Toto. Come here, Toto!

TOTO:

(Sees his old friends.) Rin Ran! R'arecrow! Rion! (Crosses to DOROTHY as she ENTERS.) 'Rothy,rook! (Points to the OTHERS.)

DOROTHY:

Oh, Scarecrow! Lion! Tin Man!

LION:

Dorothy! Is it really you?

DOROTHY:

Yes, it's really me. Toto and I have come back to Oz. But I never thought I would have the good fortune to see all of you again.

SCARECROW:

You've come all the way from Kansas? What's wrong?

LION:

Yes, Dorothy, tell us, why have you come back to Oz? (LION, TIN MAN, SCARECROW, and TOTO sit to hear DOROTHY'S story.)

DOROTHY:

I've come back to Oz to look for something... something that will make my Uncle Henry and Auntie Em very happy. I'm looking for something called Christmas spirit.

TIN MAN:

(Shakes with fear.) A spirit? A spirit! Dorothy, are you looking for a ghost?

DOROTHY:

(Laughs.) Oh, no. Not that kind of spirit. I'm not sure exactly what I'm looking for, but I'm sure that it is not a ghost. Actually, Toto and I were on our way to the Emerald City to see you, Scarecrow. Glinda, the Good Witch of the North, thought that with your great brain, you could help me find some Christmas spirit.

SCARECROW:

Christmas spirit? I'm not quite sure what it is, but I think I know where you can find some.

DOROTHY:

Oh, good. Where?

SCARECROW:

At the castle of the Wicked Witch of the Northwest.

DOROTHY:

The castle?

LION:

The castle?

TIN MAN:

The castle?

TOTO:

Re rastle?

SCARECROW:

That's why I've come to the forest. You see, there's terrible trouble in Emerald City. The Wicked Witch of the Northwest has stolen anything and everything that has to do with Christmas. She wants to stop Christmas from coming to Oz. She has packed up everything that has to do with Christmas, and she has taken it to her castle. I'm sure there's a box of Christmas spirit somewhere in her castle, Dorothy. But there is no Christmas spirit in the Emerald City. The Wicked Witch has taken everything. As a leader of the Emerald City, the citizens expect me to get everything back for them. I came out here to the forest to think up a plan.

TIN MAN:

Don't worry, Scarecrow! We'll help you. No wicked old witch is going to steal Christmas from the Emerald City and get away with it.

SCARECROW:

Thanks, Tin Man, but you still haven't told me why you were both upset.

TIN MAN:

Well, our ferocious friend is....

LION:

Well, as you all know, I am the king of the forest! I keep order, and let me tell you it's a jungle out there! The wonderful Wizard of Oz gave me courage. I'm known for my bravery, my power, my strength, my complete lack of fear- (Suddenly goes to pieces.)
-and my loneliness! (Heaves a heavy sigh.) I'm a lonely lion! The other animals are afraid of me. If it were not for the Tin Man, the Scarecrow and you and Toto, I wouldn't have any friends at all. I want someone to prowl around with. A lion just has no pride if he has no friends. And what's a lion without pride? A lonely, lonely lion.

DOROTHY:

Why you're a wonderful lion. I'm sure that it will be easy for you to find some friendship.

TIN MAN:

Sure Lion, we will all travel together as we once did before. (LION cheers up on that thought.) (Suddenly the lights darken and music starts) (Witch and Winged monkeys sneakily enter to song: PLAY:

Carol of the Bells- Transiberian Orchestra Version (At end of song, SOUND EFFECT: THUNDER. LIGHTS FLASH.)

WITCH:

Well, we meet again, my pretty. I see you have picked up some old friends along the way. (Addresses the TIN MAN.) Do you know, you blithering bucket of bolts, that your little friend here is responsible for the untimely demise of my two cousins? (TIN MAN quakes with fear and runs to hide behind the LION, who stands with his chest puffed out courageously. To SCARECROW) Do you know, you stitched up bag of straw, that your little friend here is wearing the ruby slippers that rightfully belong to me? (SCARECROW quakes with fear and runs to hide behind LION. To TOTO.) And you, you mangy misfit of a mongrel, do you know that I shall seek revenge on anyone and everyone who is a friend of this terrible little girl? (TOTO barks at WITCH.)

LION:

Be gone from my forest, Wicked Witch of the Northwest, for you have no powers here.

WITCH:

Oh, I'll bide my time, you feeble frail fright of a friendless feline.

But I advise you all. Stay out of my way. No one can protect this wretched little girl from my wrath. Not you, Lion. Not you, Tin Man. Not you, Scarecrow. Ah ha! Do you know what my winged monkeys like to eat best? Dog soup! (Evil witch laughs. To DOROTHY.) I'll get you, little girl, and your little dog, too. (EXITS. LIGHTS FLASH.)

DOROTHY:

I guess I forgot to mention that I've got another witch mad at me again .Do you still want to be my friend?

SCARECROW:

Sure we do, Dorothy. Besides, as the great thinker of the Emerald City, I am determined to keep that nasty old witch from stealing Christmas. We will stick together.

TIN MAN:

I'll always be your friend, Dorothy.

LION:

Don't worry, Dorothy. I'm not afraid of that old bag. I will help protect you. I need all the friends that I can get. It won't be so lonely as long as we are all together. I don't know who that old mean witch thinks she is. . Oh I am feeling a song coming on back away guys, I am taking my mask off (Play song: You're a Mean One, Wicked Witch)

You're a mean one, Wicked Witch

You really are a heel
You're as cuddly as a cactus
You're as charming as an eel
Wicked Witch
You're a bad banana
With a greasy black peel

You're a monster, Wicked Witch
Your heart's an empty hole
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your soul
Wicked Witch
I wouldn't touch you
With a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole

You're a vile one, Wicked Witch
You have termites in your smile
You have all the tender sweetness
Of a seasick crocodile
Wicked Witch

Given the choice between the two of you I'd take the seasick crocodile

You're a foul one, Wicked Witch
You're a nasty, wasty skunk
Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your soul is full of gunk
Wicked Witch

The three words that best describe you Are as follows and I quote, "Stink, stank, stunk"

DOROTHY:

Oh, I should have known that I could count on all of you. You are all such dear, wonderful friends. (Holds out her hand.) To the castle?

GLINDA:

Wait, Dorothy!

MAYOR:

Dorothy, wait! (Other munchkins yell for the gang to wait.)

GLINDA:

The munchkins are worried about you entering the dark, gloomy, scary castle of the wicked witch.

TOYMAKER:

We made a red nose for Toto, to wear to help guide your way.

BLESSING:

It 's just like Rudolph's nose.

JINGLE:

And we also brought her a cute jingle bell to wear, just in case it is too foggy, to see. That way you can hear Toto's bells.

TOTO:

Row, rank rou!

DOROTHY:

That was so nice of you all, thank you. (Everyone expresses thanks.)

GLINDA:

Alright Toto, you got this, lead the way with your nose and your jingle bell! (Jingle Bells hip hop) (Munchkins wish them luck on journey)

DOROTHY:

Oh, that was wonderful, you guys! I think we're definitely ready now. Let's try this again... To the castle?

SCARECROW:

(Holds out his hand on top of DOROTHY'S.) To the castle!

TIN MAN:

(Same as above.) To the castle!

LION:

(Same as above.) To the castle!

TOTO:

(Same as above.) Ro re rastle!

DOROTHY:

That's right, Toto. To the castle we all must go! (Curtain closes)

End of Scene Three

SCENE FOUR: THE WITCH'S CASTLE

(CURTAIN UP on the Witch's castle, BODYGUARDS are standing on each side of the Witch. Castle is cluttered with boxes full of all the Christmas decorations she has stolen. WITCH stirs a cauldron, UP CENTER. WINGED MONKEYS assist her. LADY LION stands completely motionless at STAGE LEFT, as she has been turned to stone by the Witch.)

WITCH:

(Evil laugh.) And now a touch of something with poison in it-just a touch- to give it a fatal fizz! Don't you agree, my flying friend?

CAPT. SIMIAN:

Yeah, yeah, poison. Yum. (OTHER MONKEYS nod.)

WITCH:

(Pours the poison.) Tonight at midnight will be my finest hour.

I will have accomplished what my cousins before me could not. I
will have stolen Christmas! (Big evil laugh.)

LT. CHIMP:

Yeah, yeah, Witchie steals Christmas. Ha, ha, hal

WITCH:

Christmas is so wonderful, because it's mine. All mine! Look at it! (*Turns to all the stacks of stolen items.*) All the presents, decorations, candy, lights!

Anything and everything that has to do with Christmas is here and under my power. Tomorrow morning, when the land of Oz awakens, there will be nothing! No Christmas... just another day! No happy smiling faces, no shouts of glee, no sounds of caroling voices! Christmas will be no more, and I, the Wicked Witch of the Northwest, will be the cause of this great and evil victory! (*Poses, mesmerized at how wonderful she is.*)

SGT. APE:

Party, party. Let's have a party, Witchie.

WITCH:

What was that, Sgt. Ape?

CAPT. SIMIAN:

Celebration! Party! Party for Witchie!

WITCH:

Why, that's a wonderful idea! A party in my honor! I'm glad I thought of it! My greatest flashes of genius always do come while I'm mixing up a little brew! Lt. Chimp!

LT. CHIMP:

Reporting for duty, Witchie!

WITCH:

Go and proclaim throughout the castle that tonight there will be a victory celebration in honor of the greatest witch of all time- me!

LT. CHIMP:

Yes ma'am, Witchie. (Salutes.)

WITCH:

And tell all of my winged monkeys that I will be in the great hall at eleven o'clock tonight to receive gifts, floral tributes, and presents of the monetary variety!

LT. CHIMP:

Yes, ma'am. Gifts, floral tributes, and uh...uh...(Scratches head.)

WITCH:

Monetary tributes. Money, you big ape!

LT. CHIMP:

Money, right!(EXITS.)

CAPT. SIMIAN:

What about Dorothy and her creepy band of friends, Witchie?

WITCH:

I shall plan the demise of that little girl, her awful dog, and her disgusting friends. Quick! To the crystal ball. I shall go into a trance to plan my next evil deed. See that I am not disturbed! (Goes to the crystal ball and waves her hands above it several times. Then her hands and arms straighten out before her, and her eyes bulge out as if she is a zombie.)

LT. CHIMP:

(ENTERS with a cell phone. CAPT. SIMIAN and SGT. APE shush LT. CHIMP so as not to disturb the WITCH. They move DOWNSTAGE.) I have a text from Col. Goliath. Dorothy and her friends are approaching the castle. The Witch is to be notified immediately. (SGT. APE and CAPT. SIMIAN look at one another.)

CAPT. SIMIAN:

(Points to SGT. APE.) You tell her.

SGT. APE:

(Points to CAPT. SIMIAN.) No, you tell her. I had to wake her up the last time.

CAPT. SIMIAN:

Are you kidding? (Turns to LT. CHIMP.) You tell her. After all, you are the one with the phone. (LT. CHIMP hands the phone to SGT. APE, who hands it to CAPT. SIMIAN, who hands it back to LT. CHIMP.)

LT. CHIMP:

Oh, all right. I'll tell her. (Nervously crosses to WITCH, then gathers the courage to eventually tap her shoulder.)

WITCH:

(Startled, jumps, and screams.) Awww! (To LT. CHIMP.) Sneak up and scare me while I'm planning evil deeds, will you? You simpering, sniveling gorilla? I ought to turn you into stone like I did that insipid lioness. Now, what is it that your little heart desires? It better be good!

LT. CHIMP:

(Gives WITCH the phone.) A text from Col. Goliath, Witchie. Dorothy and her friends were spotted approaching the castle.

WITCH:

Sooo, they come to me. Very well. This time, you banana brain, you've brought me good news. Next time you wake me from a trance... (Makes a cutting motion across her throat.) I must be gone to plan a welcoming party for our little visitors! (Evil laugh.EXITS with Bodyguards protecting her out.)

SGT. APE/CAPT. SIMIAN:

(Mocks the WITCH by imitating her cutting motion across throat.) You got in trouble!

LT. CHIMP:

Oh, yeah? I'm gonna get you guys. (Chases the OTHERS OFF.)

DOROTHY:

(ENTERS with TOTO. She still carries her basket.) Quiet, Toto. Maybe the Scarecrow and the Tin Man and the Lion are in here. I thought that they were right behind us. Where did they go?

TOTO:

Ry ron't row. (They look around. TOTO spies the LADY LION.)
Rionl Rion, 'Rothy!

DOROTHY:

(Goes to LADY LION.) Oh, Toto. That's not the lion. That's a lioness made of stone.

LADY LION:

(Still motionless.) Help me! Help me, please!

DOROTHY:

(Looks at TOTO in surprise.) It talks!

TOTO:

Rit ralks!

DOROTHY:

Why, Toto, this isn't a real stone lion. It's a real lioness that has been turned into stone!

LADY LION:

I've been sitting here forever so long! The Wicked Witch got angry at me and turned me into stone. But before she cast her evli spell, I was a great movie star! I was rich and famous, and I was loved by everyone. Why, the studios wouldn't think of starting a picture without me!

DOROTHY:

Why, Toto, I recognize this lion. Why you are-

LADY LION:

Yes, I'm the MGM lion that used to roar so proudly to announce that the movie was about to begin. But now I just sit here collecting dust. Why, I can't even sign an autograph. It's so lonely sitting here day after day.

DOROTHY:

Poor Lady Lion.

TOTO:

Roor Rady Rion.

LADY LION:

Tell me, who are you? And why have you come to such a terrible place?

DOROTHY:

I'm Dorothy Gale from Kansas. And this is my dog, Toto. I'm looking for my friends. We have been sent by the Good Witch of the North. But I seem to be separated from my friends.

LADY LION:

You must be the Dorothy that the Witch spoke about. They know that you are here. You are all in terrible danger.

DOROTHY:

Oh, no. I must find my friends. (*Turns to go.*) Courage, Lady Lion, I shall also try to help you.

LADY LION:

Dorothy, wait! I have an idea. Tonight, the witch is having a victory party to celebrate the end of Christmas. Come to the party disguised and maybe you and your friends can capture her!

DOROTHY:

That's a wonderful idea!

LADY LION:

The party is at eleven o'clock. There's a box of disguises under the table. Take them and good luck!

DOROTHY:

Thank you, Lady Lion. I won't forget you. (Gets the box, but leaves her basket behind. EXITS with TOTO. LION, TIN MAN, and SCARECROW ENTER.)

TIN MAN:

(Stage whisper.) Dorothy

LION:

(Stage whisper.) Dorothy! Where are you?

SCARECROW:

No one is here. But look! (*Picks up the basket.*) She's been here. Here's her basket.

LION:

(Looks at LADY LION.) Look! A statue! A beautiful statue of a lioness! (To LADY LION.) Pardon me, Madame. Have you seen a little girl and her dog pass this way?

LADY LION:

Yes, I just saw them!

LION:

(Jumps in disbelief.) It talked! The stone lion-She...it...talked. Fellas, come quick!

SCARECROW:

Aw, quit fooling around.

TIN MAN:

We must find Dorothy before the witch finds us all. (EXITS with SCARECROW.)

LION:

But I tell you, she talked! And in a most lovely, melodic voice, too. (Goes to LADY LION.) You did talk, didn't you?

LADY LION:

Yes.

LION:

(Leaps into a little dance, obviously love-struck.) I knew it. I'm not crazy! My heart is leaping and pounding like crazy, but I knew that my ears did not deceive me.

LADY LION:

Please, you must be quiet. Find your friends and Dorothy. There is to be a party here tonight. Come in disguise, and you may capture the witch.

LION:

LADY LION:

And do be careful. I wouldn't want anything to happen to a handsome and brave lion such as you.

LION:

I shall be careful. And I shall return, my Lady Lion. (*Turns to follow SCARECROW and TIN MAN OFF. Stops and exclaims.*) She thinks I'm handsome! She thinks I'm brave! (*Leaps into a dance, then EXITS.*)

WITCH BODYGUARD 1:

Make way for the wicked witch of the Northwest! (WINGED MONKEYS ENTER in a march. WITCH follows them ON.)

WITCH BODYGUARD 2:

(Enters the stage to make sure it's safe for the Witch, then yells to Captain to proceed.) Captain you may begin the festivities.

CAPT. SIMIAN:

(Announces.) Attention, all winged monkeys! I now present to you the most evilwoman in all of history-our one and only Wicked Witch of the Northwest! (WINGED MONKEYS applaud, and as the WITCH passes, they all bow.)

WITCH:

Loyal subjects, it is so good of you to honor me in this, my greatest hour of victory. I have stolen Christmas! Christmas will never again come to Oz, for anything and everything that has to do with Christmas is neatly packed away in boxes in this very room. Behold, the capture of Christmas! (WINGED MONKEYS cheer.)

SGT. APE:

Your Witchiness, in honor of your evil victory, the winged monkeys wish to celebrate by dancing a special dance for you.

WITCH:

A dance? How nice! Let the dancing begin! (Play: <u>Dance of the Sugarplum Fairy</u> (<u>Remix</u>)) (DANCE MUSIC PLAYS and the WINGED MONKEYS do a little dance. At the end of the dance, DOROTHY, TOTO, LION, SCARECROW, and TIN MAN ENTER, each wearing a paper bag disguise" over their heads. One by one, EXTRA WINGED MONKEYS cross to the WITCH to congratulate her, then EXIT., except for SGT. APE, CAPT. SIMIAN, and LT. CHIMP. DOROTHY gets into the line to congratulate the WITCH.)

DOROTHY:

Now what do we do?

SCARECROW:

Let's go congratulate the witch and then-

LION:

I'll pounce on her!

TIN MAN:

I'll tie her hands together!

DOROTHY:

It will be a surprise attack. No one has recognized us yet.

CAPT. SIMIAN:

(To WITCH.) It is almost midnight.

WITCH:

Yes-then my victory will be complete. Tell me, Simian. Who are those people? (Motions to DOROTHY'S GROUP.)

CAPT. SIMIAN:

I don't know. I've never seen them before.

DOROTHY:

Congratulations, Your Wickedness. (Shakes WITCH'S hand.)

SCARECROW:

Best wishes, Your Evilness. (Shakes hands.)

TOTO:

Ronratulations!

WITCH:

Ronratulations! Wait! I know that barky little voice. It's that mangy mutt of a dog,
Toto. (Pulls off TOTO'S paper bag mask.) Get them!

LION:

Stand back, Witch! We do not wish to do you any harm.

SCARECROW:

We've just come back to get the Christmas decorations.

TIN MAN:

And to find the Christmas spirit that you have stolen.

WITCH:

(Evil laughter.) You forget where you are, my uninvited guests.

I have you in my castle and in my powers. Let's see. You, Dorothy, will be the first to go. I think I'll turn you into stone like that lioness there. After her, Simian! (A great chase occurs here. There is a battle between the WINGED MONKEYS and DOROTHY and her FRIENDS. In the heat of the battle, from OFFSTAGE is heard a rousing CHORUS of a CHRISTMAS CAROL. Slowly, the chase stops and everyone listens to the carol.)

CAPT. SIMIAN:

What's that?

LION:

It sounds like singing.

DOROTHY:

It is singing! It's Christmas carols. It must be midnight! Christmas has come to Oz after all!

WITCH:

Singing? It can't be! I don't allow happy, joyous singing around here. Besides, I've stolen Christmas. No! Christmas can't come to Oz! I've stolen it! Ripped it off! There is no Christmas! It's gone, I

tell you, gone, gone, gone! (Goes into a rage,crossing UPSTAGE of a couple of the boxes of decorations and pacing. Cast freezes, while Witch stands in middle and says:)

WITCH:

What? It is Christmas! It came without ribbons! It came without tags! It came without packages, boxes, or bags... (She pauses, a moment of realization) I just realized something I hadn't before. What if Christmas isn't something you can buy in a store? What if Christmas, perhaps, means a little bit more?

TOYMAKER:

I can tell you what Christmas is all about.

BLESSING:

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field...keeping watch over their flock by night...

JINGLE:

And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them.

NOELLE:

The glory of the Lord shone round about them...and they were so afraid. And the angel said unto them

GLINDA:

"Fear not...for behold, I bring you tidings of great joy which will be to all people...For unto you is born this day in the city of David...a Savior, Jesus Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you...Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger."

MAYOR:

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest...and on earth... peace,... good will toward men."

GLINDA:

That's what Christmas is all about.

DOROTHY:

You're right... Christmas spirit is not anything that you can buy or hold in your hand. The Christmas spirit is a feeling, a feeling of joy, peace, and goodwill to all people. That's what Uncle Henry and Auntie Em wanted. They wanted to capture that feeling.

GLINDA:

You know, Dorothy, I know your Auntie Em and Uncle Henry are having a hard time finding that feeling right now. The pandemic has made it hard for all of us to find the Christmas Spirit this year. Because of the virus, some families can't gather together, some can't give gifts, and some are filled with despair. But that's why now, more than ever, we all need to remember the true meaning of Christmas.

WITCH:

WOW, now that's powerful. I think I get it now. I thought I could steal Christmas by taking away the decorations and gifts, but that's not what Christmas is about at all... It's about the birth of Jesus. And nothing I could've done would've taken that away. As long as people have Jesus in their hearts, Christmas will always

TIN MAN:

I think maybe the Wicked Witch isn't so wicked anymore... (he walks over, takes off her witch hat, and puts on a santa hat) (Everyone applauds, jumps up and down, etc.)

LADY LION:

(Still standing on a block.) Look everyone! The spell is broken! I'm not made of stone anymore! (Dances around.EVERYONE applauds.)

DOROTHY:

Oh, Lady Lion, that's wonderful! By the way, I would like to introduce you to a dear friend of mine. (Motions to LION.)

LION:

You are too late, Dorothy. We've already met. (Goes to LADY LION.) Here, my dear, let me help you down from there. (He does so.)

LADY LION:

Why, thank you. It's not often that a girl finds a friend who has the heart of a lion, and who has good manners, too. Why, since you helped to break the evil spell, I guess you are my hero!

LION:

Your hero? (Very embarrassed.) Gosh, I'm speechless.

DOROTHY:

Oh you guys, I'm so filled with the Christmas Spirit! Tell me, Glinda, is it Christmas Day in Kansas yet?

GLINDA:

It is! But don't worry. You're about to have the best Christmas yet. Look who's here. (Aunt Em and Uncle Henry enter. Dorothy gasps and runs over to them.)

DOROTHY:

Oh, Auntie Em and Uncle Henry, Merry Christmas!

TOTO:

Rerry Rhistmas!

UNCLE HENRY:

Merry Christmas, Dorothy. (*Toto jumping around to get attention*) You too Toto.

AUNT EM:

We were so worried when you left. But while you were away, we realized that this pandemic doesn't really matter. Family is what matters and the only thing we need to celebrate Christmas is each other.

DOROTHY:

You're so right! This really is the best Christmas ever (motions to cast and audience). Merry Christmas to all!

ENTIRE CAST:

And to all, a good night!

What Christmas Means to Me

Oh yeah
Candles burning low
Lots of mistletoe
Lots of snow and ice
Everywhere we go
Choir singing carols
Right outside my door

All these things and more, oh
That's what Christmas means to me my love
And you know what I mean

I see your smiling face Like I've never seen before Even though I love you madly It seems I love you more The little cards you give me Will touch my heart for sure

All these things and more, darling
Oh, that's what Christmas means to me my love
That's what Christmas means to me my love

I feel like running wild
Those angels a little shy
I greet you 'neath the mistletoe
I wish you merry Christmas baby
Oh and such happiness in the coming year, oh baby

Let's deck the halls with holly
Singing Silent Night
Touch the trees with angel hair
Pretty, pretty lights
Go to sleep and wake up
Just before daylight

All these things and more
Oh that's what Christmas means to me my love
That's what Christmas means to me my love