Encore Theatre Company 661783 06/19/2027

No. 25 Evening Star

(Dorothy, with Gloria & Girls optional after first verse)

DOROTHY. Day has gone to rest,
The sun is in the west
And now the purple shadows fall.
First little star of night,
Softly to you I call:

Evening star,
Sentimental evening star,
Tell me, do you see
Where my love can be?

Evening star,
You know what my feelings are
When the night comes on
And my love is gone.

Through the blue I breathe a sigh,
A pray'r to my life, my love, somewhere.

Send your beam
From the land where angels dream.
Is he near or far?
Tell me, evening star.

The SCARECROW *and a* GIRL *enter from downstage right.*

GIRL. And what did you do in Munchkinland, Mister Scarecrow?

SCARECROW. Oh, I had a very good post there.

DOROTHY. Hello, scarecrow.

SCARECROW. Hello

GLORIA. I suppose you're anxious to see the wizard.

SCARECROW. I certainly am.
Say … do you think he can really give me brains?

GLORIA. Oz can do anything.

The TIN MAN *and the* LION *enter from downstage right.*

LION. Well, now that we've seen the palace, shall we go, fellas?

TIN MAN. But we haven't seen the wizard yet.

LION. Oh, yes, the w-w-wizard.

The LION *and the* TIN MAN *join* DOROTHY *and* GLORIA.

SCARECROW. What's the Great Oz look like?

GLORIA. Like anything he wants.

SCARECROW. (*Crossing to* GLORIA) You mean he changes shape?

Encore Theatre Company 661783 06/19/2027

GLORIA. Oh, yes. For instance, one minute he may be a great big ball of fire.

LION. Ohhhh…

GLORIA. And the next, he's a dragon…

LION. Ohhh … oh…

GLORIA. Or he might just be thunder and lightning.

LION. Oh … oh … ohhhhhhh…

GLORIA. Or he might even be a pretty little girl like Dorothy here.

LION. That's more like it…!

LORD GROWLIE *enters from downstage right.*

GROWLIE. I have seen the Great Oz.

DOROTHY. (*Runs to* GROWLIE) What's he say?

GROWLIE. He will see you…

LION. Ooooooohhhhhhhhhh…

GROWLIE. Remember, at all costs, do not make him angry.

LION. Hey, Lord Growlie— What did he look like this time…?

GROWLIE. He was invisible.

No. 26 Entrance: Wizard

(Orchestra)

There is a sudden flash of lightning and clap of thunder. The stage lights dim, and with a blare, the great doors upstage swing open. An immense and awesome BEAST *appears. It is bigger than an elephant and looks like a combination of a dinosaur and a highly magnified cold germ, or perhaps like something in the Thanksgiving Day Parade.*

In the dim light only the BEAST, DOROTHY *and her* THREE COMPANIONS *can be seen.* ALL OTHERS *exit unseen. The* LION *moans in fear during the following.*

WIZARD. (*In a great, deep voice, amplified*) I am Oz, the great and terrible.
Who are you, and why do you seek me?

DOROTHY. I am Dorothy, small and meek,
and if you would, please, Mister Wizard, I want to go back to Kansas.

WIZARD. Why would anyone want to go back to Kansas?

DOROTHY. That's my home, Mister Oz.

WIZARD. Who is that animated mattress standing beside you?

SCARECROW. You mean me— I'm just a scarecrow, Your Wizardness.

WIZARD. And what do you want of the Great Oz?

SCARECROW. Some brains, please.