

ACT ONE

Scene 2

Munchkinland. The scene is a green and pleasant countryside, but not like any countryside you or I ever saw, this should have greener grass, bluer sky, and gayer flowers. There is a picture-book quality about it all.

Upstage is a cornfield with a scarecrow hanging there on a pole. At the edge of the field sits DOROTHY's house, with one end of a rainbow resting on its roof, the rest curving off into the sky.

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Several MUNCHKINS enter with great caution. The first one, a FARMER, points impressively at DOROTHY's house.

FARMER

(Whispering)

There. There's the magic house.

MAYOR OF THE MUNCHKINS

(In a low, scared voice)

It flies, you say?

FARMER

As sure as I'm a Munchkin, it came right out of the sky! It flew right down the rainbow -- zoom!

MAYOR

How do you know it killed the wicked witch?

FARMER

I saw it! The house cracked right square on her head - Zoom!

If you don't believe me - look!

That's the witch's feet stickin' out underneath.

→ OVER →

MAYOR

It's her silver slippers  She must be dead.

FARMER
Hurrah!!! The witch is dead! Hurrah!

MAYOR

Ssssssssh!!!!

FARMER

What's the matter?

MAYOR

Whoever owns that flying house must be very powerful indeed. Another witch perhaps. So until we know whether this stranger is good or bad we'd better be careful.

FARMER

How are we going to find out?

MAYOR

Knock on the door and ask!

FARMER

Spoken like a true Munchkin, Mayor!

MAYOR

Go ahead. We'll wait.

FARMER

Me?

MAYOR

The house is on your property.

FARMER

But it's your job to welcome strangers. You're the Mayor.