

DOROTHY, AUNT EM, UNCLE HENRY, HUNK, HICKORY, ZEKE

DOROTHY

Auntie Em! Auntie Em! Just listen to what Miss Gulch did to Toto! She—

AUNT EM

Dorothy, please!

UNCLE HENRY

Don't bother us now, honey—this old incubator's gone bad—

DOROTHY

Oh, but Aunt Em, Miss Gulch hit Toto right over the back with a rake just because she says he gets in her garden and chases her nasty, old cat.

AUNT EM

Dorothy, honey, it'll have to wait. We're busy.

AUNT EM and UNCLE HENRY exit, each carrying a fruit box full of eggs.

DOROTHY

(Calling after them)

But he doesn't do it every day—just once or twice a week. And he can't catch her old cat, anyway. And now she says she's gonna get the sheriff, and—

*The farmhands, HICKORY (TIN MAN),
ZEKE (LION) and HUNK (SCARECROW), enter.*

HUNK

Come on you two, step it up.

HICKORY

We're coming—

ZEKE

We gotta get them hogs in.

DOROTHY

Hunk, what am I going to do about Miss Gulch?

HUNK

Now lookit, Dorothy, you ain't using your head about Miss Gulch. Think you didn't have any brains at all.

DOROTHY

I have so got brains.

ZEKE

Listen, kid, are you gonna let that old Gulch heifer try and buffalo you?
She ain't nothing to be afraid of. Have a little courage, that's all.

AUNT EM enters.

AUNT EM

Here, here, what's all this jabber-wapping when there's work to be done?
Go feed those hogs before they worry themselves into anemia!

ZEKE

Yes'am.

HICKORY, ZEKE and HUNK exit.

DOROTHY

Auntie Em, you know what Miss Gulch said she was gonna do to Toto?

AUNT EM

Now, Dorothy, dear, stop imagining things. You always get yourself into a fret over nothing.
Just help us out today, and find yourself a place where you won't get into any trouble.

AUNT EM exits.

DOROTHY

Some place where there isn't any trouble.
Do you suppose there is such a place, Toto? There must be.