

The Chronicles of Oz:
The Marvellous Land Of Oz

A six-part audio drama by Aron Toman

A Crossover Adventures Production
chroniclesofoz.com

EPISODE FOUR

64 PREVIOUSLY

Recap of the previous episodes.

65 INT. THRONE ROOM

Continuation from previous episode. Jinjur, Mombi, and Victon (with reinforcements) rush into the room, while Jack Pumpkinhead, Omby Amby and the Woggle Bug retreat. The Sawhorse whinnies aggressively.

OMBY AMBY

Run!

WOGGLE BUG

Run, Jack!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

I'm running!

JINJUR

Catch them, you fools!

VICTON

(grabbing Omby)

Got you!

OMBY AMBY

Aghgh!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Omby Amby, no!

VICTON

I got one!

The Saw Horse goes berserk.

JINJUR

Get them all you idiot! I want them all in custody!

MOMBI

Especially the boy! Bring me Tip!

OMBY AMBY

Go, Jack! Warn the others!

JINJUR

Forget about the stupid horse!

WOGGLE BUG
Come on, my boy!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
But Omby, he's --

WOGGLE BUG
Now!

He pushes Jack towards the stairs. Another door slams behind them and locks.

66 EXT. TOWER

Jack and the Woggle Bug race up to join the Scarecrow, Tin Woodman and Tip.

TIP
Jack, is that you?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
They got in, Dad, they got in!

TIN WOODMAN
Jinjur?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
And a lot of blue soldiers!

SCARECROW
I thought you put a spell on the door?

TIP
So did I!

WOGGLE BUG
I've locked the internal door, but it'll last maybe a minute before they break it down.

TIN WOODMAN
If you're doing this, Tip, best do it now.

TIP
But I still have to check --

TIN WOODMAN
We're out of time!

TIP

Right. Ok, help me cover it with powder.

Tip and the Tin Woodman scatter the Gump with powder.

SCARECROW

Wait, where's Omby Amby?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

He... well, he...

WOGGLE BUG

I'm sorry your Majesty, he's been caught.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

And the Saw Horse.

WOGGLE BUG

An equine paradox, I'm afraid, dear boy, choosing between saving the horse or ourselves.

SCARECROW

Then we have to go back.

WOGGLE BUG

For the Saw Horse?

SCARECROW

For Omby! Tip, stop, we can't leave yet.

WOGGLE BUG

We have to leave, Sire.

SCARECROW

Not without Omby!

TIN WOODMAN

He's right, Scarecrow, we don't have time. Are you done, Tip?

TIP

Nearly... ok. Guys, shut up while I do this. Ahem.

(spellcasting)

Weaugh... Teaugh... Peaugh!

The coming-to-life magic begins again, as the couch and the Gumps head come to life.

WOGGLE BUG
Goodness me!

The wings start flapping.

TIN WOODMAN
Look out for its wings! They're
going!

They all duck out of its way.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
It worked, Dad, it worked!

TIP
Yay for me. Right, all aboard
before it flies away.

WOGGLE BUG
I'm not getting on this
contraption, it doesn't look
remotely safe!

TIP
Fine, try your luck with Mombi.
She'll probably turn you into a
goulash, but --

WOGGLE BUG
Goulash?!

TIP
Stewed and highly spiced.

WOGGLE BUG
You go too far, young man!

SCARECROW
Stop, we don't have Omby!

TIN WOODMAN
Scarecrow --

SCARECROW
I won't leave him behind!

The door breaks down behind them and military footsteps
pound their way up the stairs.

TIN WOODMAN
I'm not arguing with you,
Scarecrow, get your arse --

He picks up the Scarecrow.

SCARECROW

Whoah!

TIN WOODMAN

-- onto that couch!

He bodily throws the Scarecrow onto the Gump, and climbs on after him.

SCARECROW

Ahhhh!

TIN WOODMAN

All aboard, Tip!

TIP

Gump, can you hear me?

The Gump head responds with a moose-like noise.

TIP (cont'd)

Great -- fly away! Fly! Fly!

The Gump's huge palm wings flap harder and, with a slight magical buzz, it flies away from the tower.

Jinjur and Mombi arrive at the top of the stairs.

MOMBI

Oh no you don't!

JINJUR

Come back here! Now!

TIP

Bye-bye Mombi!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Bye Jinjur!

JINJUR

Mombi! Do something!

MOMBI

Like what? Jump out after them?

JINJUR

Use magic! Zap them back!

MOMBI

You know nothing of how magic works, girl!

JINJUR

That makes two of us!
 (shouting at the departing
 Gump)
 Enjoy your freedom while it lasts,
 Scarecrow! But I have your Palace
 now! I have your Emerald City! I
 have your Throne! I've won and
 there's nothing you can do to stop
 me! Nothing! Nothing!!!!

67 EXT. THE GUMP

Flying through the air, the Scarecrow, Tin Woodman, Tip, Jack Pumpkinhead and Woggle Bug are riding on the Gump. It's not a breezy, sedate ride -- it's bumpy, it's rolling and everyone is a little concerned.

TIP (V.O.)

Have you ever been flying before?

OZMA (V.O.)

You know I have.

TIP (V.O.)

Well before then, I hadn't. Highest I'd been was the roof of Mombi's cottage. But here we were, up in the sky, looking down on the Emerald City, as the Gump swooped its way across the skyline. We clung to whatever we could to avoid falling out -- the Gump was not designed with aerodynamics in mind.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Whoah!! Whoah -- Daddy!!!!!!

TIP (V.O.)

Beneath us the streets gave way to fields and plains as we catapulted over the city walls. At top speed we hurtled toward the horizon.

WOGGLE BUG

(terrified)

There's a rope coming lose over here!

TIN WOODMAN

Tip, who taught you how to tie knots?

TIP

I'm a witch's apprentice, not a fisherman!

WOGGLE BUG

Can't you tie a knot?

TIP

I cannot.

WOGGLE BUG

You can knot?

TIP

No, I can not knot!

WOGGLE BUG

Not knot?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Who's there?

TIP

Shut up, Jack!

WOGGLE BUG

It's coming lose! IT'S COMING LOSE!

TIN WOODMAN

Shut up! Jack, grab that end and hold onto it tight. Got it?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

(confirming the instructions)

Hold on to the rope.

TIN WOODMAN

Good boy.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

What happens if I let it go?

TIN WOODMAN

Then I hope the drop never bothered you anyway.

WOGGLE BUG

I think I'm going to be ill.

TIN WOODMAN

I told you to shut up.

WOGGLE BUG

You're trusting our well-being to a man with a fruit as a head, I don't think I will shut up!

TIN WOODMAN

Do you want to hold the rope? I'm going to try and lash it together...

TIP

I'm sorry, I thought it would hold.

TIN WOODMAN

It's ok, Tip. Can't be helped now.

He works on the ropes for a moment.

TIN WOODMAN (cont'd)

Scarecrow, are you still with us?

SCARECROW

It looks so small from here.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

What?

SCARECROW

The Emerald City. So small, so far away.

TIN WOODMAN

Are you ok?

SCARECROW

I'm... no, I'm fine.

TIP

We had to leave him, your Majesty.

SCARECROW

No, don't... don't call me that. I don't deserve that title.

TIN WOODMAN

Don't be silly.

SCARECROW

What sort of king runs away from their city? What kind of king lets their city be invaded?

TIN WOODMAN

A wise one. What sort of king would you be if you stayed to let Jinjur capture you? She'd rip your head off in front of the people and her invasion would be complete.

TIP

This way you have a chance to return and take control.

SCARECROW

The Emerald Citizens deserve someone better than me.

TIN WOODMAN

Stop it.

SCARECROW

They do! I'm the one who sent all our troops to the bomb site when they should have been protecting the Palace. I'm the one who was busy having a meeting with a Pumpkinhead instead of my official duties, whatever they were.

WOGGLE BUG

You're the one who sent troops into Munchkinland which started all this off in the first place.

TIN WOODMAN

Woggle Bug!

WOGGLE BUG

It's the truth.

SCARECROW

See! I thought I was trying to help the Munchkins. But my road of good intentions led where such roads always lead.

TIN WOODMAN

Ignore the Bug. You gave the Munchkins plenty of time to get their acts together. Did they ever show signs of ending their war?

SCARECROW

No.

TIN WOODMAN

Would you rather have taken the Wizard's approach? Lock the gates and wait for them to kill each other off? They'd still be going!

SCARECROW

I wonder what the dead people at the bomb site would have rathered I do. Or the people Jinjur took prisoner. Or Omby Amby.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

And there's one more thing that nobody's taken into consideration at all.

Pause as everyone waits for his reply.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD (cont'd)

Do you think flying through the air is likely to spoil pumpkins?

(pause)

What? I think that's very important!

WOGGLE BUG

Not unless you carelessly drop your head over the side. In that event, your head would no longer be a pumpkin. It would become a squash.

TIN WOODMAN

Don't make me come over there.

TIP

Go sit in the corner, Jack.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

I am in the corner, I can't get further in the corner cause --

TIP

Jack!

SCARECROW

People are suffering. And it's because of me. Oz needs someone better than me to rule it. I'm done.

TIN WOODMAN

Scarecrow --

SCARECROW

Done.

TIP

You can't just let Jinjur take over.

SCARECROW

Why not? Who knows, she might be a better ruler than the Wizard and I ever were.

68 INT. THRONE ROOM

Jinjur is interrogating Omby Amby. Victon rushes in.

VICTON

The wooden horse has escaped.
Nobody seems to be able to stop it.

JINJUR

No matter. I have plenty to occupy my attention right here.

(to Omby)

So you served the Scarecrow King then?

OMBY AMBY

Correct.

JINJUR

And before that you served the Wizard of Oz, yes?

OMBY AMBY

I'm the Guardian of the Throne.

JINJUR

And what does that mean, exactly?
You fetch the tea or something?

OMBY AMBY

I attend to the Monarch's needs.

JINJUR

Then you shall attend to my needs, for I have declared myself Queen.

OMBY AMBY

(scoffing)

Of course you have.

JINJUR

For a servant, you've got a mouth
on you.

OMBY AMBY

The Scarecrow is the rightful king
of Oz, and no --

JINJUR

Rightful king?! Oz hasn't had a
rightful king in twenty years! The
Wizard took the throne by force,
and the Scarecrow after him.

OMBY AMBY

Well in the absence of a legitimate
heir --

JINJUR

I am a legitimate heir! I carry the
blood of Lurline in my veins, just
as King Pastoria did!

OMBY AMBY

I know your lineage, Jinjur. We did
our research on you and your family
before we sent our troops to
Munchkinland. And your claim is
sketchy at best. Yes, technically
you're a descendant of Lurline, but
you're on a very distant branch of
family tree.

JINJUR

Show me someone with a better claim
then. Unless you're going to be one
of those 'Ozma will return to lead
us to freedom' nutters.

OMBY AMBY

Last year the two most dangerous
women in the country were killed
within a week by a little girl and
her puppy. I wouldn't rule anything
out.

JINJUR

I wouldn't have thought you'd be a
believer of fairy tales, Amby.

OMBY AMBY

Says the woman claiming to be a
descendant of the Fairy Queen.

JINJUR

Nice one. Almost makes me regret doing this.

OMBY AMBY

What?

JINJUR

Victon, take Mr Amby to the cells and let him think about what sort of role he would like to have in this administration. As a cooperative member of my staff -- or executed as a traitor.

VICTON

Yes your Majesty.

He carries him off.

OMBY AMBY

Do what you like to me Jinjur! I'm still the Guardian of the Throne! I'll always support the true monarch of Oz!

69 EXT. THE GUMP

TIP (V.O.)

The long night rolled on, as did the Gump. We couldn't see where we were going, which was fine since we couldn't decide where to go anyway. We all agreed there was little point landing back in the City -- we needed more help. Which left us with two viable options.

WOGGLE BUG

The Good Witch of the North, or the Good Witch of the South.

TIN WOODMAN

Locasta and Glinda.

WOGGLE BUG

Yes, thank you, I know their names!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Wait, I thought they were the same person?

TIP

No they're not, keep up.

TIN WOODMAN

I say we go south and speak with Glinda.

TIP

Why?

TIN WOODMAN

She's always seemed the more powerful. She sent Dorothy home, remember.

SCARECROW

Technically it was the shoes.

TIN WOODMAN

Which is more than Locasta told her. And lets face it, we spent weeks walking around Oz last year and we only got things sorted once we went to Glinda. This time, let's just go straight to the top.

WOGGLE BUG

Or to the bottom.

TIN WOODMAN

What?

WOGGLE BUG

You know, cause we're going south, which is on the bottom of the map, so we're going straight to the --

TIN WOODMAN

Don't make me hurt you.

TIP

Then it's settled. Gump, take us south to Quadling Country!

The Gump moans a response and takes a turn. Everyone yelps as they change direction and they're thrown about.

TIP (cont'd)

Sorry guys. Next Gump I build I'll improve the steering, I promise.

TIN WOODMAN

Are we even going the right way?

SCARECROW

The sun's finally coming up. We should be able to see where we are by now... uh oh.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

We're lost!

TIP

We are?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Yes! Look!

SCARECROW

We're not lost. I know exactly where we are. We're slap bang in the middle of the Deadly Desert.

TIP

Sand in every direction.

TIN WOODMAN

We flew too far, we're out of Oz completely.

TIP

Oh great.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

We need to land!

TIP

No!

WOGGLE BUG

If you touch the sand of the Deadly Desert you instantly crumble into dust. Landing is very much the last thing we should do.

SCARECROW

It'd be the last thing we would do!

TIP

We need to turn around. Gump! Can you still hear me?

Gump moans in reply.

TIP (cont'd)

Turn around. Turn as quickly as you can!

They all yelp as the Gump hangs u-turn in the air, throwing them around.

WOGGLE BUG

Now I'm definitely going to be sick!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Don't be sick on me!

TIN WOODMAN

Will both of you shut up!

SCARECROW

Wait, what's that?

TIN WOODMAN

You shut up too.

SCARECROW

No, look, over there!

TIN WOODMAN

Oh no! Gump, look out!

TIP (V.O.)

So, when I said it was sand in every direction, I hadn't really been paying attention. I didn't see the mountain range behind us. Which, now the Gump had pulled a u-turn, was coming up fast in front of us.

TIN WOODMAN

Pull up, pull up!

TIP

Everyone hold on!

The Gump crashes onto the cliff edge, breaking apart as it does so. Everyone goes flying, screaming.

70 EXT. JACKDAW'S NEST

Silence.

OZMA (V.O.)

So you crashed?

TIP (V.O.)

We crashed hard.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
 (muffled)
 Hello? Hello is anyone there?

TIP (V.O.)
 The Gump broke apart on impact. The rest of us were scattered about the cliff-face, feeling the worse for wear.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
 (muffled)
 What's happening? I can't see.
 Everything's gone black, I'm blind!

SCARECROW
 That's because your head is face-down on my stomach, Jack Pumpkinhead!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
 (screaming)
 I'm bliiiiiind!

SCARECROW
 Oh shut up.

TIN WOODMAN
 Scarecrow is that you?

SCARECROW
 Yep

TIN WOODMAN
 You ok?

SCARECROW
 I'm trapped under a pumpkin.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
 And I'm blind!

SCARECROW
 You're an idiot.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
 Thank you!

TIN WOODMAN
 Tip? Are you ok?

WOGGLE BUG
 I'm right behind you, your Grace.

TIN WOODMAN

You're not Tip, you're the Woggle Bug.

WOGGLE BUG

And I'm fine all the same.

TIN WOODMAN

Tip? Has anyone seen Tip?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Dad! Daddy!

TIP

I'm here! I'm under the couch!

TIN WOODMAN

That was careless of you. Here, let me lift it up...

He lifts the couch so Tip can get out.

TIP

Thanks.

TIN WOODMAN

Careful, don't stand too close to the edge. It's a very long way down.

TIP

Sure is. Anyone got any ideas on where we are?

WOGGLE BUG

Well, as I am Thoroughly Educated, as per my title --

TIN WOODMAN

Oh, for f--

WOGGLE BUG

-- I can ascertain, from the evidence before us -- twigs and branches arranged in a circular fashion, the collection of glittery objects, the four giant spotted eggs over there -- that we are indeed in a nest.

TIN WOODMAN

No kidding.

WOGGLE BUG

Specifically the nest of a Jackdaw. Probably more than one, they travel in packs, which is unusual for birds of prey. I have done extensive research on the subject, given they're the natural predator for your average-sized woggle bug --

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

What's a Jackdaw?

TIP

Giant bird.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Right. Ok, next question.

TIP

Yes?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Can anyone find my body?

SCARECROW

(pained)

Please...

TIP

Right, ok, let's see what we can --
whoah!

He wobbles as he slips on the edge.

TIN WOODMAN

I told you to watch out for the edge.

WOGGLE BUG

With an infinite drop down the side.

TIN WOODMAN

It's not infinite.

WOGGLE BUG

It may as well be. And with the flying machine in pieces... this is a worse prison than the Palace.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

I wish we'd stayed there. I'll bet the mountain air isn't good for pumpkins.

WOGGLE BUG

It won't be when the Jackdaws come back. Jackdaws are especially fond of pumpkins.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

What did the Woggle Bug say?!

TIP

Woggle Bug, stop it. Jack, I've found your body.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

(distressed)

Do you think the birds will come back here, Dad?

TIP

Probably, it's their nest.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Then we have to get away from here!

TIP

We have to get you back together first. Not to mention get the Gump back together.

TIN WOODMAN

Scarecrow, are you sure you're ok? You've never been this quiet.

SCARECROW

I'm fine. Just waiting for the pumpkin to get off me.

TIN WOODMAN

Let me help you up then --

In the distance there's a screech of birds.

TIP

Oh no.

WOGGLE BUG

They're here!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Don't let them eat my head, Dad!

TIP
I won't, Jack, calm down.

WOGGLE BUG
They're not going to be happy with any of us. We've defiled their nest.

TIP
Great, so how do we get out of this?

WOGGLE BUG
Well...

TIP
Come on, you're the Highly Educated one aren't you, so you keep telling us! What do we do?

WOGGLE BUG
We... we... we defer to someone with better brains than I possess.
(pause)
Your Majesty.

SCARECROW
What?

WOGGLE BUG
Didn't the Wonderful Wizard of Oz give you extra sharp brains?

TIN WOODMAN
That's debatable.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Well someone has to do something soon! I don't want the birds to eat me!

SCARECROW
(weary)
All right. I have an idea.

TIN WOODMAN
Uh oh.

SCARECROW
Shut up, and start unstuffing me.

TIN WOODMAN
I beg your pardon?

SCARECROW

Get out all my straw and start piling it up. Tip, put Jack's head down the bottom of the nest. You and the Woggle Bug lie down next to it, hurry.

TIP

What about you?

SCARECROW

Tin Woodman, you cover the two of them with my straw. Use all of it, spread it around. Pull me to pieces.

TIN WOODMAN

Again?

SCARECROW

Exactly.

TIP

Won't that hurt you?

TIN WOODMAN

Not if we leave his head intact. You're right, Scarecrow, this'll work. Everyone lie down, and I'll hide you with the straw.

SCARECROW

And then you can defend us all.

TIN WOODMAN

Not sure how I'm going to manage that without my axe...

TIP (V.O.)

The Tin Woodman worked quickly, covering us with the Scarecrow's innards as we lay down at the bottom of the nest. We made ourselves as small as we could. I clung to Jack's head tight, if only to stop him carrying on.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

(whispering)

Daddy, I'm frightened.

TIP

I know, Jack.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Like, really frightened.

TIP
I'm not going to let them eat you.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Don't let them eat you either, Dad.
I won't be able to make it in Oz
without you.

TIP (V.O.)
And then the Jackdaws came. They
swooped down with screeches of
rage, angered that we had invaded
their space. I listened as their
beaks crashed against the tin of
the Tin Woodman as they tried to
peck him apart. It didn't work.

TIN WOODMAN
Not so easy to eat now, am I?

TIP (V.O.)
Grabbing one of the remaining palms
from the wrecked Gump, the Tin
Woodman swung at the giant birds,
driving them away from the nest.
The battle seemed to go on for
ages. All the time I kept my eyes
tightly shut, praying to whoever
might listen that we wouldn't be
eaten. I'd come too far to be
pecked apart by giant birds now.

The birds attack the nest, screeching and howling, while the
Tin Woodman fights them off.

OZMA (V.O.)
But eventually the birds retreated?

TIP (V.O.)
I guess they realised they weren't
going to get anywhere with this man
of tin and his giant branch. When I
realised I couldn't hear their
screeches anymore, I opened my
eyes.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Did we die, Dad?

TIP
I don't think so.

TIN WOODMAN
It's ok, they're gone. I don't
think they'll be back.

WOGGLE BUG
Unless they've gone for
reinforcements.

TIN WOODMAN
Will you stop talking please?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Does that mean you can put my head
back on my body then?

TIP
We can. And then we'll -- wait a
minute... Where'd all the straw go?

TIN WOODMAN
I... oh no.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
What? Where did it all go?

TIN WOODMAN
I guess it blew over the cliff with
all the birds flapping and the palm
leaf... Scarecrow, I'm so sorry.

SCARECROW
(weakly)
It's ok.

TIN WOODMAN
But now you're just a head.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
We can form a club!

SCARECROW
Really, it's ok. I did it to save
my friends. I'm glad I perished in
so noble and unselfish manner.

TIN WOODMAN
You're not perishing. We've still
got your clothes, you can be
restuffed.

SCARECROW
With what?

TIN WOODMAN

With whatever we can find. You're not finished yet, my friend.

SCARECROW

(sigh)

Oh yes I am. You all just don't realise it yet.

TIN WOODMAN

Stop it. Bit first thing's first -- we need to get off this mountain. Let's see, I think we've still got most of the Gump pieces here. There's the other palm, we've still got the couches...

WOGGLE BUG

You're going to reassemble that contraption?

TIN WOODMAN

Has anyone seen its head?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

It's over there!

TIN WOODMAN

Bring it over here. I think I can probably even improve on the assembly, if that's ok with you Tip.

TIP

You're hilarious. Really. You try building something like this with the time and resources I had.

TIN WOODMAN

Kinda like building a raft out of virtually nothing to cross the Munchkin River then. Let me show you how the old pros do this...

71 INT. THRONE ROOM

Jinjur is torturing Omby Amby. He screams in pain and anguish.

JINJUR
 (cooing, tenderly)
 Shh, shhh, it's all right. It's ok.
 Let out the screams, they help.

OMBY AMBY
 Stop... please...

JINJUR
 You can make all this go away you
 know. The pain will stop, I
 promise. You'll be able to go lie
 down somewhere, and nobody will
 disturb you. Nobody will hurt you.

OMBY AMBY
 No, no...

JINJUR
 You just have to answer my
 questions, Omby. And truthfully
 this time. Where has the Scarecrow
 gone? Where has he taken Mombi's
 apprentice?

She squeezes something and Omby cries out in pain again.

JINJUR (cont'd)
 Still not talking? I thought we
 were coming to an understanding,
 Omby. I thought we were becoming
 friends!

OMBY AMBY
 (whispering)
 Go to hell.

JINJUR
 Well that's just rude.

MOMBI
 Can you blame him?

JINJUR
 Mombi, either help or shut up. I'm
 busy.

MOMBI
 You're wasting your time.

JINJUR
Stop saying that.

MOMBI
If you're trying to get answers out of him, that's not going to work. Eventually you'll just kill him, and then you'll need a new Guardian of the Throne. Although if you're doing this just for fun, then don't let me stop you, forget I spoke.

JINJUR
What would you recommend instead?

MOMBI
Make use of the witch you've got on staff to work a spell.

JINJUR
Oh great. Another illusion.

MOMBI
For situations such as this, an illusion is really all you need.

She walks up to Omby and puts her hands on his head.

OMBY AMBY
(dazed)
No... what are you doing?

MOMBI
Shut up, and let me feel your scalp. There.

With a buzz of magical energy she starts reading his mind. Omby gasps in more, new pain.

JINJUR
You're reading his mind?

MOMBI
There's a lot of crap in here. It's all reports. Red tape. Bureaucratic poppycock. A civil servant through and through.

JINJUR
Does he know where they went?

MOMBI
I don't think so.

JINJUR

Think? Be sure, witch.

MOMBI

This isn't a science, it's an art, stop bugging me girl. He hasn't got anything in there. I'm pretty sure even they didn't know where they were going when they left.

JINJUR

Is there a hint? If he had to guess?

MOMBI

This is mind reading, not speculation. And his mind is full of details. Things about the City, its operational blueprint.

JINJUR

Well that's something at least. Find out what he knows regarding the City's defences.

MOMBI

It hasn't got any. You've just proven that.

JINJUR

Then find out how we can protect the City from further attack. The Scarecrow must have gone somewhere, it must have been for reinforcements.

MOMBI

I'm looking! Pipe down! The City can be protected by sealing the gates, they can't cross the walls...

JINJUR

That doesn't help, they're still inside the gates. What about the Palace?

MOMBI

Shh!

JINJUR

Get on with it!

MOMBI

He knows something about... the
Fountain. Of Oblivion.

JINJUR

Pfft, you've broken his brain, he
wants a drink.

(Pause)

Wait. Fountain of Oblivion?

MOMBI

That's what I said.

JINJUR

It exists?

MOMBI

He's trying to resist me --

JINJUR

Push harder, I need to know. Tell
me where we can find the Fountain
of Oblivion!

Omby cries out under the magical onslaught.

72 EXT. THE GUMP

The Gump is soaring through the air, with the usual suspects
aboard.

TIP (V.O.)

We'd been flying for a while before
somebody realised that we had no real
idea on how to get back to Oz, let
alone Glinda's Palace in Quadling
Country. Below us there was still
just sand -- but at least in the
daylight we could navigate. A bit.

After a lot of arguing -- and any
conversation with the Woggle Bug
involved tends to lead to arguing --
we agreed we were travelling more or
less South when we left the Emerald
City, meaning we should travel more
or less North to get back.

And so we travelled. And we couldn't
help but notice that the Scarecrow --
what was left of him -- was very
quiet.

TIN WOODMAN
You had better not be still
sulking.

SCARECROW
(weak)
I'm fine. Keep going.

TIN WOODMAN
We're going to get your City back.
Glinda will help us.

TIP
I don't think he's fine, Tin
Woodman. Scarecrow, can you look at
me?

TIN WOODMAN
He's a head.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
He doesn't look very happy.

TIP
His face isn't as animated as it
was.

SCARECROW
I'm fine...

WOGGLE BUG
How long can he survive in that
disassembled state?

TIN WOODMAN
I'm not sure. It's only happened
once, and I was disassembled myself
at the time. The Winged Monkeys
pulled him apart, and about a week
later Dorothy put him back
together.

TIP
And he was conscious the whole
time?

TIN WOODMAN
Not as such. He was basically
dead... But he was fine once he was
reassembled! We even had a long
chat while he was a head on a
table.

TIP

I don't think he's doing fine. I think he needs medical help.

WOGGLE BUG

Medical help? He's a scarecrow!

TIP

And I think that's all he will be if he doesn't get restuffed soon. Look at him, he's looking more and more like straw and rags every minute.

TIN WOODMAN

Then what do you suggest we do?

TIP

Get him to Glinda as soon as possible. Or a farm. Basically anywhere that can get him stuffed with fresh straw. Otherwise I think we're going to lose him.

WOGGLE BUG

Tip... I think we are losing him.

TIP (V.O.)

I looked into the Scarecrow's face. It was like I could see the light draining from his eyes. There was a sadness there. Something deep, something we couldn't... I had to do something.

TIP

(hurriedly getting into his pockets)

You're right. He's not going to make it to Glinda's.

TIN WOODMAN

What are you doing?

TIP

Powder of Life. It'll sustain him, I think.

SCARECROW

(weak)

No...

TIP

It brings inanimate objects to life, maybe it'll do the same to him.

SCARECROW

Stop...

TIN WOODMAN

But he's already alive.

WOGGLE BUG

Barely.

TIN WOODMAN

Barely but he's still in there, how do you know this will do anything?

TIP

I don't, but it's the only thing I can think of.

SCARECROW

Please, stop! Let me just ... go.

TIN WOODMAN

Stop that, we're saving you.

SCARECROW

Please...

TIN WOODMAN

I don't want to hear it. Tip, do what you have to do. Bring him back.

TIP

This'll use up the last of the Powder.

SCARECROW

Then you should stop.

TIN WOODMAN

Shut up, Scarecrow. You're not getting a say in this.

Tip scatters the powder.

73 EXT. GLINDA'S PALACE GROUNDS

TIP (V.O.)

I cast the spell and hoped for the best. We all did. And the Powder of Life seemed to sustain the Scarecrow -- or at least he wasn't getting worse.

The Gump flew on, and eventually the Deadly Desert gave way to grass, then buildings and the Woggle Bug stated with confidence we were somewhere over Munchkinland. From there we could move west and navigate our way to Quadling Country.

Locasta, with half a dozen Quadlings and a gurney rush across the courtyard as the Gump descends.

LOCASTA

Quickly everyone, quickly! Bring the gurney over, we're needed!

The Gump lands with a thump.

TIN WOODMAN

Locasta!

LOCASTA

Good Witch of the North at your service.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

North? I though we were going to the South?

TIP

Jack, shh!

LOCASTA

Have you got the King?

TIN WOODMAN

He's right here he needs --

LOCASTA

Orderlies, attend to His Majesty. Keep his remains together, it will sustain him longer.

They quickly move him to the gurney and wheel him away

TIN WOODMAN

He's lost a lot of straw. There was
an incident with a jackdaw nest --

LOCASTA

I know, Glinda foresaw your
arrival. Go with the orderlies,
your Grace, he doesn't have much
time.

TIN WOODMAN

Hold on Scarecrow, you're almost
there...

The Tin Woodman is rushed off from the courtyard with the
orderlies.

TIP

Wait! What about us!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

We want to look after the Scarecrow
too!

LOCASTA

Glinda will make sure His Majesty
the Scarecrow receives the greatest
of care. In the meantime the three
of you must come with me.

WOGGLE BUG

Where are you taking us?

LOCASTA

All will be explained in due
course. Please, follow me. Allow me
to show you to the Palace of Glinda
the Good.

They go inside the Palace.

74 INT. GLINDA'S ANTECHAMBER

Locasta leads Tip, Jack and the Woggle Bug in.

LOCASTA

I presume you are Tip and Jack
Pumpkinhead.

TIP

That's right, your maj-- your
grace-- ahh --

LOCASTA
Call me Locasta.

TIP
Right. And this is the --

LOCASTA
Oh, the Woggle Bug and I are acquaintances of old.

WOGGLE BUG
Indeed, my lovely lady.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Are you really a witch?

LOCASTA
As a resident of Gillikin, Jack Pumpkinhead, I am actually your witch.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Are you a good witch or a bad witch?

TIP
Jack, don't be an idiot.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
Well Mombi's a bad witch and I've only ever met her so I thought --

WOGGLE BUG
I must say, I'm surprised to find you here in the Quadling Palace.

LOCASTA
With events such as they are in Oz I felt my presence in Munchkinland served little to the greater good. So I came to Glinda for her perspective.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD
And we came for her help.

LOCASTA
And I'm sure she will give it.

TIP
I'm really concerned about the King. I think we'd all be --

LOCASTA

Tip, Glinda has asked that you be brought to her the moment you arrive. Jack, Woggle Bug, please wait in here. Tip, follow me.

They leave the room.

75 INT. OPERATING ROOM

The Tin Woodman waits on a chair as the Scarecrow wakes up on a bed.

TIN WOODMAN

There you are. Welcome back.

SCARECROW

What happened?

TIN WOODMAN

You nearly died, that's what happened. And I didn't even believe that was possible. Glinda's servants have stocked you up with the finest straw, so you should be perfectly healthy again.

SCARECROW

I see. Good.

TIN WOODMAN

You do feel better, right?

SCARECROW

I guess.

TIN WOODMAN

Good. That means I'm perfectly justified doing this.

He punches him.

SCARECROW

Ow!

TIN WOODMAN

What was that crap about letting you die back there on the Gump? Seriously?

SCARECROW

That really hurt, Tin Woodman.

TIN WOODMAN

Talk to me.

SCARECROW

I'm going to get a bruise.

TIN WOODMAN

No you're not, you're made of
straw.

SCARECROW

You might have ripped the lining...

TIN WOODMAN

Scarecrow?

SCARECROW

I... I don't know.

TIN WOODMAN

You don't know?

SCARECROW

No.

TIN WOODMAN

Do you want to die?

SCARECROW

No! Well... I don't think I do. Oh
it's all confusing. Leave me alone.

TIN WOODMAN

Cause I'm pretty sure that's why
you were struggling back there in
the Gump. You can survive being
unstuffed, we both know that. As
long as you want to survive. Is it
cause of Jinjur? She's a bitch who
would have invaded the Emerald City
even if you --

SCARECROW

It's not about Jinjur. It's about
me. I'm a terrible king.

TIN WOODMAN

Didn't we go over this already?

SCARECROW

I tried my best to be king. I
really did. I did what my advisors
told me, I waved at the people,
gave speeches. I even tried to do
(MORE)

SCARECROW (cont'd)

good things and stop the fighting in Munchkinland. But I'm not a wonderful ruler. I'm not marvellous. I'm barely even competent. Every decision I made since I took over has led us to the invasion. And as soon as I was in personal danger, I ran. I shouldn't be king. And if I'm not a king, then what's the point of me? I may as well be scattered to the wind from the edge of a jackdaw's nest. It's all I'm good for, I mean what else can I do?

TIN WOODMAN

I can't believe you're asking that. Like your choice is 'king' or 'nothing'? You're the Scarecrow! You're the silliest, funniest, brainiest Scarecrow in all of Oz.

SCARECROW

Ha. Silly. Great.

TIN WOODMAN

So being a king isn't going so well. We'll fix that. We're at Glinda's now. She'll kick out Jinjur and Mombi and give you back your throne before dinner.

SCARECROW

What if I don't want it back?

TIN WOODMAN

Then we'll give it to someone else. Look, if you don't want to be king anymore I can respect that. I think you're good at it, but that's beside the point. But don't for a moment think that's all that you have to offer. When we first met, you weren't a king. It wasn't a king that Dorothy took with her down the Yellow Brick Road, that saved the Lion from the Poppy Fields, that stood up to the Kalidahs and beat away the Witch's ravens. That was you. Just you. Still the silliest, funniest, brainiest Scarecrow in all of Oz. Even Jinjur can't take that away from you.

SCARECROW

I guess. And you're right. We finally made it to Glinda. Maybe our luck is finally on its way up, with the Good Witch of the South to help us.

76 INT. GLINDA'S THRONE ROOM

Same location as in Season 1. Tip enters to meet with Glinda.

TIP

(uncertain)

Hello? The Witch of the North said I should just go in -

GLINDA

Welcome, Tippetarius. Please, have a seat.

TIP

Oh! I'm sorry I... call me Tip, please.

GLINDA

As you wish. You may call me Glinda.

TIP

You're Glinda?

GLINDA

That's right. Come in, don't be shy. I wanted to speak with you.

Tip approaches her chair.

TIP

I'm nobody important, trust me.

GLINDA

That remains to be seen. You've come a long way, please take a seat.

He sits down on a couch.

TIP

How's the Scarecrow? Is he ok?

GLINDA

He will be. I've had him taken to be repaired and restuffed -- the Tin Woodman is with him now.

TIP

Will he be all right though? He was looking a bit --

GLINDA

I have the greatest confidence that he'll recover, given time.

TIP

Good. Because he's come for your help. Did the Tin Woodman tell you --

GLINDA

About General Jinjur and the Munchkin invaders? I'm aware. This is a terrible time for the Emerald City.

TIP

For everyone, really. Which is why we need your help.

GLINDA

In due time. But for the moment I wanted to have a chat with you.

TIP

Me? Why?

GLINDA

I'm curious. Tell me about yourself.

TIP

There's nothing much to tell. I'm a witch's apprentice, I live in Gillikin.

GLINDA

With Mombi.

TIP

Yes...

(pause)

Look, when I said I live, I mean I lived there, I ran away from Mombi long before --

GLINDA

It's ok, Tip, I don't for a moment believe you're in league with her any longer.

TIP

Good, cause I'm not! I ran away with Jack when she was threatening to turn me into a marble statue. That's how I got caught up in all this.

GLINDA

Why was Mombi trying to turn you into a statue?

TIP

I... I don't know. Mombi does stuff like that sometimes.

GLINDA

Turns people into statues?

TIP

Or other things. She's good at transformation spells.

GLINDA

How long have you lived with Mombi?

TIP

All my life.

GLINDA

And it's always been the two of you? Nobody else?

TIP

Nobody I remember. I mean, she had friends I guess. Magicians and wizards but...

GLINDA

Other children?

TIP

No.

Pause

GLINDA

Does the name 'Ozma' mean anything to you?

TIP

No.

GLINDA

At all?

TIP

I think... isn't there a story about an Ozma? A lost princess or something?

GLINDA

What do you remember?

TIP

Not much. She disappeared or something. I think she was a baby?

GLINDA

Ozma was the only child of Pastoria, King of the Emerald City and the greater realms of Oz. She was heir to the throne, and would have ruled Oz when her father died. Over twenty years ago now.

TIP

That's right. And then when the King died she was murdered --

GLINDA

She disappeared, and her name passed into legend. Some say she was slaughtered in her crib and her limbs scattered to the four corners of Oz. Others say she was magically frozen behind a wall of ice in a cave in the Gillikin mountains, and will return at a time of Oz's greatest need.

TIP

Right. Sorry, this is a nice story and everything but what does a dead baby have to do with me?

GLINDA

Oh, she's not dead. I've been looking into this for some time, and I can honestly assure you that the princess wasn't killed. She's alive and she's in Oz. It's merely a question of finding her.

TIP

Ok. But what does this have to do with me?

GLINDA

Like I said, I've been investigating this for some time. And since the Wizard left Oz, so much more information has come to light.

TIP

You know where she is?

GLINDA

No. But I know who took her.

TIP

Mombi?

GLINDA

Yes. Which is why I need you to think back. You've known Mombi the longest, you've lived in her house. Has she ever said anything? Given you any idea?

TIP

I... Well... look all this happened before I was born, and she didn't exactly tell me her darkest secrets. It was more 'get this, fetch that, stop burning my toast'.

GLINDA

Are you sure? Anything you might know may be a help.

TIP

I'm sorry.

GLINDA

It's all right. I had hoped I would not need to get involved. But I suspect there's no other option now.

TIP

Well, exactly! We came here to ask you for help in reclaiming the Emerald City from the Munchkins. And Mombi's there now, helping Jinjur!

GLINDA

I'm aware.

TIP

And once you put the Scarecrow back
on the throne --

GLINDA

Tip, you don't understand. I can't
put the Scarecrow back on the
throne.

TIP

Why? Because of Ozma?

GLINDA

Yes. If Ozma lives, then the
Scarecrow has no right to rule Oz.
And I will be forced to oppose
anyone who attempts to return him
to power.

CLOSING CREDITS