

The Chronicles of Oz:
The Wonderful Wizard Of Oz

A six-part audio drama by Aron Toman

A Crossover Adventures Production
www.crossovers.org

EPISODE TWO

16 PREVIOUSLY:

Short flashback covering the key events of the previous episode. We finish on the Witch's cliffhanger-inducing cackle.

OPENING CREDITS

17 INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Middle of the night. Dorothy wakes with a start, having a nightmare.

DOROTHY

(waking up)

Aunt Em! Aunt - oh. Right. Oz. Not a dream. Sorry, Toto, I'll go back to sleep -

TIN WOODMAN

(moaning, far away outside. It sounds scary)

DOROTHY

(Gasp)

What was that? Toto? Where's Toto? The Scarecrow's gone too! Scarecrow? Where are you? Scarecrow?

TIN WOODMAN

(moan again, louder and scarier)

DOROTHY

(scared)

I'm going to have to go out there, aren't I?

18 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

The howling monster continues as Dorothy creeps her way through the trees.

TIN WOODMAN
(howling)

DOROTHY
(shouting)
Scarecrow! Toto! Where are -
(she stops and whispers)
Good work Dorothy. Scream at the
top of your lungs so the monster
can come to you!
(whispering almost
comically)
Scarecrow? Toto? Are you there?

SCARECROW
(loud)
Here I am!

DOROTHY
(jumping)
Ahhh! Don't do that you brainless
goof, you nearly gave me a heart
attack!

SCARECROW
Sorry. I heard a noise while you
were sleeping, so Toto and I
decided to go investigate, didn't
we Toto?

Toto barks.

DOROTHY
Are you insane? Both of you? It
could be anything! You could have
been eaten by some giant flesh-
eating monster!

SCARECROW
I'm not made of flesh.

DOROTHY
Giant straw-eating monster then.
I've already seen one friend die
tonight, you want to make it two?
What were you thinking?

SCARECROW
I wasn't thinking. I can't think, I
haven't -

DOROTHY
- got a brain, yes I know.

SCARECROW

Besides, I came prepared, see? I've got a weapon!

DOROTHY

Scarecrow, that's not a weapon. That's an oil can.

SCARECROW

Oh.

DOROTHY

Pretty useless against a monster, but if we find a squeaky door you'll be the first one we call. Where did you find it anyway?

SCARECROW

It was on a shelf in the house. It looked a bit weaponry to me.

DOROTHY

It's not.

TIN WOODMAN

(moan)

DOROTHY

Can we go back into the house now, where we'll be safe from the giant flesh-and-straw-eating monster?

SCARECROW

Don't you want to find out what it is?

DOROTHY

Not especially, no.

TIN WOODMAN

(moan)

SCARECROW

Well I'm curious. I'm going to find out!

He marches off.

DOROTHY

Scarecrow, wait! You're going to - oh the idiot's going to get himself killed.

(shouting in a whisper)

Bring back my dog!

She follows him.

19 EXT. FOREST CLEARING

The source of the moaning - it's now sounding far less ominous and almost human.

SCARECROW

It's getting louder, so I suppose that means it's getting closer.

DOROTHY

And this is a good thing? Let's go back before we -

SCARECROW

Look!

DOROTHY

What?

SCARECROW

I can see something. It looks like a - a -

DOROTHY

A what?

SCARECROW

I don't know. I've only been alive a day.

DOROTHY

It's too dark. You couldn't have brought a flash light instead of an oil can?

SCARECROW

What's a flash light?

DOROTHY

You're useless. I think I can see it. It... looks a bit like a person.

SCARECROW

Well that's good then!

DOROTHY

It's not moving. Maybe it's a statue?

SCARECROW
Wow! What's a statue doing here?

DOROTHY
I don't know.

SCARECROW
I'm getting a closer look!

DOROTHY
Be careful!

The Scarecrow steps up to it and taps it. It resounds with a metallic tin echo.

SCARECROW
It's a musical statue!

DOROTHY
It's tin. Who'd make a statue out of tin?

SCARECROW
Except for this pointy thing it's holding. That's wood.

DOROTHY
That's because it's an axe. It's a statue of a woodcutter. They've even put a half cut-through tree next to it, like he's been cutting it down. That's some intense detail

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TIN WOODMAN
(groan)

DOROTHY
(scared whisper)
Scarecrow, did you hear that?

SCARECROW
(equally scared whisper)
Uh-huh.

DOROTHY
(whisper)
The statue said something!

SCARECROW
(whisper)
I didn't like the sound of that.

DOROTHY
 (whisper)
 Me neither.

SCARECROW
 (whisper)
 What are we going to do?

DOROTHY
 (whisper)
 Scream and run away?

SCARECROW
 (whisper)
 Ok.

DOROTHY
 (screaming)
 Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!

SCARECROW
 (screaming)
 Ahhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!

TIN WOODMAN
 (moans)

Dorothy and the Scarecrow cut off their scream on the Tin Woodman's moan.

SCARECROW
 I think ... I think he's trying to
 tell us something.

DOROTHY
 You think? You can't think - you
 haven't got a brain!

SCARECROW
 (to the Tin Woodman)
 Mr Statue? Hello? Are you trying to
 say something?

TIN WOODMAN
 (almost incoherently)
 Oil can.

SCARECROW
 Sorry, didn't quite get that.

TIN WOODMAN
 (incoherently)
 Oil can!

SCARECROW
 What? Now really, do I insult your
 mother?

DOROTHY

It said 'oil can', brainbox. Like the one you're holding?

SCARECROW

What would it want with this?

DOROTHY

Look at its mouth - all rusted up. Give me that thing, we'll just add a bit of oil to the hinges here... and here...

She oils his mouth.

DOROTHY

How's that? Can you move your mouth now?

TIN WOODMAN

Mmmmmmmmmenough. That's enough oil. Thank you. Thank you so much. I've been standing here moaning for ages. Please, could you oil my neck and my shoulders and my other joints?

DOROTHY

Of course.

(she oils him as she talks)

My name's Dorothy, and this is Toto and the Scarecrow.

TIN WOODMAN

Nice to meet you. I'm ... well, call me the Tin Woodman I guess. Only name I have now...

SCARECROW

How did you get like this?

TIN WOODMAN

My own stupidity.

SCARECROW

I know the feeling well!

TIN WOODMAN

Managed to get myself caught in a storm without my oil can - oh, a bit more on the shoulder please - and before I knew what was happening, I'd rusted solid. Couldn't move an inch.

DOROTHY

How long have you been stuck?

TIN WOODMAN

Over a year now, I think. It's hard to keep track of time when you're like this.

DOROTHY

My God, that's awful.

SCARECROW

A whole year in one spot?

TIN WOODMAN

You've got no idea what it's like not being able to move for so long.

SCARECROW

That's right! I've only been alive for a day. What's it like?

TIN WOODMAN

Dull.

DOROTHY

I think we've got your arm sorted now. Let's see if we can get you to drop your axe. Ready?
(effort forcing his arm down)

TIN WOODMAN

(straining against the rust)

With a clunk the joint gives, dropping the axe.

TIN WOODMAN

I've been holding that axe up for so long.

DOROTHY

We're getting somewhere. A bit more oil over your legs and other joints and you'll be as good as new in no time.

TIN WOODMAN

(dismissive)
Yeah, right.

DOROTHY

Well, you could do with a polish I guess... Oh, I'm sorry, is that offensive? I'm not from around here, I don't know what the social etiquette is when talking to people made out of tin. We don't have them back home.

TIN WOODMAN

We don't have them here either. I'm a special case.

(pause)

Look, I think I can move on my own now. Give me the oil can, I'll sort the rest of my joints out myself.

He takes the oil can.

DOROTHY

Are you sure? Look, if I was being rude before, I didn't mean -

TIN WOODMAN

No, you're fine. I just don't want to keep you. Have a good night.

The Tin Woodman stomps off through the woods back towards the house.

SCARECROW

Was that abrupt? That seemed a little abrupt to me.

DOROTHY

It was a little cold.

SCARECROW

We have to follow him now.

DOROTHY

Why? We offered him help and he turned it down.

SCARECROW

Because he's going into your new house. Guess it must have been his house before he got caught in the rain.

(Suddenly realising)

Of course! Which is why the oil can was in there!

DOROTHY
 (sarcastic)
 Brilliant.

SCARECROW
 Well, it's the middle of the night,
 and you and Toto still need
 somewhere to sleep. And I don't
 know what you're like sleeping
 under a tree but having chatted
 with you for quite some time now -

DOROTHY
 Yeah, I get it, we're going in.
 Stay close behind me.

They approach the house and she knocks on the door.

DOROTHY
 Hello? Tin Woodman? It's, ah,
 Dorothy and the Scarecrow again.
 Look, don't want to be rude but I
 was kinda sleeping in there before
 I so very kindly freed you, and
 it's cold and dark out here and
 won't be daylight for hours... So
 could you, maybe, let us crash for
 the night and we'll be on our way
 tomorrow?
 (pause. No response)
 Oh come on, Tin Woodman, let us in.
 Have a heart!

The door opens.

TIN WOODMAN
 You're going to wish you hadn't
 said that later. All right. Come on
 in.

They enter the house.

20 INT. HOUSE

Dorothy and the Scarecrow walk in.

DOROTHY
 I have been meaning to say, you
 have a very beautiful little house.
 Very... rustic.

TIN WOODMAN

Thanks. Not sure why I bother with it these days. Since I became like this I hardly need it.

SCARECROW

Like this? All rusted up you mean?

TIN WOODMAN

No. Like this.
(he bangs his chest)
Made of tin.

DOROTHY

You weren't always a tin man?

TIN WOODMAN

I was like you once. Flesh and bone, the works.

SCARECROW

What happened?

TIN WOODMAN

The Wicked Witch of the East happened. Word of advice - don't get on her bad side. Ever. She's got a taste for vengeance that you'll never believe.

DOROTHY

I may have some good news for you there.

TIN WOODMAN

What?

SCARECROW

Dorothy killed her!

TIN WOODMAN

Really?

DOROTHY

My house fell on her yesterday.

TIN WOODMAN

(astonished)
I don't believe it!

DOROTHY

It's true. I'm wearing her Silver Slippers and everything.

TIN WOODMAN
Holy Lurline...

DOROTHY
Messed up the Munchkins a bit I'm
afraid.

TIN WOODMAN
I bet it did... She's dead? You
really killed her? I... Who are
you? Where do you come from?

SCARECROW
Oooh! I know this one! Her name is
Dorothy and she comes from Kansas!

DOROTHY
And before you ask, no I'm not on
some sort of murdering spree of the
royals of Oz or anything. I'm just
going to the Wizard to ask him to
get me back home again.

SCARECROW
And I'm getting a brain!

DOROTHY
And he's getting a brain.

TIN WOODMAN
From the Wizard?

SCARECROW
That's right!

TIN WOODMAN
Good luck with that one. Last I
heard the Wizard didn't speak with
his subjects directly.

DOROTHY
Well, I...

TIN WOODMAN
If you even get there. Loads of
monsters on the Yellow Brick Road
these days.

SCARECROW
Oh gosh! Do you think we're doing
the right thing, Dorothy?

DOROTHY

Well what would you suggest, Tin Woodman? That I live in Oz for the rest of my life?

TIN WOODMAN

You might want to consider it.

DOROTHY

No. No, my aunt and uncle need me. I have to try to get back, even if it is unlikely.

Pause.

TIN WOODMAN

Then I'm coming with you.

SCARECROW

You are? Yay!

TIN WOODMAN

You'll need someone to look after you out there. I've known you for five minutes and I can already see you'll get eaten by lunch time tomorrow.

DOROTHY

Gee. Thanks.

TIN WOODMAN

Any time.

DOROTHY

Now tell me the real reason. I've known you for five minutes too, and I can tell you're not really the caring type. Why do you want to go see the Wizard?

TIN WOODMAN

Reasons.

DOROTHY

Which are?

TIN WOODMAN

Like you say. I'm not really the caring type.

(a beat)

I want to ask the Wizard for a heart.

21 INT. EMERALD CITY OFFICE - MORNING

General bustle. People are rushing about finding information about things.

JELIA JAMB

Latest count has fifteen dead,
hundreds injured -

FARAMANT

Wait, half an hour ago you said
there were over twenty casualties?

JELIA JAMB

It's chaos over there. It's hard to
get two reports the same. Did we
hear back from the Storkguard
flyover?

FARAMANT

Nothing concrete. Something's on
fire in the Munchkin City. Lots of
noise and violence by all accounts.

JELIA JAMB

Maybe we'll get a better idea when
the sun comes up.

FARAMANT

I'm going to have to tell him,
aren't I?

JELIA JAMB

You should have told him hours ago.

FARAMANT

He'd find some way to blame me. I
know it.

JELIA JAMB

The Witch of the East was
assassinated. By apparently a new
witch, a fairy queen or an alien,
depending on who you ask. How is
that your fault?

FARAMANT

He'd find a way. He hates me.

JELIA JAMB

He doesn't hate you. But I don't
think you should leave it any
longer. At some point, he'll need

(MORE)

JELIA JAMB (cont'd)
to inform the Wizard and the later
he knows -

OMBY AMBY
Who needs to inform the Wizard
what?

FARAMANT
Omby Amby! You're early.

OMBY AMBY
Thought I'd get into the office and
get an early start. Suddenly I find
half of Oz is already in here and
nobody looks happy. Care to fill me
in?

FARAMANT
I ... I...

JELIA JAMB
It's Munchkinland. It's in chaos.

OMBY AMBY
Oh?

JELIA JAMB
Progressing towards civil war, by
the look of it.

OMBY AMBY
Faramant?

FARAMANT
It's not my fault, sir.

OMBY AMBY
Of course it's not your fault.
Whatever made you think it was
going to be your fault? What do we
know?

FARAMANT
I - I -

JELIA JAMB
We think... well reports say...

FARAMANT
The Wicked Witch is Dead!

OMBY AMBY
What? Dead?

FARAMANT

We don't know for sure yet, or how.
We're still gathering intel.

OMBY AMBY

Why didn't anybody wake me?

FARAMANT

We... we wanted to make sure we had
all the information first.

OMBY AMBY

And what information do you have?

FARAMANT

Well... we know something's on
fire. And there's a lot of
fighting.

OMBY AMBY

Brilliant, Faramant.

FARAMANT

Well it's dark, the Storkguards
can't see. Maybe when the sun comes
up...

OMBY AMBY

(to Jelias)

What about the Emerald City? What
do the people know?

JELIAS JAMB

Everyone's still asleep. But the
public will be waking up soon,
there'll be questions, talk,
especially if anyone has contacts
in the east.

OMBY AMBY

I was hoping for a quiet morning to
catch up on things today. And now
I... Right. I need a full report.
And then I'm going to the Wizard.

JELIAS JAMB

So soon?

OMBY AMBY

You think I should keep something
like this from the Great Oz? We're
going to need him if the Emerald
City is going to get through this.

22 EXT. FOREST - DAY

Early morning, birds chirping. The Scarecrow and the Tin Woodman wait patiently for Dorothy, who is inside the house.

TIN WOODMAN

(shouting)

Dorothy, I recall it was you who wanted to get moving at first light! It's nearly ten!

DOROTHY

(inside)

Yes, well, who was it who woke me up in the middle of the night with his howling and moaning?

TIN WOODMAN

I was rusted solid! Give me a break!

SCARECROW

Wasn't that just the most beautiful thing ever?

TIN WOODMAN

What?

SCARECROW

The sunrise. I've never seen anything like it!

TIN WOODMAN

Shut up Scarecrow.

(shouting)

Dorothy, do you want to get to the Emerald City this decade?

DOROTHY

(inside)

I am not walking around this country without brushing my hair. You don't know who you'll meet!

TIN WOODMAN

We're going to be trekking through a forest! The only things you'll meet are trees and lions and tigers and bears -

SCARECROW

Oh my - do you really think so?

DOROTHY
(inside)
All right, I'm done.
(she steps outside)
Ta-da! What do you think?

TIN WOODMAN
(dismissive)
Humph!

He walks off.

DOROTHY
Well thanks.

SCARECROW
I think you look very nice,
Dorothy.

DOROTHY
Ah, screw the both of you. You
haven't got a brain and he hasn't
got a heart, what would either of
you know? I know Toto likes my
hair. Oh yes he does. Oh yes he
does...

SCARECROW
So we're ready to go now?

DOROTHY
Yep. Filled the basket with as many
provisions from the Tin Woodman's
house as I can fit, plus his oil
can.

SCARECROW
And a hairbrush.

DOROTHY
I'm a girl, deal with it. I don't
think there's anything else we
need. Time to go!

SCARECROW
Hooray! I'll go tell the -

TIN WOODMAN
(from afar)
Lion!

SCARECROW
Oh, bless you!

TIN WOODMAN
 (running very fast towards
 them)
 Look out! It's a lion, coming this
 way!

DOROTHY
 What? A lion?

LION
 (ferocious roaring, not
 too far away)

DOROTHY
 Ahh! A lion! Run, it's a lion!!!
 (scream)

SCARECROW
 (scream)

TIN WOODMAN
 (scream)

LION
 (roar)

They start running.

DOROTHY (V.O.)
 Yes, all right, you all know what's
 coming up next. But at the time we
 had no idea. We ran for our lives
 at top speed keeping ahead of the
 lion and making for the Yellow
 Brick Road. We were doing fine,
 until -

CUT TO:

23 EXT. CLIFF - CONTINUOUS

It's a cliff-face. Slight breeze showing the echoing cavern
 before them. Dorothy and the Tin Woodman rush to the edge.

TIN WOODMAN
 Stop, stop! It's a sheer drop!

DOROTHY
 Who makes a Yellow Brick Road that
 ends in a cliff? We're trapped!

TIN WOODMAN
It's too far to jump, we can't go
back -

DOROTHY
Where's the Scarecrow?

TIN WOODMAN
He was right behind - oh no!

SCARECROW
(afar)
Help! Help, he's got me! He's got
me!!!

LION
(roar)

DOROTHY
We have to do something!

TIN WOODMAN
I didn't think lions ate straw...

DOROTHY
This one does, it's going to tear
the Scarecrow apart!

TIN WOODMAN
But they eat meat! The Scarecrow
hasn't got any flesh on him.

DOROTHY
Does the lion know that?

TIN WOODMAN
It could smell it, surely? I think
it's just throwing him around -

DOROTHY
Toto - where's Toto?

TIN WOODMAN
I don't know, I thought you - uh-
oh...

DOROTHY (V.O.)
Ahh, brave, brave, stupid Toto.
While we were speculating on the
eating habits of lions, Toto
decided that it was time to launch
a rescue campaign all on his own.
He jumped in front of the lion and
growled his biggest growl, which
(MORE)

DOROTHY (V.O.) (cont'd)
 for a puppy his size wasn't much. I
 don't know whether he was being
 courageous or just stupid, but he
 got the lion's attention. The great
 beast tossed the Scarecrow aside
 and gave all his attention to the
 little dog.

Toto growls, pathetically.

LION
 (roar - he's going to eat
 him)

DOROTHY
 Toto, no!

DOROTHY (V.O.)
 Now, don't forget, I was under a
 bit of stress at this point. Lost
 in a strange land, missing my
 family, on the run from Munchkins
 and so on. Now, standing on a cliff
 with my dog about to be eaten by a
 wild lion, I'd more or less hit my
 breaking point. This should explain
 what I did next.

TIN WOODMAN
 Dorothy, are you ok? You look a bit
 -

DOROTHY
 (screaming)
 I'M GONNA RIP ITS BALLS OFF!!!!!!!

She screams a primeval yawp of anger and throws herself at
 the Lion, beating it up.

LION
 (whimpers under the
 onslaught)

DOROTHY
 (screaming, while beating
 him)
 How dare you!! How dare you pick on
 a poor, defenceless, innocent
 little puppy! I am going to rip
 your eyes out! I'm going to -

LION
 Stop, stop, you're hurting me!

DOROTHY
Hurting you - I'M GOING TO KILL
YOU!!!!

TIN WOODMAN
Dorothy, stop!

SCARECROW
That's enough, Dorothy.

TIN WOODMAN
Toto's ok, it's left him alone now
-

DOROTHY
Let go of me!!

TIN WOODMAN
Come on, enough! You've won, ok?

The Tin Woodman drags her off the Lion, who remains
whimpering.

DOROTHY
(continuing her tirade)
Picking on a poor little dog, you
make me sick! You know what you
are? You're a coward! A great big
stupid coward!

LION
(in tears)
I know, I know! I've always known!
I can't help it!

DOROTHY
(calming down)
It talks?!

LION
I can't help what I am, please
don't hurt me anymore!
(He sits and howls.)

TIN WOODMAN
Well good work, Dorothy, you just
took on a wild lion and made it
cry. Happy now?

DOROTHY
I ... well he started it. You
attacked my dog! A poor defenceless
puppy! And the Scarecrow, a stuffed
(MORE)

DOROTHY (cont'd)
man who couldn't hurt you even if
he tried!

SCARECROW
Yeah!

LION
He's... he's stuffed? Is that why
he fell over so easily?

SCARECROW
Of course I'm stuffed. I'm a
Scarecrow.

LION
And is he stuffed too?

TIN WOODMAN
No, I'm made out of tin.

LION
Oh. And what about your puppy?

DOROTHY
Toto, he's ... he's a meat dog I
guess. Why am I talking to you? You
tried to eat him!

LION
I wasn't going to, honest! I was
only trying to scare him, I
couldn't hurt anyone!

DOROTHY
Sure.

LION
It's the truth!

SCARECROW
Why couldn't you hurt anyone?

LION
It's like she said. I'm a coward. I
always have been. And I always
will...
(He bawls.)

DOROTHY
All right, I'll bite. Why are you a
coward?

LION

I've always been a coward, ever since I was a cub. Everyone thinks I'm brave, since I'm a lion, but I'm not really. It's just ... if I roar loud enough, then I find people and animals run away, and then I don't actually have to ...

SCARECROW

Go near them?

LION

Yep.

SCARECROW

Hey, I have an idea.

TIN WOODMAN

Uh-oh.

SCARECROW

Shut up. How about you come with us to see the Wizard of Oz and ask him to give you some courage?

LION

Huh?

DOROTHY

Scarecrow -

SCARECROW

I'm going to ask him for a brain, the Tin Woodman wants a heart and Dorothy and Toto want him to send them home. Asking him for some courage can't be any harder than that.

LION

Oh, I dunno...

SCARECROW

Come on, what have you got to lose?

DOROTHY

Scarecrow!

SCARECROW

What?

DOROTHY

Do you have to ask everyone we meet on the Yellow Brick Road to see the Wizard? This was meant to be my trip, remember?

SCARECROW

Oh yes, but the Lion could -

DOROTHY

No. I'm sorry, but I'm not travelling with a creature that could rip us apart.

LION

I couldn't really! I'd be too scared to!

DOROTHY

That's crap. You'd have eaten Toto in an instant if I hadn't stopped you, and fake tears won't convince me otherwise.

TIN WOODMAN

Dorothy, don't you think you're being a bit -

DOROTHY

Oz is dangerous enough without asking danger to come with us!

LION

Please let me come with you. I won't hurt anyone I promise. My life is simply unbearable without a bit of courage. Please!

A monstrous roar echoes from the forest. Toto yelps and the Lion whimpers.

DOROTHY

What was that?

LION

(trembling)

Something way scarier than me. Make it go away, make it go away!

TIN WOODMAN

Why, what is it?

LION

It's a Kalidah!

TIN WOODMAN
 (worried)
 Oh.

SCARECROW
 A Kalidah! Oh no, not a Kalidah!
 What's a Kalidah?

TIN WOODMAN
 Bad news.

LION
 They've got the bodies of bears and
 the heads of tigers and claws that
 can rip us into teeny weeny
 pieces... I'm very afraid of
 Kalidahs.

TIN WOODMAN
 I've never known them to get this
 deep into Munchkinland.

DOROTHY
 I guess spending a year frozen in
 the forest kept you out of the
 loop.

The Kalidah roar again.

DOROTHY
 (scared)
 Well this doesn't look good. A
 monster on one side, a gaping chasm
 on the other. Any ideas anyone?

SCARECROW
 Well -

DOROTHY
 Scarecrow, I swear, if your idea is
 to ask them if they want to come
 with us to see the Wizard -

SCARECROW
 No! Look at this tree. It might be
 big enough to stretch to the other
 side of the chasm. If the Tin
 Woodman chops it down, we could use
 it as a bridge.

TIN WOODMAN
 You might be on to something there,
 Scarecrow.

SCARECROW
I dunno, I don't have a brain -

TIN WOODMAN
It's worth a try! Argh!

He starts chopping at the tree. The Kalidahs roar.

DOROTHY
Hurry, Tin Woodman!

TIN WOODMAN
(chopping)
I'm chopping ... as fast ... as I
can. It's a big tree!

SCARECROW
It's going to take too long. Come
on, Lion, we'll see if we can hold
the Kalidah off.

LION
What? I'm not going near that
thing!

SCARECROW
I thought you said if you roar loud
enough you can scare anything?

LION
Not Kalidahs!

Kalidah roar.

DOROTHY
Well someone had better do
something, it's getting closer!

LION
Oh ... all right. You first!

DOROTHY
Good luck, Scarecrow!

The two of them rush away.

DOROTHY
Hurry up and get that tree down!

TIN WOODMAN
Thanks Dorothy...

24 INT. FOREST - CONTINUOUS

LION

Umm, so what are we going to do when we run into the Kalidah?

SCARECROW

I don't know. I haven't got a brain, I can't think of everything.

LION

I say we just turn around and run away.

SCARECROW

We have to buy the Tin Woodman some time. I wonder if we can find something that we can ... what?

LION

B-b-b-b-b-behind you!

SCARECROW

What? Ahhh! It's-it's-it's

SCARECROW

A Kalidah! Ahhhhhhhh!!!!

LION

A Kalidah! Ahhhhhhhh!!!!

The Kalidah roars, closer than ever.

25 EXT. CLIFF

The Tin Woodman is chopping furiously.

DOROTHY

Come on, Tin Woodman, hurry!

TIN WOODMAN

(chopping as he talks)

For the last time, Dorothy, this is not as easy as it looks! It's a very thick tree! And I have to balance it out properly.

DOROTHY

Who cares if it's balanced? We don't need perfection here!

TIN WOODMAN

(chopping)

You'll care when it falls the wrong way and it lands in the chasm.

DOROTHY

All right, all right, balance it.
But quickly!

26 EXT. FOREST

The Scarecrow and the Lion tremble before the Kalidah.

SCARECROW

(terrified)

Errr... Hi there! How are you?
Doing well are you? Eaten many
people lately?

Kalidah roar

SCARECROW

You don't happen to eat straw at
all, do you?

LION

(petrified whisper)

Psst! Scarecrow!

SCARECROW

Oh, this is, erm, my new friend the
Lion here. But I've only been alive
for just over a day now, so I guess
everyone is a new friend to me. W-
would you like to be my friend?

(Kalidah roar)

I guess not...

LION

Scarecrow!

SCARECROW

What?

LION

There's another one! Behind it!

SCARECROW

What!?! Ahhh, ummm, I'm guessing
this is... your ... mummy?

An even bigger Kalidah stomps up towards them. They roar in
stereo.

LION
(scream)

SCARECROW
(scream)

LION

Run!

He scarpers away.

SCARECROW

N-n-nice Kalidah. S-s-stay Kalidah.
Was nice ch-ch-chatting with you!

(he runs)

Run away run away run away run away
run away...

27 EXT. CLIFF

The Tin Woodman finishes chopping the tree. It creaks and starts to fall.

TIN WOODMAN

Timber!!!!

It crashes to the other side.

DOROTHY

Well done!

TIN WOODMAN

Thanks, now over you go.

DOROTHY

You sure it's safe?

TIN WOODMAN

Safer than staying here, get moving!

DOROTHY

Scarecrow! Lion, it's ready, come on!

TIN WOODMAN

I'll call them, you climb over!

DOROTHY

I'm going, I'm going! Careful
Toto....

She starts to climb across.

TIN WOODMAN

Scarecrow! Lion! Are you ok?

The Kalidahs scream. The Lion races up

LION
There's two of them! THERE'S TWO OF
THEM!

TIN WOODMAN
Where's the Scarecrow?

LION
He's not behind me?

SCARECROW
(far away)
Run away run away run away run away
run away...

TIN WOODMAN
Come on, get across.

LION
Across that? But it's such a long
way down...

TIN WOODMAN
You want to get eaten? Quickly, and
watch out you don't knock off
Dorothy!

LION
All right, oh geeze...

He starts to climb over.

DOROTHY
(from afar)
Careful, I'm still here you know!

LION
Sorry!

TIN WOODMAN
Scarecrow! Get a move on!

SCARECROW
(approaching)
Help me, Tin Woodman, help!!!!

TIN WOODMAN
Careful, you'll run off the edge!

SCARECROW
 (complete panic)
 There's two of them! Mummy and
 bubby! Gonna eat me, gonna eat me!

TIN WOODMAN
 Calm down or you'll never get
 across the bridge.

SCARECROW
 Don't let them eat me, don't let
 them eat me, don't let them eat
 me!!!!

TIN WOODMAN
 I'm going to have to carry you
 aren't I? Great.

SCARECROW
 Ahhh! The Kalidah's got me!

TIN WOODMAN
 I've got you, you twit, We're going
 to cross the bridge together,
 right?

DOROTHY
 (from afar)
 All right, I'm across!

LION
 I'm nearly there!

The Kalidahs roar again.

DOROTHY (V.O.)
 Now, just picture for a moment what
 all this looks like. By now, Toto
 and I have made it to the other
 side of the chasm, safe and sound,
 even if my heart is racing a
 million miles an hour. The Lion is
 nearly there, which isn't filling
 me with joy since I still don't
 trust him. Meanwhile, the Tin
 Woodman is doing his best to tight-
 rope walk his way across the tree-
 bridge, balancing his axe in one
 hand, the squirming and terrified
 Scarecrow in the other.

TIN WOODMAN
 Will you keep still or you'll send
 us both over!

SCARECROW
Gonna die, gonna die!

LION
You're nearly here! You're nearly safe!

SCARECROW
We're never safe! The Kalidahs are going to eat us!

TIN WOODMAN
Oh shut up!

DOROTHY (V.O.)
Eventually, all of us made it to the other side of the bridge, back on solid ground. For a moment we thought we were safe. We were wrong.

TIN WOODMAN
The Kalidahs are climbing across after us!

They all scream. The Kalidahs roar.

LION
I knew it wasn't over!

TIN WOODMAN
I can stop them!

DOROTHY
What are you doing?

TIN WOODMAN
I'm going to break the bridge!

He starts chopping away at the tree.

DOROTHY
You haven't got time, we've got to run!

TIN WOODMAN
You run, I'll hold them off!

SCARECROW
You heard him, let's get out of here.

LION
Leave it, Tin Woodman!

TIN WOODMAN

I'm gonna make it! I'm gonna make
it, I'm -

(a beat)

You're right, I'm not gonna make
it. Look out, I'm coming through!

DOROTHY (V.O.)

The Kalidahs were upon us! But as
the second Kalidah climbed onto the
bridge after its mate, an ominous
crack echoed around the chasm. With
the combined weight of two
Kalidahs, along with the damage the
Tin Woodman had already done to the
bridge, the tree broke in half
sending both of the Kalidahs and
the makeshift bridge crashing into
the depths below.

The Kalidahs scream as they plummet to their deaths.

DOROTHY

Is everybody ok?

TIN WOODMAN

A bit dented, but one piece. It's a
good thing I don't have a heart.
It'd be exploding right now.

LION

Can I open my eyes now?

SCARECROW

Are they dead?

DOROTHY

I think so.

TIN WOODMAN

Nothing could have survived that
fall.

DOROTHY

I hope so.

SCARECROW

Well. That's settled one thing at
least.

DOROTHY

What?

SCARECROW

There's no going back now. I can't see any way of getting back across the chasm. We're all committed to going to the Emerald City.

LION

So you have to let me go with you?

TIN WOODMAN

I don't see that we have any choice! Welcome to the club, Lion.

DOROTHY

(not impressed)

That's... great. Just great.

SCARECROW

Aww, don't pout, Dorothy. I'm sure you and the Lion will be the best of friends before long!

DOROTHY

You're crazy. You know that right? Insane.

LION

Better insane than on your own, right?

DOROTHY

Shut up.

28 INT. CORRIDOR, EMERALD CITY

Faramant and Jelia Jamb wait outside the Throne Room. The big doors open and Omby Amby steps out.

FARAMANT

Well?

JELIA JAMB

What did he say?

OMBY AMBY

Don't you two have anything more important to be doing than loitering outside of the Wizard's throne room? It's not like there's a huge national crisis happening as we speak or anything.

JELIA JAMB

We need to know what the Wizard wants us to do.

FARAMANT

Are there going to be thunderbolts, knocking the Munchkins into submission? The Wizard must have some plan of action to quell them.

OMBY AMBY

He didn't have much to say at all, really. He never does.

JELIA JAMB

Nothing?

FARAMANT

Did you tell him about the death of the Witch? Munchkinland in chaos, the municipal precinct in ruins and embers?

OMBY AMBY

No, no, we just sat around drinking tea and discussing the weather in Ev this time of year. I gave him the full report as you two briefed me.

JELIA JAMB

And?

OMBY AMBY

Provided the Emerald City is protected, he doesn't want us involved.

JELIA JAMB

Oh.

OMBY AMBY

And frankly I agree with him. Let the Munchkins chop each other into bits, I say. The Wizard's orders are to lock down the City and seal the borders until the chaos ends. We'll maintain order in the City, and eventually - once everything settles down - we'll assess the damage.

JELIA JAMB

Isn't he worried about the repercussions from the other Witches? That's the feeling among the people, that someone's going to take action to fill the power void.

FARAMANT

And what about the girl?

Pause

OMBY AMBY

What girl?

FARAMANT

You know, the girl. The one in the house that fell on the... I told you about her.

JELIA JAMB

You never mentioned a girl.

FARAMANT

From that account from that Munchkin soldier who escaped and ran into...

JELIA JAMB

You don't mean those early rumours about the fairy alien thing? We never confirmed them.

FARAMANT

Yes we did, there was the account from the soldier he... I'm sure I included it in the report.

OMBY AMBY

(flicking pages)

I didn't see anything about a girl.

FARAMANT

I'm sure I wrote it there on page... oh.

OMBY AMBY

Faramant!

FARAMANT

I meant to include it, honest!

OMBY AMBY

Tell me everything right now! What girl?

29 EXT. YELLOW BRICK ROAD - LATER

The four friends keep walking along the Yellow Brick Road through the forest.

DOROTHY (V.O.)

A girl, a dog, a scarecrow, a tin man and a lion travelling together to ask the Wizard for our hearts' desire. You already know that's how it all started. I don't think any of us were all that happy with each other's company, but it really didn't really matter. It was just an arrangement of convenience - who said we had to like each other? Once the Wizard gave us what we wanted, we'd go our separate ways and that would be that.

Of course, getting to the Wizard depended on us not killing each other first...

SCARECROW

(falling over)

Sorry. Again.

DOROTHY

Oh Scarecrow...

TIN WOODMAN

That makes the sixteenth time you've fallen into a hole in the road in the last half hour. Not that I'm counting.

SCARECROW

I said I was sorry. I'm just not used to walking yet.

LION

Why don't you walk around the holes in the road, Scarecrow?

SCARECROW

Because I don't have enough brains to know to do that.

TIN WOODMAN

There's only so far that 'no brain' excuse will get you, you know.

SCARECROW

Sure. Well perhaps if you had a heart you'd have more sympathy for those of us who haven't worked out everything yet, mister smarty pants tin man!

DOROTHY

Oh stop it, both of you. Don't make me bitch-slap you. Scarecrow, trying looking where you put your feet before you step into any more holes. And Tin Woodman, it's not Scarecrow's fault the people of Oz can't keep their roads in good order.

SCARECROW

Ok, I'll try.

DOROTHY

Why is this road so crappy, anyway?

TIN WOODMAN

Because nobody bothers to maintain it. The Wizard doesn't care about anything outside the Emerald City, and the Witch of the East didn't want anybody using the road to get out of Munchkinland. So it just falls apart.

DOROTHY

But this is crazy. There was a great big chasm back there.

LION

There used to be a bridge there once. I remember playing on it when I was a cub and none of the other animals could see me.

TIN WOODMAN

It must have collapsed some time ago. Or the Witch destroyed it. Or the Wizard did.

SCARECROW

I thought the Wizard was a good guy?

TIN WOODMAN

Well think about it. The Munchkins are ruled by a ruthless witch who could summon an army to attack his precious Emerald City whenever she wanted. Makes sense to cut off the Yellow Brick Road so nobody can get through.

SCARECROW

You don't like the Wizard much, do you?

TIN WOODMAN

I don't like how he puts all his great powers into protecting the Emerald City and leaves the rest of Oz to suffer. He's been on the throne for decades, why didn't he do something about the Wicked Witches before? Dorothy's proven how easy it was to take her out.

DOROTHY

He might not have had a flying house handy.

LION

Maybe he was too scared? I know I would be.

TIN WOODMAN

The Wonderful Wizard of Oz, scared? Give over. No, he just doesn't care about the rest of Oz. Just as long as he's comfortable.

DOROTHY

Then what are we doing then? If he's so self centred, what on Earth will make him want to help us?

LION

Isn't trying better than not bothering at all? Dorothy?

Pause.

DOROTHY

I think we should keep moving. I don't want to be still in this forest when the sun goes down.

SCARECROW
 (falling over)
 Oomph. Sorry.

TIN WOODMAN
 Seventeen. Not that I'm counting.

They approach a rushing river.

DOROTHY
 You're such a -
 (she sees the river)
 Oh. Somebody hates me. Somebody
 really hates me.

SCARECROW
 Nobody hates you.

DOROTHY
 Whoever built this road does. The
 moment we get clear of the dark and
 scary forest, the road decides to
 dip under a stupid river. This is
 just not fair.

TIN WOODMAN
 Another bridge collapsed, I'd say.

DOROTHY
 (deep sarcasm)
 No - really?

LION
 How do we get across?

SCARECROW
 Oh, that's easy.

DOROTHY
 It is?

SCARECROW
 Yep! The Tin Woodman can make us a
 raft!

TIN WOODMAN
 Oh, can I now?

SCARECROW
 There's plenty of trees nearby. You
 can chop them down, we'll use some
 vines to tie them together, and ta-
 da! A raft!

TIN WOODMAN

No way.

DOROTHY

That's not a bad idea, actually.

LION

It might work.

TIN WOODMAN

No it won't.

DOROTHY

That's good thinking Scarecrow, I'm surprised I didn't think of it.

SCARECROW

Really? I should pretend I have a brain more often.

TIN WOODMAN

Is nobody listening to me? I'm not doing it.

SCARECROW

Oh come on, Tin Woodman.

TIN WOODMAN

No. You see all that water? If I fall into that I'll rust in two seconds flat!

DOROTHY

You won't fall in.

TIN WOODMAN

Says you!

LION

I'm scared too, Tin Woodman, but I don't see any other way of crossing the river.

TIN WOODMAN

Uh-uh. No way. Forget it. There is no way, in all of Oz, in all of the world that you are going to get me on to a raft.

30 EXT. RIVER

All five of them are on a raft, including the Tin Woodman.

TIN WOODMAN

I can't believe you talked me into this...

DOROTHY

Oh stop your whining, we'll be fine. It's like punting on a stream.

TIN WOODMAN

Does he have a licence to drive this thing?

SCARECROW

I don't need a licence, I'm doing fine aren't I? All I have to do is put the pole in the water, find the ground, and push us along. See? Easy peasy!

LION

Just as long as you keep us going in a straight line.

DOROTHY

From one side of the river to the other, a straight line.

SCARECROW

Oh stop fussing, we'll be all right.

(the raft shakes)

Hmm, we're hitting a bit of a current. Nevermind, I'll just make a few course corrections and we'll get us back on course....

TIN WOODMAN

Scarecrow, you're sending us down the river!

SCARECROW

No, I'm not, I'm ... oh, wait. I am. Hang on, I'm getting the hang of this...

DOROTHY

Scarecrow, maybe you should let me drive?

SCARECROW

I'm all right, this is easy! Like I said, pole goes in the water, find
(MORE)

SCARECROW (cont'd)
the ground and ... uh oh. I can't
find the ground!

TIN WOODMAN
(panic)
We're all gonna rust!

DOROTHY
Scarecrow, give me the pole.

SCARECROW
No, I can do it!

LION
Dorothy, sit down you're rocking
the boat!

DOROTHY
If you can't get control of this
thing -

SCARECROW
No, I can do this, I'll be right.
If I can just find the ground - ah-
ha! I found the ground!

DOROTHY
Good, now give me the -

SCARECROW
Uh-oh. I think it's stuck...

LION
What?

TIN WOODMAN
I'm going to kill you, Scarecrow!

SCARECROW
The pole's stuck in the ground,
it's not coming back out!

DOROTHY
Scarecrow, let go of it, leave it!

SCARECROW
I might be able to get it
unstuck...

DOROTHY
Let go of the pole!

SCARECROW

Just a second I'll ... hey, the
raft! I've lost my ... hey, don't
float off without me!

DOROTHY

He's stuck on the pole! He's stuck
in the middle of the river holding
on to the pole!

SCARECROW

(drifting away)

Help! Help me! I can't stay out
here forever!

DOROTHY

Scarecrow!

CLOSING CREDITS