



# CALL BACK LIST

WOW you guys!! What a fantastic turn out of talent! Everyone should be so, so proud of themselves! The courage and heart it took to show up and give it your best is astounding! With the talent of everyone that came yesterday, we're going to have a brilliant show!

Here is the callback list!

When: Monday, May 9 at 7:45pm (NOTE THE TIME CHANGE)

Where: Center Stage

Malia Callahan  
Gigi Coopenbarger  
Ava Greenberg  
Savannah Hunter  
Jenna Ladd  
Jessica Smidt  
Jayme Rich  
Maggie Ridenhour

Perrin Franklin  
Valen Jurkowski  
Ben Renfrow  
Travis Salerno-Johnson  
Cayden Shelly  
Varun Sridhar

**\*\*Please see the callback materials below\*\***

**Prepare “If I Only Had a Brain” audition cut and Scene P 71-73 and P 97-99 (look at characters of Scarecrow, Tinman, Lion)**

Valen Jurkowski  
Ben Renfrow  
Travis Salerno-Johnson  
Cayden Shelly

**Prepare p. 97-99 character of Oz**

Perrin Franklin  
Varun Sridhar  
Ava Greenberg

**Prepare p. 31-32 character of Professor**

Perrin Franklin  
Varun Sridhar  
Travis Salerno-Johnson

**Prepare p. 85 character of Guard**

Perrin Franklin  
Travis Salerno-Johnson

**Prepare Wicked Witch monologue p. 122 OR p. 103**

Gigi Coopenbarger  
Jenna Ladd  
Jayme Rich

**Prepare to sing “Somewhere Over the Rainbow” (be familiar with the whole song—not memorized, just familiar with melody) AND scenes p. 71-73, 97-99**

Maggie Ridenhour  
Jessica Smidt  
Ava Greenberg  
Gigi Coopenbarger  
Jenna Ladd  
Savannah Hunter  
Malia Callahan

\*\* You do not need to have any of these scenes memorized. (Really—don't waste your time doing that!) I just want to be very efficient with our time on Monday night and see what you can do with a little preparation! Also note—I may not have everyone do all the things listed.

Julius Caesar and Marc Anthony... and... and so on and so on. Now then you hold out your hands to help me look into the future.

*(DOROTHY does so and the PROFESSOR places the crystal on her hands.)*

Now, you...you'd better close your eyes, my child, for a moment...in order to be better in tune with the infinite.

*(DOROTHY closes her eyes. The PROFESSOR dips into DOROTHY's basket.)*

We...we can't do these things without reaching out into the infinite. *(Studies a photograph in a silver frame.)* Yes, that's...that's all right. *(Replaces the photograph in the basket.)* Now you can open them.

*(DOROTHY does so.)*

We'll gaze into the crystal. Ah, what's this I see? A house...with a picket fence.

**DOROTHY.** That's our farm!

**PROFESSOR.** Oh, yes. There's...there's...there's...there's a woman. She's...she's wearing a...a...polkadot dress. Her face is careworn.

**DOROTHY.** That's Aunt Em.

**PROFESSOR.** Yes. Her...her name is Emily.

**DOROTHY.** That's right. What's she doing?

**PROFESSOR.** Well, I... I can't quite see. Why, she's crying.

**DOROTHY.** Oh.

**PROFESSOR.** Someone has hurt her. Someone has just about broken her heart.

**DOROTHY.** Why would anyone do that?

**PROFESSOR.** I don't know but it's...it's someone she loves very much: someone she's been very kind to: someone she's taken care of in sickness.

**DOROTHY.** I had the measles once...and she stayed right by me every minute.

**PROFESSOR.** Uh-huh.

**DOROTHY.** But that was when I was very small. She doesn't care about me at all now. And I don't care about her.

**PROFESSOR.** Oh well that's...that's not what the crystal says.

**DOROTHY.** They were going to kill Toto and she did nothing to stop them.

**PROFESSOR.** I don't see any of that in the crystal. All I see is a woman who does the best she can and misses you something terrible.

**DOROTHY.** What's she doing now?

**PROFESSOR.** Yes, she's...what's this? Why, she's...she's putting her hand on her heart! She's...she's dropping down on the bed!

**DOROTHY.** Oh, you...you don't suppose she could really be sick, do you?

*(DOROTHY stands.)*

Oh! Oh, I've got to go home right away!

*(The stage begins to darken. The sound of the wind rises. PROFESSOR MARVEL removes his turban.)*

**PROFESSOR.** But, what's this? I thought you were going along with me!

**DOROTHY.** Oh no! No, I have to get to her right away. Come on, Toto! Come on, come on! *(Snatches up her basket.)* Goodbye, Professor Marvel, and thanks a lot!

**PROFESSOR.** Goodbye! Safe journey! *(Looks about and then turns up his jacket lapels shivering.)* Better get the horse under cover. There's a storm blowin'...a whopper. *(Stamps out the remains of his little fire and then looks up after the departing DOROTHY.)* Poor little kid. I hope she gets home all right.

**[MUSIC NO. 08 "THE CYCLONE"]**

*(The stage starts to revolve.)*

**ALL.**

LIONS AND TIGERS AND BEARS!

**DOROTHY.**

OH MY!

**ALL.**

LIONS AND TIGERS AND BEARS!

**DOROTHY.**

OH MY!

**ALL.**

LIONS AND TIGERS AND BEARS!

**DOROTHY.**

OH MY!

*(Near at hand we suddenly hear a loud ferocious roar. The three friends stop dead in their tracks. There is another roar and the **LION (ZEKE)** bounds on stage by way of the trampolines and lands on the road blocking their way. General screaming as the **LION** leaps on. Music out.)*

Oh look!

**SCARECROW.** Oh!

*(The **TINMAN** and the **SCARECROW** collide and collapse to the ground as the **LION** assumes a threatening pose.)*

**LION.** Hah! Put 'em up! Put 'em up! Which one of you first?  
I'll fight you both together if you want. I'll fight ya' with one paw tied behind my back! I'll fight ya' standin' on one foot! I'll fight ya' with my eyes closed!

*(Turns suddenly on the **TINMAN** who holds up his axe in front of the **LION**.)*

Oh, pullin' an axe on me, eh? Sneakin' up on me, eh?  
Why!

**TINMAN.** Here - here. Go 'way and let us alone.

**LION.** Oh, scared, huh! Afraid, huh? Hah! How long can you stay fresh in that can? *(Chortles at his own wit.)*  
Come on, get up and fight, you shivering junk yard!



*(Turns to the SCARECROW.)* Put your hands up, you lopsided bag of hay!

**SCARECROW.** That's getting personal, Lion.

**TINMAN.** Yes, get up and teach him a lesson.

**SCARECROW.** Well – what's wrong – with you teachin' him?

**TINMAN.** I – well – well, I hardly know him.

*(Toto in DOROTHY's arms suddenly barks, causing the LION to spin round in alarm.)*

**LION.** Well, I'll get you anyway, Pee-Wee.

*(The LION leaps towards DOROTHY with a roar. DOROTHY slaps him on the nose and he bursts into tears. The TINMAN and SCARECROW get to their feet.)*

**DOROTHY.** Oh, shame on you!

**LION.** What did you do that for? I didn't bite him.

**DOROTHY.** No, but you tried to. It's bad enough picking on a straw man, but when you go around picking on poor little dogs...

**LION.** Well, you didn't have to go and hit me, did you? Is my nose bleedin'?

**DOROTHY.** Well, of course not. My goodness, what a fuss you're making. Naturally when you go around picking on things weaker than you are – why you're nothing but a great big coward!

**LION.** You're right, I am a coward! I haven't got any courage at all. I even scare myself. Look at the circles under my eyes. I haven't slept in weeks.

**TINMAN.** Why don't you try counting sheep?

**LION.** That doesn't do any good – I'm afraid of 'em.

**SCARECROW.** Oh, that's too bad. Why don't you come along with us? We're on our way to see the Wizard now. To get him a heart.

**TINMAN.** And him a brain.

**DOROTHY.** I'm sure he could give you some courage.



**LION.** Well, wouldn't you feel degraded to be seen in the company of a cowardly lion? I would.

**DOROTHY.** No, of course not.

**LION.** Gee, that – that's awfully nice of you. My life has been simply unbearable. Even my family's disowned me. When I was just a little cub, my father took me to the top of a high mountain and waved his paw around and said, "One day, son, all this will be yours." Oh, I was terrified.

**SCARECROW.** Why's that?

**LION.** I'm scared of heights. *(Cries again.)*

**DOROTHY.** Oh, well, it's all right now. The Wizard'll fix everything.

**LION.** At least you'll be safe if I come with you.

**TINMAN.** How's that?

**LION.** No self-respecting wild animal will come anywhere near me.

### [MUSIC NO. 23 "IF I ONLY HAD THE NERVE"]

*(Spoken in rhythm.)* SAID A LION, POOR NEUROTIC LION,  
TO A MISS WHO LISTENED TO HIM RAVE,  
OH! THE LORD MADE ME A LION,  
BUT THE LORD FORGOT TO MAKE ME BRAVE.

*(Sung.)* THEN HIS TAIL BEGAN TO CURL AND WAVE.  
LIFE IS SAD, BELIEVE ME, MISSY  
WHEN YOU'RE BORN TO BE A SISSY,  
WITHOUT THE VIM AND VERVE  
BUT I COULD CHANGE MY HABITS,  
NEVERMORE BE SCARED OF RABBITS  
IF I ONLY HAD THE NERVE.

I'M AFRAID THERE'S NO DENYIN'  
I'M JUST A DANDY-LION,  
A FATE I DON'T DESERVE

BUT I COULD SHOW MY PROWESS,  
BE A LION NOT A MOWESS,  
IF I ONLY HAD THE NERVE.

**Scene Three**  
**The Wizard's Chamber**

**[MUSIC NO. 31A "MAGIC SMOKE CHORDS"]**

*(It is a huge room with a small curtained booth to one side of it.)*

*(On the opposite side of the stage is a huge stained glass window.)*

*(In the center is a construction billowing forth smoke and flame through which the great head of **OZ** manifests itself.)*

*(The travelers enter with trepidation.)*

**LION.** *(Peeping through his fingers.)* Oh, look at that, look at that, oohhhhh – I want to go home.

**OZ.** *(The loud echoing voice of **OZ** (**PROFESSOR MARVEL**.)*  
I am Oz, the great and powerful. Who are you? Who are you?

*(The **OZ** machine belches more smoke and flame. The four friends are struck dumb. **OZ** repeats himself more fiercely.)*

Who are you? Who are you?

**DOROTHY.** I – if you please, I – I am Dorothy...the small and meek. We've come to ask you...

**OZ.** Silence!

**DOROTHY.** Ohh – Jiminy Crickets!

**OZ.** The Great and Powerful Oz knows why you have come. Step forward, Tinman!

**TINMAN.** Ohhhh!

*(With his knees knocking, the **TINMAN** steps forward.)*

**OZ.** You dare to come to me for a heart, do you? You clinking, clanking, clattering collection of caliginous junk!

**TINMAN.** Ohhhh – yes...yes, sir, – y-yes, Your Honor. You see, a while back we were walking down the Yellow Brick Road, and...

**OZ.** Quiet!

**TINMAN.** Ohhhh!

*(The TINMAN runs back to join his companions.)*

**OZ.** And you Scarecrow, have the effrontery to ask for a brain – you billowing bail of bovine fodder!

*(The SCARECROW totters forward on rubbery legs.)*

**SCARECROW.** Yes – yes, your Honor – I mean, Your Excellency – I-I-I mean – Your Wizardry!

**OZ.** Enough! Uhhh – and you Lion...

*(The LION staggers forward trying to speak.)*

*(A mighty roar.)* Well?

*(The LION faints. DOROTHY runs to him and tries to revive him.)*

**DOROTHY.** Oh-oh-oh! *(Looks up angrily at OZ.)* You ought to be ashamed of yourself – frightening him like that, when he came to you for help!

**OZ.** Silence whippersnapper! The beneficent Oz has every intention of granting your requests!

*(The LION sits bolt upright.)*

**LION.** What's that? What'd he say?

**DOROTHY.** Are you alright?

**LION.** Just a little deaf. *(Sticking a claw in one ear and wagging it.)* What'd he say?

*(DOROTHY helps him to his feet.)*

**DOROTHY.** He's going to help us after all.

**LION.** He is?

**OZ.** But first, you must prove yourselves worthy by performing a very small task.

**SCARECROW.** A small task? Is that all?

**TINMAN.** You name it and it's half done.

**OZ.** Bring me the broomstick of the Witch of the West.

**TINMAN.** B-B-B-But if we do that, we'll have to kill her to get it!

**OZ.** Bring me her broomstick and I'll grant your requests. Now, go!

*(Forgetting his fear, the LION shuffles forward.)*

**LION.** But – but what if she kills us first?

**[MUSIC NO. 32 "LION'S RUNNING EXIT"]**

**OZ.** I said... *(The loudest roar of all.)* ...GO!

**LION.** Don't worry! I'm already gone!

*(LION runs from the chamber as lights fade.)*

*(DOROTHY steps up to the door and, raising the large knocker, knocks. Again the window shoots open.)*

**GUARD.** Well, that's more like it. Now, state your business.

**ALL.** We want to see the Wizard.

**GUARD.** Oh, – oh – the Wizard? A – but nobody can see the great Oz! Nobody's ever seen the great Oz! Even I've never seen him!

**DOROTHY.** Well then, how do you know there is one?

**GUARD.** Because, because, because, because, because – he's – um, because, – well...if there wasn't a Wizard...um... why would you be here?

**DOROTHY.** Oh – oh, please. Please sir. I've got to see the Wizard. The Good Witch of the North sent me.

**GUARD.** Prove it!

**SCARECROW.** She's wearing the ruby slippers she gave her!

**[MUSIC NO. 27 "GUARD ENTRANCE"]**

**GUARD.** Uh... *(Stretches out and looks down at DOROTHY's feet.)* So she is! Well, bust my buttons! Why didn't you say that in the first place? That's a horse of a different color!

*(The window slams shut.)*

*(The LION looks around fearfully.)*

**LION.** Who's he calling a horse? *(Putting up his dukes.)* If he wasn't on the other side of that door...

*(There is the sound of locks turning.)*

**SCARECROW.** He's coming out!

**LION.** *(Courage failing.)* ...he'd be on this side.

*(A pass door in the gates open and the GUARD steps out. Music out.)*

**GUARD.** Welcome to the Emerald City!

**DOROTHY.** Thank you.

*(The GUARD shakes hands with everyone.)*





*preceded by Toto. DOROTHY runs and picks him up.)*

Oh – oh – oh, Toto! Toto! Oh – I knew you'd come!

**SCARECROW.** Hurry, we've got no time to lose!

**TINMAN.** We can't take her out the way we came.

**SCARECROW.** What about the window?

**DOROTHY.** The cliff is sheer.

**LION.** Don't worry. You hang onto my tail and I'll hang on with my claws.

**DOROTHY.** Oh, you're wonderful, all of you.

**LION.** I just hope my courage holds out.

**ALL.** We hope your tail holds out!

**LION.** To the window!

**[MUSIC NO. 42 "INCIDENTAL - WITCH RETURNS"]**

*(The four friends run towards the window. There is a sudden explosion and the WITCH appears standing on the window sill, clutching her broom.)*

**WEST WITCH.** Going so soon?

*(The four friends turn to run, but the WINKIES enter and surround them.)*

*(The WITCH scuttles down from the window.)*

We won't hear of it. Will we, Winkies?

**LION.** I think we've outstayed our welcome.

**WEST WITCH.** Ring around the rosy! A pocket full of spears! The sands of time have run out for all of you. The last to go will see the first three before her! And your mangy little mutt, too! *(Swings round with her broom.)* Eenie Meenie Minie Mo. Who shall be the first to go! Lion? Girl? Tinman? No! *(Holds out her broom. The end of it bursts into flames.)* My broom has chosen... Scarecrow!!

**[MUSIC NO. 42A "WITCHMELT"]**

OR



**Scene Five**  
**The Witch's Castle**  
**(Winkies)**

*(A long line of WINKIES enters and marches along the front of the stage singing their marching dirge. They exit off the other side. At their very tail, the WITCH enters pulling the petals off a large Poppy.)*

**WITCH.** I hate her. I hate her not. I hate her. I hate her not. *(In a frenzy she rips off the remaining petals.)* I hate, hate, hate, hate, hate her. *(Crumples up the rest of the Poppy.)* Now I understand why the Poppies failed me. Fate ordained that Oz himself should deliver the mellifluous little baggage into my territory. But how to bring her here before me? *(Clapping her hands.)* Winkies! Winkies, come forth.

*(The line of WINKIES march back on with their GENERAL at their head.)*

*(They stop before the WITCH and march on the spot singing loudly.)*

*(The WITCH puts her hands over her ears.)*

**WINKIES.**

YOO-HEE-HOO! YO-HO!

YOO-HEE-HOO! YO-HO!

YOO-HEE-HOO! YO-HO!

*(Repeat ad libitum.)*

**WITCH.** Enough! Silence!

*(The WINKIES continue singing.)*

Quiet!!!

*(The WINKIES immediately stop singing and come to attention.)*

**WITCH.** Why do you always sing that loathsome dirge?