

# TOTO TOO

## by Ken Bradbury

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**SYNOPSIS:** A return to the Land of Oz as these actors try to pull off a school version of the "Wizard of Oz", but they are short one dog. Will they find a replacement? You betcha!

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

*(1 female, 4 either)*

DOROTHY (f) ..... (38 lines)  
 TINMAN (m/f) ..... (23 lines)  
 LION (m/f) ..... (22 lines)  
 WITCH (m/f) ..... (13 lines)  
 MAX (m/f) ..... (40 lines)

**DOROTHY:** (*Entering.*) Come on! Come on! Hurry up!

**TINMAN:** (*Entering with LION, both struggling to put on imaginary costumes.*) I'm coming! I'm coming!

**LION:** This thing itches!

**DOROTHY:** The show starts in five minutes! Come on, guys.

**TINMAN:** This show drives me crazy. Whose idea was it to do The Wizard of Oz?

**DOROTHY:** My mom's. She's the director and she picks the shows, and ...

**LION:** ... and she wanted her daughter to play Dorothy.

**DOROTHY:** You got a problem with that? Who else has my talent?

**TINMAN:** But why do I have to be the Tin Man? This silver paint is gonna ruin my beautiful complexion.

**LION:** You oughta be wearing this lion outfit. Where'd they get this thing?

**DOROTHY:** I think it's the rug out of the nurse's office.

**LION:** Then that's why I'm itching. It's got diseases all over it.

**DOROTHY:** The orchestra's starting!

**MAX:** (*Running in.*) You guys ready? We've got a full house tonight! I mean the place is just packed!

**LION:** How am I supposed to scratch in front of 300 people? (*To TINMAN.*) Will you scratch me if I start itching?

**TINMAN:** I can't. I've got silver paint all over my hands.

**MAX:** So? You ready?

**DOROTHY:** Yeah ... as soon as we get ... (*Looks around.*) Where's Toto?

**MAX:** Toto?

**DOROTHY:** My dog! Where'd you put Toto?

**MAX:** (*Going to look in an imaginary cage.*) He was right ... Oh, no.

**TINMAN:** What?

**MAX:** His cage is open. He got out. He's escaped.

**LION:** Lucky dog.

**MAX:** I put him right here this afternoon! I swear!

**DOROTHY:** You're the stage manager, Max. You're supposed to check the props!

**LION:** Hey, that dog hated this show anyway. Last night at dress rehearsal he kept growling and chewing on my fur.

**DOROTHY:** We can't do The Wizard of Oz without Toto!

**TINMAN:** Find another dog!

**MAX:** Where am I supposed to find another dog? We've got two minutes 'til the curtain!

**LION:** No problem. Cancel the show. "The performance of The Wizard of Oz will be cancelled tonight due to a missing puppy. Toto's gone AWOL. Get your money back at the door and have a nice day."

**DOROTHY:** (*Grabbing MAX, threateningly.*) Listen, I've waited my whole life to play Dorothy and I'm not going to have it ruined by a stage manager who can't keep track of a stupid dog! Now do something about it!

**TINMAN:** Hear that? That's our cue!

**DOROTHY:** (*To MAX.*) Do something!

**MAX:** What?

**DOROTHY:** You!

**MAX:** Huh?

**DOROTHY:** You're Toto.

**MAX:** I am not!

**DOROTHY:** You are now!

**LION:** They're signaling us to go on!

**DOROTHY:** Do it!

**MAX:** No!

**DOROTHY:** DO IT! (*And she not-too-gently pushes him down to all fours.*) Curtain up! (*In character.*) Wow! The wonderful Land of Oz! Isn't it wonderful? I said, "Isn't it wonderful?" Toto? Didn't you hear me? Isn't it wonderful? (*She gives MAX a little kick.*)

**MAX:** Arf!

**TINMAN:** Toto sounds sick.

**LION:** Oh! Oh! Look up in the sky! It's the Wicked Witch!

**TINMAN and DOROTHY:** The Wicked Witch! (*And again, DOROTHY kicks MAX.*)

**MAX:** Arf! Arf!

**DOROTHY:** Let's run!

**TINMAN:** Yes! Let's run! (*The group begins running in place.*)

**LION:** I'm scared!

**TINMAN:** I'm rusting!

**DOROTHY:** I want to go back to Kansas! Wait! (*They all stop running.*) We're safe now in this forest.

**LION:** What happened to Toto?

**TINMAN:** He can't keep up. Come on, boy! Get up here! (*MAX crosses wearily to them.*) Dorothy, I think you need a new dog. Toto's one pooped puppy.

**DOROTHY:** But wait! I hear the Munchkins in the distance!

**TINMAN and LION:** The Munchkins! (*They all hold a pose for a moment, then ....*)

**DOROTHY:** (*They all move off a few steps to indicate off-stage.*) Okay, we're off stage. Max, you've got to keep up with us! You're ruining the show!

**MAX:** (*Standing.*) I have never been so embarrassed in my life.

**WITCH:** (*Entering.*) Where's Toto? Our scene's next!

**TINMAN:** (*Indicating MAX.*) Meet the new Toto.

**WITCH:** I liked the old one better. That's one ugly dog.

**MAX:** Funny.

**WITCH:** (*To MAX.*) Okay, when I raise my witch's broom you've got to bark. Got it?

**MAX:** I'm not going out there again.

**TINMAN:** The Munchkins are almost done.

**WITCH:** Is this the only dog you could find?

**MAX:** I'm a stage manager, not a poodle! Look, just pretend you've got a dog.

**DOROTHY:** I'm trying to pretend we've got a stage manager. There's our cue! Curtain up!

*As they all fall into character.*

**ALL:** (*Stepping in time as they speak.*) Lions and Tigers and Bears! Oh My! Lions and Tigers and Bears! Oh My!

**WITCH:** (*Cackling, then entering.*) So ...! You've got my ruby slippers! Here, Tin Man! How about some water? (*The TINMAN begins to stiffen up.*) And Lion! Boo!

**LION:** (*Cowering behind DOROTHY.*) Help me, Dorothy!

**WITCH:** (*To DOROTHY.*) Now, as for you, my pretty! Give me those shoes! (*And she raises her broom into the air... MAX simply stares at her.*) I said, "Give me those shoes!" (*And again she raises her broom.*) (*Aside to MAX.*) That's your cue, Max.

**MAX:** Huh?

**DOROTHY:** (*Aside.*) Bark! You've got to bark at her.

**MAX:** I'm tired of barking.

**TINMAN:** What?

**MAX:** That's such a stupid thing to do.

**LION:** Just ad-lib! Do something! We're onstage!

**MAX:** Barking. Is that all I get to do?

**WITCH:** Stick to the script, Max. You're ruining the show.

**MAX:** (*Standing.*) Why do the dogs get all the dopey parts? Poor Lassie! She spent her whole life trying to drag that idiot Timmy out of trouble! The kid was a klutz! Falling down wells, getting stuck in caves. The dog was the only one with brains in that family!

**DOROTHY:** Max, this isn't in the script.

**MAX:** And why is that? Because humans wrote the script! Oh gosh, we need a dopey character to bark at the witch. Let's pick the puppy! Let dogs write the script for once and see what happens! The Wicked Witch approaches them with her broom! (*The WITCH stares at him, confused.*) I said, "The Wicked Witch approaches them with her broom!" (*Aside.*) Do it. The audience is staring at us.

**TINMAN:** Do something. We look like idiots.

**WITCH:** (*Raising her broom.*) I'll get you my Pretty!

**MAX:** (*To DOROTHY.*) Now bark.

**DOROTHY:** Do what?

**MAX:** As the Wicked Witch approaches, Dorothy begins to bark!

**DOROTHY:** I do not!

**MAX:** People are staring.

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