

# Wizard of Oz Monologues

## Dorothy 1

No, no. You don't understand. This was a real, truly live place. And I remember that some of it wasn't very nice, but most of it was beautiful, and you were all there. You kept rusting up, and you kept pulling your own tail, and you were a humbug. Doesn't anybody believe me? [...] But anyway, Toto, we're both safe. And we're home. Home! And you're all here. And I'm not going to leave here ever, ever again, because I love you all. And... Oh Auntie Em, there really is no place like home!

## Dorothy 2

Follow the yellow brick road? Follow the yellow brick road. Okay, here it is, but which now which way do we go? (looking at scarecrow) That's funny. Wasn't that scarecrow pointing the other way? (talking to her dog) Don't be silly, Toto, scarecrows don't move- hey, you moved! I think you're trying to tell me which way to go, but- are you doing that on purpose or can't you make up your mind?

## Wizard

Come forward. I am Oz the great and powerful. Who are you? WHO are YOU? Silence! The great and powerful Oz knows why you've come. Tinman, step forward. You dare to come to me for a heart, do you? You clinking, clanking, clattering, collection of colliginous junk.

## Tin Man

(talking through a closed mouth) Oil can. Oillllll caaaaaan! My mouth. (jaw loosens a bit) The other side. My, my, my, goodness. I can talk again! Oil my arms, please. Oil my elbows. It feels wonderful. I've held that ax up for ages. It was about a year ago that I was chopping that tree and suddenly it began to rain. Right in the middle of a chop I rusted solid.

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## Lion

Courage! What makes a king out of a slave? Courage! What makes the flag on the mast to wave? Courage! What makes the elephant charge his tusk in the misty mist, or the dusky dusk? What makes the muskrat guard his musk? Courage! What have they got that I ain't got? Courage! You can say that again!

## Scarecrow

Pardon me, that way is a very nice way. It's pleasant down that way, too. Am I confusing you on purpose, of course not. You see, I can't make up my mind because I haven't got a brain, only straw. How can I talk if I haven't got a brain? Hmm, well some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't they?

## Wicked Witch

Nikko, Nikko! Where is the commander of my aerobatic apes? There you are. I have an important task for you. My enemies are about to enter the Haunted Forest. I want you to rouse your men and snatch the sickening little girl and her equally nauseating little dog. I'll conjure up a spell to take the fight out of her. Now which of my creepy crawlies shall I send to plague her? The flibberty gibbet? No! The fly by night? No! Aha! I have it! The jitterbug! There is no more infectious bug in my book of spells. Once bitten, they can never stop dancing till they drop! And when they do, you shall be there to scoop up the little brat and the little brute and bring them both to me! Now go! \*EVIL LAUGH/CACKLE\*

## Glinda – Good Witch

Are you a good witch or a bad witch? Or is that the witch? Well, I'm a little muddled. The munchkins called me because a new witch has dropped a house on the wicked witch of the east. There's the house and here you are and that's all that's left of the wicked witch of the east. And so, what the munchkins want to know is, are you a good witch or a bad witch?