



<u>Auntie Em</u> <u>Audition Piece</u>

(In this scene we see Auntie Em and Dorothy for the first time as they emerge from their house, which has fallen from the sky and landed in Munchkinland.)

Dorothy (Offstage,) Auntie Em! I think the storm's stopped Auntie Em, the house has

stopped shaking.

Em (Offstage,) Good, let's go see if my washing is dry yet.

(They step out SR, cautiously.)

Dorothy I've a feeling we're not in Kansas anymore.

Em I don't think it's Stantonbury either.

Dorothy Look, there's some strange people in funny clothes coming this way!

Em Maybe it is Stantonbury after all!!

Munchkin 1 Pardon us oh great one; but are you a good witch or a bad witch?

Dorothy Me? I'm no witch; I'm Dorothy, Dorothy Gale – from Kansas!

Munchkin 2 Well if you're not a witch, how did you make a house drop out of the sky and

kill the Witch of the East?

Dorothy I've done what? Oh dear!

Em Hang on a minute, just where are we?

Munchkin 2 You're in Oz!

Em Australia? G'day cobber!

Munchkin 1 No the Land of Oz, in Munchkinland. And we are the Munchkins...

Dorothy Well it's very nice to meet you all but if you please, we really should be getting

back to Kansas.

Munchkin 1 Can't you fly there in your house?

Dorothy Oh no, I don't have any magic you see.

Mayor No magic? But you killed the Wicked Witch! This is all very confusing. No

matter, I'm sure Glinda can explain it.

Dorothy Glinda?

Mayor Yes, the Good Witch of the North. Let's call her; everybody click your heels

together three times as I count to three, then shout 'Glinda'. Ready? 1-2-3

Glinda!





(SFX: Fairy spell. Glinda enters SR.)

Glinda Hello everybody, hello Dorothy!

Dorothy You know my name?

Glinda Oh yes my dear, I know a great many things about you. I know you're a long

way from home - and your house has fallen on the Wicked Witch of the East.

But I don't know who this lady is with you...

Em (Looks round.) Who me? I'm Emily; most people call me Auntie Em.

Glinda Auntie?

Em Yes, Dorothy's only remaining family. Brought her up on my own I have. Ever

since I lost my husband, her Uncle Henry. He disappeared one day you see, many years ago. I'd sent him down the shops to fetch a tin of beans, when suddenly, a tornado struck. He was blown away and never seen again.

Munchkin 1 Oh that's terrible! Whatever did you do?

Em Well, just what any decent, hard working farm woman would do. I rolled up my

sleeves, held my head high... and opened a can of peas.

Dorothy Not quite all; don't forget Toto, he's my dog. He's here somewhere.

Em He's hiding round the back; maybe all this noise and commotion frightened

him. Let's see if we can get him to come out. On the count of 3 everybody

shout out 'Toto'. 1-2-3!

(Toto appears then hides again.)

Em Oh he's a little shy. Let's call him again but this time quietly so we don't scare

him; 1-2-3 (stage whisper. Toto comes out.) Come on boy, come say hello to

the boys and girls.

Mayor Well, we're very pleased to meet you all. And we all want to thank you.

Dorothy For what?

Munchkin 1 Hang on, are we absolutely positively undeniably sure she's dead?

Mayor We'd better check; call the Doctor!

Em What shall we call him? Let's call him Derek. We have a Doctor Derek back

home. He has a lovely bedside manner. Very warm hands...

Dorothy Quiet Auntie!