

# The Wizard Of Oz

## Audition Monologues

Dorothy: Aunt Em! Aunt Em! Just listen to what Miss Gulch did to Toto. Aunt Em, she hit him and . . .  
Oh, but Aunt Em, Miss Gulch hit Toto right over the back with a rake - just because she says he gets into her garden and chases her nasty, old cat. But he doesn't do it every day, just once or twice a week and he can't catch her old cat anyway. Now she says she's going to get the sheriff and . . .

Glinda: Are you a good witch or a bad witch? You say you're not a witch at all? Well then, 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?

Witch: Who killed my sister? Who killed the Wicked Witch of the east? Was it you? It was an accident, you say? You didn't mean to kill Anyone? Well, my pretty, I can cause accidents too. The ruby slippers, where are they? What have you done with them? Give them back to me or I'll . . . Give me back my slippers. I'm the only one who knows how to use them. Give them back to me. Give them back!

Munchkin: As Mayor of the Munchkin City, in the county of the land of Oz we welcome you most regally, but we have to verify it legally. To see, if she is morally, ethically, spiritually, physically, undeniably and reliably dead. Then this is a day of independence for all the munchkins and their descendents. Let the joyous news be spread. The wicked old witch at last is dead!

- 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?
- Tinman: Oil can. Oil can. My mouth. 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.
- Lion: Roooaarr! Put 'em up, put 'em up! Which one of ya first? I'll fight ya both together if you want. I'll fight ya with one paw tied behind my back. I'll fight ya standing on one foot. I'll fight ya with my eyes closed. Oh, pulling an ax on me, eh? Sneaking up on me, eh? Why ruff, ruff!
- 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.
- Munchin II. We thank you very sweetly for doing it so neatly.  
You've killed her so completely that we thank you very sweetly. Let the joyous news be spread! The wicked old witch at last is dead!
- Dorothy II. Follow the yellow brick road. Follow the yellow brick road.  
Now which way do we go? That's funny. Wasn't he pointing the other way? Don't be silly, Toto, scarecrows don't talk. Why, you did say something. Are you doing that on purpose or can't you make up your mind? You haven't got a brain? How can you talk if you haven't got a brain?