

## Side 2 Professor(WoO), Dorothy

PROFESSOR. *(a la Rigoletto)* La-la-la-la-la-laaa...

DOROTHY. ...Hello? Hello.

PROFESSOR. Hello, your timing is perfect, I was just rustling up a spot of chow and it would be a privilege to me if... erm...

DOROTHY. Dorothy.

PROFESSOR. Dorothy ...and her, erm...

DOROTHY. Dog? Toto.

PROFESSOR. Ah, yes. Toto... would you join me at my rather modest feast consisting of sausages and... well, that's pretty much it. Professor Marvel's the name. Just a simple man of the road trying to bring the wonders of the world to those who could use a little wonder in their world. And you...

DOROTHY. Well... I...

PROFESSOR. Don't tell me, let me guess, Dorothy... You're traveling in disguise... no, you're going on a visit... no, I'm wrong. I got it, you're running away from home!

DOROTHY. How did you guess?

PROFESSOR. Professor Marvel never guesses - he knows! But the question is why are you running away?

DOROTHY. Well... I...

PROFESSOR. No, don't tell me. They don't understand you? Nobody listens? You don't feel you belong?

DOROTHY. It's like you can read my thoughts.

PROFESSOR. *(modest)* It's a gift.

DOROTHY. Please, Professor, can we go along with you? I so want to see the wonders of the ... Toto. No!

*TOTO, who has been eyeing the sausages and salivating, picks his moment to steal a couple sausages and runs off with them.*

PROFESSOR. That dog stole my sausage!

DOROTHY. Oh, Toto, that's not neighborly!

PROFESSOR. Why the little...

DOROTHY. I'm sorry...

PROFESSOR. He's perfectly welcome. I'm sure he'll be back for dessert. There isn't any dessert. Sorry, where were we? Oh, yes, you wanted to go home, right? No, maybe you're right, maybe home is the best place.

DOROTHY. No, Professor, no one wants me home. Can't we go along with you? I'm dying to see the wonders of the world.

PROFESSOR. Really?

DOROTHY. Uh-huh

PROFESSOR. Well in that case... Da-dah!

*The PROFESSOR flips a switch and music starts.*

DOROTHY. Jiminy!

PROFESSOR. Well in that case, oh yes indeed... and now... Mirabile dictu, et curibus unum! ...Or to use the vernacular, behold Professor Marvel's Magical Lantern. To see the wonders of the world you won't need to go far from home... not too far at all... Here we go! Oh, looks like there's a storm blowing up.

DOROTHY. Don't stop, don't stop! I'll go with you. I need my dog. Toto, Toto, where are you? There you are! No Toto, we can't go back home. They'll send you to the sheriff. What shall we do?

*The PROFESSOR finishes packing up his belongings.*

PROFESSOR. I know what I'm gonna do, gonna lock up the wonders, keep 'em safe. This storm's gonna be a whopper.

DOROTHY. But Professor, Professor, what about us? Where shall we go? What shall we do?

*The sounds of wind gets stronger. Clouds begin to scud and the skies darken. SFX THUNDER.*

PROFESSOR. There's your answer, go home! Go home as quick as you can.

DOROTHY. I suppose so... Goodbye, Professor Marvel – and thanks a lot! I sure hope we meet again.

PROFESSOR. I'm sure we will.

DOROTHY. I hope so...

*DOROTHY exits.*

PROFESSOR. Goodbye, be careful...