



PROFESSOR

(Calling off to DOROTHY)

You'd better get home quickly, there's a storm blowing up, a whopper, to speak in the vernacular of the peasantry. Poor little kid. I hope she gets home all right.

No. 6

The Cyclone

Strike Marvel
SIGN & TABLE - S.L.

The sound of a whopper of a storm.

UNCLE HENRY, HICKORY and HUNK enter. S.R.

UNCLE HENRY

Hunk get them horses loose!

Hickory, check on the pigs, clouds that color can only mean one thing—

ZEKE enters in a hurry. S.L.

ZEKE

Henry! It's a twister! Just spotted down the way. And it's coming our way!

AUNT EM enters. S.R.

AUNT EM

Dorothy! Dorothy!

UNCLE HENRY

Come on! Everybody in the storm cellar!

(ZEKE, HICK, HUNK EXIT S.R.)

AUNT EM X TO HENRY

Henry! I can't find Dorothy! She's somewhere out in the storm!

(Calling to DOROTHY) Dorothy!

UNCLE H.

AUNT EM, UNCLE HENRY, HICKORY, HUNK and ZEKE exit. S.R.

There's nothing else we can
Do, Em. 'cept pray for
All of us!

SCENE 3

Outside of the farm / Cyclone.

DOROTHY enters. S.L.

DOROTHY

(NEW SCENE)

Auntie Em! Auntie Em!

~~DOROTHY enters the house, represented by a window frame.~~
The window begins to turn. The house rises into the cyclone.

We're not on the ground, Toto!

New Scene



The following images fly by DOROTHY and TOTO:
A LADY sitting in a rocking chair, knitting.

LADY IN ROCKING CHAIR

Howdy

Good day.

A COW floats by.

COW

Affie

Mooo!

TWO MEN in a rowboat float by.

ROWBOAT MAN #1

Jack R.

Howdy.

ROWBOAT MAN #2

Angus

Strange weather we're having.

DOROTHY

We must be up inside the cyclone!

MISS GULCH crosses by, riding her bicycle.

As SHE moves closer, her bicycle transforms into a broomstick.

MISS GULCH

(Laughing wildly)

I'll get you! And you're little dog too!

DOROTHY

No! Hide, Toto! Hide!

DOROTHY and TOTO exit.

MISS GULCH

(Laughing)

Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha!

The spinning house starts to descend.

The music builds, the images continue to swirl, lights flash, the sound of the storm grows louder and louder and then blackout. The house lands.

No. 7

Munchkinland

DOROTHY enters.

S.R

The entire world has been transformed from grayscale to Technicolor wonder.