

--: OZMA OF OZ :--

A MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA

In TWO ACTS

By L. Frank Baum

ACT I.

BOOK and LYRICS by L. Frank Baum

MUSIC COMPOSED by Manuel Klein.

SCENIC EFFECTS by Arthur Voegtlin.

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OZMA OF OZ

SCENES IN

ACT I.

PRELUDE: A STORM AT SEA.

SCENE 1.--HOTHOUSE OF THE ROSE KINGDOM.

With a Supplementary Setting of THE ROYAL GARDENS.

SCENE 2.--A CROSS-ROADS. (In 2.

SCENE 3.--HOME OF THE FIELD FLOWERS.

[Skip to Act II]

LIST OF CHARACTERS

In ACT I.

(As they are introduced.)

BETSY BAKER: A Ship-wrecked girl from Schenectady.

HANK: Her mule.

BADEN-BADEN: A Spring Chicken.

Subjects of the Rose Kingdom:

MOSS ROSE

TEA ROSE:

JACQUE ROSE:

ROYAL GARDENER: With troubles of his own.

THE SHAGGY MAN: A Pilgrim in search of his Lost Brother.

OZMA-----2.

PRINCESS OZMA OF OZ: Hereditary Ruler of the Rose Kingdom.

POLYCHROME: The Rainbow's Daughter, who has lost her bow.

TIKTOK: A Clockwork Man, who does exactly what he is wound up to do.

QUEEN ANN SOFORTH: Of Oogaboo.

PRIVATE FILES: Constituting the Army of Oogaboo.

Officers of the Army of Oogaboo:

GENERAL PUSS:

COLONEL KORN:

MAJOR KEY:

CAPTAIN YOUNG:

CHORUSES:

The Rose Maidens.

Daughters of the Rainbow.

Animated Clocks.

Daisy Sextette,

Buttercup Sextette,

Rose Sextette.

Officers of Army of Oogaboo.

Field Flowers.

MUSICAL NUMBERS IN ACT I.

OZMA-----3.

SCENE 1.

1.--OPENING CHORUS: BETSY and ROSE MAIDENS.

2.--SONG: "AN APPLE'S THE CAUSE OF IT ALL." SHAGGY MAN.

3.--WALTZ SONG and DUET: "THE MAGNET OF LOVE." BETSY, SHAGGY MAN, and CHORUS of ROSE MAIDENS.

4.--CONCERTED NUMBER: "THE ROYAL PRINCESS." BETSY, OZMA, GARDENER and ROSE MAIDENS.

SCENE 2.

5.--(a) Instrumental: "SUMMER RAIN."

(b) RAINBOW CHORUS and DANCE.

6.--SONG: "WHEN THE RAINBOW COMES AGAIN." POLYCHROME.

7.--SONG: "DEAR OLD HANK." BETSY.

8.--SONG: "TIK-TOK." TIKTOK, PRINCIPALS and CLOCK CHORUS.

9.--MARCH SONG: "THE ARMY OF OOGABOO." QUEEN ANN and ARMY.

10.--DUET: "ASK THE FLOWERS TO TELL YOU." OZMA and PRIVATE FILES, with Special Choruses.

SCENE 3.

11.--TRIO and DANCE: "OH, NOAH!" BETSY, SHAGGY MAN, TIKTOK.

(Mule assisting in Dance.

12.--CONCERTED NUMBER and FINALE: PRINCIPALS and CHORUS of
FIELD FLOWERS.

OZMA-----4.

PRELUDE. ---

*A STORM at SEA.-- A ship on the horizon founders and breaks up.-- As ship disappears
beneath the waves a girl is seen clinging to a floating chicken-coop.-- This coop also
contains a mule and a chicken. It drifts across stage and disappears, in wings. ---*

ACT I.**SCENE 1.--THE ROSE KINGDOM.--**

*Stage set to represent a huge hothouse, with dome roof and sides representing panes of glass.
The background is gauze, with a supplementary setting of "The Royal Gardens" behind
it.--AT RISE, no lights back of gauze, front lights making the background appear opaque.--In
foreground, groups of girls are discovered dressed to represent Roses, surrounding BETSY
BAKER who is sitting down with the chicken on her shoulder and Mule by her side. ---*

OPENING CHORUS:**ROSES:**

What an impolite intrusion!
You have filled us with confusion--
An action most ungracious in a mortal such as you!
We are occupied in growing
And you really must be going
For to interfere with roses is a careless thing to do.

BETSY:

But I've just been badly wrecked
And I surely can expect
A little hospitality in such a bow'r of beauty,
But I'll tell you what's the matter:
There are thorns in all your chatter,
And some day you will be reproached for laxness in your duty.

ROSES:

We are very cultivated;
Our variety is stated
By expert horticulturists to be exceeding rare,
But when angered ev'ry petal

Is at once upon its nettle,
And every bud and blossom is as dangerous as fair.

BETSY:

Hey dey! That is to say,
You're pretty to look at but horrid to Strangers!
Heigh ho! Where shall we go?
Wherever we wander we run into dangers.

HANK:

Hee haw!

OZMA-----5.

BETSY:

Poor little Hank!
There's no one to love us or comfort us, dear.

HANK:

Hee haw!

BETSY:

Who but a crank
Would turn us away when we want to stay here?

ROSES:

You are very pert and saucy!
And inclined to be quite bossy,
But we'll not submit to impudence from any mortal maid!
Spite of all your bluff and braying
You have no excuse for staying
This hot-house is too warm for you we're very much afraid.

BETSY:

Roses, you are on the scent!
Fragrant though you stalk,
Vagrant is the scent-I-meant
That prevades your talk!
Though so dainty now you look,
You're a lot of loons:
When you get the pruning-hook
You'll be full of prunes.

ROSES:

You are very inconsistent,
For although you are persistent
In claiming hospitality where none is offered you:
We must still insist on saying
That our laws we are obeying
By forcing you to leave us and to bid our land adieu.

BETSY:

I'm not welcome here, I guess!

MOSS ROSE:

Why did you come?

BETSY:

Couldn't help it, my dears. A little while ago I was all at sea, but the ship broke up in business and I became a floater. I strangled on your shore, outside, and here I am---me and dear old Hank and Baden-Baden.

TEA ROSE:

Who are Hank and Baden-Baden?

OZMA-----6.

BETSY:

Hank's my mule---faithful and true; ain't you Hank?

HANK:

Hee haw!

CHORUS:

How dreadful!

BETSY:

Only at first. When you get used to it, it puts you to sleep.

MOSS ROSE:

And who is Baden-Baden?

BETSY:

My spring chicken. You can't see the springs: they're inside.

JACQUE ROSE:

Are the springs the most important part of Baden-Baden?

BETSY:

Oh, no. The most important thing is the Casino.

TEA ROSE:

Why don't you call her Casino?

BETSY:

Don't want to make game of her.

~~She's an innocent pullet just now. When she gets older she'll be a pusher!~~

But say, Roses, are we invited to your party, or not? Usually ship-wrecked people are joyfully received wherever they land. It's considered lucky, you know.

MOSS ROSE

For whom?

BETSY:

For those ship-wrecked.

MOSS ROSE:

Inn't lucky for us. This is our own especial hot-house and only Roses are

OZMA-----7.

allowed here.

BETSY:

Some of you are pretty loud, that's true. *(Turns to mule)*
Hank, are we roses?

HANK:

Hee haw! *(Chicken flaps wings)*

BETSY:

He says we are. Hank's a full-blown Jacque Rose. Even his tail's bushy.

JACQUE ROSE:

He's a jack; we can see that. But you must go away to some other place. We cannot entertain you.

BETSY:

Very well, I'll cut you dead. Then you'll be cut roses----- thirty cents a dozen in the Bargain Basement.

TEA ROSE:

We are perfectly fresh.

BETSY:

You look it.

MOSS ROSE:

And of excellent variety.

BETSY:

Then you ought to go into vaudeville. "Those roses that bloom in the spring, tra, la!" You could do all right, you know.

JACQUE ROSE:

Cease this chatter, and leave us to ourselves.

BETSY:

(Starting to go)

OZMA-----8

Don't you need a gardener?

MOSS ROSE:

We have one, who is responsible for our culture and beauty.

BETSY:

Then he's a wonder. Where is he?

GARDENER

(ENTERING hastily from R.)

Here I am!

(Hank makes a dive at the GARDENER, who runs and makes hasty EXIT. A crash of glass is heard and the SHAGGY MAN falls through a sash at L. ROSES all draw back startled and EXIT. SHAGGY MAN is eating an apple as he comes to sitting position on stage. BETSY,

with Baden-Baden on her shoulder, and HANK, approach him and look at him curiously. He continues to eat his apple and pays no attention to his surroundings. Around his waist are fragments of the sash. BETSY tries to lift it off.

BETSY:

Good gracious! Where did you come from?

SHAGGY:

(Pointing toward broken sash)

From outside. Don't untie my sash. It makes me feel dressed up. Ah, this is a pane-ful experience. I climbed an apple-tree over yonder and the branch gave way. I took a drop too much, and here I am. For the first time in my life I might be accused of being a second- story man.

BETSY:

You're in good company, then. Lots of these Roses are porch- climbers. Say, gimme an apple!

SHAGGY:

Wait a minute and see if there's a core. Apples aren't good for little girls. They've caused most of the trouble in this world from Eve down, and the less you eat of them the better off you will be, and so will I.

MUSICAL NUMBER 2. SONG: SHAGGY MAN.

OZMA-----9.

"AN APPLE'S THE CAUSE OF IT ALL."

In historee
 An apple tree
 In the Garden of Eden stood
 And Adam and Eve
 Did both believe
 Its fruit was not much good.
 Then long came a serpent mighty slick
 And told 'em an apple they should pick
 And eat it quick, and they did the trick
 And the apple made 'em sick.
 And so you see
 In historee
 An apple's the cause of the fall,
 To eat it was surely considered unlawful,
 But Eve took a bite and then Adam a jawfull:
 The pain that it gave 'em was just something awful--
 An apple's the cause of it all.
 2.

Perhaps you knew
 The peach that grew
 In the orchard was an apple.
 And John and Sue,

If the story's true
 With the apple had to grapple.
 It laid 'em out in a minute or two,
 And that's just what it'll do to you;
 So the apple you had best eschew,
 Or only chew a few.
 Now you'll agree
 I guess with me
 The apple's a colicky ball;
 Some folks eat it green when they think it is ripe
 And it gets in its work with an octopus gripe;
 I'd much prefer Jeffries would give me a swipe--
 And the apple's the cause of it all.
 3.

An apple makes
 More tummy-aches
 Than rarebits, lobsters, cheese;
 The doctor comes,
 Looks wise, haw-hums
 And tries your pain to ease.
 But the apple laughs at the measely pill,
 And the secton digs in the grave-yard still;
 For as long as an apple has its will
 It surely fights to kill.
 And so I eat
 'Em sour or sweet;
 And wish I could eat 'em all!
 It's a matter of taste, and the more diabolic
 Your agony is, why, the more it will frolic,
 And if you expire in a fit of the colic
 An apple's the cause of it all!

OZMA-----10

BETSY:

Dear me, I shouldn't think you'd dare eat apples.

SHAGGY:

Somebody's got to eat 'em, or they'd get so plentiful the whole world would be one big tummy-ache. I'm willing to sacrifice myself by eating all I can get, in a vain effort to save humanity.

BETSY:

Are you a rose?

SHAGGY:

Well, I rose from where I fell; didn't i?

BETSY:

But this is a hot-house devoted especially to roses. They've turned me out, and I suppose

they'll turn you out, too.

SHAGGY:

Nothing ever turns out the way you expect. (*Points to mule*)
Who's your friend?

BETSY:

His name is Hank.

SHAGGY:

Ah, a rag and a bone and a hank of hair.

BETSY:

How's that?

SHAGGY:

Hank is Henry; and Henry is Harry---so Hank's hairy, isn't he?

BETSY:

Sure! I never thought of that.

OZMA-----11.

SHAGGY:

(*Pointing to chicken*)

This is hen-nery, I s'pose.

BETSY:

No; that's Baden-Baden.

SHAGGY:

Why didn't you get a good'n-good'n?

BETSY:

When?

SHAGGY:

When you were under the hen-roost.

BETSY:

She's my own little chicken, that I raised from an egg.

SHAGGY:

How'd you raise the egg?

BETSY:

Never you mind. What's your name?

SHAGGY:

They call me Shaggy Man. Lost the family bible and can't remember what I was christened.
Very young at the time.

GARDENER

(*ENTERING hastily, with an air of importance*)

Say, folks, you'll have to get out of here.

(HANK makes a dash at him and GARDENER files out R.

BETSY:

How did you happen to stray into these gardens?

SHAGGY:

Looking for my brother.

HANK:

Hee haw!

OZMA-----12.

SHAGGY:

You're wrong. No family resemblance.

BETSY:

Where is your brother?

SHAGGY:

Still looking for him. Want to hear the story of my life?

BETSY:

Is it copyright?

SHAGGY:

No, it's all wrong. Brother and I owned a mine in Colorado--- real mine--no stocks. Scooped out gold nuggets by the pail-full, Oh, joy! One day I left brother digging in the mine. When I came back he was gone---mine was gone--- everything gone. Oh, mis'ry!

BETSY:

And there were no stockholders?

SHAGGY:

Nary one.

BETSY:

How strange!

SHAGGY:

Couldn't understand it at first. Then I found on the spot where the mine had been, an asbestos letter. Here it is.

(Hands paper to BETSY)

BETSY:

(Reads)

"This mine is mine, so I have taken it away to my underground kingdom, and with it the audacious mortal who was robbing me of my gold. Let this be a warning to mankind not to interfere with the right of, SIGNED: The Metal Monarch." **OZMA.-----13.**
Goodness me, who's the Metal Monarch?

SHAGGY:

That's a hard question to answer. He's metal.

GARDENER:

(ENTERING hastily)

Say, isn't it about time to move on?

(HANK makes a bolt for GARDENER who EXITS R.)

SHAGGY:

Time to move, all right.

BETSY:

I've heard of the Copper King, and the Steel King; but I never before heard of the Metal Monarch. Where does he live?

SHAGGY:

He didn't give his address.

BETSY:

And is your brother still in his power?

SHAGGY:

He must be. Brother's broke out of jail seven times, but the Metal Kingdom must be too strong for him. Never mind. I mean to find my brother some day, and rescue him.

BETSY:

How?

SHAGGY:

I can't imagine. But as long as I've got the Love Magnet I'm not worrying.

BETSY:

What's the Love Magnet?

SHAGGY:

(Mysteriously seizing her wrist)

OZMA-----14.

Sh--h--h! I'll show you.

GARDENER:

(ENTERING with pitchfork. HANK starts to run at him, sees pitchfork and turns and hides behind BETSY.)

Say folks, this won't do. You've no right in this place and I've been ordered to put you out.

BETSY:

Wait a minute. Shaggy Man is just going to show me the Love Magnet.

GARDENER:

(Approaching curiously)

What sort of a thing is that?

SHAGGY:

It's a new invention; Dan Cupid patentee. Whoever owns the Love Magnet wins the love of everyone he meets. No courting, car-fares, flowers or theatre tickets. No trouble to borrow money; always welcome when you visit your friends. Fine, ain't it? I own this Love Magnet; and here it is!

(Takes from his pocket a shining silver magnet. Immediately the GARDENER tries to embrace him, while BETSY leans against the SHAGGY MAN and puts her arms around his neck. The mule comes and kneels down at this feet and rubs his head against SHAGGY MAN'S legs, while chicken flies from BETSY's shoulder to that of SHAGGY MAN.)

GARDENER:

Say, you're the best thing that ever happened, even if you are shaggy. Here, take this money; it's all I've got, but you're welcome to it. I love you so much I'm sorry I haven't got more to give you.

(Offers SHAGGY a handful of coins which latter takes and puts in his pocket.)

SHAGGY:

You see, my dear, the Magnet works perfectly.

OZMA-----15.

BETSY:

Gee! I wish I had it.

SHAGGY:

There's only one in the world and I intend to hang on to it.

ROSE MAIDENS:

(Appearing at wings)

Have you put them out, Gardener?

GARD:

No, indeed! Come here, my beauties, and see this wonderful thing called a Love Magnet.

(ROSE MAIDENS ENTER and form group behind PRINCIPALS)

MUSICAL NUMBER 3. Waltz Song. DUET: SHAGGY MAN and BETSY. "THE MAGNET OF LOVE."

When bright eyes grow tender and brighter,
When smiles are both dimpled and sweet;
When hearts are contented and lighter
And red lips delicious to meet:
'This due or a power hypnotic
That's working by Cupid's own laws:
When passion is raging chaotic
The Magnet of Love is the cause.

CHORUS:

The Magnet of Love is the rarest
Of gifts that have come from above;
It quickens the humblest and fairest---
This wonderful Magnet of Love.
Love, love, the Magnet of Love!
True hearts it is always attracting!
We can't get away
From its magical sway

For the Magnet of Love is distracting.

2.

We know there are glances magnetic
That challenge the heart to respond:
We know there are murmers pathetic
That win for us whispering fond;
But nothing that Cupid's invented
Can equal this token I name--
When two eager hearts are cemented
The Magnet of Love is to blame.

CHORUS:

OZMA-----16.

The Magnet of Love is the rarest
Of gifts that have come from above:
It quickens the humblest and finest--
This wonderful Magnet of Love.
Love, love, the Magnet of Love!
Its powers are really shocking;
Its pleasures we crave
Though it makes us its slave--
To the Magnet of Love all are flocking.

(At conclusion of song, the ROSE MAIDENS hover around SHAGGY MAN trying to embrace him; seizing his hands, etc. BETSY and GARDENER indignantly try to keep them away. SHAGGY MAN kisses one or two of the ROSES, at which BETSY jealously renews her efforts.)

SHAGGY:

It's no use, my dear, they've seen the Love Magnet and every one of their hearts is mine.

MOSS ROSE:

Take your pick, Shaggy Man!

SHAGGY:

I'm no ditch-digger. *(Chucks her under chin)*

TEA ROSE:

We give you every leaf---every leaf is yours.

SHAGGY:

I'll turn over a new one. *(Kisses her)*

JACQUE ROSE:

You're welcome to every scent we have.

SHAGGY:

I'll open a bank.

(BETSY and GARDENER try to keep ROSES away from SHAGGY MAN.)

Don't interfere. It's nice to be loved, even by a crowd. I forgive them all, Gardy.

GARDENER:

That won't help you. I, myself, love you dearly; but you are intruding in this place and its my duty to arrest you all.

SHAGGY and BETSY:

Arrest us!

OZMA-----17.

GARD:

Yes: put you in our glass jail.

BETSY:

Wouldn't that jar us, though!

SHAGGY:

We'll break out----sash-ay to liberty, so to speak---and shatter our hopes.

MOSS ROSE:

You mustn't do that.

BETSY:

Why not? If you had as many aches as you have panes, you'd be glad to get rid of 'em.

TEA ROSE:

It's against our laws.

BETSY:

Laws sakes! Who makes the rules and regulations of this green-house?

GARD:

Not me. They're printed in a book. Page 13: "If any strangers enter they must be arrested and put to death, being condemned by the Ruler."

SHAGGY:

Who's the Ruler?

GARD:

There isn't any.

BETSY:

Then we're safe.

GARD:

OZMA-----18.

You see, the Rulers of the Rose Kingdom all row on bushes in the Royal Gardens, and the last one we had got bug-house and had to be planted before his time. Just now there is none ripe enough to pick; so there's no Ruler to succeed him.

BETSY:

How do you know?

GARD:

I'm the Royal Gardener.

BETSY:

Can't you take measures to get another Ruler?

SHAGGY:

Why don't you pick a green-horn? Seems to me it's a poor Ruler that don't work both ways.

BETSY:

Take us to see these queer gardens, won't you?

GARD:

No; a thousand times, no!

SHAGGY:

Once is enough.

GARD:

(Sternly)

You shall be seized and imprisoned.

(Grabs BETSY'S arm. HANK strikes out with heels, so GARDENER releases BETSY and starts to run.)

HANK:

Hee haw!

SHAGGY:

(Calling after him)

Don't you love me, Gardy?

(GARDENER hesitates, glancing at HANK.)

ROSES:

We do!

OZMA-----19.

(They run to SHAGGY and try to embrace him again)

BETSY:

Scat! You leave the Shaggy Man along, you wall-flowers! What you need is some Paris green.

ROSES:

We love him.

SHAGGY:

That isn't your fault, my dears, and I don't blame you. Also it isn't my fault. But what I want to know is, if Gardy, here, loves me?

GARD:

(Coming back)

I dote on thee.

BETSY:

He's in his dotage. I'm afraid the Gardener's a sad rake, and eats too much hoe-cake. Any girl that married him would have to wear weeds and eat prunes.

SHAGGY:

(Coaxingly)

Gardy, lead us to the Royal Gardens, for the love of me.

GARD:

I'll do it. It's agin the laws, but I'll do it. When a fellow's in love he isn't responsible.

BETSY:

Hurray! Where are the Royal Gardens?

ROSES and GARD:

Here!

(They turn toward background, which gradually disappears and discovers the ROYAL GARDENS.

SUPPLEMENTARY SETTING to SCENE 1.--THE ROYAL GARDENS.--A

OZMA-----20.

Dark change, and a Transformation of the rear drops, caused by the lights being raised behind the gauze and lowered in front, discovers these Gardens beautifully illuminated. The ROYAL GARDENS consist of a row of trees with a high hedge in the extreme background, bearing beautiful flowers illuminated with electric lights. Upon the low branches of the trees, people are growing in every stage of development. There are fluffy blossoms with baby faces in them, babies and children of all sizes standing among the leaves and low foliage, and, in the foreground, (C.) upon a low limb, is a Royal Princess of rare beauty. She is motionless, but fully developed, daintily dressed, and seemingly "all ready to pick". ROSES and GARDENER kneeling to form a picture. The SHAGGY MAN and BETSY and HANK in central group facing the ROYAL GARDENS.

MUSICAL NUMBER 4. Concerted Number:

ROSE:

See the Royal Gardens where our Rulers are maturing;

CHORUS:

Isn't it a pretty sight, pleasant and alluring?

On their stems they gently sway;

Bud and blossom, too, are they;

They'll be ripe and plucked some day,

Royalty assuring.

BETSY:

(Approaching tree on which OZMA stands. During this number the ROSES rise and stand in a group around SHAGGY MAN, at L. where they softly sing the "Magnet of Love", as a counter-theme. One verse, with Refrain repeated.)

Beautiful Princess, I pray thee

Art living? Oh, answer me quick!

Speak, and I'll gladly obey thee;

Thy form I am longing to pick.

'Tis shame that so charming a creature--

One destined by fate to command,
Should stand in inanimate feature
When she should be ruling the land.

OZMA:

So long I've been patiently waiting
Your presence I welcome with joy:
I've no hesitation in saying
Your service I employ.
Now! Now! Pray gather me now!
That I may be Queen of the Roses--
To you I'll be true
If you graciously do
What Ozma, the Princess, proposes.

BETSY:

Dear Princess, I'll gladly obey you,
If you in return promise me
To guard and protect us, and say you
Will set us poor prisoners free.

OZMA-----21.

OZMA:

Yes, yes, I promise you true!
The word of a Princess receiving,
You can't go astray;
So take me away,
My royal impatience relieving.

*(BETSY assists OZMA to the ground. The ROSES and GARDENER now rush forward,
followed by the SHAGGY MAN.)*

ROSES:

What have you done
Audacious one!
A girl can never rule us!

BETSY:

Oh, yes, she can,
As well as a man;
So do not try to fool us!

OZMA:

Prithee, pretty subjects,
(To ROSES)

Won't you welcome me?
I have come to rule you
From my Royal Tree:
Let me be your Princess,
Ruler of your band,

Let there be rejoicing
In this flowery land.

ROSES:

No! No! No!
Away you go!
Out in the cold world dolorous;
No woman shall pose as
The Ruler of Roses
No one but a man shall rule o'er us!

GARDENER:

You're exiled, you see
And sentenced to be
A wanderer from your home--
And with you this brute
(*Points HANK*)

And the girl, here, to boot;
And the Shaggy Man with you must roam.

ROSE CHORUS and GARDENER:)_____

(That is so!

OZMA, SHAGGY MAN, BETSY:)

(Woe----woe!

ROSE CHORUS and GARDENER:)_____

(Away you go.

OZMA, SHAGGY MAN, BETSY:)

(Away we go!

ALL:

Out in the cold world dolorus.
No woman can pose as
The Ruler of Roses

OZMA, SHAGGY MAN, BETSY:)

A wandering life is before us.

ROSE CHORUS and GARDENER:)

No one but a man can ruler o'er us.

END OF SCENE 1.

DARK CHANGE TO SCENE 2.

OZMA OF OZ ACT I. SCENE 2. ---

ACT I.-- SCENE 2.--(In 2.)--A CROSS-ROADS.-- (Setting as per Mr. Voegtlin's diagram.)--In C. is an old- fashioned well with chain supposed to support a bucket. The Scene opens with a Rainstorm effect prepared by Mr. Voegtlin---

OZMA-----22.

something entirely new. As the rain ceases, a rainbow descends, and back of this bow is seen the CHORUS of RAINBOW MAIDENS.)

MUSICAL NUMBER 5. (a) Instrumental: "SUMMER RAINSTORM." (b) RAINBOW CHORUS and DANCE.

We're the daughters of the Rainbow
 In the clouds our palace stands,
 There we're daily dancing gaily
 In the realm our sire commands.
 When the great world just beneath us
 Is submerged by summer showers
 All our sky-land is a dry land
 And a merry life is ours.
 Dancing on the shifting clouds
 Where the Rainbow dwells,
 Well we know our sunny bow
 Lovely skies foretells.
 We're as happy as the day
 Frolicsome and light and gay
 Though to earth we sometimes stray
 Cloudland is our home.

POLYCHROME, one of the Rainbow's daughters, dances down the arch upon the stage. The bow lifts and disappears with CHORUS. Stage lightens, disclosing the setting distinctly for the first time.)

POLYCHROME:

Oh, oh! There goes the Rainbow and my sisters with it! Dear me! What shall I do? How careless of me to wander on this cold earth instead of remaining in safety. And here I must stay---in this dreary place---until there is another rainstorm and the rainbow comes again.

MUSICAL NUMBER 6. SOLO: POLYCHROME: "WHEN THE RAINBOW COMES AGAIN." WHEN THE RAINBOW COMES AGAIN. ---

OZMA-----23.

Cold is the world---mortals it's sport!
 Clouds drift across life's most glorious dreams.
 Strive through we may, Fortune to court,
 Fate is more just than it frequently seems.
 Close to our joy, follows despair,
 Love and ambition seem joyless and drear;
 Yet there's a hope banishes care:
 A rainbow of Promise is sure to appear.

REFRAIN:

When the Rainbow comes again
 Sunny skies prevail;

Joy and gladness banish pain--
 Clouds are ever frail.
 Courage then should guide us all
 In sunshine or in rain
 For every fear will disappear
 When the Rainbow comes again.
(TWO VERSES.)

(ENTER BETSY, HANK, OZMA, SHAGGY MAN. The mule goes to the well and examines it.)

BETSY:

(Running to POLYCHROME)

Oh, what a darling creature!

POLY:

(Sobbing)

I'm the most miserable girl in the whole world.

OZMA:

Tell us your troubles, pretty one.

POLY:

I've lost my bow.

SHAGGY:

Take me!

POLY:

I don't want you. I want my rainbow.

SHAGGY:

Don't I reign in your heart?

POLY:

No, you don't.

HANK:

Hee haw!

OZMA-----24.

(He tumbles half way into the well and gets stuck. SHAGGY MAN and BETSY run to assist him, but he kicks so vigorously they don't dare go near. SHAGGY MAN throws a chain around HANK and winds up the windlass, drawing him up from the well.)

OZMA:

(To POLY.)

Where is your rainbow, dear?

POLY:

It's gone, and left me on this cold, horrid earth. I just danced down the end of the bow to the ground for a moment, not realizing my danger, and when I looked around the bow had gone.

OZMA:

Then you must stay with us until you find it again.

POLY:

Where do you live?

(The SHAGGY MAN and BETSY now rejoin them. HANK is again examining the well.

SHAGGY:

We live wherever we happen to be, for we are wanderers, Betsy and me, and Princess Ozma has been exiled from her own country. You are welcome, my dear, to join our party.

POLY:

(Looking at him)

I don't like you.

SHAGGY:

No?

(Holds up the Love Magnet. She clasps her hands and advances eagerly toward him.

POLY:

I love you!

SHAGGY:

Of course you do. But you can't help it, my dear---it's the Love magnet.

OZMA-----25.

Now then, can you tell us where all these roads lead to?

POLY:

No; most beautiful and bewitching one. I have never been here before.

BETSY:

I'm a stranger in these parts myself. What is your name, dear?

POLY:

I'm called Polychrome.

BETSY:

Goodness me! What a hard name to say. It reminds me of a cross between a parrot and a paint-box. May I call you Polly for short?

POLY:

If you like. But where are you all going to?

(Turns to OZMA)

Do you know the way to some place?

OZMA:

No, dear. I've just been picked. This is my first experience outside the Rose Gardens where I grew. We were driven out by my rebellious subjects, who wanted a man to rule over them, and so we have wandered to this place. But there are so many roads we can't decide which one to take.

BETSY:

(To POLY.)

If you're the Rainbow's daughter you ought to know some magic. Don't you?

POLY:

(Doubtfully.)

A little, not much. This magic wand will do some things for me up in the skies; but I'm not sure it will always work down here upon the earth.

SHAGGY:

Suppose you try it, and see.

OZMA-----26.

A VOICE:

(Person unseen)

Use com-mon sense.

(All start

BETSY:

Why, what was that?

SHAGGY:

That must have been Hank.

BETSY:

Nonsense; Hank can't talk. But what did it mean? Common sense can't help us.

SHAGGY:

No; for I've got a pocket full of it.

(Shows coins the GARDENER gave to him.)

OZMA:

(Sadly)

Nothing can help us, I'm afraid.

VOICE

Fid-dle-stickles!

(All start and SHAGGY MAN approaches the mule.)

SHAGGY:

Hank, are you kidding us?

HANK:

Hee haw!

BETSY:

(To Poly.)

Suppose you use your magic wand on my dear old mule and discover whether he has learned to talk, or not?

POLY:

Very well.

(She approaches mule and waves her wand over him. He strikes out with his heels and

SHAGGY goes rolling over on stage. HANK follows, while BETSY tries to restrain him. Humorous bus. between SHAGGY, BETSY and mule, while OZMA and POLY. slowly EXIT, arm in arm, along one road.

SHAGGY:

Hi, there, Polly! Where in thunder's the girl with the magic wand?

OZMA-----27.

BETSY:

She's wand-ering.

SHAGGY:

Well, her magic won't go with Hank, that's sure. If I had an axe I'd show you what would go.

BETSY:

(Indignantly)

Don't you hurt Hank. He's my best friend.

SHAGGY:

But he hasn't any Love Magnet.

BETSY:

Yes he has; there's a magnet on each of his hoofs. That's why I love him.

MUSICAL NUMBER 7. SONG: BETSY. "DEAR OLD HANK."

There are many kinds of treasures,
 There are many kinds of jew'ls;
 There are many kinds of pleasures,
 There are many kinds of mules.
 There's the jackass, donkey, burro,
 But I'll make a statement frank;
 You'll never find but one-of-a-kind
 Like dear----old----Hank!
 A steed in-deed
 Is dear old Hank!
 His pedigree and fam'ly tree
 Are of the highest rank;
 And though his bray
 You hear all day
 It's very safe to bank
 That a jewel
 Of a mu-le
 Is dear----old----Hank!

2.

OZMA-----23.

There are many kinds of kickers---
 You can meet 'em any day;
 There are those whose howls and bickers
 Make us tired of their bray;
 But in all my times of trouble

All my lucky stars I thank
 That I have won a champion
 Like dear----old----Hank!
 A rum old chum
 Is dear old Hank!
 He's not a steel engraving
 And he's rather lean and lank:
 But none can fool
 This clever mule
 Or dare his tail to yank--
 Or he might feel
 The left hind heel
 Of dear----old----Hank!

(During this number the mule dances and cavorts, acting as if he comprehended BETSY'S words. The SHAGGY MAN meantime sits on the well-curb, looking into the well, and at the conclusion of song he calls BETSY.

SHAGGY:

Look here, Betsy! I believe old Hank saw something strange in this well.

BETSY

He did?

(Approaches)

SHAGGY:

Yes; Hank was hankering for something down here, and that's what made him act so foolish and mulish.

(Together they look down the well.

SHAGGY:

Ha! Let's see what it is?

(SHAGGY winds up chain, and dumps a lot of old junk--such as an old-fashioned hoop-skirt, tin pails, etc. He holds up dead cat)

Ding, dong, dell--pussy in the well!

BETSY:

Throw it away. Ugh!

SHAGGY:

It's part of the catagory. But there's something more down there, I guess.

(Drops bucket again.

BETSY

Up with it, then!

(SHAGGY draws up bucket and dumps out TIKTOK, who is huddled in a heap, rusted and motionless. They look at it curiously, while HANK proceeds to prance around them.)

OZMA-----29.

(ENTER OZMA and POLYCHROME.

POLY:

What have you found, beautiful one?

SHAGGY:

We haven't named it yet. *(Rolls TIKTOK over with his foot.)*

BETSY

Looks like a copper man.

SHAGGY:

Looks like anything you want to call it.

BETSY:

There's so many dents in him we might call him an accident.

OZMA:

Do you think he's alive?

SHAGGY:

Not yet. All he's good for is old metal--half a cent a pound at the junk shop.

BETSY:

Here's a sign. Let's read it.

(Leans over TIKTOK and reads.

"Smith and Tinker's Patent Adjustable, Triple-Action, Automatic Clockwork man, TIKTOK. Warranted to keep in any climate and prepared in conformance with the Pure Food and Drugs Act. Mechanism guaranteed for a thousand years. Any infringements will be vigorously prosecuted."

OZMA:

Dear me!

OZMA-----30.

POLY:

How strange!

SHAGGY:

He's a wonder!

BETSY:

Isn't he complicated, though? But here's more. Listen!

(Reads)

"Directions for Use: Wind up the Clockwork Man under his left arm and he will think as cleverly as any rich man's son in the world. Wind him up under his right arm and he will speak as correctly as an after-dinner orator. Wind him up in the center of his breast and he will move in a natural and intelligent manner and act as well as Edwin Forrest."

SHAGGY:

Ah, now we know when he was made---sometime in the last Century.

BETSY:

Then he ought to work yet, if we wind him up.

OZMA:

Yes, he's guaranteed for a thousand years; perhaps he was intended for a Chorus Girl.
Where's the key?

SHAGGY:

This must be it.

(He picks up key from a heap of metal.

Now let's get him ready for the operation.

(BETSY and SHAGGY raise TIKTOK to his feet and move his joints so that he will stand upright. He sways and topples this way and that until they get him balanced so he stands steadily. HANK prances joyfully around. The others are all much interested in the proceedings.)

POLY:

What is that thing on his forehead?

SHAGGY:

Looks like an electric button. And here are some words on it: "Don't touch!" **OZMA-----31.**

BETSY:

I wonder why not?

SHAGGY:

Can't say. But if we're going to follow directions we'd better not touch that button. Eh?

BETSY:

All right. What part of him shall I wind up first?

OZMA:

His thoughts, of course.

SHAGGY:

Yes; set his think-works going. If they work all right he'll be a free thinker.

BETSY:

Which is his left arm?

POLY:

That's the right one.

(Points

BETSY:

But I want the left.

SHAGGY:

Of course: the left one's the right one, isn't it?

(BETSY winds TIKTOK under left arm.)

POLY:

I don't see any difference, now he's wound.

BETSY:

Course you don't. He's just thinking.

OZMA

Oh, is he?

SHAGGY:

He don't look it.

OZMA-----32.

BETSY:

Thinks don't show. Sometimes I think, myself.

SHAGGY:

I'll bet we've found a gold-brick.

OZMA:

Listen! Can't you hear him tick? *(All listen)*

BETSY:

Sure!

POLY:

I can hear him go, "tick-tock!"

SHAGGY:

Wind up his phonograph, Betsy, and see if that ticks. If he isn't fake he's got to explain himself.

BETSY

I will. Which is the right arm?

POLY:

The one left.

(BETSY winds TIKTOK under right arm.)

TIKTOK:

Ma-ny thanks!

(All start back and exclaim. TIKTOK always speaks in a monotone.)

SHAGGY:

Bully for you, Tiktok!

(Slaps TIKTOK on back. The Clockwork Man collapses and falls in a heap. Rattling of metal off stage.)

TIKTOK:

Pick-me-up-pick-me-up-pick-me-up-pick---

(Continues this phrase until raised to his feet)

BETSY:

Good gracious! Pick him up!

(They raise TIKTOK and stand him on his feet.)

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks!

OZMA-----33.

SHAGGY:

Well, his phonograph's all right, but I'm inclined to doubt the think-works.

TIK:

When in doubt breed mumps---

BETSY:

You mean lead trumps.

TIK:

I mean what I say.

SHAGGY:

You're wrong.

TIK:

I'm right according to my ma-chin-er-y.

SHAGGY:

Then your machinery's out of gear.

TIK:

Z-z-z-z-

Don't blame me, blame the pat-en-tee.

BETSY:

What's wrong with your speech works?

TIK:

Some of the cogs are missing in that wheel.

HANK:

Hee haw!

SHAGGY:

All right, Tiktok; we'll take your record for it.

POLY:

What record?

SHAGGY:

I don't know whether it's an Edison or a Victor.

OZMA-----34.

TIK:

To the Victor belongs the boils.

SHAGGY:

You're wrong. You mean spoils.

TIK:

I mean what I say, and I'll back my ma-chin-er-y to be cor-rect. Wind up my act-ion and I'll

fight a du-el with you.

BETSY:

Not any. We don't fight duels these days. If you're going to make trouble you don't act, so there!

SHAGGY:

Oh, wind up his action. I don't care. Hank will protect me; won't you Hank?

(Mule kicks out toward TIKTOK, who again collapses with sound of rattling metal and tumbles in a heap.)

TIK:

Pick-me-up-pick-me-up-pick-me-up-pick-----

(They raise him to his feet.)

Ma-ny thanks!

BETSY:

He's all right.

TIK:

Wind me tight and I'll show I'm all right and can go.

POLY:

Oh, do wind up his action, Betsy!

BETSY:

OZMA-----35.

Here we go. I may be encouraging another bad actor; but that's not my fault.

(She winds TIKTOK on his breast. He moves automatically around in a circle and then comes to a stop, front. The Clockwork Chorus ENTERS.)

(NOTE: Each girl has a clock over her head, her face appearing in the center of the dial. From this a golden pendulum is suspended and sways back and forth against her dark skirts, which she holds spread out as she dances. Also in her hand she has a "cricket" to sound "tick-tock" as required. At the repetition of the second refrain the clocks all strike the hour, or could even play the melody as they strike, each clock having a bell in one corner, which can be rung by a cord running to the girl's hand. This will all be arranged by Mr. Klein in the music score.)

MUSICAL NUMBER 8. SONG: TIKTOK, Principals and Chorus

TIKTOK:

I'm a man of ma-ny parts and compli-ca-ted,
Clock-work makes me go-----

CHORUS:

Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:

I can run be-cause I'm fine-ly reg-u-lat-ed,
Never fast or slow-----

CHORUS:

Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:

Right on time you-'re al-ways sure to find me,
 If my works run down you must-n't mind me,
 Take the key and then pro-ceed to wind up
 And my gen-ius I will show-----

CHORUS:

Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(Al---ways----work for ne-ver play!

CHORUS:)

(Tik---tok! Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(Don't de-mand a cent of pay!

CHORUS:)

(Tik---tok! Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(What I'm wound to

CHORUS:)

(Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(Do I do do ---

CHORUS:)

(Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(Isn't that the nice-est way?-----

CHORUS:)

(Tik---tok! Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(I'm ----a----ve-ry cle-ver man!

CHORUS:)

(Tik---tok! Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(Show my e-qual if you can!

CHORUS:)

(Tik---tok! Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_

(When you wind me,

OZMA-----36.

CHORUS:)

(Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)_____

(You will find me

CHORUS:)

(Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)__

(Work-ing on the clock-work plan!-----

CHORUS:)

(Tik-----tok! Tik-----tok!

2.

TIKTOK:)__

(Mor-tal man has no stem-wind-ing works to guide him
When he gets too fast.-----

CHORUS:)__

(Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)__

(No one knows what dev-il-ry there lurks in-side
Till the act-ion's past-----

CHORUS:)

(Tik-----tok!

TIKTOK:)__

(In my case I'm al-ways true and trust-y:
Ne-ver get too must-y or too dust-y;
Keep my oiled and I am ne-ver rust-y
And a thousand years I'll last.---

CHORUS:)

(Tik-----tok!

(Repeat Refrain as before.

(Refrain is again repeated, when after a line or two TIKTOK with a gurgle, stops singing and waves his hands to indicate his speech has run down. The Principals pick up the air.)

He's a very clever man---

Show his equal if you can!

(Here TIKTOK's motion runs down and he stops abruptly in an absurd posture and remains motionless while the refrain continues.

When you wind him

You will find him

Working on the Clockwork plan.

(At conclusion of refrain Clockwork Chorus EXITS.)

POLY:

Oh, dear; look at him, Betsy! He's run down.

OZMA:

Poor man; how dreadful! Wind him up.

BETSY:

All right.

(She winds his speech.)

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks!

OZMA-----37.

BETSY:

(Who is winding up his action.)

Don't mention it.

SHAGGY:

Why, he's quite an institution, this fellow. Say, Tiktok, there's no alarm inside you, is there?

TIK:

No. For that reason I ne-ver strike.

SHAGGY:

Good for you.

OZMA:

Perhaps this queer man can tell us which road to take.

TIK:

Where to?

SHAGGY:

Why, I want to find the way to the Kingdom of the Metal Monarch.

TIK:

I know the ras-cal.

ALL

Oh, you do!

TIK:

He threw me in the well.

SHAGGY:

Well, well!

TIK:

Be-cause my ma-chin-er-y would not do his wick-ed bid-ding.

SHAGGY:

Oh, wouldn't it?

TIK:

No, be-cause the Met-al Mon-arch is in-fluen-ced by hate, and on-ly love can con-trol my mech-an-ism.

OZMA-----38.

BETSY, OZMA, POLY:

Love!

TIK:

It's love that makes the wheels go 'round.

SHAGGY:

You mean the world go 'round.

TIK:

I mean what I say.

SHAGGY:

You're wrong.

TIK:

I'm right ac-cord-ing to my mach-in-er-y.

BETSY:

Then I don't need to wind you up.

TIK:

Yes you do; you have the key to my af-fect-ions, and my af-fect-ions are my wheels, be-cause they are the on-ly things that af-fect me.

SHAGGY:

Tell us, then; which road leads you to the Metal Kingdom?

TIK:

You take the--gr-r-r---bib-i-kib-i-gig-a-chug-kik-a-dik-----

(As he mumbles incoherently, they shrink away from him.)

POLY:

Oh, dear! What's gone wrong now?

SHAGG:

It's his think-works. They've run down.

OZMA-----39.

OZMA:

Wind them up, Betsy! Quick!

(as TIKTOK continues to mumble, BETSY winds him up under the left arm.)

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks! Beg par-don for go-ing dip-py, but if a man's thoughts run down he's out of his bus-'ness.

SHAGGY:

True. Many a man needs his think-machine wound up.

TIK:

I was a-bout to say that-----

(Stops short and waves his arms wildly.

BETSY:

Oh, it's his talk-works, now. Guess I didn't wind 'em very tight.

(Winds him under right arm.)

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks!

SHAGGY:

Tiktok, I'm ashamed of you. Your carburetor is sadly out of order. You need more gasoline.

TIK:

Don't blame me. Blame-z-z-z-z-the pat-en-tee!

SHAGGY:

Cog slipped, eh? Well, tell us, before you go dead again, which road leads to the Metal Monarch's Kingdom.

TIK:

I won't!

SHAGGY:

No? Well, if love can influence your one-cylinder meter, I'll make you tell me.

OZMA-----40.

(Holds up Love Magnet. TIKTOK at once advances and embraces SHAGGY, who tries to escape, and cries for help. HANK runs up and kicks TIKTOK, who falls in a heap. They put him on his feet again, and he leans his head on SHAGGY MAN'S shoulder and chucks him under the chin.

TIK:

Toot-sie, woot-sie!

POLY:

He loves you, beautiful one.

SHAGGY:

Of course he does. now, Tiktok, will you tell me the road to the Metal Monarch's Kingdom?

TIK:

I can't, hon-ey love.

SHAGGY:

Why not?

TIK:

I don't know the road.

BETSY:

That's pleasant. Hank knows as much as this junk-shop, and more.

Don't you, Hank?

HANK:

Hee haw!

(He prances up stage and points a hoof along one of the roads.)

SHAGGY:

Is that the way, Hank?

HANK:

Hee haw!

SHAGGY:

He wants us to hoof it.

OZMA-----41.

BETSY:

Come on, folks! I told you Hank would know. That mule is as wise as the mummy of Solomon.

(They all EXIT up stage, followed by TIKTOK. Presently the Clockwork Man stops short and calls out.

TIK:

Help! Wind-me-up-wind-me-up-wind-me-up-wind-----

(BETSY runs in and winds him.)

BETSY:

Goodness me! What a run down condition you're in. Hurry up now, Tiktok!

(BETSY EXITS followed by TIKTOK who with awkward movements runs into wings; backs out: turns abrupt corners and finally heads for the road and marches out.

(Trumpets sound in distance, heard faintly at first, then louder and swelling into March Number. ENTER the Army of Oogaboo, headed by QUEEN ANN SOFORTH. This army consists of 17 people---- 4 generals, 4 colonels, 4 majors, 4 captains and one private.)

MUSICAL NUMBER 9. MARCH SONG and CHORUS: QUEEN ANN and ARMY.
"THE ARMY OF OOGABOO."

ANN:

I'm the Queen of Oogaboo--

And this here is meh ar-my!

I'll confide a fact to you:

No enemy can harm me!

We can conquer any land---

ARMY:

(Marking time

Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip!

ANN:

We can fight to beat the band----

ARMY:

Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip!

ANN:

Foemen see us, quickly flee us--
 Every one would like to be us!
 We're courageous through and through,
 And fight for Oogaboo!

ARMY:

We are the Army of Oogaboo!
 Penants flying, foes defying,
 Brave, undaunted, bold and true:
 If we fight and run away
 We can fight another day
 That is why we always cry:
 Hurrah for Oogaboo!

OZMA-----42.

GENERALS:

(Drawing swords.)

March!

COLONELS:

(Drawing swords.)

March!

MAJORS:

(Drawing swords.)

March!

CAPTAINS:

(Drawing swords.)

March!

PRIVATE:

On the march I be!
(Starts to march.)

ALL OFFICERS:

No army in the universe can march as well as he!

GENERALS:

(Returning swords.)

Halt!

COLONELS:

(Returning swords.)

Halt!

MAJORS:*(Returning swords.)*

Halt!

CAPTAINS:*(Returning swords.)*

Halt!

PRIVATE:*(Halts.)*

Halted now I be!

ALL OFFICERS:

No Army in the Universe can halt as quick as he!

2.

ANN:

Blood's a dreadful thing to see--
 An' so we never shed it,
 We can't bear to hurt a flea--
 It's greatly to our credit;
 But we seem so fierce and grand

ARMY:*(Marking time*

Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip!

ANN:

No one dares us to withstand--

ARMY:

Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip!

ANN:

When advancing, weapons glancing,
 We're a sight that's most entrancing
 Uniforms of gorgeous hue--
 The pride of Oogaboo!
(Repeat Refrain and Chorus as before.)

QUEEN ANN:

My brave boys, we've come all the way from home, seeing adventures, and your advent
 hasn't turned up any excitement so far.

OFFICERS:*(Speaking together.)* That's not our fault!**ANN:**

No sass! Be respectful, or I'll dock your pay.

PRIVATE FILES:

You can't dock mine, Your Majesty.

ANN:

Why not?

OZMA-----43.

FILES:

Because I don't get any pay. All I get is promises.

GENERALS:

That's all we get, Private.

FILES:

I'm a man of high birth. Whenever I travel I take an upper. This life is not what I expected when I enlisted.

ANN:

What did you expect?

FILES:

War! Carnage! Devastation, conflict and blood!

ANN:

But that would be wrong. If that's what you want you ought to go hunting lions in Africa. Eh, Colonels?

COLONELS:

True, Your Majesty.

FILES:

I've had enough of it. I'm going to resign.

ALL OFFICERS:

What!

ANN:

You can't, Private. You're the only Army we have. So you may as well be resigned to your fate, for it's the only resignation I'll accept.

GENERAL:

If we lose the private---

COLONEL:

We won't have anybody to-----

MAJOR:

Command, and that would break us up----

OZMA-----44.

CAPTAIN:

----in business!

ANN:

Very true. But there's another reason.

FILES:

What is it?

ANN:

I love you. You're the pride of meh heart and the idol of meh---

FILES

Pshaw! What's love got to do with the Army?

GENERAL:

Sir, a soldier's---

COLONEL:

---chief duty---

MAJOR:

---is to win the hearts---

CAPTAIN:

--of women!

ANN:

And you've won mine, Private.

FILES:

I don't want it.

ANN:

Do you intend to obey my orders?

FILES:

I didn't enlist to----

ANN:

You enlisted to obey orders. I'm going to command you to marry me and become my royal consort.

GENERAL:

If you do that---

OZMA-----45.

COLONEL:

---Your majesty may as well--

MAJOR:

--disband the whole--

CAPTAIN

Bloomin' army!

ANN:

Can't I hire another private?

FILES:

Where can you find another victim to take my place?

ANN:

Why not?

FILES:

You don't pay, so the job don't pay.

ANN:

Pay! Pay! Is this an army of mercenaries or the Army of Oogaboo? Who cares for money?

ARMY:

(Together)

We do!

ANN:

Listen, then! Here we are in a foreign country. It looks prosperous; so tomorrow we'll conquer it and divide the spoils.

ARMY:

Hurray!

ANN:

But you mustn't hurt anybody.

OFFICERS:

No, Your Majesty!

FILES:

(Desperately.)

OZMA-----46.

I will! I'll kill, slay, murder, butcher--- anything for excitement!

ANN:

Why don't you marry me?

FILES:

I---I'm not brave enough.

ANN:

Officers, prepare to make camp on this spot.

GENERALS:

Attention!

COLONELS:

Attention!

MAJORS:

Attention!

CAPTAINS:

Attention!

(Private stiffens and comes to attention.)

GENERALS:

Break!

COLONELS:

Break!

MAJORS:

Break!

CAPTAINS:

Break!

OFFICERS:

(All together.)

Ranks!

FILES:

The ranks are broke already.

GENERALS:

Make!

OZMA----47.

COLONELS:

Make!

MAJORS:

Make!

CAPTAINS:

Make!

OFFICERS:

(All together.)

Camp!

FILES:

That's it; if there's any work, it's up to me. If there's any pay----

ANN:

Obey orders, sir! Come officers, let us explore the enemy's territory!

(EXIT ANN with OFFICERS. FILES takes off knapsack and unfolds a small toy tent, which he sets up on stage.)

FILES:

Talk about warfare! I haven't seen anything fair since I've been in this business----

(ENTER OZMA, hastily. Stops abruptly on seeing FILES.)

----until now! Your servant, my dear!

(Salutes.)

OZMA:

Oh, I didn't know you were here! I've lost all my friends.

FILES:

And found another! I'm Private Files, of the Army of Oogaboo. And you-----?

OZMA:

I'm Princess Ozma of Roseland, but my subjects have driven me into exile because they wanted a man to rule over them.

OZMA-----48.

FILES:

Now that is strange. So lovely a blossom should have more devoted subjects; and, if your own foresake you, here is another at your feet.

(Kneels.)

OZMA:

I'm afraid you can't help me.

FILES:

(Rising.)

I can do anything. Why, I'm the whole army, except the officers. Try me and see.

OZMA:

My friends and I are trying to find the way to the Metal Kingdom; but we don't know which road to take.

FILES:

Why don't you call upon your cousins to assist you?

OZMA:

(Wonderingly)

My cousins?

FILES:

Yes, my fair Rose Princess. Are not the Field Flowers your cousins, humble though they are?

OZMA:

Of course.

FILES:

They must know where the roads lead to, for the Field Flowers have listened to travelers for ages.

MUSICAL NUMBER 10. DUET: OZMA and FILES.

"*ASK THE FLOWERS TO TELL YOU.*"

OZMA-----49.

FILES:

There's a little floweret--

Pretty little floweret!--

Nestling in the meadow green!

Petals white and spreading

Golden center wedding--

Daintier was ever seen!
 Lovers come to gather
 It and ask it whether
 "He loves me, or loves me not!"
 Like a necromancer
 Daisy gives the answer---
 Then the flower is soon forgot.

OZMA:

He loves me--

FILES:

She love me not!

She loves me--

OZMA:

He loves me not!

(Chorus girls ENTER with big daisies, each having 16 petals. They pluck off a petal at each line, and EXIT when all are fallen.)

BOTH:

Daisy leaf

Pray tell me true--

Loves

(she)/(he)

me?

Oh, tell me, do!

FILES:

She loves me--

OZMA:

He loves me not!

He loves me--

FILES:

She loves me not!

BOTH:

Give me quick

The answer, pray:

Loves

(she)/(he)

me?

Oh, Daisy, say!

REFRAIN:

BOTH:

Ask the flowers to tell you
 And they'll always tell you true:
 They're the wisest little things
 That mortals ever knew.
 When you're puzzled or in doubt
 Seek the clever blossoms out---
 Ask the flowers to tell you
 And they'll always tell you true.

2

OZMA:

Out in meadows hiding,
 Modest and confiding
 Grows the golden buttercup;
 Yellow hues reflecting
 If, its glow expecting,
 To your chin you hold it up---
 Seeing is believing,
 So it's not deceiving
 When it tints your face with gold;
 Blissfully assuring,
 Happy and alluring
 Is the message when it's told.

OZMA-----50.

*(Chorus girls ENTER with big Buttercups, which they hold beneath their
 chins. These buttercups light electrically, flooding their faces with yellow hues.)*

FILES:

Buttercup
 Pray let me see
 If your test
 Means joy for me!

OZMA:

If you're fond
 Then you must be
 My true love
 Eternally!

FILES:

Here's the sign
 Well known of old
 If you love
 Reflect the gold!

OZMA:

But if not
A visage cold
O'er the flower
We may behold.

(REFRAIN as before.

3.

FILES:

You may ask the Roses
When your love proposes,
If you'll answer yes or no.
He won't have to guess it,
For they'll quick confess it,
By the color that they show.
In her hair reposes
Reddest of the Roses,
If the maid will answer, "Yes".
But a white rose choosing
Means that she's refusing
And your suit you may not press.

(Chorus girls ENTER in a line showing large red roses placed above each girls' left ear. Then they turn about, forming line in opposite direction, and show white roses placed in same manner above right ear. They may remain to sing Refrain or EXIT.)

OZMA:

Roses red
Have ever said
That the maid
Her love will wed.

FILES:

Roses white
will Cupid fright--
Lovers all
Deplore the sight;

OZMA:

So the maids
With careless grace
In their hair
The tokens place,

FILES:

And your fate
You quickly see:

"Yes" or "No"

'Tis sure to be.

(Refrain repeated as after first verse.

(At conclusion of this Number-----)

DARK CHANGE to SCENE 3.

OZMA OF OZ.

ACT I.

SCENE 3.

ACT I.--SCENE 3.--HOME OF THE FIELD FLOWERS.--Special Scenic effects by Mr. Voegtlin. See diagram for setting. **OZMA-----52.**

(ENTER the mule, HANK. He squats in center of stage, and with a wave of his hoof beckons the others to hurry, as he has evidently out-distanced them. ENTER POLYCHROME.)

POLY:

Ah, but you've led us a chase, and it's lucky my feet were light enough to follow you.

(ENTER SHAGGY MAN.

Where are the others, most beautiful loved one?

SHAGGY:

Oh, they'll be here presently, if Betsy don't wear out the key winding up the junk-shop. Some of Tiktok's clockwork runs down every few minutes. *(Sits on stump.)* I've tired myself out trying to hurry him up.

(ENTER BETSY.

BETSY:

Look here, Shaggy Man: I'm not going to play valet to Tiktok any longer.

SHAGGY:

Where is he?

BETSY:

Somewhere on the way. But it's a winding way and I've turned the key on him for the last time. There it is.

(Throws down key.)

SHAGGY:

I wonder why his inventors didn't give him perpetual motion? Perhaps they tried and failed. Something stops his clock every few minutes. Wonder if its you, Betsy?

TIK:

(Voice heard from outside) Wind-me-up-wind-me-up-wind----

OZMA-----52.

SHAGGY:

There he is now. Who's going to give him another start in life?

POLY:

I will! I love to hear him tick.

(She picks up key and runs out. Presently in marches TIKTOK and runs against the mule. HANK kicks and TIKTOK collapses in a heap. They raise him to his feet and SHAGGY places ear to TIKTOK's chest.

SHAGGY:

Heart still beating---he lives!

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks!

SHAGGY:

Have an apple?

TIK:

Can't eat.

SHAGGY:

Why not?

TIK:

Have-n't an-y swal-low mach-in-er-y.

SHAGGY:

I have. See the swallows homeward fly. *(He eats.)*

TIK:

You're a bird.

SHAGGY:

Now look here, old man; if you run down again I'm going to push that button on your forehead.

TIK:

You'd ruin my-z-z-z-z-z-ma-chin-er-y.

OZMA-----53.

BETSY:

That wouldn't matter. Your machinery is so old and worn out it probably came out of Noah's Ark.

TIK:

Per-haps. But it isn't the on-ly thing that was saved from the ark.

MUSICAL NUMBER 11. TRIO and DANCE.

TIKTOK, SHAGGY MAN, and BETSY.

(HANK, the mule assists in dance.)

"OH, NOAH."

TIKTOK:

When Noah built the ark,
 Of good old hick'ry bark,
 HE saved the whale, the high-priced quail,
 The June-bug and the shark:

SHAGGY:

He saved the slot machine.
 The noodle-soup tureen,
 The sardine box and the blonde looks
 Of the girl of sweet sixteen.

TRIO:

Oh, Noah, Noah!
 It really was too bad,
 That you saved us the very things
 We wish we'd never had!

(DANCE.)

2

BETSY:

He saved the college yell,
 The gentle-eyed gazelle,
 The museum freak from Mozambique
 And continuous vaudeville!

TIKTOK:

The jokes of dear Mark Twain,
 And the suffragettes' campaign
 He saved 'em all, both great and small
 And they can't get lost again.

TRIO:

Oh, Noah, Noah!
 You had it in for us--
 You might have drowned the curios
 And saved a lot of fuss.

(DANCE.)

3.

OZMA-----54.

SHAGGY:

When Noah built the ark,
 He saved--but keep it dark--
 He saved the boy musician, just to
 Show he loved a lark!

BETSY:

He saved the Jersey keeter,

The over-worked gas-meter
To make us feel that life was real,
And might be vastly sweeter.

TRIO:

Oh, Noah, Noah!
What made you treat us so?
You had a chance to soak 'em
But you let the freaks all go.

(DANCE.)

(Verses ad lib.)

*(Characters dance off stage to allow
ENTRANCE of QUEEN ANN and OFFICERS)*

ANN:

Cheer up, Officers. Don't look so glum.

GENERAL:

Can't help it, your Maj----

COLONEL:

---esty; the private is gone----

MAJOR:

---and there is no one to command----

CAPTAIN:

---to fight the foe!

ANN:

The private is a deserter. But although he has run away, my love for him remains.

GEN. FUSS:

But, Your Majesty, your love won't fight!

ANN:

Won't it, though! You wait till I've married Private Files, and see.

(ENTER: SHAGGY, BETSY, TIKTOK, and HANK.)

SHAGGY:

Hello, what's this outfit?-----banditti?

OZMA-----55.

ANN:

Fellow, I'm Queen Ann of Oogaboo--and this is my army--all except Private Files. There's no private.

TIKTOK:

It's a pub-lic ar-my. "For-ward the tight bri-gade, Charge for the drinks, he said!"

SHAGGY:

You're wrong. "Forward the light brigade----"

TIKTOK:

I'm right according to my ma-chin-er-y.

SHAGGY:

Your machinery's on the bun.

TIKTOK:

Don't blame me--blame-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-the pat-en-tee.

BETSY:

(To ANN)

What's the good of an army in this forsaken place?

ANN:

We're here to conquer the world, inquisitive female.

BETSY:

Don't you call me a female! Hank, will you see me insulted?

(HANK dives among the OFFICERS, kicking, and scatters them right and left.)

SHAGGY:

Are you the original Queen Ann?

ANN:

I am, and I'm a terrible person when scorned.

TIK:

(Kissing his hand to Ann.) I think are love-ly.

ANN:

And you are right. Evidently you are a very proper man.

OZMA-----56.

TIK:

I am. My clock-work ticks on-ly for you.

ANN:

How sudden!

SHAGGY:

You're queen high, now, Ann. Talk about being scorned---

ANN:

The private scorned me, just the same. But wait till I catch him---that's all.

SHAGGY:

Poor fellow! I'll save him from your love.

ANN:

You can't.

SHAGGY:

Just watch me and see.

(He holds up Love Magnet. ANN makes a leap and clings around his neck.)

Hi, there! Help, somebody, help!

TIK:

Sir, re-lease, the la-dy.

SHAGGY:

I can't. She won't let me.

ANN:

I love---I love but thee!

TIK:

Where do I come in?

SHAGGY:

You go out. Now, Ann--Ann! Be reasonable! I don't mind your loving me, for having seen the Love Magnet you can't help it. But you must remember you're only one **OZMA-----57.** of a crowd.

(Releases himself and holds her at arm's length.)

ANN:

You must be mine!

SHAGGY:

Can't think of it. I belong to the universe.

ANN:

You shall be my soldier. I need you to act as the army of Oogaboo.

SHAGGY:

What's the pay?

OFFICERS:

(Together.)

Promises!

SHAGGY:

Then I'll promise to be the army---some day, but not now.

GEN. FUSS:

We need a private---

COL. KORN:

---to command, so we can order him---

MAJ. KEY:

---to fight our battles, and----

CAPT. YOUNG:

---conquer the world!

SHAGGY:

Ah, I have an idea! I need this outfit to fight and conquer the Metal Monarch---

ANN:

Who's he?

SHAGGY:

Ruler of the underground Metal Kingdom.

OZMA-----58.

OFFICERS:

Is he rich?

SHAGGY:

Owens all the metal in the world--gold, silver, copper, iron, politicians, radium, tin, life-insurance agents and brass.

ANN:

Good! We'll conquer him!

SHAGGY:

And release my dear brother from captivity!

ANN:

And with the booty we'll pay my army all their arrears of salary!

OFFICERS:

(Enthusiastic) Hurray!

GEN. FUSS:

But we---

COL. KORN:

---haven't---

MAJ. KEY:

----any----

CAPT. YOUNG:

---private soldier!

ANN:

We must have a private soldier, my love. But I'm afraid if you accept the post, you may be wounded, and that would break my heart.

SHAGGY:

Mine too! But stay! We'll make Tiktok the private.

TIK:

Oh, no indeed! I can't fight and I can't run!

OZMA-----59.

BETSY:

You can if you're wound up, Tiktok!

TIK:

If I run much I run down.

BETSY:

But the enemy can't hurt you. You're fire-proof.

SHAGGY:

And always on your mettle.

ANN:

An ideal soldier!

TIK:

You re-fused my love, so I re-fuse to fight.

BETSY:

(To ANN)

He says his clockwork is only regulated by love.

Pretend to love him and you'll win an army.

ANN:

Watch me! *(Approaches TIKTOK)* My darling Tiktok! Although I love another man in the flesh, you are the only clockwork individual I admire. Every wheel, pinion, spring and eccentric in your anatomy is dear to me. Say you'll be my army and I'll swear never to love another machine as I do you.

TIK:

Fair Queen, you have my cog-wheels! I accept your offer!

OFFICERS:

Hurray!

GEN. FUSS:

With this noble army----

COL. KORN:

---we'll march to victory!

OZMA-----60.

MAJ. KEY:

We'll conquer or we'll die---

CAPT. YOUNG:

---our whiskers!

SHAGGY:

Very good. Let us march on the Metal Kingdom at once!

ANN:

Where is it?

BETSY:

One of these roads leads to it, but we don't know which.

(ENTER: POLYCHROME, dancing gaily.

POLY:

I found them!

ALL:

Whom?

POLY:

Princess Ozma and Private Files.

ANN:

Where were they?

POLY:

Kissing behind a rose-bush.

TIK:

How scan-da-lous!

(ENTER: OZMA and FILES.)

FILES:

Not at all! I'm going to take the Army of Oogaboo to the RoseKingdom, conquer the rebellious subjects, and marry the Princess.

ANN:

You're too late, my good man. Your resignation has been accepted, and this noble soldier *(Pointing to TIKTOK)* is now the Army of Oogaboo.

OZMA-----61.

FILES:

I thought you loved me.

ANN:

Here is my love!

(Leaps and grabs SHAGGY around neck. He throws her off. She is caught by the Generals and whirled down the line of Colonels, Majors and Capatins-finally landing in TIKTOK's arms.

SHAGGY:

(To FILES)

Sir, you owe your escape to me. she loves me---
she loves you not!

FILES:

Thank goodness!

SHAGGY:

Thank the Love Magnet. And now we're going to conquer the Metal Kingdom and rescue my brother from the Metal Monarch. That is, we're going as soon as we discover the way.

POLY:

I'll show you the way.

ALL:

You!

POLY:

Yes, if you will promise to help these true lovers as soon as you have conquered the Metal Monarch.

ANN:

It's a bargain.

FILES:

But this bunch of old iron can't fight! (*Points to TIKTOK.*)

BETSY:

He's scrap-iron!

OZMA-----62.

FILES:

Oh, that's different.

POLY:

Are you ready to march?

ANN:

Just as soon as the army forms ranks. Officers, do your duty!

GENERALS:

Fall!

COLONELS:

Fall!

MAJORS:

Fall!

CAPTAINS:

Fall!

ALL OFFICERS:

In!

TIK:

Fall in what?

FILES:

Marching order.

TIK:

Then wind me up.

BETSY:

That's your job, Polly. (*POLY. winds up TIKTOK*)

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks!

GENERALS:

'Ten----

OZMA-----63.

COLONELS:

'Ten----

MAJORS:

'Ten----

CAPTAINS:

'Ten----

ALL OFFICERS:

Shun!

TIK:

You musn't in-ter-fere with my ten-sion or I won't work.

OZMA:

Now, Polly, show us the way to go.

POLY:

The Field Flowers will tell us the way.

BETSY:

These creatures! (*Pointing.*)

OZMA:

They're my second cousins!

POLY:

They've been here for years, and heard all the travelers talk. Surely they know the way to the Metal Kingdom.

OZMA:

Ask them, dear.

MUSICAL NUMBER 12.**CONCERTED NUMBER and FINALE.****PRINCIPALS and CHORUS.**

OZMA-----64.

POLYCHROME:

Prithee little field-floers,
 Pretty little field-flowers,
 Listen as we sing:
 We have lost our way, so
 Tell us how we may go
 To the Metal King.
 If you'll truly guide us
 And a way provide us
 I will promise you,
 That the rains will bless you
 And the Sun caress you
 All the long year through.

(Field Flowers come to life, rising to dance to the air. They make a low bow to POLY. as she finishes and then sing minuet chorus and dance about the stage, gradually forming themselves into a long lane diagonally across stage.)

FIELD FLOWERS:

Gladly
 We consent to guide you and to grant your sweet request--
 Sad-ly
 Would the way betide you if you wander to the West--
 Dan-gers
 You'll be undertaking in the North so cold and drear--
 Strang-ers
 South and East forsaking find the way lies only here.
 There lies the way--
 So have no hesitation;
 There lies the way
 Unto your destination.
 The Metal Monarch you will find
 To strangers ever most unkind;
 But if to dangers you are blind,
 There lies the way.

(They point along lane.)

MALE CHARACTERS:

Oh, now we know which way to go
 These beauties show us clearly, so
 We'll make a start and all depart
 With courage smart and cheerful heart.

FEMALE CHARACTERS:

No more we dwell beneath a spell
 These flowers tell us very well
 The very thing we need to bring

Us to the ringing Metal King.

MARCH SONG:

ANN:

We'll march against the enemy
The Metal Monarch bold--

FILES:

We'll capture all his treasures
And revel in his gold.

BETSY:

The deed will crown us with renown--
We'll conquer or we'll die.

OZMA-----65.

SHAGGY:

We'll win a name and wealth and fame
Or know the reason why.

REFRAIN:

GENERALS:

Then for-----

COLONELS:

-----ward, March!

ALL:

We'll march to victory!

MAJORS:

Then for-----

CAPTAINS:

--ward, MARCH!

TIKTOK:

I'm marching, can't you see---

ALL:

We'll take the Metal Monarch, and

SHAGGY and PRINCIPALS:

We'll set (my/his) brother free!

ALL:

When we go marching to vict'ry!

2.

ALL:

The Flowers of the Field have told
Us just the road to take.
We'll march along this high-way, for

We can't make a mistake--
 And when the Metal Monarch sees
 Our grim, determined band,
 If he's no fool, he'll know his rule
 Is over in the land.

REFRAIN:

ALL:

So march away
 To win a victory:
 We love the fray,
 We're gallant, brave and free--
 The breath of life
 Is war and strife
 To soldiers such as we,
 When we go marching to vict-ry!

(During last verse, one by one the PRINCIPALS march up the lane, the OFFICERS waving swords and marking time. During the last Refrain, TIKTOK starts to march and runs down. SHAGGY and FILES run to his aid and set him on HANK, the mule, who kicks desperately, but finally carries TIKTOK off.)

*PICTURE and
 CURTAIN.*

END OF ACT I.

OZMA OF OZ

ACT II

SCENE 1.

OZMA.--II--66.

OZMA OF OZ.

SCENES IN

ACT II.

SCENE 1.--THE UNDERGROUND CAVERN OF THE METAL MONARCH.

SCENE 2.--A CANYON IN THE WILDERNESS. (In 2.

SCENE 3.--THE METAL FOREST.

OZMA-----67.

OZMA OF OZ.

LIST OF CHARACTERS

Introduced in ACT II,
in addition to those in ACT I.

have robbed his kingdom of its
wealth.

FLASH: The Chief Imp: Subject of the Metal Monarch.

THE UGLY MAN: the Shaggy Man's beloved brother.

A MESSENGER: from the Rose Kingdom.

CHORUSES:

METAL IMPS.

OFFICERS OF OOGABOO.

RED-ROSE CHORUS.

RAINBOW CHORUS.

FIREFLY CHORUS.

PIRATE FLEET.

OZMA-----68.

OZMA OF OZ.

LIST OF MUSICAL NUMBERS

In Act II.

SCENE 1.

13.--BASS SONG and ANVIL CHORUS: "WORK LADS, WORK." RUGGEDO.

14.--DUET: "WHEN IN TROUBLE COME TO PAPA." RUGGEDO and POLYCHROME.

15.--MUSICAL BATTLE: (a) "FIGHT FOR OOGABOO." Officers of Oogaboo.

(b) Instrumental: "THE ATTACK."

(c) "BATTLE IMPS." Metal Imps.

16.--SONG and CHORUS: "A RAINBOW BRIDE." OZMA and PRINCIPALS.

SCENE 2.

17.--BALLAD: "MY LOVELY ROSE." Private FILES.

18.--DUET: "GIRLS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME." QUEEN ANN and OZMA.

19.--DUET: Topical Song: "CAPTAIN KIDD." TIKTOK and SHAGGY MAN.

20.--QUARTETTE: "LOVE WILL FIND A WAY." OZMA, FILES, RUGGEDO,
and ANN.

21.--Instrumental: STORM MUSIC: followed by a repetition of
"SUMMER RAIN."

SCENE 3.

22.--FIREFLY CHORUS: "FAIRIES OF LIGHT."

23.--DUET and CHORUS: "CALLAHAN." ANN and SHAGGY MAN.

24.--FINALE: Introducing popular selections from foregoing

songs and "THE MAGNET OF LOVE."

OZMA OF OZ.
ACT II.

OZMA-----69.

MUSICAL NUMBER 13. BASS SONG and ANVIL CHORUS:

METAL MONARCH and METAL IMPS.

SCENE 1.-- THE METAL MONARCH'S UNDERGROUND CAVERN.--This scene consists of an irregular rock setting, the rocks reaching nearly to the flies at background and at the wings. Perched upon these rocks in various places is the Chorus of METAL IMPS engaged in hammering metal upon anvils. These anvils are tuned so that the blows of the hammers play an anvil accompaniment to the OPENING CHORUS, and as each blow is struck the different anvils light up electronically, showing flashes of different colors. The face of the rock is everywhere set with colored jewels. These jewels are made by setting imitation cut-glass saucers, with the rounding side out, in the scenery, coloring them with transparent colors and placing an electric light behind each one. In the C. of the Cavern is the Metal Monarch's Rocky Throne, which also glistens with colored jewels. The METAL MONARCH is discovered seated upon this throne, puffing a long pipe and wearing his Magic Belt. This Belt is very broad and contains a row of electric buttons. When the METAL MONARCH wishes to perform any trick of magic, he pushes the proper button to accomplish his object, and at once a bell rings inside him to show that the magic has been performed. NOTE: THE CHORUS OF METAL IMPS is female.)

METAL MONARCH:

Work, lads, work!
Don't let me catch you lagging:
Work, lads, work!
With spirits never flagging:
You've got a lot of things to do
Before you quit, I promise you,
There'll be no rest till you are through:
So work, lads, work!

METAL MON. and CHORUS OF IMPS:

We're making spirit cabinets to fool the human race,
And muzzles for your mother-in-law to wear upon her face.
Our thirst-producers are so fine we cannot make enough;
Our corset-steels and high French heels to torture are the stuff.

METAL MONARCH:

Work, lads, work!
You've got to keep a-going!
Work, lads, work!

OZMA-----70.

And set the forge glowing!
 Our orders we must promptly fill
 Because our products fill the bill,
 So heave your hammers with a will,
 And work, lads, work!

ANVIL CHORUS:

Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!
 Ding! Dong! Ding! Dong!

(x indicates a stroke on anvil.)

We will work be-cause we must,

x x x x x x x

Rain-ing might- y blows and just,

x x x x x x x

Bel- lows blow- ing

x x x x

For- ges glow- ing

x x x x

Lab-- or is the com- mon lot---

x x x x x x x

We are har- dy, stur- dy, bold,

x x x x x x x

Beat- ing out the gleam- ing gold,

x x x x x x x

Sparks a- fly- ing

 x x x x

Man de- fy- ing;

x x x x

Strik- ing while the met- al's hot!

x x x x x x x

2.

METAL MONARCH: and IMPS:

Work, lads, work--
 For vengeance and for glory!
 Work, lads, work--
 Each blow will tell its story!
 We'll forge the shackles for mankind,
 Whose lust for metal makes them blind;
 Their fate is in our net entwined,
 So work, lads, work!

RUGGEDO:

I'm known to be a wicked king, and foe to human kind,
 No one so nobly wicked in the universe you'll find.
 From love and sentiment I turn, and strive for hate alone;
 And yet my conscience troubles me, so wicked have I grown.
 Strike lads, smite
 The yielding, yellow gold,
 Clash and crash
 Your hammers till it's cold.--
 Let your anvils sing the song
 Of all your staunch and mighty throng!
 The profits all to me belong,
 So smite, lads, smite!

(REPEAT ANVIL CHORUS AS BEFORE.

OZMA-----71.

FLASH:

(Chief Imp.)

(Approaching RUGGEDO)

Your Majesty, there's a great demand for love philters. Oughtn't we to manufacture some of them?

RUGGEDO:

Love! Love! What have we to do with love? Hate's the only thing we're able to turn out.
 Never mind the love philters--- make water-filters, if you like.

FLASH:

But love is very popular, just now, up on earth.

RUGGEDO:

I hate love!--but I wish I didn't. I abhor love--but I'd give a gold button if I understood the idiotic sentiment. That's one reason I hate mortals. They can love, and I can't. So I hate

'em---I hate everybody!

FLASH:

And everybody hates you.

RUGG:

What's that? Of course they hate me. Why shouldn't they?

(Scene lightens and variegated rainbow hues appear CHORUS of IMPS drop hammers and hide among rocks. RUGGEDO rises.)

Hello, what's up now; or rather down? There can't be a rainbow underground! Im-possible!

(ENTER: IMPS escorting POLYCHROME and BETSY.)

FLASH:

It's the Rainbow's daughter, Your Majesty and a mortal maiden.

RUGG:

(Sternly) What are you doing here?

POLYCHROME:

Are we not welcome, Ruggedo?

OZMA-----72.

RUGG:

No; you're both too pretty. I hate pretty girls.

BETSY:

Why, you old bear! If I once got my fingers in your whiskers I'd tear 'em out by the roots!

RUGG:

You haven't any pull in this Kingdom, so be silent!

BETSY:

I won't. No man shall ever order me 'round; that's flat!

RUGG:

On the square?

POLY:

Don't anger the Metal Monarch, dear.

BETSY:

Why, he's always so angry.

RUGG:

You're right, I am. I hate everybody and everybody hates me.

BETSY:

Oh, go out in the garden and eat woolly ones.

RUGG:

Wow! *(Comes down from throne.)* What do you want here?

BETSY:

I'm looking around to see,

RUGG:

This is no sea-cavern. (*Gazing rapturously at POLYCHROME.* Ah, if only I could love!

POLY:

Can't you---if you try?

OZMA-----73.

RUGG:

I don't know. I've never tried. I don't know how to try! I hate all mortals because they rob my kingdom of its gold and precious metals. If they keep on digging they'll bankrupt me!

POLY:

But I'm not a mortal.

RUGG:

(*Surprised*) No?

POLY:

I'm the daughter of the Rainbow. But this mortal (*Pointing to BETSY*) is my friend.

RUGG:

Then I'll submit to her presence here, for your sake, little rainbow. Here, Flash! (*To Chief Imp*) Take this crazy mortal to the Royal Storehouse, and show her all the curious things we manufacture. Keep her busy for awhile--understand?

(*FLASH bows.*

BETSY:

I understand, too. You want to get me away, so you can make love to Polly.

RUGG:

(*Furious*) Hammer and tongs! This to me! Away with her, Flash!

(*Imp leads BETSY out.*

POLY:

Isn't your temper a little too violent?

RUGG:

May be. You see, my dear---

POLY:

Your dear?

OZMA-----74.

RUGG:

Hem! Of course. You see, my pretty rainbow, I can't hate everybody and keep my temper at the same time. Im-possible!

POLY:

But why hate everybody? You said you thought you could love me. Don't you think you could make an exception in my case?

RUGG:

Perhaps; if I knew how to love. Do you know, if I once got started I believe I could love frantically--furiously--distractedly! It's all in knowing how, I suppose. Can't you give me a lesson, little rainbow? What are the "three R's" of love?

POLY:

Recognition, recreation and recovery.

RUGG:

And what is the geography of love?

POLY:

It's bounded on the North by Flirtation; on the East by Fascination; on the South by Revelation; and on the West by----

RUGG:

Well?

POLY:

Separation.

RUGG:

Oh, I see. You get a glance, you have a dance, then look askance and take a chance.

POLY:

Exactly.

OZMA-----75.

RUGG:

(Bashfully coming nearer) Where do the kisses and hugs come in?

POLY:

(Demurely)

What are kisses and hugs?

RUGG:

Don't know. How should I know? But I've heard 'em mentioned.

POLY:

I imagine you know more than I can teach you, Ruggedo. Perhaps there are such things as kisses-- I'm not very wise--

(Hesitates)

RUGG:

(Tenderly) Well, I once came from Missouri, my dear.

POLY:

On the Rainbow love means happiness, a merry heart and contentment. When I lived there I loved only my father, and went to him in all my troubles.

RUGG:

Is that one of the privileges of love?

POLY:

I think so.

RUGG:

Wehn in trouble come to papa, eh?

POLY:

Yes; that's the idea.

MUSICAL NUMBER 14. DUET: RUGGEDO and POLYCHROME.

"WHEN IN TROUBLE COME TO PAPA."

OZMA-----76.

RUGG:

There's a friend that never fails you,
Comforts you whatever ails you;
At the restaurants regales you
In a lordly way.

POLY:

If your tailor gown doesn't fit you,
If your rivals all outwit you,
If the handsome chaps forget you,
There is one who'll say:

BOTH:

When in trouble come to papa!
He will see you through.
If you are an old man's darling
To you he'll be true.
If your youthful lover quarrels,
If you're feeling blue,
Take your troubles all to papa--
He will see you through.

(DANCE.

2.

POLY:

Papa never dares to bore you,
But declares he just adores you;
Dangles jewels bright before you
In a merry way.

RUGG:

All he asks is smiles and kisses
Which a damsel never misses,
Your companionship his bliss is,
And he'll always say:

BOTH:

When in trouble come to papa--
 He will see you through:
 If you are an old man's darling
 To you he'll be true.
 If you find you're out of money
 And your board-bill's due--
 Take your troubles all to papa--
 He will see you through.

(DANCE.)

(They EXIT.)

(ENTER: SHAGGY MAN, ANN and Army of Oogaboo. TIKTOK is the private, still riding the mule, HANK.)

OFFICERS:

Halt!

TIK:

(Riding mule around in a circle) I can't. I have-n't an-yhalt-er. The beast won't stop.

OFFICERS:

Halt!

HANK:

Hee haw! *(Mule stops suddenly and TIKTOK tumbles off in a heap. They help him up.)*

OZMA-----77.

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks! The cav-al-ry is dis-mount-ed!

ANN:

Where's Ozma? And where is Ex-private Files?

SHAGGY:

Lost!

ANN:

Humbug!

SHAGGY:

They seemed lost--in mushy conversation. Anyhow, they're so busy they couldn't hurry.

TIK:

They'll soon be here. Love is a gr-r-r-r-r---*(Waves arms wildly)*

ANN:

(Sarcastically) Oh, wind him up, so we can find out what love is.

SHAGGY:

Where's the key?

ANN:

It's hanging on his back. (*SHAGGY winds TIKTOK.*) TIKTOK Ma-ny thanks!

SHAGGY:

Now, old fellow, the Queen wants to know what love is.

TIK:

That's not a queen lead. She'll ne-ver find out.

ANN:

I know already. I love--(*throws herself at SHAGGY and clings to him*)--but thee!

OZMA----75.

SHAGGY:

Help, somebody! Help! (*HANK prances up and kicks at ANN, who dodges around SHAGGY, still clinging to his clothing. Unhand me, madam!*)

ANN:

Never, my precious one! You made me love you, and I mean to hang on to my love like grim death!

SHAGGY:

But this is too much, and then some. Why don't you love me as the others do? Calmly--from a distance.

ANN:

When I love, I love irresistibly--stickitively!

(*She grabs him around neck. He pushes her away and hides behind mule.*)

You can't escape me, bewitching one. I'll have thee yet!

SHAGGY:

You pretty near halved me that time. Great Scott and Little Cupids! What shall I do?

TIK:

There's many a slip 'twixt the lip and the hic!

ANN:

You're wrong. It's----

TIK:

I'm right ac-cord-ing to my ma-chin-er-y.

SHAGGY:

Then you slipped a cog-wheel.

TIK:

Don't blame me---blame the -z-z-z-z-z- pat-en-tee.

OZMA-----79.

SHAGGY:

Can't your clockwork help me escape this love-sick amazon? What's the matter with her, anyhow?

TIK:

It's the Love Magnet. You worked the charm once too often.

SHAGGY:

(Sadly)

You're right, I believe I have.

(He stands a little back of TIKTOK, takes out the Love Magnet, kisses it, and hands it on a hook on TIKTOK's back, without the Clockwork man seeing him.)

Now, my energetic Queen, I'm free!

ANN:

Beautiful Tiktok! Exquisite creature! I love but thee!

(Throws herself upon TIKTOK, who nearly tumbles over. The OFFICERS catch and support him.)

TIK:

Wait--what--what's the joke?

ANN:

I love you, my armored cruiser! You have the Love Magnet.

TIK:

(Turning around) Where? Where is it?

SHAGGY:

(Gleefully)

On your back---out of reach!

ANN:

Dost thou return my love, Tiktok?

TIK:

I have a chilled-steel ad-mir-a-tion and a cop-per bot-tomedres-pect for you. All my thoughts are riv-et-ted on-----

ANN:

(Joyfully) On me!

OZMA-----80.

TIK:

On my in-ter-ior. I can-not love ex-cept on tick.

SHAGGY:

Good for you, old chap! But look her, Ann, this is no time for love. Postpone your ecstasy. We've reached the Kingdom of the Metal Monarch at last, and our first business is to conquer him and set my brother free.

GEN. FUSS:

What we want is----

ALL OFFICERS:

Plunder!

SHAGGY:

You can't plunder till you've conquered.

ANN:

Then let's conquer. But there's no one here to fight.

(ENTER: BETSY, her arms full of golden ornaments, etc

BETSY:

Don't worry. The place is full of Metal Imps. Look what I've found.

OFFICERS:

Hurray! *(They run toward her.)*

BETSY:

Keep off! This jewelry store belongs to me. But there's a cave over there chock full of gold.

GEN. FUSS:

We'll conquer----

COL. KORN:

----or----

OZMA-----81.

MAJ. KEY:

---we'll---

CAPT. YOUNG:

----die!---

(ENTER: OZMA and FILES.

ANN:

(Angrily) Oh, you're here at last, are you!

FILES:

You've guessed it, old lady.

ANN:

Officers, arrest this deserter!

GEN. FUSS:

Private Tiktok, seize the deserter!

TIKTOK:

I re-fuse!

OFFICERS:

Treason!

ANN:

Never mind. My own true love shall do as he pleases. Officers, arrest the deserter!

OFFICERS:

(Not moving) It is not our duty!

ANN:

Very well; refuse to obey me and I'll conquer the Metal Monarch myself, and keep all the plunder.

(OFFICERS run and seize FILES.

GEN. FUSS:

What shall we do with him?

OZMA-----82.

ANN:

Take him away, blockhead--to the blasted hopes factory!

CAPT. YOUNG:

Where is it?

ANN:

Anywhere, away from Ozma.

(OFFICERS lead FILES awy.)

(ENTER: POLYCHROME and RUGGEDO.

RUGGEDO:

Clash and clatter! What's the meaning of this invasion?

ANN:

We've come here to conquer you. I'm Queen Ann of Oogaboo-- *(ENTER: Officers.)*--and this is my invincible army!

SHAGGY:

We've come to release my brother, whom you captured in our Colorado mine.

RUGG:

The Ugly Man! Im-possible! Ha! ha! How absurd! The wholething's absurd. Away with you--vacate at once, or I'll make you all my slaves!

ANN:

Sir, I declare war upon you and your whole kingdom.

RUGG:

Very well, have your own way!

(He yawns, goes to his throne, and lights his pipe.)

MUSICAL NUMBER 15. MUSICAL BATTLE: (a

"FIGHT FOR OOGABOO."

QUEEN ANN and ARMY of OOGABOO.

ANN:

Now my men of Oogaboo

Pitch in and do your duty:

Teach the Metal King who's who

And capture all his booty--

You're invincible and bold--

OZMA-----83.

OFFICERS:

(Marking time.)

Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip!

ANN:

Stike to win both fame and gold--

OFFICERS:

Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip!

ANN:

You will fright 'em when you fight 'em,
Swing your swords and bravely smite 'em,
You will conquer if you do,
So fight for Oogaboo!

OFFICERS:

We are the Army of Oogaboo--
Never flying, foes defying,
Brave, undaunted, bold and true!
We are on this conquest bent,
If we win we are are content,
So look out when we all about:
Hurrah for Oogaboo!

(They wave swords.)

RUGG:

Wait a minute, till I summon my army!

(He pushes a button on his Magic Belt. A bell rings and red glare suffuces stage.)

Ah, I pushed the wrong button. That's the signal to light the furnaces. But never find.

(Pushes another button. Bell rings and crash of metal heard.)

Another mistake! The tin mine has caved in. Here, Flash!

(Chief Imp Appears)

Which button summons my army?

ANN:

Oh, hurry up. We want to fight!

TIK:

I have-n't an-y weap-ons.

ANN:

Never mind. Use your fists.

FLASH:

(To Metal Monarch.) The North-east button summons your Majesty's army.

RUGG:

Im-possible!

OZMA----84.

FLASH:

I'm sure I'm right.

RUGG:

Then go ahead, and push it.

(FLASH pushes button and a bell rings. THE METAL IMPS appear in different parts of the rocks, bearing great golden shields, which almost hide their forms, and zig-zag swords tipped with red electric lamps. The scene darkens at back: the center, where the Army and Principals stand, still being lighted.

Now I'm ready, whenever you are.

GENERAL:

Attention!

COLONELS:

Advance-----

MAJORS:

-----double-quickd-----

CAPTAINS:

-----March!

(Shakey music. (b) TIKTOK walks forward a few steps then suddenly stops.)

TIK:

Wind-me-up-wind-me-up-wind-me-up-wind----

ANN:

Quick! Polly! *(POLY. runs forward and winds him.)*

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks!

GEN. FUSS:

Summon the Metal Monarch to surrender!

TIK:

Sir, I sum-mon you to sur-red-ge-doo-bug-a-rug-a-dug-boo-dle-----

OZMA-----85.

BETSY:

Now his thoughts have run down!

ANN:

Quick, Polly! *(POLYCHROME winds him up.)*

SHAGGY:

Tiktok, you're a bum soldier. Hurry up and conquer.

TIK:

I'm try-ing to. If I on-ly had a ---- *(Stops short and waves arms.)*

SHAGGY:

Tiktok, you're a sad mistake. I can buy a better man of Ingersoll for a dollar, with a year's

guarantee.

(POLY. is winding TIKTOK.)

TIK:

I have-n't an-y luck. Some-bod-y stole my Bil-li-ken.

BETSY:

Are you afraid?

TIK:

No. If I'm captured, there's an es-cap-ment in my -z-z-z-z-zclock-works.

ANN:

Then for goodness sake, get busy and do something.

HANK:

Hee haw!

BETSY:

Let Hank be the army. He can win, can't you, Hank?

HANK:

Hee haw!

(SHAGGY and BETSY put TIKTOK on mule's back. HANK advances toward METAL MONARCH'S THRONE and gives a kick. TIKTOK tumbles off and mule stumbles on him. They roll upon stage together.)

OZMA-----86.

RUGG:

Enough! You've had your chance to fight, and now it's my turn.
Soldiers of the Metal Monarch---advance and capture these invaders!

MUS. No. 15 (c). "BATTLE IMPS." METAL IMPS. The Army of METAL IMPS advances, forms ranks, and counter-marches on stage. The scene darkens to allow their flaming swords to be effective.)

We are imps at merry fighting,
We are imps in war delighting:
We are imps because we serve an impish master!
We will flash our weapons gladly
We will dash to battle madly
We will overwhelm our foemen with disaster.
We march along with jest and song
For war is only fun;
We love to see the enemy
Cut sticks and wildly run;
For we may state we emulate
The warriors great of early date,
And if you want to meet your fate
We'll challenge anyone.

(During this song the Officers tremble with fear and try to hide behind each other. The

QUEEN, in despair, seizes SHAGGY's arm and points off to where FILES was taken. SHAGGY nods and runs off. During following dialogue the music is softly played.)

RUGG:

You see mortals, it is useless to resist. To conquer my Imps is imp-ossible! You are defeated already, so I call on you to surrender.
(*FILES runs in followed by SHAGGY.*)

FILES:

Never!

RUGG:

Fah! What can you do?

FILES:

OZMA-----87.

There's a power greater than your own--the power of Cupid.
(*Takes Love Magnet from hook on TIKTOK's back and holds it up.*)

I command all your imps to love me!
(*METAL IMPS all kneel before him and lower their swords*)

You see, unfortunate monarch, you are defeated!

RUGG:

Impossible! There's one shot still left in this Magic Belt. All I have to do is press a button and every mortal present will become powerless.
(*Touches button: bell rings. ANN, FILES, SHAGGY, BETSY, the OFFICERS and MULE all become motionless in their places. Music ceases.*)

OZMA:

Dear me; what is the matter with them?

RUGG:

Hello? So you're not a mortal, my pretty maid?

OZMA:

No, Your Majesty. I'm a Rose Princess. But what has happened to our friends?

RUGG:

The neatest magic trick my wonderful magic belt can accomplish. It's a case of arrested animation. I've stopped their clocks, so to speak. They can't think, speak or move till I release 'em.

TIK:

You have-n't stop-ped my clock.

RUGG:

No; you're not mortal. But you'll soon run down.

TIK:

(*Slowly*)I feel----sort-a----run down-----now.

POLY:

OZMA-----88.

But tell me, Ruggedo. How can you release our friends, should you wish to?

RUGG:

By pressing this last button on the left. (*Pointing*) See? Until I press this button your friends will be ornamental----- but not useful.

OZMA:

How dreadful! And poor Files among them. Can't he recognize me?
(*Stepping in front of FILES.*)

RUGG:

Not a roo.

OZMA:

(*Slowly kisses FILES*)

Poor fellow.

POLY:

Your Majesty, this is cruel and unjust.

RUGG:

Im-possible! Consider my case, sweet Polychrome. For yearsthese mortals have been robbing my dominions of all its fold, and now they have the audacity to penetrate to my Royal Cavern. I hate 'em! I hate everybody--but you! --and I want revenge!

POLY:

But revenge is wicked!

RUGG:

Of course. I'm terribly wicked. Frightfully wicked! I'm sowicked I sometimes scare myself. But I want revenge for the theft of all my gold.

OZMA:

Be merciful! Forgive them!

RUGG:

Can't, my dear. I'm too wicked.

OZMA-----89.

OZMA:

Must they stand there always?

RUGG:

No; they'd be in the way. I'm thinking of reducing them in size, so I can put them on my mantel-piece for ornaments.

POLY:

Listen, Ruggedo. I now where there is enough gold to repay you for all that the mortals have stolen.

RUGG:

(*Eagerly*) Where? Where?

POLY:

At the end of the rainbow. Wouldn't you be satisfied with the pot of gold at the rainbow's end?

RUGG:

Yes, indeed! But I'm no rainbow chaser. I'm no chaser at all. Do I look like Apollinaris?

POLY:

But listen. I know exactly where to find this gold, for my father always drops the end of his rainbow upon the spot. If you'll release these mortals, I'll show you where the gold is.

RUGG:

I'll release them when I get the gold.

POLY:

Not before?

RUGG:

Not a minute before. Tell me; when is the next rainstorm, mydear; and when will the next rainbow appear?

OZMA:

OZMA-----90.

(Coming forward)

Look, your Majesty! Look at the sky through the rocks yonder! *(Points)* Do you see the storm approaching?

(RUGGEDO raises his head to look and OZMA touches the button at the left of his magic belt. A bell rings and all the mortals waken to life, HANK capering about as if glad to be free.)

RUGG:

(Furious) Hammer and tongs! What have you done, girl?

FILES:

Caught you in your own trap, Ruggedo! Now Officers, obey your private, or you are lost. Form ranks! *(OFFICERS fall in line Attention! (Officers draw swords.)* Forward, double-quick--- march! *(OFFICERS surround RUGGEDO and two of them seize his arms*

OFFICERS:

Hurrah!

FILES:

Don't let him touch his belt buttons.

RUGGEDO:

So; I'm a prisoner, eh?

FILES:

Right you are, sir!

RUGG:

But you can't find my gold, because it's all hidden deep in theearth.

SHAGGY:

We demand the release of my brother.

RUGG:

The Ugly Man? Im-possible! Why, his face would stop a clock!

TIK:

Then don't re-lease him. My clock stops too of-ten now!

POLY:

Good people, this Metal Monarch is not so wicked as he seems. Let us compromise with him and be friends.

OZMA-----91.

ANN:

How compromise?

POLY:

It is true that mortals have stolen a lot of gold from the Metal Monarch. So I will show him how to get back an equal amount of gold, from the pot at the rainbow's end--on certain conditions.

RUGG:

State your conditions, my dear.

POLY:

First: you must release the Ugly Man, the Shaggy Man's brother.

RUGG:

Agreed!

SHAGGY:

Hurrah! (*Dances gleefully*)

POLY:

Then you must give these officers enough gold to pay their back salaries.

RUGG:

Im-possible!

FILES:

Then you remain our prisoner.

RUGG:

Well----agreed!

OFFICERS:

Hurrah! (*Embrace each other and express extravagant joy.*)

POLY:

And the last condition, both you and Queen Ann must agree to---- you must march with all your armies to the Rose Kingdom and force Ozma's rebellious subjects to accept her as their Queen--- ---and Private Files as her Royal Consort.

OZMA-----92.

ANN:

Why so?

POLY:

Because this is a case of true love, and everyone is bound to assist true lovers.

RUGG:

Agreed!

ANN:

Agreed! (*FILES embraces OZMA.*)

RUGG:

Now, I've one condition to make myself. Polychrome must consent to marry me.

POLY:

I don't mind. I'd like to reform you. It's so interesting to reform a wicked husband. But I'll do it from my rainbow, and if I don't succeed there'll be no harm done.

RUGG:

I couldn't live on a rainbow.

POLY:

No; you'll stay down below and worship me from afar.

MUSICAL NUMBER 16: SONG AND CHORUS: OZMA and Principals.

(CHORUS of METAL IMPS and OFFICERS of OOGABOO

PRELUDE:

OZMA-----93.

POLY:

Love is too often like a rainbow--
Exquisite to view.

FILES:

From a distance 'tis delightful-
Brilliant, ever new.

RUGG:

Mortals view it's grace with rapture,
Trusting 'twill be kind.

OZMA:

Hoping all it's charms to capture
And contentment find.

SHAGGY:

So we struggle to attain it
Till it fades away.

ANN:

Mighty few will ever gain it,
Though they hope they may.

TIKTOK:

Rainbow gold forever cheats us,
Yet we all contend:

BETSY:

That love's golden promise meets us
At the rainbow's end.

ALL:

Rainbow, rainbow, prythee tell me true--
Is my love as pretty as she seems beneath thy hue?
Stars and moon alike are cold--
Daylight is too frank and bold--
All the world is lovely 'neath the rainbow!

"A RAINBOW BRIDE."

OZMA:

If a youth adores a damsel,
Who beyond his reach is placed,
Every charm the maid possesses,
Is by distance doubly graced.
To him every smile is radiant,
Every glance a dart of flame,
Every blush is like a sunset;
Form and features, Venus shame.

WALTZ REFRAIN:

She is a rainbow of bliss to him
Marvelous fair she seems,
While from afar he worships his star---
Goddess of all his dreams.
Never a flaw in the gem he sees,
She is his joy and pride;
Queen of his heart, though far apart,
She is his Rainbow Bride.

(All repeat Refrain.)

2.

OZMA:

Woe to him if she draws nearer;
He will find her mortal clay.
Should he see her closer, clearer
He'll forever rue the day.

Distance lends enchantment, surely
 When a hopeless lover sighs:
 All his dreams are rainbow tinted---
 She's perfection in his eyes.

(Refrain by OZMA, and repeated by ALL as after first verse.)

RUGG:

OZMA-----94.

And now we'll march away to the Metal Forest.

SHAGGY:

Where is that?

RUGG:

In another part of my kingdom. It is in the Metal Forest that your brother is imprisoned.

TIK:

Can't we send for him?

RUGG:

No. We must all go together, in order to release him.

POLY:

And on the way we will surely find the rainbow.

ANN:

And the pot of gold.

OFFICERS:

Hurray!

MUSICAL NUMBER: A repetition of the most catchy Chorus of the march numbers proceeding. The PRINCIPALS and CHORUS start to march off; the scene darkens and song continues to the end, when lights up, discover Change to SCENE 2.

OZMA OF OZ.

ACT II.

SCENE 2.

ACT II.--SCENE 2.

OZMA-----95.

A CANYON IN THE WILDERNESS.--Rocks tower in background, with a chasm indicated by ground piece. See Mr. Voegtlin's diagram.)
(ENTER: FILES.

FILES:

(Despondently) Misfortune follows misfortune. My Rose Princess and I cannot have the assistance of the Army of Oogaboo and the Metal Imps until we've found the Metal Forest and liberated the Shaggy Man's brother. And the Metal Forest can't be found. Even the Metal

Monarch, who rules it, has lost his way, because his Magic Belt refuses to work and open the underground passage which is the only road to the place. (*Looks around*) If only I could manage to cross this chasm I believe the Metal Forest would not be far distant. But the canyon is impassable, so I must curb my impatience until the time comes when I may claim my lovely Rose.

MUSICAL NUMBER 17. BALLAD: PRIVATE FILES.

"My Lovely Rose."

1.

I'll sing a song of love to thee,
 My rose, my lovely rose!
 In dreams thy dainty form I see
 Within my arms repose.
 Thy smiles with joy my heart imbue
 Thy tears are pearls of glistening dew,
 To you forever I'll be true,
 My rose, my lovely rose!
 My lovely rose,
 Of treasures fairest!
 Thy beauty glows
 With pleasures rarest:
 I love thine eyes so shy and pleading;
 I love thy lips, their pouts unheeding;
 I love thy cheeks where smiles are speeding
 And joys repose--
 My lovely rose!

2.

A wealth of love I bring to thee,
 My rose, my pretty rose.
 Each tender thought is ecstasy,
 My heart with rapture glows!
 To know what thou art truly mine
 Is like a draught of sparkling wine,
 An inspiration most divine---
 My rose, my pretty rose!
 Thy fragrance rare
 My senses thrilling;
 Thy glance a snare,
 Thy captive willing!
 I love thy sighs, thy moods revealing;
 I love thy arm around me stealing;
 I love thy kiss, my ardor sealing!
 When passion flows,
 My lovely rose!

OZMA-----96.

(EXIT: FILES.

(NOTE: It is suggested that a Chorus effect could be introduced with the refrain as follows: costumes so provided that the back of each represents a section of a red rose, extending from the head-dress, with stiff leaves projecting below the hips. The girls are arranged in a circle upon a low platform, their bodies inclined horizontally so that their heads meet in the center, their hands resting upon their knees. In this position a perfect rose is displayed. The platform is drawn upon the stage by wires, when the girls stand upright, facing the audience, and dance to the refrain. Then they again form the rose upon the platform and are pulled off stage.)

(ENTER: QUEEN ANN and OZMA.

OZMA:

Then you promise to assist me, Queen Ann?

ANN:

Yes, my dear; I've a weakness for lovers, because I've weakly loved all my life.

OZMA:

Why weakly?

ANN:

Because I'm still single. You might call it tri-weekly; but I'll have a man some day, if I have to chloroform him.

OZMA:

You don't want Private Files, do you?

ANN:

Now now. He's too rampant. I need a husband I can bull-doze. But Files is all right for you, dear, because you need a manager, seeing you couldn't rule the Rose Kingdom yourself. When we've found this wonderful Metal Forest, if we ever do, you shall have my army to assist you and Files in conquering your wild roses.

OZMA:

Oh, I'm so grateful!

OZMA-----97.

ANN:

Don't mention it. We giddy young things must stand together, for all the world's against us.

OZMA:

Is it?

ANN:

Of course.

OZMA:

If all the world is Private Files, I-I don't mind it.

ANN:

Be careful, young woman! Caution is the watch-word for usbeauties. In my time--ahem!--in days of old, I mean, girls were taught what was strictly proper, and what wasn't strictly proper; while the girls of today----

OZMA:

Oh, the girls of today aren't so strict--but they have a good time, just the same.

MUSICAL NUMBER 18. DUET: QUEEN ANN and OZMA.

"GIRLS ARE ALWAYS THE SAME."

ANN:

Maidens of old didn't gossip or scold,
Always could secrets keep;
Never talked nights when they put out the lights--
Always went straight to sleep.
They'd say: "Oh, my dear, what a beautiful dress!"
When it didn't fit anyhow--
That's what an old-fashioned girl would do,
What would a girl do now?

OZMA:

A girl of today wouldn't publicly say
A friend was tackily dressed;
If she suspected a gown resurrected
She'd smile--we'd all know the rest.
If a hat's out of date, or isn't on straight
She merely raises her brow;
If you know beans, you know what that means--
That's what a girl would do now.

OZMA-----98.

BOTH:

Ages may come and ages may go,
But girls will ever be the same;
If a girl didn't lie now and then, on the sly,
She wouldn't be worthy the name.

2.

ANN:

Maidens of old my mothers were told
Always to be discreet,
Never beguiling a stranger by smiling,
Never trapesing the street.
Never, they'd swear, to flirt would they dare,
Never been kissed they'd vow.
That's what an old-fashioned girl would do;
What would a girl do now?

OZMA:

Girls of today have a more demure way
 Seldom a trick is missed;
 Frequently dine upon partridge and wine,
 Never resist when kissed.
 Ev'ry sweet lass is saving of gas,
 Ev'ry papa will allow;
 If asked to the play: "I'm game!" she will say--
 That's what a girl would do now.

BOTH:

Ages may come and ages may go,
 But maids will be ever the same;
 Any girl with a chance will step high and prance
 Or she wouldn't be worthy the name.

3.

ANN:

Maidens of old were modest--not bold--
 Never were reckless or weak;
 Men who were busted the girls never trusted,
 Wouldn't permit them to speak.
 Told 'em they wouldn't and couldn't for true
 Hitch to 'em anyhow;
 That's what an old-fashioned girl would do--
 What would a girl do now?

OZMA:

Well, if her breast with love was oppress'd,
 If she were fond and true,
 Never a maid would e'er be afraid
 To do what she ought to do.
 Money won't weigh in the same scale, they say,
 With love, and I guess it's true;
 No matter how poor, she'd have him for sure--
 That's what a real girl would do.

BOTH:

Ages may come and ages may go,
 But maids will be ever the same;
 If a girl wasn't foolish, and stubborn, and mulish,
 She wouldn't be worthy the name.

(They EXIT with Song.)

(ENTER: RUGGEDO, BETSY, SHAGGY MAN, TIKTOK, and HANK. They are all talking together and Ruggedo is angry.)

RUGG:

OZMA-----99.

Crash and clatter! Give me a chance to talk, won't you?

SHAGGY:

That's all you're good for----talk!

BETSY:

Why don't you do something?

TIK:

You're a brass lob-ster!

SHAGGY:

Don't you know the way to your own Metal Forest?

RUGG:

Certainly. The Magic Belt always opens for me an underground passage. I just touch this button--so! (*Touches button*) and the passage opens!

BETSY:

Only it don't!

RUGG:

Something's gone wrong. Ever since Private Files loaned me the Love Magnet this blamed old belt refuses to work. I can touch every dod-gasted button on it--and nothing happens! (*Touches buttons.*)

SHAGGY:

What did you want of the Love Magnet?

(*Points to the Magnet which is stuck in RUGGEDO belt.*)

RUGG:

OZMA-----100.

I want to use it on Polychrome. A rainbow bride in the skies won't suit me.

I want her in a more handy location---see?

TIK:

Poor Pol-ly!

SHAGGY:

But what are we to do? Where's your old Metal Forest anyhow?

RUGG:

It must be just across this chasm.

SHAGGY:

That's sar-casm.

BETSY:

How can we get to the forest? (*ALL approach chasm.*)

TIK:

Why, Bet-sy, fly! Or leap be-fore you look!

BETSY:

That's wrong! You should say---

TIK:

I'm right ac-cord-ing to my ma-chin-er-y.

RUGG:

Oh, you make me tired!

TIK:

Don't blame me, blame the -z-z-z-z-z-z-zpat-ten-tee!

SHAGGY:

Hank, old hoss, can't you get across?

HANK:

Hee haw!

TIK:

He could kick him-self a-cross if he tried!

BETSY:

Try it, Hank! (*HANK gives a kick and tumbles over edge. BETSY grabs him by the tail and with SHAGGY's assistance drags him back to safety.*)

OZMA-----101.

SHAGGY:

See here, Ruggy--you've got to get busy and do something!

TIK:

If you don't we'll dump you in-to the chasm.

RUGG:

Silence! You mess of rusty wheels!

BETSY:

Don't be so rough, Ruggedo--get a little metal polish! Try Putz- Pomade!

RUGG:

Let me think!

(*Places hands over eyes and stands silent. BETSY steals the Love Magnet from the Belt.*)

Perhaps I can find a way across the gulf!

BETSY:

(*Holding Magnet concealed behind her.*)

If the rainbow would appear over the canyon we could bridge it.

RUGG:

If you bridge it, I'll make it hearts. And that reminds me---

I've lost Polychrome.

(*Looks off*)

Ah! there she is!

(*EXITS.*)

BETSY:

I've got it, boys! (*Holds up Magnet.*)

SHAGGY:

(Kneeling)

Adorable Betsy! I love you!

TIK:

Be-witch-ing Bet-sy, I am yours!

SHAGGY:

You're not! Out of the way, cog-wheels!

TIK:

Get out yourself, whiskers!

OZMA-----102.

SHAGGY:

She's mine!

TIK:

She's mine!

HANK:

Hee haw!

(Mule kicks at hem. Sends SHAGGY sprawling and TIKTOK tumbles in a heap. HANK kneels to BETSY, then stands upright, lays head on her shoulder, puts one hoof around her waist and in other ways makes comedy love to her.)

BETSY:

Oh, Hank dear! I didn't need the Magnet to make you love me, did I?

TIK:

Pick-me-up-pick-me-up-pick-me-up-pick---

(SHAGGY, who has risen, and BETSY, lift TIKTOK to his feet.)

Ma-ny thanks! My love-ly rose!

SHAGGY:

Shut up! Ingensoll!

TIK:

She's mine!

SHAGGY:

She's mine--ain't you, Betsy? *(HANK advances threateningly and they retreat.)*

BETSY:

I'm my own, just now. Fight it out among yourselves, and if either of you win me, just send me a wireless!

SHAGGY:

Less what?

TIK:

Less I regret, I'll say it yet---

OZMA-----103.

BETSY:

You're wrong Tiktok. You should say----

TIK:

I'm right ac-cord-ing to my ma-chin-er-y.

SHAGGY:

Your machinery's got ticks.

TIK:

Don't blame me, blame the z-z-z-z-z-z-pat-en-tee!

BETSY:

Well--just let me know who wins, anyway.

TIK:

(To SHAGGY) Vil-lain!

SHAGGY:

(To TIKTOK)

Scoundrel!

(ENTER: QUEEN ANN.

ANN:

Here, here! What's the trouble?

TIK:

He wants my dar-ling Bet-sy!

SHAGGY:

She's mine, and old Clockwork can't have her!

ANN:

Two of you after one girl, eh? Well, see here: I'll take either of you, and that'll settle the whole difficulty. Which gets me? Speak quick, or I may change my mind.

(They turn away silent)

No hurry, boys!

TIK:

She's too mod-est to change her mind in pub-lic!

OZMA-----104.

BETSY:

I'm going to find some way to cross this ditch. Come on, Ann, there's nothing doing in the love line here.

(EXIT: BETSY, ANN and HANK.

SHAGGY:

There goes my sweetheart!

TIK:

She's mine. Stop your kid-ding!

SHAGGY:

I can't. I'm Captain Kidd!

TIK:

Then go to sleep and you'll be kid-napped.

**MUSICAL NUMBER 19. DUET: Topical Song.: SHAGGY MAN and TIKTOK.
With PIRATE FLEET CHORUS.
"CAPTAIN KIDD."**

SHAGGY:

When Captain Kidd was but a lad
He was a lively kid;
He licked the teacher,
Robbed the preacher
Of two quid--

TIKTOK:

--he did! he did!

SHAGGY:

He wouldn't mind ma at all,
On Sunday he played tag and ball,
The other boys he'd fight and maul
Did Captain Kidd--

TIKTOK:

--he did!

BOTH:

Oh, Captain, Captain Kidd
What made you act so bad?
It's lucky shofers weren't invented
When you were a lad!

(Dance.)

2.

TIKTOK:

When Captain Kidd was but a youth
He ran away and hid;
He swore and drank and
Robbed a bank and
Then he slid--

SHAGGY:

--he did! he did!

TIKTOK:

He headed for the Spanish Main
And many sheckles did he gain

OZMA-----105.

And slaughtered men till they were slain
Did Captain Kidd--

SHAGGY:

-- did!

BOTH:

Oh, Captain, Captain Kidd!
You were a reckless youth!
And much we fear a buccanneer
You had become, in truth!

(DANCE.

(ENTER: CHORUS with papier-mache ships around waist, legs concealed by sea-cloth, as indicated. Upper part dressed as Pirates, with fierce whiskers, swords and pistols. During Chorus and Dance they) discharge some of the guns and some ships are wrecked.)

3.

SHAGGY:

When Captain Kidd became a man
For piracy he bid;
Sold bonds and sticks and
Took the rocks to
Old Madrid--

TIKTOK:

--he did! he did!

SHAGGY:

He worked the life-insurance graft,

TIKTOK:

And politics and arts-and-craft,

SHAGGY:

He drove his countless victims daft
Did Captain Kidd--

TIKTOK:

--he did!

BOTH:

Oh, Captain, Captain Kidd!
What dreadful deeds you'd do.
If Standard Oil was in your toil
You'd bust the trust for true!

(DANCE.

SHAGGY:

I'm away! Here comes the Queen! Run, Tiktok, or the antique'll get you.

(EXITS.)

(TIKTOK starts to follow but suddenly pauses in comic position.

(ENTER: ANN.)

TIK:

Wind-me-up-wind-me-up-wind-me-up-wind-----

ANN:

I'll wind you under one condition.

TIK:

Wind me up under the arm. It's my condition that's worrying me, not yours!

ANN:

Well, my condition's good.

OZMA-----106.

TIK:

What is it?

ANN:

That you marry me.

TIK:

It wouldn't be right! It wouldn't be le-gal!

ANN:

Why not?

TIK:

I'm on-ly a ma-chine.

ANN:

I've noticed these machine marriages are as good as any.

TIK:

Well, wind me up and I'll mar-ry you in the spring!

ANN:

All right! *(Winds up TIKTOK)* Your spring-time seems to come very often.

TIK:

When the spring time comes, gentle, ban-an-na---

ANN:

That's wrong!

TIK:

It's right ac-cord-ing to my ma-chin-er-y.

ANN:

Oh, get out!

TIK:

I will, now I'm wound. *(Marching off stage)* When I'm tight, I'm all right. A-dieu, fair Queen!

(EXIT: TIKTOK.

OZMA-----107.

ANN:

So that's settled at last! I'm to be a bride! He says he'll marry me in the spring!

(Starts)

I wonder what spring he means? If it's a clock-spring I'll pound the deceiver into pin-heads!

(Looks off after TIKTOK.

(ENTER: OZMA and FILES.)

FILES:

Don't be downcast, dear one. Every cloud has a silver lining.

OZMA:

But we can't go to my own kingdom until we've found the Metal Forest, and this place is so cold and cheerless that not a flower can live here. Sweetheart, will you see your rose wither away and die in this dreary canyon?

FILES:

No, indeed. Be brave a little longer, my darling, and love will find a way.

ANN:

(Approaching them.) Quite right, Private. Love has found away with me. Congratulate me, Ozma; I'm engaged.

OZMA:

(Surprised)

Engaged? Oh, I'm so glad, Ann!

FILES:

SO am I. Who's the lucky man, Your Majesty?

ANN:

(Bashfully) Mr. Tiktok!

FILES:

What! Old scrap-iron?

ANN:

Didn't you say love would find a way?

OZMA:

He did, dear.

OZMA-----108.

ANN:

Well, Tiktok has had his weigh and he's worth his weight in gold.

(ENTER: RUGGEDO.

RUGG:

Gold!--gold! Who's talking of gold? Want to rob me again, you mortals---eh?

OZMA:

Oh, no, Ruggedo. All we want is to find the Metal Forest, and Private Files thinks Love will

find a way.

RUGG:

Im-possible!

FILES:

You don't know the magic of love, Ruggedo.

RUGG:

Perhaps not; but I admit this love is a curious thing, and I notice that mortals consider it a remedy for all ills. Perhaps it's more powerful than a Magic Belt.

ANN:

Especially if the magic won't work!

MUSICAL NUMBER 20. QUARTETTE: OZMA, FILES, RUGGEDO, ANN.
"LOVE WILL FIND A WAY."

ANN:

When Thisbe was imprisoned by
 A stern and angry dad
 Young Pyramus did not despair
 Or weep or wail or tear his hair--
 He simply winked his left-hand eye
 Got busy, that was all,
 And kissed his charming Thisbe though
 A hole out in the wall.

QUARTETTE:

OZMA----109.

Love will find a way---
 Love will find a way---
 You can't keep man and maid apart
 If love is reigning in each heart,
 No matter what you say,
 Oppose them as you may--
 No loving pair need e'er despair
 For love will find a way.

2.

RUGGEDO:

When Juliet expressed regret
 Upon her balcony,
 Young Romeo, as well we know,
 Was not contented down below.
 He found a lattice light and strong
 And climbed it ev'ry night
 And when he'd get to Juliet
 He acted most polite.

QUARTETTE:*(Repeat Refrain.)*

3.

OZMA:

A girl who has a chaperone
 A stern and watchful dame--
 Is not restrained from flirting some
 When gay admirers 'round her come.
 She send the staid duenna off
 To find a missing fan,
 And when the chaperone returns,
 She's waltzing with a man.

QUARTETTE:*(Repeat Refrain.)*

4.

FILES:

Though papa kicks a lover down
 A dozen pair of stairs,
 The girl will never mind at all
 However hard the chap may fall--
 She'll write him loving billet-doux
 And meet him in the park--
 So let us hope they'll soon elope
 And both enjoy the lark.

QUARTETTE:*(Repeat Refrain.)**(They EXIT with song.**(ENTER: TIKTOK and SHAGGY MAN.)***TIK:**

I say she's mine!

SHAGGY:

You're wrong, she's mine!

TIK:

Ask her!

SHAGGY:

She won't say.

OZMA-----110.**TIK:**

My beaut-i-ful Bet-sy!

SHAGGY:

My captivating Betsy!

TIK:

Stop it!

SHAGGY:

I won't! You'll soon run down, old chap, and then you'll be out of the game.

TIK:

Heart-less ri-val!

SHAGGY:

Tell you what I'll do, Tiktok--I'll fight for the girl!

TIK:

All right. A du-el!

SHAGGY:

And the one that loses, loses Betsy!

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks! Wind me up and I'll pound you into mince-meat.

SHAGGY:

You must wear gloves. Brass knuckles are barred.

TIK:

I'll ne-ver dis-guise my fists.

SHAGGY:

You're a knocker.

TIK:

You're a-fraid.

SHAGGY:

What! Of a junk-heap!

OZMA-----111.

TIK:

I dare you!

SHAGGY:

Look out, then!

(Here follows a specialty scene and humorous prize-fight. Behind the prize-fight I'd like to drop a canvas painted with figures of spectators -- automatically rolling their eyes, opening their mouths and clapping thier hands. All stiff and worked by wires. The suggestion is up to Mr. Voegtlin...During this scene SHAGGY pounds TIKTOK and hurts his own fists more than he does the Clockwork Man. TIKTOK lands one blow, after many efforts, which doubles up the SHAGGY MAN, who returns to the fight dancing around at a safe distance. He pauses for breath.

SHAGGY:

You're the toughest proposition I ever tackled.

TIK:

I'm a thrash-ing ma-chine.

SHAGGY:

You won't thrash me. I'll punch that button on your face that is marked: "Don't Touch!"

TIK:

If you do you'll ru-in me!

SHAGGY:

Exactly what I want. I'll teach you to make love to my girl.

TIK:

She isn't yours, she's mine!

SHAGGY:

That's the point we're trying to settle. Are you ready? Then come on!

(The fight is renewed, SHAGGY trying to reach the button on TIKTOK's forehead. At last he succeeds, there is an effect (by Mr. Voegtlin) by means of which TIKTOK is apparently blown to pieces and his machinery strewn all over the place.)

SHAGGY:

(Startled)

OZMA-----112.

Ma-ny thanks! Well, I awow! *(Imitating TIKTOK)*

Don't blame me, blame the-z-z-z-z-z-pat-en-tee! He's a junk heap now, for sure!

(ENTER: OZMA, FILES, ANN, BETSY, RUGGEDO, and HANK.)

FILES:

What's the matter?

SHAGGY:

Wish I knew.

RUGG:

What's all this rubbish?

SHAGGY:

It's Tiktok! Poor fellow! He exploded.

BETSY:

Oh dear! I'm so sorry! I was very fond of Tiktok.

(She begins gathering up the pieces.)

ANN:

He's a total wreck now. But he's better off than we are, for he's passed on and we're still here. Seems like we'll never cross the canyon.

OZMA:

Alas! must we all perish in this dismal place?

FILES:

Be brave, my sweet Rose!

(ENTER: POLYCHROME, hastily.

POLY:

Quick, friends---quick! a storm is coming!

SHAGGY:

Let 'er come----we can't help it.

POLY:

But it will be followed by the rainbow.

OZMA-----113.

ALL:

(Wonderingly) The Rainbow!

POLY:

Yes; it will span the canyon, and if you are quick you can cross on it before it lifts.

BETSY:

We'll try it, Polly, dear!

(Stage darkens.

MUSICAL NUMBER 21. STORM MUSIC. and effects, followed by the appearance of the Rainbow, and repetition of the "SUMMER RAINSTORM."

POLY:

(Raising her arms)

Help us, dear father!

(This is a small effect, intended merely to show the audience by what means the characters are to enter the Metal Forest.)

PICTURE: and

QUICK CHANGE TO

SCENE 3.

OZMA OF OZ.

ACT II.

SCENE 3.

ACT II.--SCENE 3.

OZMA-----14.

THE METAL FOREST.--In this scene, which is an original conception by Arthur Voegtlin, the trees are all made of various metals, silver predominating. The tracery of the branches and leaves under the proposed lighting device, will lead a scene of sensational novelty and beauty. The CURTAIN RISES in darkness, and the company is provided with tiny lamps with

which they run about, giving the effect of fire-flies during the following:)

MUSICAL NUMBER 22. "FIRE-FLY CHORUS."

Shine little fairies of light,
 Shine on!
 Beacons so tiny and bright,
 Shine on!
 Swift through the gloom comes thy dazzling gleam
 Cleaving the darkness with luminous beam;
 Through field and forest so dark,
 Shine on!
 Though are out for a lark,
 Shine on!
 Fairies so gay, show us the way,
 With your spark! spark! spark!
 Fireflies! Fireflies!
 Hither and thither your way lies;
 Shine when the stars are absent and shy,
 Shine when the clouds are veiling the sky;
 All through the twilight so drear,
 Shine on!
 Shedding your radiance clear,
 Shine on!
 Sentries of night, show us your light
 With its spark! spark! spark!

Dawn breaks.-- Various colors must be shown, beginning at dark blue, changing to red, thence yellow and finally through blending tints to white. The CHORUS has disappeared, and the music of the Fire-fly song is softly played until the scene is fully revealed in all its beauty.)

(ENTER: RUGGEDO and METAL IMPS, headed by FLASH.

FLASH:

Your Majesty seems worried!

RUGG:

I am. I've lost the precious Love Magnet.

FLASH:

Never mind. You were happy before you ever heard of it.

RUGG:

OZMA-----115.

Not having seen Polychrome, and having once possessed the LoveMagnet,
 I shall never be happy again without the girl or the charm to win her.

FLASH:

Can't we make another?

RUGG:

Im-possible! It's metal, to be sure, but the God of love, Cupid,breathed upon it, which

accounts for its magical power of attraction. But I'll have my sweet Polychrome--if I have to follow her to the rainbow!

FLASH:

And you! The terrible Metal Monarch, have been conquered by love! You have even become friends with these absurd mortals.

RUGG:

Because they're going to restore the gold that has been stolen from me. The mortals are not so bad, Flash, once you come to know them, and they serve to amuse me!

FLASH:

Do you intend to release the Ugly Man?

RUGG:

Yes; he's imprisoned in this forest. He's of no use to me because he's too lazy to work. Let the Shaggy Man have his ugly brother, if he wants him. But here come the mortals!

FLASH:

Yes; they all crossed the gulch on the rainbow!

(ENTER: ANN, OZMA, and FILES.)

OZMA:

What a beautiful forest, Ruggedo.

RUGG:

OZMA-----116.

Yes, it has amused us for many years in the making.

ANN:

It must be worth a lot of money.

RUGG:

I don't care for money. All I love to possess is the metal itself. But listen, mortals; I'll give the most precious tree in this forest for the Love Magnet.

ALL:

The Love Magnet!

RUGG:

Yes. I must regain it in order to secure Polychrome's love. It is at present lost, strayed or stolen.

OZMA:

I wish I had it. You would be welcome to it, Ruggedo.

ANN:

If I had it I'd give it for half of one of your splendid trees.

FILES:

Cheer up, Ruggedo. You may win Polly without the Love Magnet.

RUGG:

I'm afraid not. I'm a rough fellow, hard as my own metal.

OZMA:

I'm sure you have a heart of gold.

ANN:

Brass, most likely!

RUGG:

Hammer and tongs, woman! This to me!

(ENTER: BETSY on HANK. She is carrying a bag of some material which jingles when she moves.)

BETSY:

Storming again, Ruggedo? Your temper needs pressing with a flat-iron. It's got too many crimps in it.

OZMA-----117.

RUGG:

I've lost the Love Magnet.

BETSY:

Oh, you have, have you?

RUGG:

Yes, and I'd give half my kingdom to get it back. What have you in that bag?

BETSY:

(Sniffing)

It's--it's--the remains of my dear defunct Tiktok. I picked him up piece by piece.

RUGG:

What a peaceful occupation.

OZMA:

Did you love the Clockwork Man, Betsy?

BETSY:

Yes, dear! Now, when he's beyond repair, I've discovered how nice he was. If you could see his works, Ozma, you'd know he was a clean, simple man of many excellent parts.

FILES:

He must have been.

BETSY:

And if he did run down once in awhile----

FILES:

Twice in awhile, sometimes!

BETSY:

Well, it was nobody's business but his own. Oh, dear Tiktok!
How much I'd give to be able to wind you up again!

RUGG:

Did you save all the pieces?

OZMA-----118.

BETSY:

Every one!

RUGG:

Then I might be able to put him together again. I know all about metal men, being the Metal Monarch, and I remember that Tiktok was made in my own workshop by his inventors.

BETSY:

Oh, was he?

RUGG:

Yes. But he refused to obey my orders and so I threw him down a well.

BETSY:

And we pulled him up again. Oh, Ruggedo, do put Tiktok together -----and I'll give you---a kiss, even if it gags me!

RUGG:

I don't want your kisses. All I want is the Love Magnet.

BETSY:

Well, I'll give you the Love Magnet, then.

RUGG:

(Eagerly) Where is it, girl---where is it?

BETSY:

Tiktok will tell you, the first words he says after he's put together again. *(Opens bag)* Here are the pieces, Ruggedo; the quicker you work, the sooner you'll get the Love Magnet.

RUGG:

Very good. It won't take long to do the job.

(Here follows an effect provided by Mr. Voegtlin by which RUGGEDO restores TIKTOK.)

BETSY:

Glory Hallelujah! Oh, Tiktok, I'm so glad!

OZMA-----119.

TIK:

Ma-ny thanks!

BETSY:

I saved you, Tiktok! I gathered you up when you were scattered and dissipated, and never lost a single piece!

TIK:

Then I'm yours from now on. I may wear out in time, but while I last I'm yours!

BETSY:

(Handing Love Magnet to RUGGEDO)

Here's your reward, Ruggedo--- the Love Magnet!

RUGG:

Good. Now, then, sweet Polychrome must be mine!

OZMA:

But where is she?

FILES:

She hasn't been seen since we crossed on the rainbow.

RUGG:

I'll find her, never fear. And when I do the Love Magnet will win her heart.

(ENTER: SHAGGY MAN. He looks at TIKTOK and begins to tremble, showing excessive fear.)

BETSY:

What is the matter, Shaggy Man?

SHAGGY:

A--a--ghost! Avaunt, thou spirit of the demolished Tiktok--- avaunt! I've-- g--g--got my fingers crossed! You--you--can't haunt me!

TIKTOK:

OZMA-----120.

Down on your knees, de-struct-ive mor-tal!

(SHAGGY hesitates, still glaring and trembling.)

Mar-row bones for you, old chap, or I'll explode a-gain and blow you to at-oms!

(SHAGGY kneels)

Now beg my par-don!

RUGG:

Better obey, Shaggy Man.

BETSY:

If you don't, you're a goner!

SHAGGY:

I--I--I beg your g--g--ghostly pardon!

TIK:

Grant-ed. Now stand up and be-have your-self! *(All laugh as SHAGGY rises.)*

SHAGGY:

What! You're not a ghost!

ANN:

Copper ghosts are "impossible!" Aren't they, Ruggedo?

TIK:

Bet-sy saved the pie-ces and the Met-al Mon-arch put meto-geth-er a-gain!

SHAGGY:

Then I'm not a murderer! Here, Ruggedo, take this.

(Handing him coins)

The Royal Gardener gave them to me, and they're yours. Sorry, old boy, I haven't more to give you.

(BETSY, HANK and TIKTOK, retire back stage examining Metal Forest. OZMA and FILES are also walking together among trees.)

ANN:

Why did the Royal Gardener give you so much money?

SHAGGY:

He loved me because I had the Love Magnet. I suppose that's why I'm giving the coins to you, Ruggedo, isn't it?

OZMA-----121.

RUGG:

True. I now possess the magic metal.

SHAGGY:

And with it the love of all you meet.

ANN:

Say, Shaggy, if I had the Love Magnet would you love me?

SHAGGY:

Sure, old relic; I couldn't help it!

ANN:

Ruggedo, let me take the Magnet.

SHAGGY:

(Hastily)

Don't you do it, Rug!

RUGG:

Why, it would be a fitting punishment for all the trouble you caused me in putting Tiktok together. Will you give it back, Ann, whenever I demand it?

ANN:

Of course I will! Tiktok's lost to me, and I've got to have some man, or I'll die an old maid!

RUGG:

Then take it---and I wish you joy! *(Hands her Love Magnet and then retires back stage.)*

SHAGGY:

(Starts to run.)

Help! Help!

ANN:

(Holding up Magnet) You're caught, Shaggy. There's no escape!

SHAGGY:

(Approaching her.)

Beautiful vision!

ANN:

Ah, ha!

OZMA-----122.

SHAGGY:

I adore thee! Thou art the pride of my heart---

ANN:

(Tittering) Tee, hee, hee!

SHAGGY:

The light of my life-----

ANN:

Tee-hee-hee-hee!

SHAGGY:

The comfort of my soul and the joy of my waking dreams! Be mine!

ANN:

(Throws herself on him and clutches him tightly) I'll be your gold-mine!

SHAGGY:

And I'll be a second Callahan.

ANN:

Who was Callahan?

MUSICAL NUMBER 23. DUET: SHAGGY MAN and ANN.

"CALLAHAN."

SHAGGY:

There was a man named Callahan--

ANN:

Callahan?

SHAGGY:

Callahan!

And he was called a proper man

By all who knew his wife!

She nagged him and she twitted him,

She scolded and out-witted him;

That wouldn't do for Callahan--

He carved her with a knife.

ANN:

Poor old Callahan!

OZMA-----123.

BOTH:

Calla-- Calla--

Callahan!

SHAGGY:

He was such a peaceful man

He couldn't stand the strife.

Sure he might have pounded her

Confounded her, or drowned her,
But he had a better plan--
He carved with a knife!

(CHORUS repeats Refrain while ANN and SHAGGY--DANCE.)

2.

SHAGGY:

The jury tried poor Callahan--

ANN:

Callahan?

SHAGGY:

Callahan!

They asked him how the fight began.

He told 'em why and when.

The judge was a married man,

He'd no respect for Callahan,

And so he put him in the can

Among the lock-step men.

ANN:

Poor old Callahan!

BOTH:

Calla-- Calla--

Callahan!

SHAGGY:

His wife whose name was Mary Ann,

Was not cut up, you see,

She flirted with Dan Hanrahan,

The man who owned the moving van,

And they eloped, by Cupid doped,

And Callahan was free!

3.

(CHORUS and DANCE.)

SHAGGY:

He served his time, did Callahan--

ANN:

Callahan?

SHAGGY:

Callahan!

And then for Civil Service ran

And joined the polic' force.

He was forever on his feet

And twirled his club and walked his beat.
 He was the grandest in the land
 And happy too, of course.

ANN:

Brave old Callahan--

BOTH:

Calla-- Calla--
 Callahan!

SHAGGY:

One day an awful row begun
 He went to see the fun.
 And there he found his Mar-y Ann
 Was fighting, biting Hanrahan,
 And being such a peaceful man,
 He pinched 'em ev'ry one.

4.

OZMA-----124.

SHAGGY:

And now he's quite a happy man--

ANN:

Callahan?

SHAGGY:

Callahan!
 For both his wife and Hanrahan
 Are in the jug for life!
 They each got ninety-seven years
 And that's the limit, it appears,
 It was agin the law, you see,
 To cause such roar and strife.

ANN:

And now Callahan--

BOTH:

Calla-- Calla--
 Callahan!

SHAGGY:

He is quite a happy man
 And has no wife to fight.
 He through for good with Mary Ann,
 He'll never see old Hanrahan,
 Who used to drive the moving van--
 And Callahan's all right!

(CHORUS and DANCE.)

(After Dance, the CHORUS EXITS and Principals come down stage.)

OZMA:

We congratulate you, Queen Ann!

SHAGGY:

Me, too. Ann's a big gun in Oogaboo. I'll take her home, have her enameled and padded, and she won't be so bad to look at, after all.

FILES:

You might do worse.

SHAGGY:

Show me how, and I'm game to do it. But where's my brother, Ruggy?

RUGG:

I nearly forgot him. Flash!

(FLASH appears and bows)

Liberate the Ugly Man and command his presence here.

(EXIT: FLASH.)

(ENTER: A MESSENGER from the ROSE KINGDOM.)

Ha! Where do you come from, my man?

MESSENGER:

From the Rose Kingdom, Your Majesty. I am sent by the subjects of the Princess Ozma to invite her to return and rule over them.

OZMA-----125.

OZMA:

Why do they ask this?

MESS:

They picked a Prince after you left, but he had so many thorns he led the roses a prickly life. So they planted him and now ask you to return.

FILES:

(To OZMA) What will you do, my dear?

OZMA:

Here is my answer, Messenger. Return to the Roses and tell them I have found a better Kingdom to rule--the Kingdom of Love-- in which my own dear Private Files is the king!

ALL:

Bravo, Ozma!

(MESSENGER bows and retires.)

(ENTER: FLASH and UGLY MAN)

SHAGGY:

Oh, my dearly-beloved, long lost brother! How happy I am to see that charming face again!

UGLY MAN:

(Scowling)

Shut up, Shag, ye durned fool. Whatcher doin' here?

SHAGGY:

Ah, that kindly, gentle voice! Those tender, loving words!
We've come to save you, dear brother.

(Tries to embrace him but UGLY kicks him in shins.

(During this scene between SHAGGY and UGLY, all Principals by their actions, etc., express horror at UGLY's unsightly countenance. Bus. between Mule and the Ugly Man.)

FLASH:

OZMA-----126.

(To RUGGEDO) Your Majesty, Polychrome has returned to her Rainbow.

While I was out to release the Ugly Man I met a messenger from her. She had said you may worship her from a distance, but that she will never again return to the earth.

RUGG:

Woe--woe--woe is me! But I suspected it!

FILES:

That's too bad, Ruggedo.

RUGG:

Never mind. I'd no business to fool with love. I'll go back to my workshop and forget the Rainbow girl. I'll exchange Cupid for cupidity.

OZMA:

We're sorry for you, Your Majesty!

RUGG:

Never mind. It's just my luck. Every one here seems happily mated but me.

BETSY:

And me! Tiktok says he'll be mine, but he can't love me because he's a machine.

RUGG:

I'll fix that. Give me the Love Magnet; Ann you don't need it now.

(ANN hands Love Magnet to RUGGEDO. He opens a trap in TIKTOK'S head and drops Magnet in. Jingling of metal is heard.

TIK:

Now I'm all right, Bet-sy, and I'll love you like any-thing. A man is known by his works, and I'll work for you a-lone.

MUSICAL NUMBER 24. FINALE:

OZMA:-----127.

(Introducing "THE MAGNET OF LOVE" and other airs and concluding with one of the March Songs.)

*PICTURE and
CURTAIN.*

THE END.