

## PROFESSOR MARVEL - SIDE

**DOROTHY:** Oh professor, can we go along with you?

**MARVEL:** Well, I never do anything without consulting my crystal first. Ha, ha! Just make yourself comfortable while I conjure out of the air, *(reaches behind her head and produces a small crystal ball. Dorothy gasps)* this very same genuine, magic, authentic crystal used by the priests of Isis in the days of the Pharaohs of Egypt. Now, you.... you'd better close your eye, my child. *(she does—he steals a picture from her basket)* We... we can't do these things without reaching out into the infinite. Yes.... That's alright. Now you can open them. We'll gaze into the crystal. Ah, what's this I see? A house with a picket fence. There's... there's... a woman. She's wearing a polka dot dress.

**DOROTHY:** That's our farm! And that's Aunt Em.

**MARVEL:** Yes. Her... her name is Emily! Why, she's crying...

**DOROTHY:** Oh.

**MARVEL:** Someone has hurt her. Someone has just about broken her heart.

**DOROTHY:** Why would anyone do that?

**MARVEL:** I don't know but it's someone she loves very much! Someone she's been very kind to: someone she's taken care of in sickness.... What's this? Why she's putting her hand on her heart! She's.... she's dropping down on the bed!

**DOROTHY:** No. What's wrong with her?!

**MARVEL:** That I can't say. The crystal's gone dark.

**DOROTHY:** Oh! Oh, I've got to go home right away. *(runs out shouting)* Thanks a lot!

**MARVEL:** Good-bye! Safe journey! *(turns his lapel up)* Better get the horse under cover. There's a storm blowin'... whopper. Poor little kid. I hope she gets home all right.