

**ACT ONE: SCENE 4**

GYPSY CARAVAN

*(A sign reads...*

*“Professor Marvel acclaimed by the crowned heads of Europe. Let him read in his Crystal your Past-Present and Future. Also Juggling and Sleight-of-Hand.”)*

*(The PROFESSOR is sitting on a stool warming his hands by a fire. TOTO and DOROTHY enter with a basket covered with a small checkered cloth)*

**PROFESSOR:**

Well, well, well! House guests, huh? Ha ha ha ha! *(DOROTHY approaches shyly)*

**PROFESSOR:**

And who might you be? No, no, now don't tell me. *(He covers his eyes with his hands)*  
You're... you're traveling in disguise. No, that's not right. I... You're... You're going on a visit.  
No, I'm wrong. You're... You're running away.

**DOROTHY:**

How did you guess?

**PROFESSOR:**

Ha ha! Professor Marvel never guesses. He knows! Ha ha! Now, why are you running away?

**DOROTHY:**

Why...

**PROFESSOR:**

No, no, now don't tell me. They--- they don't understand you at home. They don't appreciate you. You want to see other lands, big cities, big mountains, big oceans. Ha ha!

**DOROTHY:**

Why, it's just like you could read what was inside of me.

**PROFESSOR:**

It is my trade, my calling. See what it says?

**DOROTHY:**

Oh please, Professor, can we go with you and see all the Crowned Heads of Europe?

**PROFESSOR:**

Do you know any? Oh, you mean the thing... Yes. Well, I... I never do anything without consulting my crystal first. Here, sit right down here.

*(PROFESSOR rises and upturns a bucket setting it down next to his table. DOROTHY sits and he takes the basket from her.)*

**PROFESSOR:**

That's it.

*(PROFESSOR places the basket on the ground. He reaches into a carpetbag and brings out a small turban and puts it on.)*

**PROFESSOR:**

Ha ha! Just make yourself comfortable while I conjure out of the air, out of thin air...

*(He reaches behind her head and produces a small crystal ball. DOROTHY gasps)*

...this very same genuine, magic, authentic crystal used by the priests in the days of the Pharaohs of Egypt, in which Cleopatra first saw the approach of Julius Caesar and Marc Anthony... and... and so on and so on. Now then you hold out your hands to help me look into the future.

*(She does so and he places the crystal on her hands.)*

Now, you...you'd better close your eyes, my child, for a moment... in order to be better in tune with the infinite.

*(DOROTHY closes her eyes. The PROFESSOR dips into DOROTHY's basket.)*

We... we can't do these things without reaching out into the infinite.

*(He studies a photograph in a silver frame)*

Yes, that's ... that's all right. *(He replaces the photograph in the basket)*

Now you can open them. *(She does so)*

We'll gaze into the crystal. Ah, what's this I see? A house...with a picket fence.

**DOROTHY:**

That's our farm!

**PROFESSOR:**

Oh, yes. There's... there's... there's... there's a woman. She's...she's wearing a... a... polka-dot dress. Her face is careworn.

**DOROTHY:**

That's Aunt Em.

**PROFESSOR:**

Yes. Her...her name is Emily.

**DOROTHY:**

That's right. What's she doing?

**PROFESSOR:**

Well, I...I can't quite see. Why, she's crying.