

Lost in Oz: The Mini-Series Part 3

By

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Based on: Chapters 6, 7 and 8 in the novel  
Lost in Oz by Joshua Patrick Dudley

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INT. A CABIN IN OZ - DAY

TAMARA awakens suddenly on the moldy floor.

She rubs her eyes and tries to focus them. She's a bit confused.

Glancing around the room, she notices LAURA still sleeping on the mattress-less bed that they had both fallen onto the night before.

TAMARA  
(shaking Laura)  
Wake up! We gotta get on the road.  
What time is it?

Laura moans with frustration as her eyes open and focus on Tamara.

She hoists herself to a sitting position, still resting back slightly on her elbows.

She raises her wrist close to her face, inspecting her watch.

LAURA  
I don't know what time it is! My  
watch stopped working the moment we  
got here. I don't even know why I'm  
still wearing it.

She removes the watch from her wrist and chucks it across the tiny, must-filled cabin, which is now fully illuminated with the bright sunshine coming in the windows.

LAURA (cont'd)  
Everything hurts, I can't believe  
that we took such a digger last  
night.

TAMARA  
I know. I wish we had just stayed  
with the boys and none of this  
would have happened.

LAURA  
Well, whose idea was it to leave  
them anyway?

TAMARA  
I know, I know. I stink. I accept  
that. (changing the subject) Get  
your stuff together, we've gotta  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TAMARA (cont'd)  
get going. It's got to be past noon  
already.

As they both ready themselves for their travels, the sound of singing voices echo into the room.

They both pause for a moment to listen and see if they can tell where it's coming from or who it is.

TAMARA (cont'd)  
Shut up!

LAURA  
I didn't say anything

TAMARA  
I know, I said shut up, like no  
way. You don't recognize those  
voices?

Tamara prods. Laura simply returns a stupefied look.

TAMARA (cont'd)  
It's Dorothy and her freaky  
friends. They can't be too far  
away.

Tamara takes off running and Laura follows closely behind.

They bust through the rickety old door, knocking it to the ground and treading right over it.

CUT TO:

EXT. FORESTS OF OZ. ON THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD. DAY.

Now, in the light of day, they can see the end of the forest.

Pushing their way through over-extended branches, they reach the clearing and discover a large open plain.

In the very far distance, Dorothy and her friends dance and sing merrily.

TAMARA  
We gotta catch up with them!

LAURA  
But the story--

(CONTINUED)

TAMARA  
Forget the story. It's time to go  
home. Right?

Laura pauses for a moment, considering her other options and her mangled ankle.

LAURA  
(sighing)  
Right.

They grab hold of one another's hands and dash down the road of yellow brick.

Without warning, the sky grows dark and a large figure, shrouded in all black, swoops down from the sky and lands before them.

The figure lets out a loud scream as Tamara and Laura slam directly into its backside. They both fall to the ground and try to collect their senses.

TAMARA  
Oh, no.

Laura rolls over and faces upward.

LAURA  
What's the problem? What'd we hit?  
(pause) Uh oh.

Levitating before them, in all her glory, floats the BASTINDA, THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST.

Her bony, yellow hand slowly rises, holding an umbrella, and it points directly at Tamara.

WICKED WITCH  
Who are you?

TAMARA  
(shocked)

I... I...

WICKED WITCH  
Well?

TAMARA  
Tamara, I'm Tamara.

WICKED WITCH

(angry)

Who are you traveling with and what business do you have here in Oz?

TAMARA

We're... we're with my brother.

WICKED WITCH

Is your brother made of straw, or tin? Or perhaps your brother is a lion?

TAMARA

No, he is like me. His name is Joshua.

WICKED WITCH

Are you implying that you are not traveling with the girl in silver shoes that walks ahead of you in the distance?

TAMARA

(playing it off as nothing)

Silver shoes? A girl? No!

WICKED WITCH

I don't believe you!

LAURA

BELIEVE THIS!

Laura screams as she hurls a broken yellow brick from the road toward the witch's face.

The blow nearly knocks the witch off her broom, but she steadies herself and raises her hands in the air.

WICKED WITCH

Nokuum nokuum ganga tay!

Before she can finish chanting, Tamara and Laura rise to their feet and take off running back toward the cabin for safety.

As they run, they collect and throw as many broken pieces of brick as they can, but it's no use.

The witch follows directly behind them, still chanting, dodging any debris in her way.

Her umbrella acts as a shield, deflecting many of the bricks.

(CONTINUED)

WICKED WITCH (cont'd)  
 Nokuum nokuum ganga tay!

With this final scream, the witch raises her hands to the sky where they are met by lightning.

She thrusts her umbrella toward Tamara and Laura and lightning strikes them from it, paralyzing the girls from head to toe.

They stand frozen like stone statues on the road of yellow brick.

WICKED WITCH (cont'd)  
 No one, and I mean no one, defies  
 me. I am the Witch of the West. And  
 now, Miss Tamara and blonde friend,  
 you are my slaves.

The witch cackles loudly as she turns and lifts an ornate golden helmet from behind her cloak.

Taking off her tall, pointed hat, she raises a golden helmet high and places it on her head.

WICKED WITCH (cont'd)  
 Eppe peppe kakke... hillo hollo  
 hello... zizzy zuzzy zik!

Within moments, the sky is full of winged monkeys, cackling almost as wickedly as the witch.

The leader, who doesn't look like he appreciates the summons, flutters by the witch, awaiting instructions.

FLYING MONKEY  
 How can I be of service to you my  
 queen?

WICKED WITCH  
 Information, my furry informant.  
 Years ago, word came way that a  
 prophecy would be fulfilled. A  
 prophecy that a young girl would  
 come to the Land of Oz and destroy  
 all hope of me becoming its  
 rightful ruler. Think about it, a  
 young girl, destroy me? How  
 absurd!"

FLYING MONKEY  
 Yes my queen, I remember the  
 prophecy. My people and I presented  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FLYING MONKEY (cont'd)  
you with the original deciphered  
text, allowing you to prepare for  
the girl's arrival.

WICKED WITCH  
Yes! However, I am still somewhat  
concerned.

She takes off the helmet and replaces the tall, pointed hat  
on her head.

FLYING MONKEY  
About the young girl, your majesty?

WICKED WITCH  
No, you fool. Something is off.  
Something doesn't feel right. These  
two girls. They do not belong in  
Oz, yet they are here. They say  
that Dorothy is not their companion  
and that they arrived with a young  
man... someone called Joshua."

FLYING MONKEY  
I see, mistress. Why does this  
perplex this you so?

WICKED WITCH  
I've heard rumors that the prophecy  
is not complete. That there are  
unknown ideas and thoughts. An  
unknown prophecy leads to a very  
shaky future, my pet.

FLYING MONKEY  
I see. How would you like us to  
serve you?

WICKED WITCH  
Collect information from your  
sources. I want to know everything  
about this Joshua and his  
companions. I want to know who is  
going to kill me. Most of all, I  
want those darned slippers!

FLYING MONKEY  
I will seek all the information  
that is to be found.

The winged monkey confirms as he lifts himself into the air.

(CONTINUED)

## WICKED WITCH

One more thing. Take these girls back to my castle," the witch commands. "I have a funny feeling they are a key element in the prophecy.

The winged monkey motions for the rest of his crew to carry Tamara and Laura.

Obeying, the monkeys latch on to the girls and ascend into the air at lightning speed.

The witch follows, cackling all the way.

Soon they are out of sight.

The Witch smiles and then lifts into the air on her broom.

EXT. RIVERBANK & PUMPKIN-PATCH IN OZ. DAY.

A cold, cold wave crashes over Joshua's body and he awakens suddenly on the shore.

His eyes pan around the small beach area that he sits on. Tommy is nowhere in sight.

Focusing with all his might, he discovers Tommy reading the copy of The Wonderful Wizard of Oz and relaxing under the shade of a large tree, on the edge of a patch of pumpkins.

JOSHUA

Hey! Tommy! Wake up!

TOMMY

I'm already awake. You don't have to yell. I've been reading the book. Come see what I found.

JOSHUA

Sorry. What's up? Where are the girls?

TOMMY

(pointing to the book)  
I don't know. I haven't gotten there yet. The book's telling about Dorothy right now.

JOSHUA

Where is she?

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

She's at the Emerald City. They just arrived this morning. The wizard will only see one of them a day and he's starting with her this afternoon.

JOSHUA

Wow. She moves fast for a little girl.

He pauses for a moment and tries to come up with some plan of action.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

I got it! We go right to the Emerald City and take our time getting there. We have a while to wait before Dorothy even goes to the witch's castle. So we can just wait in the city for her to melt the witch, come back to the green capital of the world and she can take us back to Kansas with her. She goes back to the Emerald City at the end of the movie!

TOMMY

(still reading)

That plan is slightly flawed.

JOSHUA

Why?

TOMMY

Well, I think it would've worked fine, but we're not in the movie, we're in the book. And even if she did go to the Emerald City again at the end of the book, recent developments would still prevent us from following your plan.

JOSHUA

Get to the point!

TOMMY

We have to go to the witch's castle RIGHT now.

JOSHUA

Why? That would just be stupid.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

The witch took Tamara and Laura back to her castle because she thought they were with Dorothy and because they're with Dorothy she thinks that Dorothy will come to her now and she'll be able to get the shoes. So now we have to go stop the witch before anything happens because she's holding Tamara and Laura as slaves.

JOSHUA

Let's go! NOW!

They both immediately begin to run away toward the witch's castle when a whimpering voice rings out from behind them.

It's JACK PUMPKINHEAD.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Boys, wait up! I must speak with you! It's urget!

Jack's pumpkin-head sways back and forth atop his very tall, yet very thin body.

It approaches at a rapid pace and looks like a large jack-o-lantern mounted atop a body made of sticks.

Bareley clinging to his body, a purple, polka-dotted shirt dances around him. He's wearing pants that almost look like shorts on the poor creature and shoes that are obviously many years older than all of us.

JOSHUA

Yes? What is it? Do I know you?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

Of course not. I'm trying to introduce myself, dear friend. I, sir, am Jack Pumpkinhead.

TOMMY

(sarcastically)

What a strange name! How did they ever come up with it?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD

You know, friend, I'm not sure.

Jack's wooden finger runs across the top of his pumpkin, almost like he is scratching his head.

(CONTINUED)

JACK PUMPKINHEAD (cont'd)  
It really is quite original, I've  
yet to meet another Pumpkinhead.

JOSHUA  
Well, Jack. It's nice to meet you.  
I am Joshua, and this is Tommy, how  
may we be of help to you? We really  
dont have much time

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
Have you seen my father?

JOSHUA  
No. We haven't seen anyone that  
could be your father. What does he  
look like?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
Oh, my father is Princess Ozma of  
Oz!

TOMMY  
Your father is a princess? That  
doesn't make any sense.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
Well, you see, my father, Ozma, and  
I were reading in Glinda's Great  
Book of Records, and we saw this  
message: 'Four travelers from the  
great outside world are tampering  
with Oz's past history'. Seems to  
me that some strange things were  
happening in Oz, so we were trying  
to find a way to go back into the  
past to fix it all, but my seeds  
must be going bad, because I can't  
quite remember what happened... I  
just know that I had to find you."

JOSHUA  
Please just tell us what it is you  
wanted!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
I cannot tell you what I wanted,  
for I don't know if I still want  
what I wanted. Though not knowing  
what I wanted in the first place  
makes all of this much more  
confusing. My seeds must be very  
old. I think I need to get a new

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK PUMPKINHEAD (cont'd)  
head. Oh, I do so wish Father was  
here. She always knows what to do.

JOSHUA  
Okay, we're out of here. Tommy, get  
your stuff. Time to go. We have  
places to be and sisters to save.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
Glinda's Book of Records said  
something about altering the past,  
but I don't know if I'm remembering  
that right. I can't seem to  
remember...why I'm supposed to find  
you.

JOSHUA  
Sorry, Jack! I have to go!!

The sky around them darkens and suddenly lightning rips  
through the blackness.

Jack's head begins slowly spinning on its stick of a neck  
and creaks with every steady turn.

It spins faster and faster until his carved facial features  
blur and a loud scream exudes from his mouth.

The entire ground begins to shake and the sounds of cracking  
trees fill the dry air.

Trees fall around them on all sides and both Tommy and  
Joshua try to run, but it is impossible. Something is  
holding them there.

With a loud snap, Jack's head cracks back into place.

His arms fly into the air and he lets out a scream so loud,  
even the thunder seems worried.

Extending one arm in Joshua's direction and pointing a  
finger to his face, Joshua's glare meets Jack's.

Winds of hurricane speed burst from behind him, but  
magically they are held in place.

Jack opens his mouth to speak and the deepest voice you have  
ever heard pours out, almost in verse.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
The death of the first witch will  
set in motion so wicked a curse no  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK PUMPKINHEAD (cont'd)  
power or potion will end its wave  
of evil devotion.

JOSHUA  
(confused and scared)  
What does that mean, Jack? Is it a  
riddle? What's going on? Tommy, I  
can't move. Are you still there?

TOMMY  
I can't hear you!

Jack's booming voice begins again and Joshua's nose begins to bleed. An unbearably bright light bursts from within his pumpkin-head and pours out the holes for his eyes, nose and mouth.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
There will be one ruler for the  
Land of Oz, but the original  
decipher will overlook this clause,  
revealing the wrongful savior of  
our cause.

JOSHUA  
Who's the original decipher? What's  
going on? Jack?

TOMMY  
AHHHHHHHHH!! MAKE IT STOP!!!!

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
Events once known will soon appear,  
without the sands of time of which  
to adhere. An announcement so dire  
in need of a hear, will be mumbled  
into the new king's ear.

JOSHUA  
Are you talking about Dorothy?  
About the story of Oz? What does it  
mean Jack?

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
The prophecy is meant for you, my  
king.

JOSHUA  
What are you talking about? I'm not  
a king, Jack! I'm from New  
Hampshire! I just pretended to be a  
king to get some help!

(CONTINUED)

JACK PUMPKINHEAD  
 (screaming)  
 The prophecy is yours!

He drops Joshua to the ground and the winds stop. Tommy and Joshua fall to their knees and try to catch their breath.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD (cont'd)  
 You must hear the prophecy, Joshua,  
 it is only for your ears.

He draws Joshua close to his giant wooden body and places his head right on his.

He pulls him even closer so his ear is inside his mouth and finally he whispers to him.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD (cont'd)  
 Good and evil are but one, under the  
 mask of greatness. The two shall  
 bear their only son, ruler of both  
 places.

Jack stumbles back, clutching his head and screaming in pain.

JACK PUMPKINHEAD (cont'd)  
 It hurts. It won't stop. The pain  
 won't stop. Oh Father, where are  
 you?

His head begins to pulsate and soon the entire pumpkin is covered in small blisters.

Finally in one quick motion, he rips the pumpkin from his neck and tosses it high into the air above them.

As it touches the tip of the canopy, it explodes, sending pumpkin pieces hurtling back down, drenching Joshua and Tommy in its debris.

TOMMY AND JOSHUA  
 AAAAHHHHH!

TOMMY  
 Let's get out of here!

JOSHUA  
 (frozen in place)  
 Good and evil are but one, under the  
 mask of greatness. The two shall  
 bear their only son, ruler of both  
 places.

TOMMY

I don't get it.

JOSHUA

Me either. But for now we have to forget it and go find Tamara and Laura.

They make their way up the side of the cliff that only yesterday they had fallen from.

FADE OUT.

EXT. FORESTS OF OZ. DAY.

Joshua and Tommy walk quickly through the forests of Oz, trying to make their way to the witch's castle.

JOSHUA

Do you think that prophecy has anything to do with us? I mean, Jack said it was intended for my ears.

TOMMY

Well, I guess it wouldn't have anything to do with us. You, maybe.

JOSHUA

Just me? That's insane. We all ended up here together.

TOMMY

Maybe it's your destiny.

JOSHUA

Ha! My destiny? In Oz? That's just nuts!

TOMMY

No, seriously. Maybe you were meant to come here. Maybe we all were.

JOSHUA

I think the only person who was meant to come here was Dorothy. I have no place in the history of Oz.

Tommy reaches into his pocket and pulls out a handful of their all-in-one meal in berry form.

A disappointed look crosses his face and he stares at them.

(CONTINUED)

Only two left. The rest had been completely crushed by the fall. Sighing, he hands one to Joshua and tosses one into his mouth.

TOMMY

I can see the yellow brick road.

JOSHUA

Okay, good. We have to keep going straight, past the Emerald City to get to the witch.

TOMMY

How do you know?

JOSHUA

Because, my simple-minded friend, she's the Wicked Witch of the West, so we have to go west!

Tommy stops dead in his tracks.

TOMMY

Whoa! Josh! Don't take another step.

Lying directly before them in what seems to be perfectly symmetrical rows, thousands of red poppies dance in the breeze.

TOMMY (cont'd)

No poppies! We gotta go around.

They search around the vast field for another option of travel.

Further off the yellow brick road ahead of them a small line of trees separates the poppies from the rest of the land.

JOSHUA

(pointing)

That's the way we have to go!

Tommy nods in approval.

As they reach the edge of the woods, they are greeted by a tiny voice and a flicker of light.

BRISTIA

(gigling)

Hi!

JOSHUA

Hi!

Joshua and Tommy search around for something to connect the voice with.

BRISTIA

Who are you?

JOSHUA

Where are you?

BRISTIA

I'm Bristia and I'm right here.

She lands on Joshua's shoulder and throws around sprinkling pixie dust to draw their attention toward her. She laughs so hard she falls over, kicking her legs in the air with excitement.

Tommy shoots Joshua one quick look and smacks the small fairy his shoulder.

JOSHUA

What'd you do that for?

TOMMY

She's a pixie and pixies are bad news. Trust me, man.

JOSHUA

C'mon, what could she do?

Joshua picks up the fairy.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

(to Bristia)

Sorry about that.

When her body is directly in Joshua's line of vision, she begins to giggle again and rolls around laughing.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

See, Tommy. She's cute and harmless.

Before he can finish the phrase, the little fairy jumps to her feet in his hands, reaches into a small pouch and throws a billowing cloud of red powder directly at his nose.

He drops her to scratch it.

It's too late, his eyes roll back in his head and his eyelids droop heavily. Joshua collapses and is out cold.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

What did you do to him?

BRISTIA

He'll be fine. He's my prize! And now so are you.

Faster than Tommy's hands can swat at the fairy, she blasts the same red powder into his face.

Tommy collapses to the ground, knocked out as well.

FADE OUT.

EXT. FORESTS OF OZ IN A SMALL FAIRY VILLAGE - EARLY EVENING

Tommy and Joshua awake, lying on leaf-covered ground in the middle of the woods.

Tiny ropes have been crossed all over their bodies, and spiked into the ground with small wooden stakes.

RANDOM FAIRY 1

They're awake

RANDOM FAIRY 2

Finally!

RANDOM FAIRY 1

Bristia. Come quickly, they're awake!

Suddenly, hundreds of tiny voices fill the surroundings.

They're coming from all directions. Flocks of fairies fly in behind Bristia.

BRISTIA

Good morning, boys. You've been out for hours. That poppy dust really did the trick.

TOMMY

Josh, what's going on?

JOSHUA

(sarcastically)

We've been captured by ants Tommy!  
What do you think is going on?

Bristia rises into the air and claps her hands, demanding attention.

(CONTINUED)

## BRISTIA

This is what we have been waiting for. We have the humans and now all our planning and research shall be made a reality. We know our poppy powder works and now we can move on to test the next series of our homegrown chemicals. If the chemicals prove powerful enough, we can use them to rid the land of the leprechauns once and for all! It's time for the pixies to take back the woods. To take back what's rightfully ours.

The crowds of fairies all begin to scream wildly and throw their hats into the air.

## JOSHUA

I hate to burst your bubble, but that's not going to happen.

Joshua thrusts his body forward with all his might and the tiny restraints snap against the force.

He rises to his feet and pulls Tommy from his thread tomb.

They both stand tall, towering over the tiny tribe of pixies.

## TOMMY

(excitedly)  
What now?

## JOSHUA

Start stomping!

They kick and stomp their way through the fairies and once they make it away from their village they run out of the woods and discover something amazing.

The City of Emeralds stands before them in all of its glory.

EXT. EMERALD CITY. OZ. SUNSET.

## JOSHUA

We have to get to the wizard and ask him for help. It's taking us forever to get to the Witch's castle. We need some assistance.

Tommy swallows hard and twists his head from side to side, trying to ease some of the pain in his neck.

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19.

TOMMY  
Okay. Let's do it.

FADE TO BLACK.