

Lost in Oz: The Mini-Series Part 4

By

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EXT. THE EMERALD CITY OF OZ - DAY

The Emerald City sparkles beneath the sun and blinding beams of light reflect off it.

The buildings have what seems to be a million different levels, towers and domes.

The yellow brick road goes right up to the main entrance of this place, which is a large gate set in the center of a giant wall that surrounds the city.

Tommy and Joshua pass through the main gate, where a strange little fellow gives them green glasses and insists they put them on on right then and there.

Joshua instructs Tommy to follow him.

TOMMY

I don't get it...

JOSHUA

Oh, no. Not the prophecy again. Is that all you can think about? I know it's a haunting thought, but I don't wanna think about it right now. I just want to forget about it for a second.

TOMMY

I wasn't talking about the prophecy, jerk. Though it seems to be all you can think about!

JOSHUA

Okay, okay. I'm sorry. Forget I said anything. What don't you get?

TOMMY

How we got to the Emerald City. We got so far off the yellow brick road, but somehow we were just drawn here.

JOSHUA

That is weird. It's like when we fell off the cliff, we skipped about two days of walking. So, here's to falling of cliffs!

TOMMY

Stop it, Josh. You're embarrassing me.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
It's not like you need much
assistance!

Tommy takes off running ahead of Joshua, laughing.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
Hey! Wait up!

Joshua chases after Tommy and they race to the entrance of a large tower, before they both stop, out of breath.

As they continue to rest, a young boy dressed from head to toe in green, approaches.

At first he seems quite normal, but upon closer inspection we discover that not only is his clothing green, but so are his eyes, hair and lips are green as well.

EMERALD CITY BOY
What are you staring at punk?

JOSHUA
Excuse you?

EMERALD CITY BOY
I said, what are you staring at?

JOSHUA
I've never seen anybody with green
features before, that's all.

EMERALD CITY BOY
You got a problem with it?

JOSHUA
No, I don't!

EMERALD CITY BOY
You sure about that?

JOSHUA
I'm sorry, did I stutter?

He lunges at Joshua to attack, but Tommy pulls Joshua away.

TOMMY
Listen, we're not here to fight. We
need to see the wizard.

The green child drops to his knees and convulses with laughter.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

What's so funny?

EMERALD CITY BOY

I'm sorry, I'm sorry! It's just, no one has ever seen the wizard.

JOSHUA

That's where you are wrong my friend. We have a colleague inside right now, speaking to the wizard. A young girl by the name of Dorothy Gale.

EMERALD CITY BOY

She only got in because of her silver shoes. Good luck, losers.

The young boy scurries off, leaving Tommy and Joshua alone.

JOSHUA

There are guards everywhere, so it's not just like we can brake into the throne room.

TOMMY

Break in? Why would we ever break in to someplace and then expect the owner of that place to help us?

JOSHUA

Good thinking, Tommy. We have to make the wizard want to help us.

TOMMY

How do you propose we do that?

JOSHUA

I'm not sure. Dorothy used the shoes as a way in. What have we got that the wizard doesn't?

They both focus on finding some sort of reason that the wizard would think they are special. There's a long pause before...

JOSHUA (cont'd)

The prophecy! I'm the only one who got to hear it. Don't you think the wizard will want to hear it to? Maybe I can blackmail him into helping us rescue Tamara and Laura by withholding my valuable information.

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Have you no shame? That's just wrong. You can't bribe the Wizard of Oz.

JOSHUA

Wanna bet?

Joshua's face lights up. He announces his plan.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

Let's crawl through the vents until we find the throne room.

TOMMY

You're nuts. Insane. They don't have air vents in the Emerald City.

Joshua points up and shows Tommy the large slotted metal panel that is situated deep in the green marble wall.

TOMMY (cont'd)

You've got to be kidding me! That's some pretty advanced technology for 1899! Can't we just ask to see him?

JOSHUA

Yeah, right. Didn't you hear that little green brat? No one sees the wizard. No one includes us.

TOMMY

We don't even know if those vents will lead us anywhere, except maybe to claustrophobia.

JOSHUA

Suck it up, we're going in. Now give me a boost.

Without any further argument, Tommy locks his hands together and lowers them to the ground.

Joshua places his foot in the palms of them and Tommy thrusts him into the air.

Latching onto the ledge that holds the vent, Joshua glances around to make sure no one is coming.

It seems clear, so he punches the metal gate until it falls to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA (cont'd)
One more big push, Tommy, and then
I'll be in.

Obeying, he hurtles Joshua upwards and Joshua pulls myself inside the vent.

Turning his body around in the tiny space is not easy, but necessary.

After a bit of struggle, he sticks his head back out the hole and lies on his stomach.

Extending his hand as far down as he can,

JOSHUA (cont'd)
Grab my hand, Tommy.

Tommy walks a few steps back and then jets off running.

Slamming his feet to the ground, he jumps so high their eyes meet.

Joshua grabs him by the shirt and tugs him into the hole. Unfortunately for Tommy, the hole isn't very large and his head and the edge of the vent collide.

He lets out a loud whimper as Joshua pulls the rest of his body inside.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
Sorry, dude.

TOMMY
Oh, shut up. Let's just go.

They crawl through the dark tunnels quickly, finding beams of light glowing from beneath them.

Each ray of light leads them to another ventilation opening and they are able to peer down through them. Through the first hole they discover a young man battling with a friend over some object that looks like a toy.

The second reveals a large office space, with many green haired people working at desks.

Quicker and quicker they make their way through the tunnels, peeping through every hole.

It looks like a giant green mall down there. There has got to be over a thousand people in here.

A loud crack makes them freeze in place. The metal that they are crawling on begins to shake rapidly and soon a loud buzzing noise echoes through the tiny tunnels. A cool breeze brushes across them.

TOMMY (cont'd)

This feels so good.

The breeze picks up a bit and soon they are shivering. It's getting colder by the second.

The temperature plummets and the winds pick up.

Soon the force starts pushing them through the dark tunnels. They try to grab onto something, but it's absolutely no use. They continue to slide deeper and deeper into the darkness.

Within seconds, they have already passed at least thirty vents and they just keep coming. They can't see through any of them.

Without warning, the bright lights stop and the whirring sounds grow louder.

Suddenly, they are thrown from one set of tunnels and into a jet stream of another. This air is moving up and it's moving up fast.

Higher and higher they lift into the air and soon notice a blinking light ahead.

As they get closer and closer to it, notice that the light isn't a light. It's the sky.

It's not blinking, something is whirring past it rapidly, making it appear to blink.

A GIANT FAN BLADE!

Just as they are about to hit the blades it shuts off and they began to fall very quickly.

Finally they hit.

Tommy lands on top of Joshua and tries to apologize but is quickly quieted.

Peering through the open vent, Joshua discovers the giant head of the Wizard of Oz, engulfed in flames on all sides.

Kneeling before it, a winged monkey shakes with terror.

FLYING MONKEY

Please. I beg of you. Spare my life. I have discovered the information you asked me to investigate.

WIZARD OF OZ

Speak monkey. What do you know?

JOSHUA

Do you think the monkey is spying on the witch for the wizard?

TOMMY

I don't know, Josh. It'd be very smart of him.

The monkey approaches the giant head and trembles as it speaks.

FLYING MONKEY

There is yet another prophecy, oh powerful one. My men are working on its translation.

WIZARD OF OZ

Good!

FLYING MONKEY

May I speak with you face to face?

WIZARD OF OZ

You may.

As if the head were a giant computer, it begins to shut down section by section.

The eyes grow dim and the face grows dark.

The smoke from the fire parts as the clicking sounds of a motor fill the air.

With one last boom, the head hangs in silence, glistening off the surrounding green stones.

The large mouth opens and large spotlight shines from within.

A figure steps into the light, dressed in a heavy cloak and wearing an extremely tall, pointed hat.

It's not clear as to what the person looks like.

(CONTINUED)

With a fierce cackle, the WICKED WITCH emerges from beneath the cloak.

The monkey begins to wildly applaud his queen.

Tommy and Joshua practically faint.

JOSHUA

Why is she impersonating the wizard?

Turning their focus back to the throne room, the wretched woman provides all the answers.

WICKED WITCH

Isn't this wonderful? I used this giant head to scare the wits out of that little girl and sent her right into my castle where I have more power. It's so good to be bad.

FLYING MONKEY

What have you done with the Wizard?

WICKED WITCH

What wizard, you fool? There is no wizard. I am the Wizard of Oz. Always have been. Always will be.

With one final cackle, the witch grabs hold of the winged monkey and disappears in a puff of smoke.

JOSHUA

Tommy, are you thinking what I'm thinking?

TOMMY

That we're all gonna die?

JOSHUA

No, come on. The prophecy.

TOMMY

Huh?

JOSHUA

"Good and evil are but one, under the mask of greatness!" It was right in front of us the whole time. The witch is really the wizard!

TOMMY

I think I'm gonna be sick. There is no good left in Oz?

JOSHUA

I can't answer that, but we figured out some of the prophecy! It is real! I'm destined to be here!

TOMMY

What about the second part? "The two shall bear their only son, ruler of both places." What does that mean?

JOSHUA

I don't know which two they're talking about. Good and evil? Night and day? Who cares! We gotta get out of here. Now that we know we won't find any help here, we have to get to Laura and Tamara.

TOMMY

Right! But how do we get out of here?

Their question is answered as they again are sucked into the air.

The fans must have kicked on again and we are only inches away from being sliced to smithereens.

By some freak force of nature, they are sucked right between two blades and shot high into the air above the Emerald City.

They both kick and scream wildly and soon they find themselves slowly descending to the ground, almost like they're flying.

The Emerald City can no longer be seen as they fly through the air, not knowing where they will land.

Still flapping about wildly, they touch down comfortably on yellow soil.

JOSHUA

That was insane! It felt like I was actually flying!

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Me too! If I didn't think we'd get made into mince meat, I'd say we should go again!

JOSHUA

Speaking of going, which direction do you think we should be heading in?

TOMMY

I really don't know. There's no yellow brick road here.

JOSHUA

No road to follow. No clue of where we are. No way of getting home. No wizard to help us.

They both hang their heads low in dismay as they pick themselves up and follow the slowly descending sun.

FADE OUT.

EXT. FORESTS OF OZ. A SMALL CLEARING. DAY.

Tommy and Joshua are walking through the woods when they run into a small clearing.

Tommy is a bit ahead of Joshua when he discovers something in a bush and screams!

Joshua runs to catch up to him!

TOMMY

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

JOSHUA

What's wrong? What is it?

TOMMY

It's an arm!

JOSHUA

I can see that, now.

TOMMY

It's the weirdest arm I've ever seen.

(CONTINUED)

Joshua can't disagree with him there. Though built like a normal arm, instead of skin the structure is covered in patches of varying shapes and sizes. Batting hangs out from the end that would have connected to the shoulder and one of the gloved fingers begins to twitch.

Tommy and Joshua both jump back in surprise.

JOSHUA

Did it just...?

TOMMY

Yeah, it definitely just mo--

The whole arm now twitches, squirming around on the ground like a slithering snake.

It extends its four fingers and pushes itself off the ground, so that it is now standing in an upright position.

The elbow bends and the index finger points away from them, toward a large patch of bushes.

Tommy and Joshua both stare at it puzzled.

As if frustrated, it balls up its hand and slams it to the ground.

Again the index finger extends and points to the bushes, then back to the boys and to the bushes again.

JOSHUA

You want us to go to bushes?

The arm starts bounding into the air like a small, excited dog.

Grabbing hold of the arm Joshua makes his way to the bushes and Tommy follows closely behind.

TOMMY

What do you think is in there?

JOSHUA

I'm assuming the other arm.

Well, he was kind of right. Peering down into the bushes, we discover a woman, stitched together like the arm, with brightly colored patches covering her entire body.

It's a giant rag doll tied up and lying on her side.

She rolls her head over until their gazes meet.

Her eyes are nothing more than buttons.

Staring down at the rest of her face, they discover her mouth has been sewn shut. She lets her head drop back to the ground.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
Should we untie her?

TOMMY
Well, if she's tied up, it's probably for a good reason. Maybe she's dangerous.

JOSHUA
She's a rag doll! How dangerous can she be?

As if proving to Joshua that she can take care of herself, the arm jumps from his grip and puts him into a headlock.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
Let's untie her! She seems like fun.

They break her restraints and untie her and Joshua pulls the young maiden to her feet.

She's thrilled and throws her one connected arm around Joshua and plants a gentle kiss on my face.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
See, she's harmless.

Joshua decides to remove the stitching on her mouth.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
This might hurt a little, Miss. Do you want me to try?

He questions her as he slides one of his fingers between two of the stitches.

She nods in approval and he tears through the thick thread. She immediately turns a one-armed somersault.

SCRAPS
I can speak again!! Thank you!
Thank you! A million times, thank you!
They sent me to the past but I got bound up fast!
Now nothing's meant to last, my story's still unmass'd!

She's already sewing her arm back on with a needle and thread that she pulls out of a pocket.

JOSHUA

Forgive me for not introducing myself, I am Joshua and this is Tommy. We're from New Hampshire.

SCRAPS

I know all about you, Joshua. I also know a bit about Tommy as well and the two girls you traveled with. My name is Scraps. I have much business to address with you.

TOMMY

Are you a good witch or a bad witch?

SCRAPS

I'm no witch! That's just silly! I have no power. Just information.

Scraps lets out a chuckle as she begins frolicking around the bushes where she once laid.

JOSHUA

Why was your mouth sewn shut? Does it have something to do with the information you have?

SCRAPS

Sort of, but not really. Well, it has everything to do with it, but it's based on false pretenses.

JOSHUA

I'm sorry, I'm afraid I don't understand you. I pride myself on having a good vocabulary, but none of that made sense to me.

Ignoring him altogether, she dances around, picking the flowers off the bushes and singing and an unnaturally shrill voice.

SCRAPS

Oh to be free!

She extends her arms to the sky and then wraps them around herself.

SCRAPS (cont'd)

I've been there for over a day now
and I am finally free!

JOSHUA

Scraps! Why was your mouth sewn
shut?

SCRAPS

They said my information was not
meant to be heard.

TOMMY

Who did?

SCRAPS

The witch and her monkey friend.
It's funny. They seemed so pleasant
at first and then I mention that I
was sent back into the past to see
you, and they lost their minds!
They started screaming something
about a prophecy and that I can't
be allowed to inform you on the
information. You aren't supposed to
hear about where your future lies
in Oz. I tried to tell them that I
had no idea what they were talking
about, but it was too late. They
threw me to the ground and started
shoving a needle through my mouth
and before I knew it, I couldn't
speak anymore.

JOSHUA

That's terrible! They tortured you
for no reason!

SCRAPS

Well, I suppose they had good
reason to torture me, they were
just misled. Poor people! Besides,
they don't know what I read in
Glinda's Great Book of Records.

JOSHUA

(nervously)

And what was that?

Scraps twists herself and sticks out her tongue.

(CONTINUED)

SCRAPS

'Oscar Diggs is no more and has been usurped by Bastinda'. We didn't understand it until the dear old Wiz just fizzed. Couldn't find him. Not even in the Magic Picture. It was as if he never even existed! So, Ozma and Glinda sent me and Jack P. into the past... but all I met were those two misled folks who trussed me up. Poor people.

JOSHUA

Are you nuts? They are evil. They could've killed you!

SCRAPS

Oh, pish-posh. I'm fine. I didn't mind my mouth being sewn together as much I minded being tied up and thrown into the awful bush! That just wasn't fun.

JOSHUA

I would think not. (pause) Listen Scrap, what information do you really have?

SCRAPS

Oh, right. Let's see here. I was told to... I was told to stop you and put an end to the madness.

JOSHUA

Excuse me?

SCRAPS

Oh, don't worry, Joshua! I'm not planning to hurt you. I have you to thank for my very existence!

JOSHUA

I'm afraid you've lost me.

SCRAPS

I'm going to have to tell you the whole story, aren't I?

She pouts playfully, sticking out her tongue again.

JOSHUA

I'm afraid that's the only way I'll understand you.

(CONTINUED)

SCRAPS

Let's see, where to start?

JOSHUA

Where are you from?

SCRAPS

Dame Margolotte sewed me up to be a maid for her, but Ojo the Lucky filled my head with smarts and wit, and I just didn't feel like sticking around. So we went to the Emerald City, and I've lived there since. Professor Wogglebug even has me in his great Royal Book of Oz, because I was even a queen once!

JOSHUA

Professor Wogglebug? Who's he?

SCRAPS

He's the Dean of the Royal College. He's into books. He likes to read and study and learn and all the other boring stuff. He thinks he knows how the Land of Oz works and what's happening when and where and how and why and... and... and.... because.

TOMMY

I see.

SCRAPS

He's the one that sent me to stop you all. He and Glinda were trying to find out why things were un-happening in Oz, and they finally traced it here in the past; to 1899. He gave me something to stop you with, but I left it behind. I'm made of cloth, I can't carry much weight. I can barely carry my own!

She chuckles and sends a friendly pat to Joshua's butt.

JOSHUA

Why, Scraps? Why does he want us stopped?

(CONTINUED)

SCRAPS

Who cares! That's all boring stuff!
Let's sing and dance.

JOSHUA

I'm afraid we don't have time for
that, Scraps. You see, the witch
has my sister and we have to go
rescue her. Do you get what I'm
saying?

She nods for a second, but still begins to dance, as if she
doesn't care about what's going on. She spins in
circles and lets out loud whooping noises.

TOMMY

Scraps! You are so pretty! I love
listening to you talk! Would you
mind telling us what this Professor
Wogglebug wants us to do?

SCRAPS

Oh, certainly, Thomas the great!

Scraps throws her arms around him and plants a kiss on his
face.

SCRAPS (cont'd)

(cont'd)

He said Joshua has to be stopped
because he tore his fabric! That
wasn't nice of you, Joshua. I hate
when my fabric tears.

JOSHUA

I did what? Tore what fabric? I'm
so confused.

SCRAPS

His fabric of time. You tore his
fabric of time and now people that
aren't supposed to be here yet,
are.

JOSHUA

Who's here that shouldn't be? Us?

SCRAPS

Yes, sir. Well you and many others.
Like me! I'm not supposed to be
here for years yet! But that's why
I'm grateful to you. I'm now older
than I used to be! Or, at least, I
will be, if I stay here!

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY AND JOSHUA

Huh?

SCRAPS

I have you to thank for my very existence. If you hadn't come to Oz, I wouldn't have been created for years! I can't imagine not being alive right now! Oh, thank you, Joshua!

JOSHUA

So, you're saying that, because we arrived in Oz, people that aren't supposed to be born, or created in your case, are appearing?

SCRAPS

(in an operatic manner)
Precisely, Joshuaaaaaaaaa!

TOMMY

That explains Jack Pumpkinhead. He must be a character from a later book, but because we tore the fabric of time, he's here now! That's just nuts! Is that a fact, or just a theory?

SCRAPS

Wogglebug says it is fact! Not fiction! You boys are just the cutest! How could I ever stop you... even though you effecitively killed off Oscar Diggs? Awwww!

The sound of flapping wings fills the air.

Turning their heads to the sky, they discover a pack of flying monkeys headed right for them.

SCRAPS (cont'd)

They are so not going to be happy that I just talked to you! We better run!

TOMMY

I'm with you!

The three of them run and soon Tommy and Joshua pass Scraps, leaving her behind.

Joshua runs back toward her and grabs her arm, dragging her behind him as he runs faster and faster across the woods.

(CONTINUED)

It's no use. The monkeys corner them and instantly begin to attack. Claws fly through the air and rip through the skin on the back of Joshua's neck.

One of the monkeys sinks its razor-sharp teeth into Tommy's ankle and he retorts by kicking it in the face.

The good to evil ratio takes a big hit as Joshua is overpowered by at least six monkeys, all grabbing at and clawing him.

The squeaky shrill of Scraps rings out and they look back and see her get torn to shreds.

Patch by patch they deconstruct her until there is nothing left but a pile.

JOSHUA
NOOOOOOO! LEAVE HER ALONE!!!

It's too late. Her screaming stops as the final eye button is plucked from her face and tossed over the shoulder of one of the cruel monkeys.

Joshua stops resisting the monkeys in shock and allows his body to be lifted into the air.

Tommy does the same as they both share a silent moment for the loss of their newly found friend.

In anger, Joshua collides his fist with the monkeys skull and instantly his grip on him releases.

As Joshua begins plummeting toward the mountainous terrain below, Tommy follows his example and gives his monkey a good beating as well.

Faster and faster they fall until they land at the base of a large mountain. Joshua instantly gets up and drags Tommy behind him.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
(screaming)
I'm coming for you, Witch! When I
find you, I will kill you for my
sister and Scraps! THIS IS YOUR
ONLY WARNING!

SMACK!

FADE TO BLACK.