

Lost in Oz: The Mini-Series Part 7

By

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Based on: Chapters 16 and 17 in the novel  
Lost in Oz by Joshua Patrick Dudley.

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EXT. A SMALL STREAM OFF THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD - DAY

Sunshine sparkles across a small stream as they stop for a quick meal.

Their makeshift form of breakfast consists of tiny nuts, berries and a few snacks left over from the witch's castle.

Joshua starts to fall asleep.

LAURA

Whoa, there killer! You'll be the first person to ever get whiplash from sleeping if you keep that up. You really should take a nap. The rest of us did.

Joshua nods and lays down in Laura's lap.

LAURA (cont'd)

There ya go, honey. We'll wake you soon.

INT. JOSHUA'S MIND.

Joshua is standing in completely blackness, but he is completely visible.

The blackness that surrounds him begins to blur and shake rapidly and a room comes into focus.

He's inside a small house; a house so small his knees are pressed against my chin and his head against the ceiling.

A tiny voice rings out.

DOROTHY

You can't win. You can't beat me. I'm the adorable Dorothy. I've got the shoes. I make the rules; sometimes they're nice, sometimes cruel. Don't follow me. Don't move ahead. The land of china will leave you dead.

The tiny room expands and with it so does his body.

He sprawls out onto the giant floor.

The sounds of banging metal ring out, clashing with the sound of the whining, rhyming voice of the little girl, still repeating.

(CONTINUED)

Everything becomes increasingly overwhelming and he looks up to find a giant eyes peering down at him.

He's in a huge cage with metal barricades surrounding him on all sides.

Dorothy looms over the cage, now apparently a giant.

She continues to sing and then begins to shake the cage rapidly.

She tilts the cage from side to side and he bounces around inside of it, trying to grab hold of one of the metal bars to hold himself in place.

When finally the cage stops shaking, Dorothy lets out a wicked cackle.

Picking up a small bucket, she screams in pain.

Without logical explanation she douses herself with the contents of the bucket and slowly begins to melt.

As her skin melts away, another layer appears.

This time the skin has a yellowish hue to it and is covered in warts. She's the witch.

With one final cackle, the witch screams:

WICKED WITCH  
Stay away!

She hurls his cage to the floor.

CUT TO:

EXT. FORESTS. OZ. A SMALL STREAM. ON THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.

TAMARA  
Snap out of it!

She slaps Joshua across the face to wake him.

JOSHUA  
AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

TAMARA  
You deserved to be slapped after I witnessed you scream like a girl about a bad dream.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Let's not even go there. I don't want to discuss it. New subject. Laura, which way should we be heading?

LAURA

She's in China Country still, so we should head there!

JOSHUA

NO! (pause) Is there a way we could just go around China Country and meet them on the other side?

TOMMY

Why? Don't you think it will be better just to run right through and get them?

JOSHUA

(shaking)  
No, I don't.

LAURA

What's wrong, Josh?

JOSHUA

I heard that China Country is a bad place to be. We don't want to go there. Can you all just trust me when I say that?

TAMARA

Who did you hear that from?

JOSHUA

Dorothy.

TAMARA

How in the world would Dorothy know that China Town-

LAURA

China Country.

TAMARA

Right, that China Country was bad news when she hadn't even been there yet?

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Uhh... She told me in a dream.

TAMARA

Come on, Josh. You seriously expect us to change all of our plans based on a dream you had?

(pause)

LAURA

Josh, China Country is not dangerous. It's a land made out of China, like dinner plates. Even the people are made out of China.

JOSHUA

Fine. How bad can a land of china be, besides a few cuts here and there? I just hope they aren't giant china people.

LAURA

You don't have to worry about that. They're all the size of china dolls. Everything there is tiny.

JOSHUA

Okay, then. Let's go.

Picking up the rest of their belongings, they start on their way through yet another forest.

Luckily, only the woods surrounding the witch's castle were dark and grim.

Here sunshine streamed through open branches in the canopy and sent its golden color showering upon the rest of the forest floor.

Still in the early afternoon, they come upon a large sign in the middle of the forest.

It's completely carved from deep green wood and embellished with gold lettering. "Welcome to Utensia," the sign reads boldly.

EXT. UTENSIA, OZ - DAY

TOMMY  
What's an Utensia?

BUTTER-KNIFE  
Halt!

They immediately freeze.

Examining the entire wood that lay in front of them, they can't discover who's speaking.

Finally, a sparkle reveals a butter knife standing before them.

This butter knife looks just the ones at home, but it has tiny eyes, a mouth, two tiny feet at its base and two tiny arms at its sides.

BUTTER-KNIFE (cont'd)  
You may not pass.

JOSHUA  
Why not?

BUTTER-KNIFE  
Because none of you are made of metal, and until we determine why our town has been relocated from the Munchkin Country, we must remain closed to the rest of Oz.

TOMMY  
Oh! I get it now! "Utensia"... like utensils!"

The three of them and the tiny knife man all applaud his stupidity.

Tommy turns a few shades of fuchsia and then disappears behind Laura's back.

JOSHUA  
I'm sorry sir. We'll have to go around.

Joshua's friends all sigh in disapproval. They all focus themselves and we turn to walk away.

JOSHUA (cont'd)  
(whispering)  
On the count of three, just run. We want to make good time anyways.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA (cont'd)  
 Just turn around and run through  
 the entire city. Ready? (pause)  
 One. Two.

ALL  
 Three!!

They take off running.

The tiny knife begins hopping around uncontrollably and chases them as fast as his tiny legs can carry him.

Tiny utensils come running from tiny homes and buildings and start chasing them through a large, open field. They are coming fast, but they still have a good lead. We can see where the forest starts again and we assume that's where the tiny city ends.

The utensils begin jumping with great force; some zooming by their faces. tiny pokes of prongs and tines jabbing them in the back of their legs and a spoon gives Joshua quite a smack to the temple.

Still they charge through. Finally the entrance to the forest is within reach and they all enter.

The utensils immediately drop back and shout out their own version of epithets at us.

BUTTER-KNIFE  
 You stupid sporks!

Laughing, they continue to run into the woods, looking back over their shoulders at the talking silverware and cutlery.

They look ahead and discover another giant wall. Written across it, a sign reads "China Country."

JOSHUA  
 We're here! Dorothy is right  
 inside. We go in, find her, beat  
 her and then go home!

LAURA  
 One teenie, tiny problem.

JOSHUA  
 What's that?

LAURA  
 Dorothy just left China Country.  
 She caused a few problems with  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAURA (cont'd)  
breakage, so the citizens aren't  
too happy.

TOMMY  
You mean, like, she broke stuff?

LAURA  
I mean, like, she broke people.

TAMARA  
I don't care! We're going through.  
If any of them get in our way,  
smash them like Dorothy did.

LAURA  
Guys, come on, we don't want to--

JOSHUA  
I don't care anymore, either! I  
just want to go home. If you can  
avoid bashing their little faces  
in, fine. But I'm charging through  
there like a bull and I'm catching  
up to Dorothy. Who's with me?

EXT. CHINA COUNTRY. OZ. DAY.

One by one they help each other over the large wall into the  
tiny country.

The ground in this country is shiny and smooth, obviously  
made of fine bone china.

There are thousands of tiny houses and stores scattered over  
the glistening landscape, all painted in pastel colors. The  
tallest of all the buildings only comes up to Joshua's knee.

We can see all kinds of tiny people wobbling around going  
about their daily lives. As if they were playing Godzilla  
with a stack of toy buildings they charge through the land.

Tiny screams are heard as they see us coming. All of the  
china people shout, "No more humans! Attack the humans!"

Some of the tiny dolls pull out tiny china weapons and start  
firing at them.

Ignoring the little bumps, they push through, kicking and  
swatting at the citizens.

(CONTINUED)

Sounds of shattering porcelain fill the land and the earth shakes as their heavy steps collide and crack their once perfect ground.

Within minutes, they're at the other side of the wall and they pause to look back on the devastation they've caused.

Only a few of the houses remain standing. Smoke and the powder of broken porcelain float through the air. There are still a few small whimpers heard in the far distance.

LAURA

That felt so wrong.

JOSHUA

Who cares! So we're the bad guys, just this once. Some sacrifices have to be made! We want to go home, don't we?

LAURA

We're the bad guys?

JOSHUA

I can do something! I think we can fix it. The spells! Who's got 'em?

TOMMY

Not me.

LAURA

Nope, not in my bag.

TAMARA

I have them! Jeez! Just let me dig them out of my pocket.

She tosses the stack of papers to Joshua and he searches through them quickly.

He discovers a spell that reads "To repair a broken heart, bone or fine china."

JOSHUA

(reading)

Here we go! "Clinka-mendisima!"

They look back at the tiny town and the pieces that once lay all over the ground zoom into the air.

Every last tiny chip finds its place on a house, a carriage, a tree, an animal or a person.

(CONTINUED)

The small city fills with cheers of excitement as they believe a miracle has happened.

TAMARA

That was a good thing to do, little bro.

JOSHUA

I know. Don't call me little bro, you're only six minutes older than me.

TAMARA

I'll let you cry about it when we get home, okay?

JOSHUA

Sounds good.

He gives her a boost over the wall.

Then Joshua climbs over, with one final look back at the now fixed China Country, Joshua drops to the other side.

FADE OUT.

EXT. GLINDA'S CASTLE. OZ.

FADE IN:

The large white marble castle rests in a beautiful vale, covered with red ornamental sculpture and surrounded by red gardens and landscaping.

Red gems stud the sculpture and architecture. In fact, it looks like the castle itself may be completely constructed out of rubies.

Everything in this southern part of Oz is red: the grass, the sky, the trees and even the people have a red tint to their skins.

TOMMY

There it is!

Joshua stretches his arms above his head and arches his back.

Tamara takes off one of her shoes and rubs the sole of her foot. A look of pleasure crosses her face.

Laura holds her hair in a tight fist and rolls her neck back and forth, letting some of the built up tension drain away.

(CONTINUED)

Tommy takes a much more subtle approach and cracks each one of his knuckles individually, then balls his hand into a fist and tries to crack them all at once. The popping of his knuckles seems to break through the rest of the silence as they make their final few steps up the hill toward the castle.

In the distance, we see three young girls dressed in matching red uniforms standing outside the entry. They all stand perfectly in attention and are a bit intimidating. Joshua walks right up to them.

JOSHUA

Hello, I am Joshua Dudley. I need to speak with Glinda, please.

GIRL GUARD 1

May I ask what about?

JOSHUA

Well, about getting home actually.

GIRL GUARD 2

I'm sorry. Glinda has already accepted her case of homesickness for the day, in the young Dorothy Gale.

TOMMY

So, I'm confused. She can only help one person a day?

GIRL GUARD 3

No, she helps many people a day. But she only deals with one case of each problem a day.

JOSHUA

That is utterly ridiculous!

ALL 3 GIRL GUARDS

I'm sorry, sir. Good day. Please leave.

The three girls glare at them in perfect unison before entering the large gateway and closing it behind them.

TAMARA

Great! Now what? I'm too exhausted.

JOSHUA

Now we think of another plan. Laura, break out the book and see what's going on in Dorothy land.

LAURA

Right.

Laura delves into her backpack and pulling out her copy of The Wonderful Wizard of Oz.

LAURA (cont'd)

Let's see, right now they are getting tidied up to go see Glinda, but they are almost finished. How funny is this, though? When they came to the gate, those three girls were very pleasant to them.

JOSHUA

Silver shoes... need I say more?

LAURA

(reading quickly)

Oh, here we go! They are all in Glinda's throne room and discussing how to get home. Josh, we have got to get in there now.

JOSHUA

I know, I know. I just need to think... We'll use the spells. Tam, give them to me now.

She obeys and hands them over.

Joshua sorts through as many as possible and then he finds it.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

(reading aloud)

The Demolition Spell. Use this spell to remove unwanted walls.  
(pause) Here goes nothing. Hioctae removalia explosuruous!

As he screams out the final syllable of the word, the wall explodes, sending large chunks of marble and rubies flying through the air.

The three girls that stood closely at the front entrance now lie unconscious on the ground.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

Oops. I didn't think it'd explode. I thought it'd just disappear. Oh well. Let's go. Laura, give me an update.

(CONTINUED)

She opens the book and stands still to read the pages that are appearing as the events happen.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

No, doofus. Run and read at the same time. We have to get in now.

LAURA

You bet your pasty pale butt we do! Dorothy gave up the golden cap and she just finished saying goodbye to her friends. Glinda is just announcing the silver shoes now!

JOSHUA

EVERYONE RUN!!!

INT. GLINDA'S CASTLE. OZ.

They take off faster than they've ever run, rushing down a long, glowing corridor and find another large door leading to the throne room.

Two more female guards stand in front of it.

As they continue running toward the entry, we hear a loud clicking noise.

DOROTHY

(voice echoing from the throne room)

There's no place like home.

JOSHUA

No!

They reach the door.

Tamara and Laura both work as a team as they reach the female guards, who raise their hands for them to stop where they are.

Instead, Tamara and Laura raise their fists and knock the pretty little things to the ground.

Joshua kicks open the throne room door as we hear, "There's no place like home" and another loud click.

The shoes on Dorothy's feet are glowing so brightly we are practically blinded by the silver light.

Everything from here on out feels like slow motion.

INT. GLINDA'S THRONE ROOM. OZ. DAY.

JOSHUA

Everyone, grab onto Dorothy now

His three friends obey and they all lunge toward her as she clicks her heels again for the third time.

DOROTHY

There's no place like home!

The room around them begins to whirl and everything grows less visible by the second.

In the quickly fading distance we can hear Glinda scream something about a prophecy and destiny, but they block it out.

They are zooming through the sky, all four of them latched on to the tiny girl and her dog.

Dorothy screams and flails around trying to kick them off her, but we hold tight.

Not knowing what else to do, Tamara reaches up and clocks Dorothy right in the chin. She has knocked her out.

They spin so wildly that soon they all lose their grip and are sent hurtling through time and space.

They begin dropping from the sky.

All of them pass out as they hit the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. SCHOOL COURTYARD IN MANCHESTER, NH - NIGHT

We hear moaning and discover friends, all huddled together in the same pile in the middle of the courtyard. Each one of them moves slowly, discovering pains and injuries of their own.

TAMARA

Please tell me we're home.

TOMMY

Seriously, if we're still in Oz,  
just kill me now.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA  
Are you all okay? Laura?

LAURA  
Yeah, I'm fine. It's just, I lost  
the book and my backpack. So I  
can't tell us what's going on.

In the distance, a clock chimes six times, informing us that  
it must be six in the morning.

They finally force their aching bodies to their feet and try  
to figure out where they are.

JOSHUA  
It looks like a city. These are  
tall buildings around us, right?

TOMMY  
Tall, no, buildings, yes.

TAMARA  
Well at least we know we're not in  
Kansas. (pause) Come on, that was  
funny.

While the others continue to chat Joshua makes his way  
around the building, searching for any sign of habitation.  
He rounds a corner and find a door left open.

JOSHUA  
Guys, this way. There's a way  
inside.

His friends obey and hurry to his side. They all hold onto  
one another as they make our way into the darkened entry.

There's some sort of a whirring sound in the background.

A light in the distance clicks on and they all run to it.

INT. CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAYS - NIGHT

JOSHUA  
Hello? Anyone here?

JANITOR  
"Who's there?"

JOSHUA  
My name is Joshua Dudley, I'm from  
New Hampshire. Me and my friends  
are very lost.

(CONTINUED)

Stepping out of the same doorway the light shines from, a man dressed in a navy blue jumpsuit and carrying a wrench comes into focus. A Janitor.

JANITOR

Well, you kids ain't too lost.  
You're in New Hampshire!

They all scream with excitement!

JANITOR (cont'd)

(cont'd)

What did you say your name was  
again, son?

JOSHUA

Joshua Dudley.

JANITOR

Dudley. I know I heard that name  
recently around here. Do you go  
here?

JOSHUA

I'm sorry, I'm not sure what you  
mean.

JANITOR

To school, here at Central High  
School.

JOSHUA

Yes, sir. We all go here. It looks  
so different... darker.

JANITOR

I know you. You're them missing  
kids, ain't ya?

JOSHUA

Yes, we've been gone for quite  
awhile.

LAURA

We were lost.

JANITOR

I know it. You kids got posters  
plastered all over this town. How  
did you get lost for two years?

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Two years? You must have us  
confused. We've only been gone a  
week or two, tops.

The janitor shoots them a look of confusion.

He holds his finger up, telling them to wait where they are  
and disappears back into the rooms.

JANITOR

Have a seat kids, I'll call the  
police to make sure you get home  
safe and you can get everything  
figured out.

They obey. As they search for somewhere to sit, the lights  
flicker on in the hallways.

Rows of lockers surround them and we see dozens upon dozens  
of posters of their faces plastered all over the walls. As  
they try to take it all in they can hear the janitor on the  
phone with the police.

Within what seems like two minutes, blue police lights can  
be seen through the door we had entered. About half a dozen  
officers come walking in calmly and approach them.

COP 1

All right kids, stand up. Let's  
chat.

They all obey and rise to their feet, dusting off a few  
particles of unknown filth from the floor.

COP 1

Names.

JOSHUA

Joshua Dudley.

TAMARA

Tamara Dudley.

TOMMY

Tommy Murphy.

LAURA

Laura Coleman.

COP 1

And you all go to school here?

(CONTINUED)

ALL

Yes.

COP 1

Can you tell me where you've been  
for the last two years?

JOSHUA

Officer, as I just told the  
janitor, we've only been gone about  
a week or two."

He glances at Joshua and then at the posters on the wall. He  
walks over, tears one down and brings it back to Joshua.

COP 1

(firmly)

Is this you?

JOSHUA

(looking at the poster)

Yes, sir.

COP 1

You've been missing two years.  
Where have you been?

JOSHUA

Alright, I give up. Oz, officer. We  
were in Oz.

All of the officers and the janitor burst into laughter.  
Once they calm themselves the cop looks at Joshua again.

COP 1

Seriously, kid. Where were you?

JOSHUA

I told you sir, we were in Oz.

COP 1

Now, you're making me very angry.  
Where were you for the last two  
years?

LAURA

(wildly defensive)

He's not lying. We were in Oz.

COP 1

I suppose Toto and Dorothy were  
there, too?

(CONTINUED)

TOMMY

Actually, they were."

COP 1

That's it, kids. I'm done playing games. You'll have to come down to the station with us.

ALL

No way. We want to go home! We came from Oz and we want to go home!

The officers approach all of them and try to put handcuffs on them and finally it happens. The group snaps.

Without thinking or comprehending they slam their fists into the faces of the cops and take off running.

Though they did inflict some pain, they didn't manage to slow the cops down and their calls for backup echo down the halls.

We see all the friends being pinned to the ground and dragged off in opposite directions.

They all scream out for help so loudly that the neighborhood dogs begin to howl in succession.

They continue to fight and struggle until the cops knock them out with their night sticks.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. MIFKETS MENTAL ASYLUM - NIGHT

FADE IN FROM BLACK.

Joshua awakes the the bare, padded cell and tries to use his arms to push off the floor and sit up, but he can't.

He is restrained in a straight jacket.

Tamara, Tommy and Laura are all restrained as well, in straight jackets.

There's a large stack of books in another corner, opposite from a wall with the only door and a tiny window.

Joshua makes it to his feet and makes his way toward the door and try to look out the window.

(CONTINUED)

ALICE

I wouldn't do that if I were you!

Joshua turns around to find another young girl, this one unfamiliar.

She's in a straight jacket as well, but she has a large blue bow tying back her long blonde hair.

ALICE (cont'd)

They don't like it when you look out the window. Besides, we just have to wait for the entertainment to come in here.

JOSHUA

Entertainment?

ALICE

(coyly)

You'll see!

A tiny panel in the padded wall slides open and a small white rabbit, dressed in a suit coat appears.

It seems to be screaming something.

Another panel on the opposite side of the wall slides open and the rabbit hops through it.

Alice jumps to her feet and begins to run after it.

She's terribly excited and takes off quickly for the tiny panel.

ALICE (cont'd)

Are you coming with me?

JOSHUA

I don't even know your name or where you're going.

ALICE

My name is Alice and I'm going to see where that rabbit is off to in such a hurry.

FADE TO BLACK.