

# The Wizard of Os

by

**Brian Wyvill**

*A play loosely based on*

The Wizard of Oz

Definitive 1999 Version

Original Version October 1990

The Wizard of Oz  
1999 Version (some casting is tentative)

<b>Dorothy</b>	<i>A Computer Science Student</i>	<b>Charlotte Wyvill</b>
<b>Prof. Crow</b>	<i>Strictly theory, doesn't know what a computer is</i>	<b>Lisa Higham</b>
<b>Prof. Tin</b>	<i>A cruel teacher who delights in torturing his class</i>	<b>Wayne Eberly</b>
<b>Prof. Mane</b>	<i>Too scared to face a class anymore he has become a recluse, living in a closet</i>	<b>Rob Kremer</b>
<b>Big Byte</b>	<i>A Bytekin</i>	<b>Simon Wyvill</b>
<b>Medium Byte</b>	<i>A Bytekin</i>	<b>Mme Kremer</b>
<b>Little Byte</b>	<i>Another Bytekin</i>	<b>Jennifer Bonham</b>
<b>The Wizard</b>	<i>A Computer systems manager corrupt with power</i>	<b>Rob Fridman</b>
<b>Madame Disque</b>	<i>Evil beyond imagination. (Wife of the dept. head) (The Vile Virus of the West)</i>	<b>Blob Wyvill</b>
<b>The Vile Virus of the East</b>	<i>Dead and still suffering</i>	<b>James Tan</b>
<b>To..</b>	<i>Front end of Toto Dorothy's dog</i>	<b>Frank Maurer</b>
<b>..to</b>	<i>Back end of Toto Dorothy's dog</i>	<b>Ken Barker</b>
<b>Madame Soft</b>	<i>A good virus.</i>	<b>Marina Gavrilova</b>
<b>Truthful Gate Keeper</b>	<i>He always tells the truth</i>	<b>Christian Jacob</b>
<b>Untruthful Gate Keeper</b>	<i>Also Virus' Guard, exam envigilator</i>	<b>Sheelagh Carpendale</b>
<b>Blenkinsop</b>	<i>Soft's servant and exam envigilator</i>	<b>Jim Parker</b>
<b>Binary Tree</b>	<i>Not just a prop.</i>	<b>James Tan</b>
<b>Scrotum</b>	<i>Madame Disque's right hand man and henchman</i>	<b>Brad Jones</b>

## Acknowledgements

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**The Wizard of Os**  
Original Cast From the 1990 Version

<b>Dorothy</b>	<i>A Computer Science Student</i>	<b>Shauna Hoar</b>
<b>Prof. Crow</b>	<i>Strictly theory, doesn't know what a computer is</i>	<b>Lisa Higham</b>
<b>Prof. Tin</b>	<i>A cruel teacher who delights in torturing his class</i>	<b>Ian Witten</b>
<b>Prof. Mane</b>	<i>Too scared to face a class anymore he has become a recluse, living in a closet</i>	<b>Richard Cleve</b>
<b>Big Byte</b>	<i>A Bytekin</i>	<b>Emma Birtwistle</b>
<b>Little Byte</b>	<i>Another Bytekin</i>	<b>Anna Witten</b>
<b>The Wizard</b>	<i>A Computer systems manager corrupt with power</i>	<b>Bruce MacDonald</b>
<b>Madame Disque</b>	<i>Evil beyond imagination. (Wife of the dept. head) (The Vile Virus of the West)</i>	<b>Blob Wyvill</b>
<b>The Vile Virus of the East</b>	<i>Dead and still suffering</i>	<b>Saul Greenberg</b>
<b>To..</b>	<i>Front end of Toto Dorothy's dog</i>	<b>Rosanna Heise</b>
<b>..to</b>	<i>Back end of Toto Dorothy's dog</i>	<b>Wayne Eberly</b>
<b>Madame Soft</b>	<i>A good virus.</i>	<b>Ann Conway</b>
<b>Gate Keeper</b>	<i>Also Virus' Guard, exam envigilator</i>	<b>Saul Greenberg</b>
<b>Blenkinsop</b>	<i>Soft's servant and exam envigilator</i>	<b>Mildred Shaw</b>
<b>Binary Tree</b>	<i>Not just a prop.</i>	<b>Maurice Sharp</b>
<b>Scrotum</b>	<i>Madame Disque's right hand man and henchman</i>	<b>Maurice Sharp</b>

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## Scene One - A lecture Theatre at the University of Canvas

*(Prof. Tin is lecturing to the audience. all the cast, dressed strictly in drab black and white are mixed into the audience. envigilators (dressed in black), played by members of the stage crew, Scrotum and Disque, Soft, the Bytekin and the Gatekeeper, roughly (not too roughly) get the audience into their places for the lecture by Prof. Tin. Suitable assignment sheets are handed out. The assignments are of course impossible. Dorothy and Toto are sitting in the audience front row.)*

**Prof. Tin** Right you lot, shutup!! *(to Dorothy)* You're late. Sit down and keep quiet.

**Dorothy** Sorry I was in Medicine Hat and ...

**Prof. Tin** No talking in my lectures. The last person that had the audacity, that dared to talk in class, was taken from this place to a much worse place, tied to a TV and made to watch 14 consecutive episodes of Reboot! For those that don't know me I am Professor Tin. For those that do know me you'll have heard that I am a hard man. Eh Scrotum?

**Scrotum** Yes your honour, professor Tin, bowing and scraping Sir. You're a cruel man sir.

**Prof. Tin** Cruel but fair Scrotum.

**Scrotum** Oh that you are sir, you're cruel to everyone.

**Prof. Tin** Have you counted the students?

**Scrotum** Not quite sire, counting is not my strong point, you see.

**Prof. Tin** There seems to be a lot like you in this University. Are any of them alive?

**Scrotum** Oh your honour, begging and scraping and kissing your professorships very knees.

**Prof. Tin** Dribble on my knees again and I'll send you to Madam Disque, who will do something unspeakably nasty to you!

**Scrotum** No not Madam Disque, anything but that.

**Prof. Tin** Are all the students here?

**Scrotum** Yes your honour, bowing and scraping ....

**Prof. Tin** Well lock the doors then!

*(Sounds of chains)*

Today's lecture concerns virtual reality. Timothy Dreary, the well known computer scientist, once said that reality is in the mind of the beholder. This is expressed in the formulae: given by the 14 triple integral equations written in very tiny letters far too small for you to read as a footnote on the bottom of page 978 of the textbook by the German mathematician Blaupunkt. (aside: Out of print for the last two centuries!) Today I have a little surprise for you, a quiz!

**All** Grumble, grumble, etc.

**Prof. Tin** Shutup. Get on with it - you have to find all 497 solutions, both real, imaginary and improbable in the next 3 minutes!

**All** 3 minutes!

**Dorothy** Oh please sir, does it count for credit?

**Prof. Tin** Credit! Of course it counts for credit.

**Dorothy** Oh please, professor Tin, sir, what percentage?

**Prof. Tin** Ha ha ha. For 95% of course credit! Ha!

**All** Grumbles all round.

**Prof. Tin** Shutup. The envigilators will ensure there is no cheating! By the way, this course is mandatory, fail it and you are out!

*(Shrieks of dismay. The envigilators prowl. Dorothy consults Toto in a stage whisper.)*

**Dorothy** Oh Toto, what's the integral from zero to infinity of three times sine to the fourth power of x, divided by open bracket Pi times x to the fourth close bracket, plus the exponential of minus x times the natural logarithm of x, plus open bracket one divided by open bracket one minus the exponential of minus x close bracket minus one over x close bracket times the exponential of minus x, dx?

**To..** Woof!

**Dorothy** I beg your pardon, Toto?

**To..** *(To audience)* Is she dumb or what?

**..to** The answer is ONE of course.

**Dorothy** Thanks Toto.

*(Scrotum and his cronies descend on Dorothy.)*



**Madame Disque** Peed on my leg!

**Prof. Mane** She peed on you?

**Madame Disque** No the dog.

**Prof. Mane** She peed on the dog?

**Madame Disque** Pack your bags, girlie. I'm going to see the head of department. And you can take that little dog with you!

*(She exits. Dorothy calls after her.)*

**Dorothy** Oh don't do that. I'll be expelled and lose my grant, Aunt Em and Uncle Henry will lose the farm, and ..... oh I'm so sad.  
*(She cries)*

**Prof. Mane** Never mind my dear, We'll go and see the systems manager, he's the one with the real power round here.

**Prof. Tin** Come along out you go.

*(They exit with Tin. Enter Prof Crow.)*

**Prof. Crow** Hello? Is anybody there? Thank goodness they have gone.  
*(notices audience)* Who are you lot? I know you must be leftovers from Tin's class. He's so careless. I'm professor Crow by the way, you won't have met me yet, I teach theory you see and I'm not really very practical. I haven't actually found the computer yet. As a matter of fact I haven't ever seen a computer. You don't really need to know what they look like when you teach theory. Well when I say teach theory what I mean is; I would teach theory if I could find my class. I never have you see, I keep finding left overs from Prof. Tin but somehow I can't find my own class. Somebody told me to go and see the systems manager, he would help me. I wonder if I can find his office. Oh well, here goes. Bye for now.

*(she exits)*

## Scene Two - The office of the Systems Manager

*(The systems manager sits behind his desk. He is the ultimate cool dude. Acolytes (the Bytekins) are tending to his every whim. He receives a pedicure from one, a manicure from the other. He is on the phone:)*

**The Wizard**

Sorry babe I can't do Monday, I'm installing a new version of the operating system, no Tuesday is out that's the day the students come in to lick the carpet clean. *(Big Byte starts to scratch his back)* A little higher babe. ... No not you babe, let's see Wednesday I have to get the phone sanitized, ... no babe in the Mercedes. No Thursday I let the supplicants in. ... Oh the usual, head of department a few professors, nothing I can't handle. *(Little Byte starts to clean the huge workstation next to the desk.)* No stop. Don't do that babe, nobody but me touches my workstation, anything might happen. *(Picks up phone again.)* Sorry babe, ... yeah one of my acolytes got a bit too near the workstation. ... Well you know what happened last time! ... Ok Babe ... I'll put you down for Friday, how much disk space do you want? You got a whole Meg and you're only taking 7 courses. How can you possibly use up ... Just a minute, babe, my cell phone is vibrating, ... yes in my pocket, ... I am sure you can do something better than that, hang on, will you? *(takes out cell phone)* Oh it's you, Professor Bladder, ... What do you want this time? ...You're getting new machines for your lab?... You want me to install them?...HOW MANY?... I'm busy, I can't do it right now!...Yeah, some time next year at the earliest. *(hangs up phone)* 128 machines! You'd think they were building a cluster or something. Hey babe, yeah about that disk space, ... .. Well, whatever, but that will cost you.... No, from you, that's not what I was thinking of.... Ahhh ha.... ah ha.... OH YEAH, that'll do.... The what?... The pink one with the feathers?...You'll do what? ..With the big rubber thing...oh yeah! Cool.... Wow! Do that and I'll double your disk quota!

*(A loud knock on the door is heard.)*

Gotta go babe, more supplicants, see ya Friday.

*(Puts phone down)*

Come in. *(nothing happens)*. Let em in will ya?

*(Little Byte runs to the door. Enter Tin, Dorothy and Toto pulling Mane.)*

**Prof. Tin**

Professor Mane pull yourself together man, this is the University of Canvas, nothing can happen to you here.

**The Wizard**

*(To audience)*That's what he thinks! Where do you think you are guys? You want something? Throw your selves to the ground and like produce gifts man or this systems person ain't got nothing for you!

**Dorothy** Oh please sir - we haven't got anything to give you.

**The Wizard** Listen babe ....

**Toto (Front and Back)** Growl ....

**The Wizard** What's your name honey?

**Toto (Front and Back)** GROWL ...

**Dorothy** Dorothy

**The Wizard** Ok Dorothy, everybody has something to give. Take these guys here. I give them a little more cpu time, they do my manicure, rub my back. You see? You give a little, you take a little.

**Dorothy** I see.

**The Wizard** So what seems to be the trouble?

**Prof. Tin** Dorothy has offended Madame Disque.

**Prof. Mane** She'll be expelled if we don't do something.

**The Wizard** I'm sorry you've come to the wrong place. You want some cpu time, a bit more disk space, maybe a private work station, that I can do. What you want is a miracle.

**Dorothy** Oh please Mr. Systems Manager?

**Prof. Tin** That self satisfied prima donna, he's useless he can't help you.

**The Wizard** Cool it dude - if you want to keep your computer account that is.

**Prof. Mane** What sort of systems manager are you anyway?

**The Wizard** Tell you what, we'll go lean on the head a little? He owes me a favour or two. Come along kids. And remember - nobody touches my workstation!

**Prof. Tin** Come along Mane, we can't leave him alone with the head.

*(They exit leaving Dorothy on her own with Toto. She stares stares into the systems managers workstation.)*

**Dorothy** Oh Toto. I just want to find a place where there isn't any trouble, far far away, behind the moon, beyond the rain. *(She bursts into song)*

Somewhere over the keyboard  
One is True.  
Where the programs compile and  
run right the first time through.

Somewhere over the keyboard's  
Blinking lights.  
There the network is full of  
binary bits and bytes.

Someday I'll work for IBM  
Escape and leave this mad mayhem, behind me.  
I wish I had my B S C  
So I could work in industry, for lots of money.

Somewhere over the keyboard  
Packets fly,  
There's a PC I dream of,  
Wish I could go, oh my.

Somewhere over the keyboard  
One is True.  
Where the programs compile and  
run right the first time through.

*(As the song ends there is a violent storm brewing. Sound FX of Tornado.)*

**Dorothy** What's happening? What's that, Toto, I shouldn't have touched the workstation. Oh no ... help ... Toto I'm being dragged into the computer help, oh my ...

*(Lights flash, huge clap of thunder as the stage blacks out. Pause. Spotlight comes up on Prof. Crow. The cast change into their colourful costumes at this point and the set can be switched behind the action at the front of the stage. )*

**Prof. Crow** Is this the system managers office? Where is everybody? Missed them again. I don't suppose you lot know what a computer looks like? No I suppose not, to get a computer account at the University of Canvas you have to know somebody. Oh well, bye for now.

**Prof. Tin** Scrotum! Scrotum! Scrotum! Where is that wretch? Oh it's you lot. I forgot about you. I hope you have been doing that exam if I could ever find Scrotum we'll collect it in. (*Scrotum enters looking battered.*) Ah Scrotum about time, if you make yourself scarce again I will report the matter to Madam Disque. Where have you been? What happened to you Scrotum?

**Scrotum** Somebody reported me to Madam Disque

**Prof. Tin** Oh? What did she do to you Scrotum?

**Scrotum** I had to help her prepare Alligator stew for Professor Bladder's dinner.

**Prof. Tin** So?

**Scrotum** Ever tried to throw a live Alligator into boiling water?

**Prof. Tin** Never mind that Scrotum it's time to mark the exam papers, get on with it!

**Scrotum** Yes your honour, bowing and scraping

(*Scrotum moves amongst the audience marking the exams.*)

**Prof. Tin** Well, Scrotum, have you marked them all? You can't get good teaching Assistants these days.

**Scrotum** No your honour, not quite your nobleness

**Prof. Tin** Faster, Scrotum I haven't got all day! What did that one get?

**Scrotum** He didn't actually get any of them right most ruthless one

**Prof. Tin** He didn't, oh good! I mean what a shame, he will be expelled. Bring him up here Scrotum.

**Scrotum** At once, if not sooner your excellency.

(*Scrotum drags the unfortunate victim on stage*)

**Prof. Tin** Right, student, what's your number?

(*The student replies*)

**Scrotum** A horrible number, bad luck

**Prof. Tin** Well it is for him. Now the expulsion ceremony. Let me read to you from the rule book.

**Scrotum** Here it is oh great and wonderful professor.

**Prof. Tin** According to footnote of paragraph 978 written in very small print in this 1623 version of the University of Canvas rules and regulations for examinations and student conduct, “Any student who fails course CPSC451 designated as a core course “ etc. etc., ah here’s the good bit, “ ... will be taken from this place, to a much worse place, covered with Jello and left outside to be licked clean by the students”. Right Scrotum, the Jello pot.

**Scrotum** Jello pot, yes your majesty, right away. Here it is your majesty.”

**Prof. Tin** Spoon Scrotum

**Scrotum** Spoon, ah yes a spoon (*hands him a t-spoon*)

**Prof. Tin** Too small Scrotum, it will take too long with that, you hold him while I empty the Jello pot on him

*(They begin this when the bell rings)*

**Scrotum** Oh the bell for end of class

**Prof. Tin** The bell, oh damn! Let him go. Your’e in luck student number 123456, saved by the bell. You better go and sit down before something else happens to you. Never mind Scrotum, we’ll get him next time

*(They exit)*

## Scene Three - The Land of Os

*(The stage lights come up full onto a much more colourful scene. All the characters now wear very colourful costumes. The workstation lies in a heap on the ground, underneath it is the Vile Virus of the East.)*

**Dorothy** Oh. Toto, I have a feeling we're not in Canvas anymore. We must be over the keyboard.

*(Madame Soft drifts in on a skateboard accompanied by her butler Blenkinsop.)*

**Madame Soft** Here idiot, hold my skateboard and be careful, those things cost!

**Blenkinsop** Certainly madam. I will be most careful madam.

**Madame Soft** Good help is hard to find.

**Dorothy** Now I know we're not in Canvas. I don't think I should have touched the systems manager's workstation, do you Toto?

**Madame Soft** Are you a good virus or a bad virus?

**Dorothy** Who me? I'm not a virus at all.

**Madame Soft** What about that thing? *(She points to Toto)* What the hell is it anyway? Is that the virus?

**Dorothy** That's my little dog, Toto.

**To..** Grrrr.

**..to** woooooof!

*(the remains twitch )*

**Dorothy** What's that.

*(She points to the remains of the Vile Virus of the East.)*

**Madame Soft** That would be the crushed and brutally scarred remains of the Vile Virus of the East. We all hated her anyway, no big loss. Your workstation landed on her. What the bytekings want to know is, are you a good virus or a bad virus?

**Dorothy** I've told you I'm not a virus at all. Viruses are old and ugly.

*(The Bytekings giggle.)*

**Dorothy** What was that?

**Madame Soft** Those no-mind Bytekings are laughing because I am a virus. I'm Madame Soft, the virus of the North.

**Dorothy** Exactly. That confirms my point.

**To..** Old and ugly.

**Blenkinsop** Pardon me madam, but she's a beautiful virus.

**Madame Soft** Shutup Blenkinsop. You're not paid to have an opinion, ok?

**Blenkinsop** As you wish madam.

**Madame Soft** Look sweet pea, are you trying to piss me off?

**To..** Like bark, eh?

**Madame Soft** You see, only bad viruses are ugly. I'm a good virus. Maybe you're a Cobol program. I only attack programs written in Cobol.

**Dorothy** What are Bytekings?

**Madame Soft** The Bytekings are happy because you freed them from the Vile Virus of the East. Simple things for simpleminds.

**Dorothy** Where am I?

**Madame Soft** This is Bytekinland which is part of Os. You are their National hero my dear. Come out you little scumbags.

*(The Bytekings appear.)*

**Big Byte** She's only jealous because she's an ugly old virus.

**Medium Byte** And doesn't know how to ride a skateboard.

**Little Byte** And we're a bunch of smart kids.

**Dorothy** Are these the people of Os? There aren't many of them.

**Madame Soft** What do you expect on our budget?  
*(to audience)* I didn't see you chipping in. These are the Bytekings.

**Big Byte** Hello Dorothy.

**Medium Byte** Thanks for killing the bad Virus.

**Little Byte** Welcome to Bytekinland Dorothy.

**Madame Soft**                    They would like you. Figures, now they'll probably sing.

*(The Bytekings start to sing the "Ding dong the Virus is deleted" )*

**Bytekings**                    *(They sing)*

She was a virus clone  
deleted, safe and dead  
You should have heard her awful moan  
Dot crushed the ghastly crone  
Post the news get on the phone  
Toppled from her glittering throne

She's dumped an enormous core  
She is no more, no more, no more  
Her bits are scrambled now, she  
can not hurt us.  
Ding, dong the blood and gore  
She was bad, what a bore,  
email root, the virus is no more.

*( The song is repeated in scene6 so it can be curtailed here perhaps after the line: "She's dumped an enormous core". As they dance around there is puff of red smoke and thunder, Madame Disque appears. The puff of red smoke is actually a large cardboard cutout with "RED SMOKE" emblazoned in large letters, carried in by a stagehand.)*

**Madame Disque**                Ha, ha, ha, hee, hee

**Dorothy**                        I thought you said she was dead?

**Madame Soft**                    That was the Vile Virus of the East. This is her clone the Vile Virus of the West. She's worse than the other one.

**Madame Disque**                Who killed her, my clone sister? Who killed the Virus of the East? Was it you?

**Dorothy**                        No, no it was an accident, I didn't mean to kill anybody.

**Madame Disque**                Well my little pretty, I can cause accidents too.

**Madame Soft**                    Aren't you forgetting the ruby operating system update?

**Madame Disque**                Ruby operating system update. Yes, with that all of OS will be in my power.

*(She goes towards the body but quick as a flash the Bytekings take the ruby OS update and hang it around Dorothy's neck.)*

**Madame Disque**                Its gone. The ruby operating system update, what have you done with it? Give it back to me or I'll ...

**Madame Soft**                    It's too late. There it is and there it will stay.

**Madame Disque**                Give me back my ruby operating system update. Only I know how to implement it. It's no use to you. Give it back to me. Give it back.

**Madame Soft**                    Dorothy, don't give it to that cow. Keep a tight hold of it. It must be very powerful or she wouldn't want it back so badly.

**Madame Disque**                You keep out of this Madame Soft or I'll fix you as well.

**Madame Soft**                    As if! You have no power here, piss off before somebody drops a workstation on you too.

**Madame Disque**                Very well, I'll bide my time, but I'll get you my pretty and your little dog too.

*(She disappears in red smoke.)*

**Madame Soft**                    She hates your guts, I'd get out of Os soon.

**Dorothy**                         How do I get back to the University of Canvas?

**Madame Soft**                    You must find Kernel city and ask the great Os.

**Dorothy**                         But how do I start for Kernel City?

**Madame Soft**                    It's always best to start at the beginning. All you do is follow the yellow data bus.

*(The band strikes up "The wonderful wizard of Os" Toto howls softly and tunefully in the background.)*

**Madame Soft**                    You're off to see the Wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os.  
A hacker he is a wiz of a wiz,  
At Pascal or C he's boss.

**Big Byte**                         He can sort an array in less than a day,

**Little Byte**                      He's faster than light or Seymore Cray.

**Medium Byte**                  He's got a friendly user interface.

**Madame Soft**                    Because of the wonderful things he does.

**All**                                 We're off to see the wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os.

We're off to see the Wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os.  
A hacker he is a wiz of a wiz,  
At Pascal or C he's boss.

He can sort an array in less than a day,  
He's faster than light or Seymore Cray.  
He's got a friendly user interface.  
Because of the wonderful things he does.

We're off to see the wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os.

**Madame Soft** I'm off we have programs to bug. Blenkinsop, skateboard.

**Blenkinsop** Yes madam, your conveyance madam.

**Bytekings** Goodbye.

*(She is towed out by her servant. The Bytekings also exit.)*

**Dorothy** My, people come and go so quickly here. Well Toto we better get started.

**Toto (Front and Back)** woof, woof.

## Scene Four - The Road to Os

*(Blackout in which the stage is set with a cross data bus, a binary tree and a network. Dorothy skips on stage with Toto. She continues to sing - Toto joins in with a howl.)*

**Dorothy** We're off to see the wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os.  
*(the music stops)* Oh no the data bus has a fork in it. Which way should we go?

*(The different ends of Toto argue as to which way. They are getting into quite a struggle when Dorothy separates them.)*

**To..** arrf, bark

**..to** growl

**Dorothy** Oh Toto stop it.

**Prof. Crow** *(She is dressed as an old software package)* Pardon me, that's a very nice way to go.

**Dorothy** Who said that?

**Prof. Crow** Pardon me but I did.

**Dorothy** Who are you?

**Prof. Crow** Oh just an old software package that somebody threw out. Nobody wants you when you're old.

**Dorothy** What are you?

**Prof. Crow** Microsot Word - Mk 1.0

**Dorothy** Oh, you never did work very well.

**Prof. Crow** True, I don't have a brain you see. If I was Mark 8.3, why I would be able to hyphenate in French too!

**Dorothy** Toto and I are on our way to Kernel City to see the wizard. If anybody can give you a brain he can. Why don't you come with us?

**Prof. Crow** Does that mean I get to sing the song too?

**Dorothy** Of course. Come on Toto.

*(They sing (including Toto))*

**All** We're off to see the wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os.

*(Professor Tin is standing stock still. He is a robot.)*

**Dorothy** What's that?

**Prof. Tin** Nobody proceeds unless you know the password.

**Dorothy** Password? What password?

**Prof. Tin** I'm not telling you. It's a secret.

**Prof. Crow** What's your middle name?

**Prof. Tin** Michael.

**Prof. Crow** Michael.

**Prof. Tin** How did you know that was the password?

**Prof. Crow** Oh it usually is.

**Dorothy** But why do we have to know the password to go this way?

**Prof. Tin** I'm sorry - When I was made at the robot factory, they forgot to give me a heart. You can't help being unusually cruel when you haven't got a heart.

**Prof. Crow** Oh. What unusually cruel things do you do?

**Prof. Tin** Well, if you stick a straw up a frog's bum and blow really hard  
....

**Dorothy** I've an idea. Why don't you come with us to Kernel City and the wizard will give you a heart.

**Prof. Tin** I suppose that means we all have to sing the song again?

**Prof. Crow** 'fraid so. *(To the band)* Count us in professor.

*(They sing (including Toto))*

**All** We're off to see the wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os. ....

*(They are interrupted by a large tree.)*

**Binary Tree** I wouldn't continue that way if I were you.

**All** Who said that?

**Binary Tree** I did.  
**Dorothy** What is it?  
**Prof. Tin** A tree silly.  
**To..** growl  
**..to** bark

*(Toto menaces Tin. Dorothy pouts.)*

**Binary Tree** A binary tree if you please.  
**Dorothy** Please sir, which way should we go?  
**Binary Tree** That depends on where you want to get to.  
**Prof. Crow** We are going to Kernel City to see the wizard.  
**Binary Tree** You better go the right way then.  
**Prof. Tin** But which way is the right way?  
**Binary Tree** Search me?  
**Prof. Crow** Binary search!  
**Dorothy** What?  
**Prof. Tin** Who?  
**Prof. Crow** That's how you search a binary tree. Start at the root and ask it a question at every branch. Look I'll show you. Come here robot.

*(Crow stands on Tin's shoulders and puts her hand on the first node.)*

**Prof. Crow** To get to Kernel City, do I go to the right?  
**Binary Tree** No.  
**Prof. Crow** In that case we go to the left.

*(They move to the left.)*

**Prof. Crow** Do I go to the right now?  
**Binary Tree** No.  
**Dorothy** I see that means we go left now.

**Prof. Tin** Right.

**Prof. Crow** No left.

*(She moves left. As she does there is large puff of red smoke and the Vile Virus of the East appears.)*

**Madame Disque** So my pretty you are still in the land of Os. Well you better give me that ruby operating system update soon or you'll not live to see the University of Canvas again! Hee heeee aha - or your little dog!

**Toto (Front and Back)** Growl, bark.

**Madame Disque** Well Mr. Robot and you, you out of date software package, we might just have to garbage collect you !! Haa ha ha a hee heee.

*(She throws a garbage bag at Crow. Crow is nearly sucked in but Dorothy and the Robot manage to keep her out. The Virus disappears in a puff of red smoke. Toto barks up a storm as soon as the bag is thrown.)*

**Dorothy** Are you all right? Poor software package.

**Prof. Crow** Yes but our search pointer got garbage collected.

**Prof. Tin** That's all right, there is only one way to go anyway.

**Prof. Crow** Through this dark, tangled, network?

**Dorothy** Do you think there will be anything dangerous in here?

**Prof. Crow** Oh nothing except an illegal instruction!

**Prof. Tin** Or a wild syntax error.

**Prof. Crow** Or maybe a dangerous system bug.

**Dorothy** Illegals, errors and bugs! Oh my!

*(percussion starts)*

**All** Illegals, errors and bugs! Oh my!  
Illegals, errors and bugs! Oh my!  
Illegals, errors and bugs! Oh my!  
Illegals, errors and bugs! Oh my!

*(Professor Mane, dressed as a Pascal Program jumps out.)*

**Prof. Mane** Roar! Roar!

**Prof. Tin** Oh help, a program run wild!

**Prof. Crow** It could go anywhere in memory!

*(Prof. Mane frightens the robot and Crow then chases Toto, who flattens Mane.)*

**Prof. Mane** You didn't have to do that. Get him off me.

**Dorothy** Why you're nothing but a big coward.

**Prof. Mane** You're right, I am a big coward. I have no courage at all. Why I am just a meek old Pascal program.

**Prof. Tin** What you need is some courage.

**Dorothy** Why not come with us to Kernel city to see the wizard.

**Prof. Crow** Oh no, not the song again. Music Professor.

*(They sing (including Toto))*

**All** We're off to see the Wizard  
The wonderful wizard of Os.  
A hacker he is a wiz of a wiz,  
At Pascal or C he's boss.  
He can sort an array in less than a day,  
He's faster than light or Seymour Cray.  
He's got a friendly user interface.

**Prof. Mane** There it is - Kernel City.

**Prof. Tin** Thank goodness, I thought we were going to have to sing it all.

**Prof. Crow** That was quick, what happened to the field of poppies?

**Prof. Tin** Low budget I'm afraid.

**Prof. Crow** Go on Dorothy knock on the door.

**Dorothy** But there isn't a door!

**Prof. Tin** Look I've already told you it's low budget. Knock on the door frame.

*(She knocks on the empty door frame.)*

**Good Gatekeeper** Can't you read.

**Prof. Tin** Read what?

**Evil Gatekeeper** The sign.

**Prof. Crow** What sign?

**Good Gatekeeper** Oh. Just a minute.

*(He produces a sign which says : Door out of order - Go Away)*

**Dorothy** Door out of order - Go Away. Go away! But we have to see the wizard.

**Evil Gatekeeper** I'm sorry you can't come in, there isn't a door.

**Prof. Mane** You have to see let us in, Dorothy has the Ruby Operating System Update.

**Evil Gatekeeper** She has? Well why didn't you say so. Now that's a video monitor of a different frequency!

**Prof. Crow** What does that mean?

**Good Gatekeeper** Just an expression we have round here. I have no idea what it means. You better come in.

**Evil Gatekeeper** Don't believe him, he never tells the truth

**Good Gatekeeper** Yes I do

**Evil Gatekeeper** No you don't. The Vile virus of the West cast a spell on him. If you pass through his door it leads to certain death.

*(FX - certain death sounds e.g. death toll of the Bell)*

**Good Gatekeeper** That is a lie. My door leads to Os, his door leads to certain death

**Dorothy** Wait a minute. I think I have it. Does one of you always tell the truth?

*( The gatekeepers Speak in unison.)*

**Evil Gatekeeper** Why yes, I always tell the truth. He always tells lies.

**Good Gatekeeper** Why yes, I always tell the truth. He always tells lies.

**Dorothy** I've got it, this was an exam question in CPSC 231.

*(The gatekeepers Speak in unison.)*

**Evil Gatekeeper** We will only answer one more question

**Good Gatekeeper** We will only answer one more question

*(She turns to the evil gatekeeper)*



## Scene Five - Kernel City

*(All that is heard of Os in this scene is his voice suitably amplified and reverbed etc. )*

**The Wizard** I am Os, the great and powerful. *(Enter Dorothy, Mane, Crow, Tin. They kneel.)* Who is it that dares to disturb my serious and intricate cogitations.

**Dorothy** *(sits up)* If you please sir, I am Dorothy, the small and meak.  
*(sits back)*

**The Wizard** Why have you come to Os?

*(They all speak together.)*

**Dorothy** To go back to Canvas.

**Prof. Tin** To find a heart.

**Prof. Crow** To find a brain.

**Prof. Mane** To find my courage.

**The Wizard** Don't give me parallel input. Please repeat in serial.

*(They all speak together again)*

**Dorothy** To go back to Canvas.

**Prof. Tin** To find a heart.

**Prof. Crow** To find a brain.

**Prof. Mane** To find my courage.

**The Wizard** I can see we are going to have to schedule these little interrupts.

*(they all start to speak.)*

**The Wizard** Enough! *(sound FX on this it should be huge, the supplicants throw themselves to the ground, as do half the audience)* Os knows why you are here.

*(Mane is so frightened he runs out)*

**Dorothy** You should be ashamed of yourself frightening us like that. We've come a long way to ask for your help.

**The Wizard** Silence. I have every intention of granting your request.

**Prof. Tin** You do?

**The Wizard** But first you have to prove yourselves worthy by performing one very small task. Bring me the Message Packet of the Vile Virus of the West.

**Dorothy** The Message Packet?

**Prof. Crow** It's the way she transports herself. On an X25 message packet.

**Dorothy** But the only way we can do that is to kill .....

**The Wizard** Silence! I have heard enough of your mewlings for one day. Now go!

*(Sound FX. They run off frightened. Blackout.)*

## Scene Six - The Viruses Lair

*(In this scene Dorothy and Toto are captured by the Virus the others free them. Lights come up on Vile Virus of the West, she is busy biting the heads off of disk drives.)*

**Madame Disque**                      Scrotum! Scrotum! Scrotum!

*(Scrotum runs in out of breath pulling Big Byte behind him.)*

**Scrotum**                                Yes your wickedness.

**Madame Disque**                      ”Evilness beyond all imagination”. Scrotum, get it right!

**Scrotum**                                Yes your Evilness beyond all imagination.

**Madame Disque**                      Better. There has been too much slacking round here. I caught one of the slaves smiling the other day. Did you hear that actually smiling, in my castle.

**Scrotum**                                Oh that’s terrible your evility, *(indicates audience)* you won’t catch this lot smiling, with listening to this script!

**Madame Disque**                      Wait. What is that Scrotum? *(She indicates Big Byte)*

**Scrotum**                                It’s a Bytekin. I caught it traversing a tree in the forest.

*(Disque picks him up by the hair and lets him go on command.)*

**Big Byte**                                Ouch! Let me go.

**Madame Disque**                      As you wish.

**Big Byte**                                Owwww!

**Madame Disque**                      So, one of those nasty little bits of bad data, a bytekin eh? I will have to process it with a convoluted and inefficient algorithm, just like the ones that the students write.

**Scrotum**                                An evil algorithm, your wickedness.

**Madame Disque**                      I shall put it in a recursive loop byting its own ear!

**Scrotum**                                I never understood recursive spells.

**Madame Disque**                      Bytekin, take that *(Light and sound FX)* ... see Scrotum, it works!

*(The Bytekin bites it’s own ear recursively.)*

**Madame Disque**                      Now listen *(grabs Scrotum’s ear)* to the culmination of my evilness, Scrotum. I have devised a plan to bring the awful Dorothy and her little dog, into my power.

*(She turns still holding the bloodied ear, Scrotum drops to the ground with one ear missing, but recovers quickly)*

**Scrotum** Sounds pretty evil your wickedness.

**Madame Disque** I haven't told you what it is yet! Come here so I can do something evil to you Scrotum, and bring me my stonakee!

**Scrotum** Not the stonakee!

**Madame Disque** Bring it to me Scrotum.

**Scrotum** At once, your evilness *(He runs off)*

**Madame Disque** Scrotum! Scrotum! Never mind I'll get it myself. Technicians, stonakee! *(A hand appears from behind the curtain holding the stonakee)* Remind me, what did I want this for?

**Scrotum** Hitting me your wickedness.

**Madame Disque** Ah yes hitting Scrotum.

**Scrotum** Beggin' and scraping and bowing before your most evilness, don't hurt me I have a bad back and ...

**Madame Disque** Take that! *(she hits him with the stonakee)*

**Scrotum** Thankyou.

**Madame Disque** You're welcome. See this scrotum?

**Scrotum** What is it your evilness?

**Madame Disque** It's a disk drive. Now watch.

**Scrotum** Oh no she's going to bite the head off a disk drive!

*(She bites the head off!)*

**Madame Disque** Now let that be a lesson to you Scrotum, step out of line and ...

**Scrotum** Yes bowing and scraping your most evilness, I mean no I won't step out of line I am your devoted servant oh vilest of vile viruses of the West.

*(She hits him. He throws himself to the ground in supplication.)*

**Scrotum** Thankyou.

*(The Bytekin stops biting it's own ear, it looks around bewildered as if it just woke up.)*

**Madame Disque** Why has that Bytekin stopped biting it's ear, Scrotum?

**Scrotum** I don't know, your evility.

**Big Byte** I've run out of stack space, the recursion is at an end, I'm free!

**Madame Disque** Curses! Are you happy now?

**Big Byte** My stack runneth over!

*(The Bytekin runs off)*

**Madame Disque** Never mind him, about my plan.  
*(sounds off, of Dorothy and Toto.)* Quick hide Scrotum. We'll capture Dorothy, take the ruby operating system update and all power will be mine!

*(They exit SR. Enter Dorothy and Toto from SL)*

**Dorothy** Oh Toto. I don't know where the others have gone. I think they must have got lost in the forest. It was very scary there. Were you scared Toto? Yes I thought you were. *(She hugs Toto)* The people of Os told us that the virus lives in the woods near here. We have to keep our spirits up. Shake a paw, paw, good dog. Now the other one, oh good dog Toto. Now sit. Oh Toto, you are scared. Well you better wait here while I find the virus.

*(she hugs Toto again and exits SR)*

**To..** Give me a break lady, I just washed my hair.

**..to** Quit complaining, at least you get to be the front end.

**To..** They gave me that part because of my superior intellect, dog brain!

**..to** S'not fair. I only joined the department because of getting a part in the Christmas play and look what happens to me. I can just see it on my resume, Ken Barker, back end of Dorothy's dog. That's going to get me promotion for sure.

**To..** *(aside)* Well it worked for Wayne Eberly. *(To ..To)* Hey where's Dorothy she should have been back by now.

*(scream off)*

**..to** I hope she hasn't fallen into the hands of the Vile virus of the West.

**To..** We better go and save her.



**Dorothy**                                No you shan't have it.

*(Enter Toto)*

**Toto (Front and Back)**    Grrrrrr.

*(He leaps at Scrotum and grabs him by the wrist.)*

**Scrotum**                                Ow. Let go - call him off.

**Madame Disque**                    Leave him to me.

*(She puts the leash on Toto and chains him to the wall.)*

**Dorothy**                                Give me back my dog.

**Madame Disque**                    Certainly, when you give me the ruby operating system update.

**Dorothy**                                All right, take the stupid thing.

**Madame Disque**                    At last, Os will soon be in my power. Scrotum, Get the Ruby Operating System Update.

**Scrotum**                                Yes your vileness.

*(He tries but it will not come off Dorothy.)*

**Madame Disque**                    You incompetant moron. Let me try. *(She also fails)* That cursed Madame Soft has put a spell on it. It will never come off so long as Dorothy is alive. But we can soon sort that out, eh Scrotum?

**Scrotum**                                Yes your vileness, I'll get my pliers.

**Dorothy**                                Wait.

**Scrotum**                                Wait?

**Madame Disque**                    Wait? What is it my dear?

**Dorothy**                                Please don't kill me.

**Madame Disque**                    Too late to think of that now. You should have thought about that when you came barging into the land of Os.

**Scrotum**                                She's only little.

**Madame Disque**                    What's this Scrotum. Sentimental in your old age? Allright. We'll let the audience decide. Should we kill her?

*(ad lib here)*

I don't think they can make their minds up, Scrotum. To be fair we'll have a little contest. I'll take this side of the audience, you take that side. The side that shouts the louder will decide Dorothy's fate. Now you good people on my side of the audience, If you want me to be the most powerful in all of Os then shout kill!

**Scrotum**

What should my side of the audience shout?

**Madame Disque**

To make it fair Scrotum I'll use your favourite word, antidisestablishmentarianism!

**Scrotum**

Right, all those in favour of letting Dorothy live shout antidisestablishmentarianism!

**Madame Disque**

And all those that think we should kill her now shout kill!

*(this goes on for a while until ... )*

I think we have won Scrotum, but in deference to the three members of the audience who wanted to save Dorothy we won't kill her straight away. It would be too easy and the show would be over too soon. These people have paid a dearly to see me put this Dorothy person to death. Get the Towers of Hanoi.

**Scrotum**

The Towers of Hanoi. Good idea that'll show her.

**Madame Disque**

That'll "hannoy" her Scrotum. You see these towers my dear. When Scrotum has moved all the disks from the blue rod to the red rod, without putting a larger disk on a smaller disk, then you will die. Ha ha hee hee. Scrotum, take that dog to the other torture chamber.

**Scrotum**

Nice doggy, Argggghhhh.

*(Scrotum releases Toto - who bites him and runs off SL)*

**Madame Disque**

Never mind the dog, attend to the game, she will die within the hour. Ha, ha, ha, ha, hee, hee, hee, hee, hee.

*(She exits SR)*

**Scrotum**

Right, now how does this work?

**Dorothy**

Are you really going to kill me when you have finished the game?

**Scrotum**

No such luck I expect the Vile Virus herself will want that pleasure. Now a big one can't go on a little one.

**Dorothy**

I expect you'll watch though?

**Scrotum** Oooh, arrr, that I will! Big one over there and little one on top. That's done it, finished!

**Dorothy** Finished? Does that mean .... ?

**Scrotum** Yep. I'll go and get her vileness.

*(He goes off to find the virus)*

**Dorothy** Oh I am sorry I ever said those things about you Aunt Em.

*(Enter Crow, Tin and Mane)*

**Prof. Mane** Quick, there she is

**Prof. Crow** Oh Dorothy, she's tied up, what can we do?

**Prof. Tin** *(He unties Dorothy)* You are free Dorothy

**Prof. Crow** But we still have to get the X25 Message Packet

**Dorothy** Oh thankyou, so much. Is that what the Virus travels around on?

**Prof. Crow** Yes, have you seen it?

**Dorothy** The Virus keeps it with her always

*(Enter Virus and Scrotum)*

**Madame Disque** Going so soon? I wouldn't hear of it, why my party's just beginning. The last one to go will see the first three go before her. For you my little word processing package - try formatting this copy of Newton's Principia Mathematica!

*(She hurls a huge volume at Crow)*

**Prof. Crow** Help me somebody, I can't format mathematics!

*(At that moment in runs Toto with a large magnet in his mouth. He gives it to Dorothy)*

**Dorothy** Oh Toto, you came back. What's this? Will it help the microfot word processing package?

*(She runs over to help Crow, but as she passes the Virus, a horrible scream is heard)*

**Madame Disque** Don't bring that magnet near me. Arrrrggggghhhh! I'm degaussing! How could someone like you destroy by beautiful wickedness.

**Scrotum** You've killed her!

**Dorothy** I'm awfully sorry. I didn't mean to.

**Scrotum** Hail to Dorothy, the Vile Virus of the West is dead

**Prof. Tin** *(To audience)*. Right you lot, you can join in the song, turn to page 978 of your programme where the words are printed in tiny letters as a footnote.

**All** *(They sing and dance, the dead virus joins in the dance on the second verse but falls to the floor at the end of the song.)*

She was a virus clone  
deleted, safe and dead  
You should have heard her awful moan  
Dot crushed the ghastly crone  
Post the news get on the phone  
Toppled from her glittering throne

She's dumped an enormous core  
She is no more, no more, no more  
Her bits are scrambled now, she  
can not hurt us.  
Ding, dong the blood and gore  
She was bad, what a bore,  
email root, the virus is no more.

**Prof. Tin** The broom, I mean the X25 message packet, may we have it?

**Scrotum** Of course

**Prof. Mane** Quick let's get back to Kernel City and the wizard.

*(Blackout)*

## Scene Seven - Kernel City

*(They finally meet Os. Enter Dorothy, Toto, Mane, Crow and Tin)*

**The Wizard** Why have you come back?

**Dorothy** We have completed the assignment. We brought you the X25 message packet of the Vile Virus of the West. Now fulfil our requests.

**The Wizard** Not so fast. I'll give the matter some thought, come back in a year or two.

*(Toto goes to the curtain and pulls it back to reveal Os sitting at his desk, he is on the phone)*

**Dorothy** A year or two? We can't wait that long.

**The Wizard** The great Os has spoken, now go!

**Dorothy** Come back Toto, what are you doing?

**The Wizard** Pay no attention to that man behind the curtain. *(Dorothy advances.)* I said pay no attention to that man behind the curtain.

**Dorothy** You're nothing but a humbug!

**The Wizard** A humbug? Keep cool man.

**Prof. Crow** What about my brain?

**Prof. Tin** And my heart?

**Prof. Mane** My courage?

**The Wizard** So I got it wrong, I am not so great after all. Big deal.

**Dorothy** You mean, I've come all this way from the University of Canvas, fought many dangers, listened to countless bad jokes and you can't help us?

**The Wizard** Did I say that? I'm an old Canvas man myself. *(to Crow)* You need to bring yourself upto date, I can re-program you for Linux. I can give you Enlightenment, it's a good user interface.

**Prof. Crow** Linux? A good user interface? I don't know if I can do all that?

**The Wizard** My friend back where I come from none of the faculty have any brains either (nor the students), but they have one thing you haven't got, a Unix manual

*(she takes the manual, stands on it, and remembers the following:)*

**Prof. Crow** I feel enlightened. Pipelines can be separated by semicolons (;), in which case they are executed sequentially. Pipelines that are separated by && or || form conditional sequences in which the execution of pipelines on the right depends upon the success or failure, respectively, of the pipeline on the left.

**All** Hurray !!

**The Wizard** As for you my fearsome friend, back where I come from we had the courage to get up at 5am in the freezing cold, run a mile to the ducking pond, break the ice and dive in! Also we had something you haven't got, a translation into C++! With this standard translator package you will be transformed into the C++ language, believe me it takes courage to write in C++.

**Prof. Mane** Thankyou, thankyou, I feel wonderful, roar, roar

**The Wizard** And Mr. robot, you think you want a heart, but believe me you are much better off without one, what I can give you is this new micro-chip, it contains the latest robot updates including Azimov's robot laws.

**Prof. Tin** A robot may not injure a human being, or, through inaction, allow a human being to come to harm.

**Prof. Crow** How's Dorothy going to get to Canvas?

**Dorothy** I don't suppose there's anything in that black bag for me?

**The Wizard** Back where I come from we have an old saying ....

*(Sound FX - Madame Soft comes in on her skateboard with the Bytekings and Blenkinsop.)*

**Madame Soft** Stuff it Os, you were raised in a mercury delay line, he thinks core memory is futuristic.

**Dorothy** *(to Blenkinsop)* Can Madame Soft help me get back to the University of Canvas?

**Blenkinsop** Madam can do whatever she likes.

**Madame Soft** Listen kid this is not such a bad place. Would you rather be back with those idiot professors?

**Dorothy** I have to get my degree, or Microsoft won't accept me

**Madame Soft** Microsoft? Screw Microsoft! You're hopeless! You can stay *here* and write buggy code.

*(Dorothy starts to cry)*

**Big Byte** Please don't cry.

**Medium Byte** Would you like a tissue, Dorothy?

**Little Byte** You can stay with us, Dorothy.

**Madame Soft** If you don't stop that I'll have to hurt you. Don't make me kill you, whiner. All you have to do is use the ruby operating system update.

**Prof. Tin** Go on Dorothy, use it

**Dorothy** What do I do?

**Madame Soft** Just plug it into the network and you'll be carried out of Os on a message.

**Dorothy** What about Toto?

**Madame Soft** He can follow on the next packet.

**Dorothy** Goodbye

**All** Goodbye, Dorothy

*( She disappears off to SL and reappears at SR with much sound FX)*

**The Wizard** Hey Dorothy did you change your mind?

**Dorothy** No, I don't know what's wrong, I just came straight back.

**Madame Soft** Those incompetent techies! I had the damn thing serviced last week.

**The Wizard** We did install a 2 Giga Bit Ring only yesterday.

**Prof. Crow** You mean she just went round the ring?

**The Wizard** Sorry Dorothy looks like your stuck here.

**Prof. Tin** That's ok Dorothy we're your friends.

**To..** We love you Dorothy.

**..to** Howwwll.

*(a huge plume of red smoke, Disque and Scrotum rush on)*

**Madame Disque** Ha, ha, hee, hee, now you are here to stay my pretty.

**Dorothy** I thought you were degaussed?

**Madame Disque** You can never be absolutely sure you have got rid of a virus you know. I cloned myself before I went, but don't worry I'm not nearly as wicked as my clone. I came back to sing the final song.

**Dorothy** Perhaps I should try again?

**Prof. Tin** Stay with us Dorothy. The University of Canvas will still be just as heartless as it ever was.

**Prof. Mane** Yes stay with us, the Professors at Canvas won't have their courage.

**Prof. Crow** We'll look after you, Dorothy, don't go back where they can't even find their classes.

**Dorothy** All right, I never much liked the University of Canvas anyway, screw Microsoft.

**All** Hurray.

**Madame Disque** Scrotum, make them sing the song.

**Scrotum** As a special treat for all you out there, we're going to sing a song, music professor.

**Prof. Tin** *(to audience)* You can all join in, the words are printed on page 978 of the programme.

**The Wizard** Hey Dorothy, as you are the only one that can sing in tune you better start us off.

**All** *(They sing)*

She was a virus clone  
deleted, safe and dead  
You should have heard her awful moan  
Dot crushed the ghastly crone  
Post the news get on the phone  
Toppled from her glittering throne

She's dumped an enormous core  
She is no more, no more, no more  
Her bits are scrambled now, she  
can not hurt us.  
Ding, dong the blood and gore  
She was bad, what a bore,  
email root, the virus is no more.

*(During the song members of the cast take their bows in pairs and exit, leaving Dorothy and Toto who take the final bow.)*