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 Os
1999 Version (some casting is tentative)

Dorothy
A Computer Science Student
Charlotte Wyvill

Prof. Crow
Strictly theory, doesn’t know what a computer is
Lisa Higham

Prof. Tin
A cruel teacher who delights in torturing his class
Wayne Eberly

Prof. Mane
Too scared to face a class anymore
he has become a recluse, living in a closet
Rob Kremer

Big Byte
A Bytekin
Simon Wyvill

Medium Byte
A Bytekin
Mme Kremer

Little Byte
Another Bytekin
Jennifer Bonham

The Wizard
A Computer systems manager corrupt with power
Rob Fridman

Madame Disque
Evil beyond imagination. (Wife of the dept. head)
(The Vile Virus of the West)
Blob Wyvill

The Vile Virus of the East
Dead and still suffering
James Tan

To..
Front end of Toto Dorothy’s dog
Frank Maurer

..to
Back end of Toto Dorothy’s dog
Ken Barker

Madame Soft
A good virus.
Marina Gavrilova

Truthful Gate Keeper
He always tells the truth
Christian Jacob

Untruthful Gate Keeper
Also Virus’ Guard, exam envigilator
Sheelagh Carpendale

Blenkinsop
Soft’s servant and exam envigilator
Jim Parker

Binary Tree
Not just a prop.
James Tan

Scrotum
Madame Disque’s right hand man and henchman
Brad Jones

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The Wizard of Os
Original Cast From the 1990 Version

Dorothy  
A Computer Science Student  
Shauna Hoar

Prof. Crow  
Strictly theory, doesn't know what a computer is  
Lisa Higham

Prof. Tin  
A cruel teacher who delights in torturing his class  
Ian Witten

Prof. Mane  
Too scared to face a class anymore 
he has become a recluse, living in a closet  
Richard Cleve

Big Byte  
A Bytekin  
Emma Birtwistle

Little Byte  
Another Bytekin  
Anna Witten

The Wizard  
A Computer systems manager corrupt with power  
Bruce MacDonald

Madame Disque  
Evil beyond imagination. (Wife of the dept. head) 
(The Vile Virus of the West)  
Blob Wyvill

The Vile Virus of the East  
Dead and still suffering  
Saul Greenberg

To..  
Front end of Toto Dorothy’s dog  
Rosanna Heise

..to  
Back end of Toto Dorothy’s dog  
Wayne Eberly

Madame Soft  
A good virus.  
Ann Conway

Gate Keeper  
Also Virus’ Guard, exam envigilator  
Saul Greenberg

Blenkinsop  
Soft’s servant and exam envigilator  
Mildred Shaw

Binary Tree  
Not just a prop.  
Maurice Sharp

Scrotum  
Madame Disque’s right hand man and henchman  
Maurice Sharp

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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.)
Scrotum  Your honour she’s talking to her dog!

(The envigilators pounce, blowing their whistles.)

Prof. Tin  Dog! What’s that dog doing here. Drag them up here.

Dorothy  Oh I didn’t mean any harm. I was just talking to Toto arrggghhh!!

(She is dragged up on stage along with Toto.)

Prof. Tin  Cheating eh? I will have to call the head of department’s wife.

Dorothy  Oh no - not Madame Disque. She hates my dog.

(Enter Madame Disque dragging Professor Mane. Scrotum sees Disque and exits quickly.)

Madame Disque  Scrotum! Scrotum! where is that miserable wretch, ah Tin, why aren’t you lecturing. You know I am now second in command to our beloved head of department dear old Professor Bladder.

Prof. Tin  Madame, I am trying to give my lecture. Why is professor Mane here?

Madame Disque  I caught him lurking in a closet, he was avoiding CPSC 413.

Prof. Mane  I can’t face them, don’t make me go back, please.

Madame Disque  He’s lost his nerve, he can’t handle them anymore.

Prof. Tin  Never mind him. I caght this one talking to her dog.

Madame Disque  What have you got to say for yourself little girl?

Dorothy  I didn’t mean any harm, Toto was just helping me ....

Madame Disque  You’re miserable little dog was helping you?

To..  Grrrrrr.

(Toto pees on Madame Disque.)

..to  Woooff!

Madame Disque  Get off, get off you horrible little dog. I am going to tell you’re parents little girl. You will be thrown out of the University and fed to the lions.

..to  (To audience) What a relief!

Prof. Tin  What’s the problem?
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 the 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 Aligator stew for Professor Bladder’s dinner.

Prof. Tin    So?

Scrotum    Ever tried to throw a live Aligator 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.
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.

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

Spoon Scrotum

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

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)

Oh the bell for end of class

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 wooooof!

(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 bytekins 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 Bytekins giggle.)

Dorothy What was that?
Madame Soft: Those no-mind Bytekins 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 Bytekins?

Madame Soft: The Bytekins 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 Bytekins 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 Bytekins.

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 Bytekins start to sing the ”Ding dong the Virus is deleted”)

Bytekins  (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.

(Shes goes towards the body but quick as a flash the Bytekins 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 ...

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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.

Bytekins
Goodbye.

(She is towed out by her servant. The Bytekins 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

Microsoft 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 heee 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 Kernelcity 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 Seymore 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)
Dorothy: What would the other gatekeeper say if I asked him if his gate is the gate to Oz?

Evil Gatekeeper: Err, wait a minute, that’s a hard question. He would say no it isn’t.

Dorothy: In that case we go this way. *(Points to the good Gatekeeper’s door)* Can we see the wizard?

Good Gatekeeper: Why don’t you go and have a wash and brush up, we’ll switch the scenery around and the band will play some music.

Evil Gatekeeper: Bah!! Nobody has picked certain death for ages.

Prof. Crow: But Dorothy, how do you know if this is the right door?

Dorothy: If I had asked the real gatekeeper the same question he would have said no too, because he knows the other gatekeeper would have lied.

Prof. Tin: Wait a minute, what if you had pointed to the door that leads to certain death?

Dorothy: Simple, the answer that both of them would have given would have been yes, and we would have known not to go that way.

Prof. Crow: It sure helps when you have a brain.

*(Exit all. singing “we’re off to see the wizard … “ Blackout.)*
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 meek. (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 eviliness (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.
(sound 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.
(He exits SL to find her. Meanwhile the three companions enter from SR)

Prof. Tin

You, you, you Java program you. I think you were most careless in losing Dorothy.

Prof. Mane

That’s right blame me. Everybody else does. Why when I was just a few microseconds old I was blamed for causing a system crash.

Prof. Crow

How did you do that?

Prof. Mane

Somebody gave me an illegal instruction to suck and I threw it into the garbage collector.

Prof. Crow

Nasty!

Prof. Tin

Never mind your upbringing. We have to find Dorothy and keep her out of the clutches of the Vile Virus of the West.

Prof. Mane

She may be somewhere around here. I think we ought to go back to Os and get some help.

Prof. Tin

No you don’t, we have to do this on our own or the great Os won’t grant us our wishes.

(Noise of Dorothy being forced to do something nasty)

Prof. Crow

Quick I hear them coming, lets go and hide.

(They exit SL Enter Dorothy frog marched by Scrotum. Disque follows from SR)

Dorothy

Let me go, you vile little bug you.

Scrotum

Thankyou.

Madame Disque

Don’t compliment him like that, he’ll get a swollen head.

(Scrotum ties Dorothy with some rope.)

Dorothy

Let me go.

Madame Disque

Now my dear he’ll let you go, just give me the ruby operating system update!

Dorothy

And then you’ll let me go?

(FX : Madame Soft’s voice (+reverb))

Madame Soft

Dorothy, keep a tight hold of it. It must be very powerful or she wouldn’t want it back so badly.

Madame Disque

Don’t listen to her, she’s just trying to interfere.
Dorothy
No you shan’t have it.

(Enter Toto)

Toto (Front and Back)  Grrrrr.

(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 incompetent 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, Arggghhhh.

*(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, 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!

(Shes throws 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 microsfot 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. Arrrrrgggghhhhh! 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 Bytekins 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**
I have to get my degree, or Microsoft won’t accept me

**Dorothy**
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 Howwwwwll.

(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.)*