There’s No Place Like Oz

Dorothy hatches a wild plan with Toto to get back to the Emerald City!

Oh Toto, what were we thinking coming back here to Kansas?

Sure, the first few days back were great. Auntie Em and Uncle Henry by my side, bringing me soup, all hugs and kisses and warmth. They were just so glad I was ok.

But now that I’m fine … everything’s gone back to the way it was. Auntie Em just acts like I’m in the way again. She’s busy making sure Uncle Henry tends to the farm properly, and his farm hands don’t sleep on the job. Plus she’s taking care of everything in the house and I’m … I’m just that annoying girl talking about scarecrows and tin men and Emerald cities.

Yesterday she told me to stop talking such nonsense or she’d call for the men in white coats. I’m sure she was just trying to scare me … right, Toto? She would never … why that’d be more wicked than the witch of the West, wouldn’t it?

No Auntie Em loves me, she would never do that. What was that noise? If she hears me talking to you … she’d say you’re just a dog and you don’t understand me … but you do understand me don’t you Toto?

It’s just you and I together in this world Toto and I know you feel like I do … you long for the Emerald City don’t you? You wonder how scarecrow is getting on with his diploma? Has he gone on to graduate studies? Or the Tin Man with his heart. Has he fallen in love? The Lion with his badge of courage. Has he fought any great battle?

If only we could write them? But we can’t, can we? No, the only way to see them again is to travel far off, over the rainbow, way up high once again. To the land that everyone says we dreamed of! But it was more than a dream, wasn’t it Toto? Bark twice for “Yes.”

Oh Toto! You do understand me! That’s why we have to get back to Oz. Where everything is in color and even the flying monkeys have a song in their hearts. I tried to click my heals together yesterday, but my slippers here are too drab … So … There’s a jewelry shop in town … and they have Rubies! So what we need to do is steal uncle Henry’s truck, he keeps a shotgun in the shed, we’ll need that too …

Oh it’s not a crime, Toto if no-one gets hurt. We need those rubies and I’ve got glue to attach them to my slippers. Before the police come, we’ll have glued them all onto my slippers and clicked our heels together and we’ll be well on our way back to Oz.

It’s the perfect plan, right? Bark twice for “Yes.”