

Cast

Dorothy	A Confusing Science student	Shauna Hoar
To..	Front end of Dorothy's dog, Toto	Rosanna Heise
.to	Back end of Dorothy's dog, Toto	Wayne Eberly
Prof. Crow/MS WORD 1.0	Theory Professor/Software package	Lisa Higham
Prof. Tin/Robot	Lecturer/frog annoyance	Ian Witten
Prof. Mane/Pascal Program	Cowardly dude/wimpy software	Richard Cleve
Madame Disque/Vile	Professor's wife/witch who is evil	Sno'drift Wywill
Virus of the West	beyond all imagination	Maurice Sharp
Scrotum	Tin's/Vile Virus of the West's right-hand man and henchman	Bruce MacDonald
System Admin/The Wizard	A computer systems manager wallowing in power	Ann Conway
Madame Soft	A good virus	Emma Birtwistle
Big Byte	A Bytekin	Anna Witten
Little Byte	Another Bytekin	Saul Greenberg
Gatekeeper/Vile Virus of the East	A bit part	Mildred Shaw
Blenkinsop	Soft's servant	Maurice Sharp
Binary Tree	Not just a prop	Perhaps you?
Hapless Student	Wrong place, wrong time	

Musicians

Piano/Music Director	Dan "Let's play it as a polka!" Freedman
Bass	Tony "But I don't own a bass..." Smith
Clarinet	Greg "Wait! What key are we in?" James
p/t Hack Clarinet	Ian "Can I play that in Bb?" Witten

Techies

Stage Manager	Simon "We'll use cardboard." Williams
Light Manager	Bob "Aim for his eyes" Bramwell
Noise Manager	Bruce "Yeah, I can do a frog." Thompson
Stage Hand/Prop Makers	Eric "Back stage? What back stage?!" Schenk Fugene "Where should I put the W?" Yeo
Prop Makers	Darse "You want it how big?!" Billings Tim "That's not a chip!" Blietk
Costume Makers	Anja "Pleese Shauna, PLEEEESE!" Haman Odette "Who me?" Roy Brian "You want me to do <i>another</i> screen?!" Scowcroft Robert "Simon said we could use cardboard" Woods Joan "As long as I don't have to sing" McAslan

Acknowledgements

The original Wizard of Oz screenplay, Mike Chmilar for help to make Madame Soft a little more "punk", and to Dan Freedman for help with the songs, and to Brian Gaines for loaning Dan Finale to do the music. Also thanks to IBM, Blaupunkt, and Issac Asimov for not stung our asses off for slander, though I suspect that the reason is ignorance rather than benevolence.

Reviews

"A wonderfully-written script" — Blob's mother
 "The best theoretical treatment of a difficult system process" — D Knuth
 "We're suing" — IBM
 "The robot is the best" — R2D2
 "The stage crew were well worth their wages" — J. of C. Finance Dept.
 "Nice legs, Blob" — confused student
 "F*CK!" — Ann Conway
 "Absolutely wonderful, but you fat anyway!" — Ian Witten
 "Two digits up" — Siskel & Ebert
 "We will cover legal costs" — Sun Microsystems
 "Game over, Dudes" — D. Hankinson
 "The stage crew were well worth their wages" — J. of C. Finance Dept.
 "The band's best rendition yet of Fiddler on the Roof" — Rolling Stone
 "The gatekeeper is the best performer in the play" — Saul Greenberg
 "I'm glad I'm in Hungary!" — Jon Rokne

Song Lyrics and Footnotes¹

Ding! Dong! The Virus is no More? **We're Off to See the Wizard**
 She was a virus, clone
 We're off to see the Wizard
 delete, safe and dead The wonder-ful wizard of Oz.
 You should have heard her awful moan A hacker he is a wiz of a wiz,
 Dot crushed the glassily crone At Pascal or C he's boss.
 Post the news; get on the phone He can sort an ar-ray in less than a day,
 Toppled from her glittering throne He's faster than light or Seymour Cray.
 She's dumped an enormous core He's got a friendly user in-ter-face.
 She is no more, no more, no more Be-cause of the wonder-ful things he does.
 Her bits are scrambled now, **We're off to see the wizard**
 she can not hurt us. The wonder-ful wizard of Oz.
Ding, dong the blood and gore
 She was bad, what a bore,
 e-mail root; the virus is no more.

$${}^b I_r(t) = \int_a^m \phi_k(s) \prod_{k=1}^{l+s} (1 - \int_{k-1}^k \phi_k(x) dx) ds$$

²The robot is just kidding - the song is not a footnote.

³Blob says that a *stonkee* is a club or something, but we don't believe him.

The Wizard of Oz

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

Acknowledgements

The 1939 Hollywood movie, the wizard of Oz and of course the original book by L. Frank Baum.

I would also like to thank the cast members listed above for many script additions and also Mike Chmilar for help to make Madam Soft a little more "punk". Special thanks go to Dan Freedman, (musical director in the original cast) for help fitting my words (and one or two of his!) to the songs from the movie and taking the time to format them for inclusion in the script.

CPSC 711 Surprise Quiz

Every question must be answered completely and correctly in order to pass this test. Answer all questions in the space provided.

1. Compute the definite integral

$$\int_0^{\infty} \left(\frac{3 \sin^4 x}{\Pi x^4} + e^{-x} \ln x + \left(\frac{1}{1 - e^{-x}} - \frac{1}{x} \right) e^{-x} \right) dx$$

Answer:

2. Give a construction using a ruler and compass for the trisection of an angle.

Answer:

3. Find the roots (as expressions of t_1, t_2, t_3, t_4 and t_5 for the following polynomial equation:

$$f(x) = x^5 - t_1 x^4 + t_2 x^3 - t_3 x^2 + t_4 x - t_5 = 0$$

Answer:

4. Reproduce the map of 1939 Europe and colour the map using at most three colours, so that no bordering countries have the same colour.

Answer:

5. Prove that $P = NP$.

Answer:

6. State and prove Fermat's last theorem.

Answer:

7. Prove that $P \neq NP$.

Answer:

8. Disprove Church's Thesis.

Answer:

9. Give a program (written in C) to solve the halting problem.

Answer:

10. Give a mathematical proof of the correctness of your program from Question 9.

Answer:

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 Twin Peaks! 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.)

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 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, 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. ... Yeah that's right the one in the back. ... not that phone, the one on the TV. ... Yeah, I sold the IROC. ... Babe the putting green is in the cadillac. ... 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? That much! ... Well that'll cost you. ... You promise? ... The one with the pink bow, Cool babe. ... You'll do what? ... with the rubber one! ... Wow! Do that and I'll double your 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 girls. 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 scurrying

(*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 CPSC711 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 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 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.

Little Byte And we're a couple 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.

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")

Both 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
Topped 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, heee

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.

Madame Soft He's got a friendly user interface.

Both Bytekins 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.

Both 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.

Dorothy Byee.

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 Microsfot 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 4.0, 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 wife's name?

Prof. Tin Pam.

Prof. Crow Pam.

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 stupid.
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 we don't know if the tree was telling the truth now.

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 your'e nothing but a big coward.

Prof. Mane Your'e 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 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.)

Gatekeeper Can't you read.

Prof. Tin Read what?

Gatekeeper The sign.

Prof. Crow What sign?

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.

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.

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?

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

Dorothy Can we see the wizard?

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.

(Exit all. singing "we're off to see the wizard ... " Blackout.)

Scene Five - Kernel City

(They enter the city and are given a small task. 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.

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.)

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 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 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.

Madame Disque Now about my plan. *(sounds off, of Dorothy and Toto.)* Quick hide Scrotum. We'll capture her, 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, Wayne Eberly, back end of Dorothy's dog. That's going to get me promotion for sure.

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. Meanwile the three companions enter from SR)

Prof. Tin You, you, you Pascal 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) 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, antisestablishmentarianism!

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

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.
(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. 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 microsot 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
Topped 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. Dorothy wakes up to find that Os is real and the University of Canvas was the dream. 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)* 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 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.

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 IBM won't accept me

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

(Dorothy starts to cry)

Big Byte Please don't cry.

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?

Prof. Tin *(to audience)* Come on you can join in too, the words are in your programme.

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 FDDI 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 Howwwwill.

(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 IBM.

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.

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.

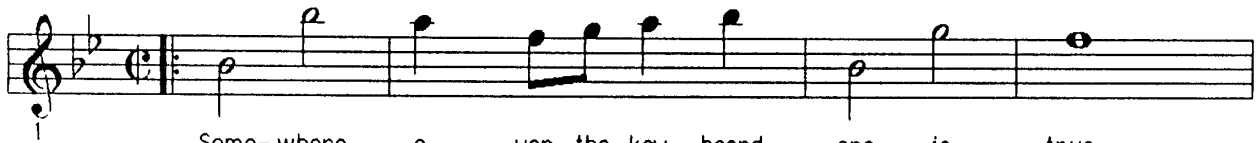
(During the song members of the cast take their bows in pairs and exit, leaving Dorothy and Toto who take the final bow.)

Props for *The Wizard of Os*

January 24, 1991

Prop name	special	on	off	move
stonakee	under curtain	-	-	-
exam	-	S of sI	-	-
programme	-	-	-	-
dog collar	-	(Toto)	(Toto)	-
lecturn	-	S of sI	E of sI — Simon	S of sVI
rule book	on lecturn	S of sI	E of sI	-
desk	-	S of sII — Eric & Simon	"Scrotum, Scrotum"	-
phone	right side of desk	S of sII	"Scrotum, Scrotum"	-
chair	-	S of sII	"Scrotum, Scrotum"	-
Sev cup	-	S of sII	"Scrotum, Scrotum"	-
candies	middle of desk	S of sII	"Scrotum, Scrotum"	-
giant workstation	-	S of sII — Eric	E of sIII	S of sIII
microphone	"Oh Toto I..."	Dorothy — Eric	E of song — Eric	-
Os props (Scene III-VII)		S of sIII — Eric & Simon	-	-
network	covered for I & II	S of sVI	E of sV	-
giant workstation	-	(S of sII)	(E of sIII)	(S of sIII)
skateboard	-	(Soft)	(Soft)	(Soft)
ruby os update	-	S of sIII — Saul	(Dorothy)	(Dorothy)
smoke	Prop Rm	(Disque) — Eric	-	-
smoke	Prop Rm	-	"I'll ... dog too" — Eric	-
witches broom	-	(Disque)	(Disque)	(Disque)
witches broom sign	-	(Disque)	(Disque)	(Disque)
binary tree	-	p.15	E of sV — Maurice & Saul	-
software pkg (costume)	-	S of sIV	(Tin)	(Tin)
robot (costume)	-	S of sIV	(Crow)	(Crow)
chair2	Dress Rm	"come here robot"	when done with	-
smoke	Dress Rm	(Disque) — Eric	-	-
smoke	Dress Rm	-	"... garbage collect you" — Eric	-
garbage bag	-	p.17 (Disque)	E of sIV — Simon	-
pascal pgm (costume)	-	p.17	(Mane)	(Mane)
keys	-	(Gatekeeper)	(Gatekeeper)	(Gatekeeper)
door frame	-	p.18 — Saul	-	E of sIV — Eric & Simon
door sign	-	p.18	E of sIV	-
clarinet	stand by band	S of sV — Eric	-	-
free standing curtain	-	-	-	-
(door frame with screen)	-	S of sV — Eric & Simon	-	-
lecture	-	S of sVI — Eric	E of sVI	-
edible disk drives	on lecture	S of sVI	p.23	-
ear	-	p.22 (Scrotum)	p.22	-
rope	Prop Rm	p.24 (Scrotum)	p.27	-
dog leash	Prop Rm	p.25 (Disque)	p.26 (Toto)	-
towers of Hanoi	Prop Rm	p.26	p.27 (Scrotum)	-
large book (Newton)	??	p.27	E of sVI	-
large magnet	Dress Rm	p.27 (Toto)	E of sVI	-
desk	-	S of sVII — Eric & Simon	E of sVII	-
phone	-	S of sVII	E of sVII	-
chair	-	S of sVII	E of sVII	-
black bag	next desk	S of sVII — Simon	E of sVII	-
free standing curtain	-	S of sVII — Eric & Simon	E of sVII	-
unix manual	in bag	S of sVII	(Crow)	(Crow)
translator pkg	in bag	S of sVII	(Mane)	(Mane)
micro chip	in bag	S of sVII	(Tin)	(Tin)
smoke	Dress Rm	(Disque) — Eric	-	-

Somewhere Over The Keyboard



Some-where o - ver the key- board one is true,
 Some-where o - ver the key- board's blink - ing lights,
 Some-where o - ver the key- board pa - ckets fly,
 Some-where o - ver the key- board one is true,



5 where the pro - grams com - pile and run right the first time
 there the net - work is full of bi - na - ry bits and
 there's a P. C. I dream of, wish I could go, oh
 where the pro - grams com - pile and run right the first time



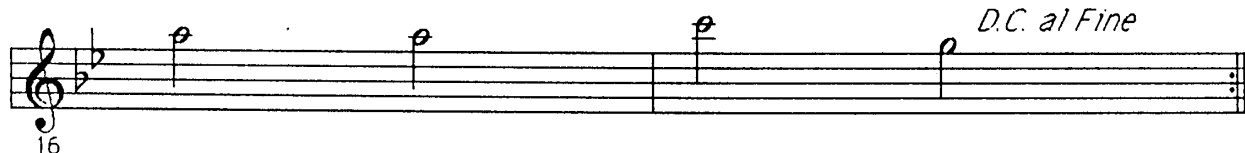
8 through. bytes. Some - day I'll work for I. B. M., es -
 my.
 through.



11 cape and leave this mad may-hem be - hind me, I



14 wish I had my B. S. C. so I could work in in - dus - try for



16 lots of mo - ney.

Ding-Dong! The Virus is No More

She was a vi - rus clone, de - le - ted,
safe and dead. You should have heard her aw - ful
moan. Dad crushed the
ghast - ly crone post the news, get on the phone
Top - pled from her glit - ter - ing throne.
16 She's dumped an e - nor - mous core she
19 is no more, no more, no more, her
22 bits are scram - bled now, she can - not hurt us
25 Ding dong the blood and gore, she was bad,
28 what a bore. E - mail root the vi - rus is no
31 more

The musical score is written on ten staves of music. Each staff begins with a measure number (1, 4, 7, 10, 13, 16, 19, 22, 25, 28, 31) and a treble clef. The music is in a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with a mix of quarter, eighth, and dotted notes. The lyrics tell a story of a virus clone being deleted, a character being crushed, and a character being dumped, ending with the phrase 'Ding dong the blood and gore, she was bad, what a bore. E-mail root the virus is no more'.