

PROFESSOR

~~Do you know any? Oh, you mean the thing...~~ Yes. Well, I...I never do anything without consulting my crystal first. Here, sit right down here.

(PROFESSOR rises and upturns a bucket setting it down next to the caravan steps. DOROTHY sits and he takes the basket from her)

That's it.

(PROFESSOR places the basket on the ground to the far side of the steps.)

Ha ha! Just make yourself comfortable while I conjure out of the air, out of thin air...

(PROFESSOR reaches behind her head and produces a small crystal ball. DOROTHY gasps)

This very same genuine, magic, authentic crystal used by the priests of Isis and Osiris in the days of the Pharaohs of Egypt, in which Cleopatra first saw the approach of Julius Caesar and Marc Anthony... and... and so on and so on. Now then you hold out your hands to help me look into the future.

(DOROTHY does so and he places the crystal on them)

Now, you...you'd better close your eyes, my child, for a moment... in order to be better in tune with the infinite.

(DOROTHY closes her eyes. The PROFESSOR dips into DOROTHY'S basket).

We... we can't do these things without reaching out into the infinite.

(PROFESSOR studies a photograph in a silver frame)

Yes, that's... that's all right.

(PROFESSOR replaces the photograph in the basket)

Now you can open them