

Manatee Mantra #57:

Oz Is Way Cooler Than Kansas.

(A scene)

Dorothy: Gee-whiz, that cyclone was rough. I'm pooped.

Scarecrow: Me, too. Though I don't technically *have* a brain, my hay is starting to sag from all of this walking.

Tin Man (sighs): There's an emptiness in my chest, an existential squeak in my soul, that only a Venti, Vanilla Bean Frap can fill-

Dorothy: Tin Man! You're a genius! That's what I need to get my **ruby red** slippers glowing: a Tall, scorched drip with room!

Scarecrow (not dieting): And I a Grande, five-pump, scalding mocha!

Cowardly Lion: The sugar rush from a massive, iced muffin made in a bakery far, far away would really put some growl in my gut.

Dorothy: So what should we do? This yellow brick road just keeps going. I don't recognize *anything*.

Cowardly Lion: What if we end up somewhere...*unusual*?

Scarecrow: What if we get lost?!

Toto: Woof! Woof!*

Tin Man: What did you say, boy?

Scarecrow: I think he said let's turn back.

Dorothy: Grande idea, Toto! There's a (censored) in the strip mall by Auntie Em's barn. Everything's the same there! Oh, I hope we can get back to Kansas! This off-to-see-the-Wizard thing is scary!

Tin Man: Maybe there's a (censored) kiosk in Munchkinland!

Cowardly Lion: Oh boy, a (censored)! Who needs nerve when you've got endorsed books, music, and calming, Eurasian tea with a dollop of soy beverage for 40 cents extra?

Tin Man (turns, ax over shoulder): I say we turn back. Espresso!

Scarecrow: I agree – Venti!

Dorothy: There's no place like home!

blue manatee: Brains. Heart. Nerve.

* [Keep going!](#) The Wizard can give you directions to blue manatee! I love that place!