

# **FRANK 1**

From *Before Oz* by Lauren Grove

*Frank, 20s, describes a fantasy land to his new paramour, Maud.*

FRANK: Of course you have an imagination, Maud! Let me prove it to you... Here, give me your hands. Take a deep breath and clear your mind. Now, picture a land. A land in the midst of a country of marvelous beauty, with lovely patches of green grass all around. And there are stately trees bearing rich and luscious fruits. In the trees, birds with rare and brilliant plumage perch and sing the prettiest songs you've ever heard. There are banks of beautiful, fragrant flowers covering the rolling hillside. A little ways off is a brook, sparkling and rushing along between green banks. Past the brook is a dazzling brick road, shining like gold, winding its way through the countryside.