

SCARECROW / DOROTHY

INITIAL CALL MATERIAL

The following is a cut-and-pasted, slightly modified excerpt from the original script of THE WIZARD OF OZ and should only be used for the purpose of auditions.

DOROTHY

Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Well now, which way do we go?

Behind DOROTHY, the SCARECROW points to the left.

SCARECROW

Pardon me. That way is a very nice way.

The SCARECROW freezes as DOROTHY turns.

DOROTHY

Who said that?

TOTO barks.

DOROTHY (Cont.)

Don't be silly, Toto. Scarecrows don't talk.

DOROTHY turns away again. The SCARECROW points in the other direction.

SCARECROW

It's pleasant down that way, too.

DOROTHY turns back to the SCARECROW.

DOROTHY

That's funny. Wasn't he pointing the other way?

SCARECROW

Of course, people do go both ways!

The SCARECROW crosses his arms and points in both directions.

DOROTHY

Why, you did say something, didn't you?

The SCARECROW crosses and recrosses his arms.

DOROTHY (Cont.)

Are you doing that on purpose, or can't you make up your mind?

SCARECROW

I haven't got a brain, only straw. So I ain't got a mind to make up.

DOROTHY

Well, how can you talk if you haven't got a brain?

SCARECROW

I don't know. But some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't they?

DOROTHY

Yes, I guess you're right. Can't you get down?

SCARECROW

Down? No, you see, I've got a pole stuck up my back.

DOROTHY

Is there any way I can help you?

SCARECROW

Well, of course, I'm not very bright about doing things, but if you'll just bend the nail down maybe I'll just slip off.

DOROTHY

I'll certainly try.

DOROTHY reaches up behind the pole. The SCARECROW falls and lands on the ground spilling a vast amount of straw out of his open front.

SCARECROW

Ohhh! Whoops! There goes some more of me again!

DOROTHY

Oh. Does it hurt you?

SCARECROW

Oh, no. I just keep picking it up and putting it back in again.

The SCARECROW shoves straw back into his insides and tries to stand.

DOROTHY

Let me help you.

DOROTHY helps the SCARECROW. The SCARECROW's legs buckle under him, he whirls round and falls again.

DOROTHY (Cont.)

Oh. Ohhhh!

SCARECROW

Did I scare you?

DOROTHY

No, no. I -- I just thought you hurt yourself.

SCARECROW

But I didn't scare you?

DOROTHY

No, of course not.

SCARECROW

I didn't think so.

CALL BACK Material Only

TINMAN / SCARECROW / DOROTHY

The following is a cut-and-pasted, slightly modified excerpt from the original script of THE WIZARD OF OZ and should only be used for the purpose of auditions.

DOROTHY

Why, it's a man! A man made out of tin!

DOROTHY and the SCARECROW examine the TINMAN closely. Through rusted jaws, he speaks.

TINMAN

Oil can! Oil can!

DOROTHY

Did you say something?

TINMAN

Oil can!

DOROTHY

He said oil can.

SCARECROW

Oil can what?

DOROTHY looks around for it and eventually sees it on the ground. She picks it up.

TINMAN

Ahhh.

DOROTHY

Here it is. Where do you want to be oiled first?

TINMAN

My mouth -- my mouth!

SCARECROW

He said his mouth! The other side!

TINMAN

Me,,,e,,,me,,,e...M-m-my, my, my, my goodness, I can talk again! Oh -- oil my arms, please -- oil my elbows.
Oh!

DOROTHY and the SCARECROW oil the TINMAN and exercising his stiff limbs. They continue to oil the TINMAN's arm holding the axe and it falls to his side with a clank.

DOROTHY

Did that hurt?

TINMAN

No, it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for ages.

DOROTHY

Oh goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TINMAN

Well, when I was flesh and blood like you, I fell in love with a Munchkin maiden whose mother hated me. So to stop me from marrying her daughter, she hired the Wicked Witch of the West to put an evil spell on my axe. When I tried to chop down a tree it chopped off my leg instead.

SCARECROW

It chopped your leg off?

DOROTHY

That's terrible.

TINMAN

But by good fortune I knew of a wonderful tinsmith and he made me a new leg almost as good as the old one. So back I went to work and you know what happened? I swung my axe again and dang me if it didn't take off my other leg.

SCARECROW

You shoulda got a new axe.

TINMAN

I guess you're right. But I got me a new leg instead. And back to work I went.

SCARECROW

You sure were persistent.

TINMAN

This time I chopped off both my arms.

DOROTHY

Oh my.

SCARECROW

I can see how you coulda chopped off one arm, but how did you manage to chop off the other one?

TINMAN

I told you. The axe was enchanted.

SCARECROW

Of course. See Dorothy, if I had a brain I coulda worked that out for myself.

TINMAN

I sometimes wish I hadn't got a new pair of arms from the tinsmith 'cause the last time I swung the axe was the worst time of all.

DOROTHY

What happened?

TINMAN

I split myself right down the middle.

DOROTHY

Oh, you poor thing.

TINMAN

So the tinsmith gave me a new head and body, but on the way home I got caught in a terrible rainstorm and rusted solid.

SCARECROW

It just wasn't your day, was it?

TINMAN

I've been here ever since.

DOROTHY

Well, you're perfect now.

TINMAN

Perfect? Just bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect. Go ahead -- bang on it.

The SCARECROW gives it a thump and we hear a gong sound.

SCARECROW

Beautiful! What an echo!

TINMAN

It's empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart.

DOROTHY & SCARECROW

No heart!

TINMAN

No heart!