

THE WIZARD OF OZ

SIDE 1: Dorothy and Scarecrow

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

(Behind her the Scarecrow points to the Left)

Scarecrow: Pardon me, that way is a very nice way.

(He freezes in that position as Dorothy turns)

Dorothy: Who said that?

(She looks about her, TOTO barks)

Dorothy: Don't be silly Toto! Scarecrows don't talk.

(She turns away again and 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!

(He crosses his arms and points in both directions)

Dorothy: Why, you did say something didn't you!

(He crosses and recrosses his arms)

Dorothy: 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. *(Pause)* 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 in the back, maybe I'll slip off.

Dorothy: I'll certainly try! It's an awful stiff nail!

(Scarecrow Falls Down)

Scarecrow: Ohh! Whoops! There goes some of me again!

(He reaches for some of the hay that fell out of him and stuffs it back into his shirt)

Dorothy: Oh! Does it hurt you?

Scarecrow: Oh no! I just keep picking it up and putting it back in again.

Dorothy: Let me help you.

Scarecrow: My, it's good to be free!

(Scarecrow falls under his own weight—he needs to learn slowly how to walk)

Dorothy: OH!! Oh!!!

Scarecrow: Did I scare you?

Dorothy: No, no. I just thought you hurt yourself.

Scarecrow: But I didn't scare you?

Dorothy: No, of course not.

Scarecrow: I didn't think so. You see, I can't even scare a crow. They come from miles around just to eat in my field and laugh in my face. Oh, I'm a failure because I haven't got a brain.

Dorothy: Well, what would you do if you had one?

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SIDE 2: Dorothy, Tin Man, Scarecrow, Lion

(Lion jumps out and frightens them all to the ground)

Scarecrow: Oh look!!

Dorothy: OH!! Ohh!!

Lion: Hah! Put ‘em up! Put ‘em up! Which one of you first? I’ll fight you both together if you want. I’ll fight ya’ with one paw tied behind my back! I’ll fight ya’ standin’ on one foot! I’ll fight ya’ with my eyes closed!

(LION turns suddenly on the TIN MAN who holds up his axe and front of himself)

Lion: Oh, pullin’ an axe on me, eh? Sneakin’ up on me, eh?

Tin Man: Here—here. Go away and let us alone.

Lion: Oh, scared, huh? Afraid, huh? Hah! How long can you stay fresh in that can? *(He laughs at his own joke)* Come on, get up and fight you shivering junkyard! Put your hands up ya’ lopsided bag of hay!

Scarecrow: Now, that’s getting personal Lion!

Tin Man: Yes, get up and teach him a lesson.

Scarecrow: Well—what’s wrong with you teachin’ him?

Tin Man: I—well – well, I hardly know him.

(Toto suddenly barks and the Lion spins around in alarm)

Lion: Well, I’ll get you anyway pee-wee!

(He roars at Toto and leaps towards him. Dorothy gets in the way and slaps the Lion on the nose. He bursts into tears.)

Dorothy: Oh! Shame on you!

Lion: What did you do that for? I didn’t bite him!

Dorothy: No, but you tried to. It’s bad enough picking on a straw man but when you go around picking on poor little dogs...

Lion: Well, you didn’t have to go and hit me, did you? Is my nose bleedin’?

Dorothy: Well, of course not. My goodness, what a fuss you're making! Naturally when you go around picking on things weaker than you are--- why you're nothing but a great big coward!

Lion: You're right, I am a coward! I haven't got any courage at all! I even scare myself. Look at the circles under my eyes. I haven't slept in weeks!

Tin Man: Why don't you try counting sheep?

Lion: That doesn't do any good—I'm afraid of 'em!

Scarecrow: Oh, that's too bad. Don't you think the Wizard could help him too?

Dorothy: I don't see why not. Why don't you come along with us? We're on our way to see the Wizard now. To get him a heart.

Tin Man: And him a brain.

Dorothy: I'm sure he could give you some courage.

Lion: Well, wouldn't you feel degraded to be seen in the company of a cowardly lion? I would.

Dorothy: Of course not!

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SIDE 3: Witch of the West, Dorothy

West Witch: This way, my dear.

(She flings Dorothy down on the ground.)

West Witch: I trust you had a pleasant trip... It's so kind of you to visit me in my loneliness. (to Flying Monkey) Gimme that dog!

Dorothy: What are you going to do with him?

West Witch: Well, that is just what I was going to ask you. Should we kill him?

Dorothy: No!

West Witch: How about we put him in a basket! (to Flying Monkeys) Here take him.

Dorothy: Where are you taking him? Why can't he stay with me?

West Witch: Because the raging roaring river is some way off. Is he a water breed?

Dorothy: I dunno.

West Witch: Well, he soon will be 'cause that's where we're going to drop him if you don't hand over those slippers!

Dorothy: But the Good Witch of the North told me not to!

West Witch: Very well. (to Flying Monkeys) Throw that basket into the river and drown him.

Dorothy: No—no—no! Please. You can have your dumb old slippers! I don't want them, -- just give me back Toto!

West Witch: That's the good girl. I knew you'd see reason.

(She grabs for the slippers and they burn her hands and shock her backwards)

West Witch: Ohh! Ohh!!!