



TOTO

Rrrrollow the rrrrellow?

DOROTHY

Now which way do we go?

TOTO

Hmmmm...

SCARECROW

That way is a very nice way.

SCARECROW points to the right.

TOTO

Ruff! Ruff-ruff-ruff! Grrrrrr...

DOROTHY

Who said that?

TOTO

Grrrr...

DOROTHY

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

SCARECROW

It's pleasant down that way, too.

The SCARECROW points in the opposite direction.

DOROTHY

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

SCARECROW

Of course, people do go both ways!

TOTO

Ruff! Rrrr-ruff-ruff!

DOROTHY

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

The SCARECROW nods yes, and then no.

(DOROTHY)

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

SCARECROW

That's the trouble. I can't make up my mind. I haven't got a brain, only straw.

DOROTHY

How can you talk if you haven't got a brain?



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

Yes, I guess you're right. Well, we haven't really met properly, have we?

Why, no.

How do you do? I'm Dorothy Gale and this my dog Toto!

Rrrruff!

How do you do? Both of you!

Very well, thank you. And you?

Oh, I'm not feeling at all well. You see, it's very tedious being stuck up here all day long with a pole up your back.

That must be terribly uncomfortable. Can't you get down?

Down? No, you see, I'm—Well,—I'm—

Let me help you.

Of course, I'm not bright about doing things, but if you'll just... bend the nail down in the back, maybe I'll slip off and...

Oh!

No. 17

Scarecrow Fall

SCARECROW falls to the ground.

Whhhooops! Ha-ha! There goes some of me again!



DOROTHY

Does it hurt you?

SCARECROW

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

DOROTHY

Oh!

SCARECROW

My, it's good to be free!

CROWS enter the stage and cross directly up to the SCARECROW

CROWS

Caw! Caw!

SCARECROW

Hey now, you get on out of here! Boo! Scat!

CROWS

Caw! Caw!

SCARECROW

I said Booooooo!

A beat. Then the CROWS burst into laughter.

CROWS

Caw-caw-caw-caw! Cuh-Caw!

One of the CROWS steals the SCARECROW'S hat and plays keep away with it from the SCARECROW.

SCARECROW

I can't even scare a crow! They come from miles around just to eat in my field and laugh in my face! Now, gimme that back!

The CROWS give the SCARECROW back his hat and exit.

CROWS

Caw! Caw-Caw!

SCARECROW

Oh, I'm a failure, because I haven't got a brain.

DOROTHY

Well, what would you do with a brain if you had one?