

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? *(SCARECROW crosses and recrosses his arms)*
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? *(She approaches him)*

SCARECROW:

Down? No, you see, I've got a pole stuck up my back. *(DOROTHY moves to the pole)*

DOROTHY:

Is there any way I can help you? *(She studies the problem)*

SCARECROW:

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

DOROTHY:

I'll certainly try. *(She reaches up behind the pole)*
It's an awful stiff nail.

15 SCARECROW FALL (Orchestra)

(Suddenly she moves back holding a bent nail. The SCARECROW slips to the ground. Music out as his feet hit the floor. He staggers forward, trips over the fence 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! *(He reaches for it)*

DOROTHY:

Oh. Does it hurt you?

SCARECROW:

Oh, no. I just keep picking it up and putting it back in again. *(He shoves the straw back in)*

DOROTHY:

Let me help you. *(She helps him get to his feet)*

SCARECROW:

My! It's good to be free! *(His legs buckle under him, he whirls round and falls)*

DOROTHY:

Oh! Ohhh! *(The SCARECROW sits up as DOROTHY crouches beside him)*

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.

ACT ONE: SCENE 9

CROWS IN CORNFIELD

(Three CROWS enter and start eating corn.)

SCARECROW:

You see, I can't even scare a crow.

THIRD CROW:

Howdy Neighbor!