

OZ:

Oh, no, my dear. I – I'm a very good man. I'm just a very bad Wizard.

SCARECROW:

What about the heart that you promised Tinman?

OZ:

Well, I --

SCARECROW:

And the courage that you promised cowardly Lion?

OZ:

Well, I --

TINMAN & LION:

And Scarecrow's brain?

OZ:

Why, anybody can have a brain. That's a very mediocre commodity. Back where I come from we have universities – where men go to become great thinkers. And when they come out, they think deep thoughts, and with no more brains than you have. But – they have one thing you haven't got -- a diploma!

45 GRADUATION EXERCISES – SCARECROW (Orchestra)

(He brings out a rolled parchment from an inside pocket)

OZ:

Therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Universitatus Committeeatum e pluribus unum, I hereby confer upon you the Honorary Degree of T.H.D.

(He gives it to the SCARECROW)

SCARECROW:

T.H.D.?

OZ:

Yeah – that – that's Doctor of Thinkology. *(Music out)*

SCARECROW:

The sum of the square roots of any two sides of an isosceles triangle is equal to the square root of the remaining side. Oh joy! Rapture! I've got a brain! How can I ever thank you enough?

OZ:

Well, you can't.

OZ: *(to the LION)*

As for you, my fine friend, you are under the unfortunate delusion that simply because you run away from danger you have no courage! You are confusing courage with wisdom. Back where I come from we have men who are called heroes. Once a year they take their fortitude out of mothballs and parade it down the main street of the city. And they have no more courage than you have. But – they have one thing that you haven't got! A medal!

45A GRADUATION EXERCISES – LION (Orchestra)

(From the booth behind HIM, He brings out a big black sack and reaches into it)

OZ:

Therefore, for meritorious conduct, extraordinary valor, conspicuous bravery against wicked witches, I award you the Triple Cross. *(He pins it on the LION)*

You are now a member of the Legion of Courage! *(Music out)*

LION:

Oh – oh, shucks, folks – I'm speechless!

OZ: *(to the TINMAN)*

As for you, my galvanized friend, you want a heart! You don't know how lucky you are not to have one. Hearts will never be practical until they can be made unbreakable.

TINMAN:

But I – I still want one.

OZ:

Back where I come from there are men who do nothing all day but good deeds. They are called phil..er..phil..er...er.. good-deed-doers and their hearts are no bigger than yours, but they have one thing you haven't got. A testimonial!

45B GRADUATION EXERCISES – TINMAN (Orchestra)

(OZ reaches into the bag again and brings out a heart-shaped watch on a chain)

OZ:

Therefore, in consideration of your kindness, I take pleasure at this time in presenting you with a small token of our esteem and affection. *(He hangs it round the TINMAN'S neck)*

And remember, my sentimental friend, that a heart is not judged by how much you love, but how much you are loved by others. *(Music out)*

TINMAN:

Oh. Oh, it ticks! Look! Listen to my heart, it ticks!

45C INCIDENTAL – MARCH (Orchestra)

(Music out for dialogue to continue)