

AUDITION SIDE #6 Dorothy, Toto, Scarecrow

DOROTHY: Now which way do we go?

TOTO: Hmmm...

SCARECROW: That way is a very nice way. (POINTS TO THE RIGHT)

TOTO: Ruff! Ruff-ruff! Grrrrr...

DOROTHY: Who said that?

TOTO: Grrrr...

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

SCARECROW: It's pleasant down that way, too. (POINTS TO THE LEFT)

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

SCARECROW: Of course, people do go both ways!

TOTO: Ruff! Ruff-ruff-ruff!

DOROTHY: Why, you did say something, didn't you? (SCARECROW NODS YES, THEN NO) 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?

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. Well, we haven't really met properly, have we?

SCARECROW: Why, no.

DOROTHY: How do you do? I'm Dorothy Gale and this is my dog, Toto!

TOTO: Rrruff!

SCARECROW: How do you do? Both of you!

DOROTHY: Very well, thank you. And you?

SCARECROW: 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.

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

SCARECROW: Down? No, you see, I'm...well...I'm

DOROTHY: Let me help you.

SCARECROW: 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... (FALLS TO THE GROUND)