

AUDITION SIDE #7 Dorothy, Toto, Tin Man, Scarecrow

TOTO: Gruff! Ruff!

DOROTHY: What is it, Toto? Why, it's a man! A man made out of tin!

TINMAN: (SPEAKS WITHOUT MOVING MOUTH) Oilcan...Oilcan...

DOROTHY: Did you say something?

TINMAN: Oilcan...

SCARECROW: Oilcan what?

DOROTHY: Oilcan? Here it is! Where do you want to be oiled first?

TINMAN: My mouth...my mouth!

SCARECROW: He said his mouth.

DOROTHY: Here you go!

SCARECROW: The other side...

DOROTHY: How's that?

TINMAN: I can talk again!

DOROTHY: Oh, goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TINMAN: Well, about a year ago I was chopping that tree, minding my own business, when suddenly it started to rain and right in the middle of a chop, I rusted solid. And I've been that way ever since.

DOROTHY: Well, you're perfect now.

TINMAN: Perfect? Bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect. Go ahead! Bang on it!

SCARECROW: Beautiful! What an echo!

TINMAN: It's empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart.

DOROTHY: No heart?

TINMAN: No heart. All hollow.