Encore Theatre Company 661783 06/19/2027

MAYOR. Until there's nothing left of you at all!

DOROTHY. Gee!

TIN MAN. What would they do to me? I can't dance.

MAYOR. The jitterbugs'd teach you … don't worry!
(*Looks around nervously*) Oh, it makes me nervous just to think of 'em!
(*Shakes* DOROTHY'S *hand quickly*) Goodbye! Have a nice trip!

The MAYOR *hurries out, followed by the other* MUNCHKINS.

FARMER. Goodbye, goodbye … Be seeing you, I hope…

DOROTHY. Goodbye!

SCARECROW. Don't rush off.

TIN MAN. You know what? I think they're scared.

DOROTHY. I know I am.

SCARECROW. Now, Dorothy, there's nothing to be afraid of.

DOROTHY. Jus' lions, tigers, bears, an' jitterbugs!

TIN MAN. The scarecrow and I will take care of you, Dorothy.

DOROTHY. I know you will. Besides, I've got the sorceress's mark on me.
An' she said if I ever needed her to call three times an' she'd come.
So who's afraid of some ol' bears!

TIN MAN. That's the way to talk.

SCARECROW. Personally I'm not scared of anything—except a lighted match.

TIN MAN. And I'm not scared of anything at all as long as I'm well oiled.

DOROTHY, *the* SCARECROW *and the* TIN MAN *start off down the yellow brick road together as they sing.*

No. 14 We're Off To See The Wizard

(Dorothy, Tin Man & Scarecrow)

DOROTHY, TIN MAN & SCARECROW.
We're off to see the wizard,
The wonderful wizard of Oz.
We hear he is a whiz of a wiz
If ever a wiz there was.

If ever, oh ever a wiz there was,
The wizard of Oz is one, becoz,
Becoz, becoz, becoz, becoz, becoz,

Suddenly there is a loud roar and a great LION *leaps out from behind a tree.*

LION. Grrrrrrrrrr!!! GrrrrrrrrrRRRRrrrrRRRRarrrrrrr!!!

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DOROTHY *screams and draws away.*
The SCARECROW *and the* TIN MAN *stand frightened.*

LION. (*Cont.*) Grrrrrrr! Put 'em up! Put up your dukes an' fight! Grrr!
Are ya men or are ya mice?!! Put 'em up! Grrrrrrrrrr!!!
I'll fight both at once, come on!! Oh, you won't fight, huh?!!
(*Sticks a paw into the* SCARECROW) A softy, huh? Grrr!

The SCARECROW *stumbles and falls.*
The LION *nuzzles over him.*

Get up an' fight! I got half a mind to rend youse limb from limb!
Grrrr!! Grrr!!!

DOROTHY *runs over and slaps the* LION'S *face.*

DOROTHY. Leave him alone, you big bully!

LION. (*Holding his cheek*) Hey, that hurt!

DOROTHY. Why, you're nothing but a big coward!

LION. (*Bursting into sobs*) Can I help it?! (*Cries loudly*)

DOROTHY. Oh, stop it! You're too big to cry.

LION. But it's so humiliatin'…

DOROTHY. What is?

LION. A fine king of beasts I am! I'm afraid of everything!
Oh, I wisht I was dead! … On'y I'm afraid to die too! Boohooh, Oh!!!

The LION *wipes his eyes with his tail.*

TIN MAN. Stop crying. We aren't going to hurt you.

LION. Put that awful axe away, will ya!

SCARECROW. What are you afraid of, all the time?

LION. How would you like to live in a big, dark forest
with nothin' but wild beasts around youse? Oh, those bears!

SCARECROW. Do you fight with 'em?

LION. No, I roar at 'em an' they run away.

SCARECROW. Then what are you scared of bears for?

LION. (*Sobbing*) Suppose some day one of 'em won't run? Oh!!!
An' on top of everything I'm hungry all the time.

DOROTHY. In the forest here? I should think there'd be lots of game to kill.

LION. There is. But I can't stand the sight of blood.

TIN MAN. What you need is courage.

LION. You're tellin' me, pal. Courage! If I only had courage!