Encore Theatre Company 661783 06/19/2027

SCARECROW. Why, so I am! Easy, isn't it?

DOROTHY. Easiest thing there is, Aunt Em says.

SCARECROW. Oh, if it was hard I'd never be able to do it.

DOROTHY. Why not?

SCARECROW. I haven't got a brain.

DOROTHY. How do you know?

SCARECROW. The farmer that stuffed me left it out.

DOROTHY. (*Crossing to the* SCARECROW'S *left*) I wouldn't worry. Plenty of people get on fine without brains.

SCARECROW. I hope you're right. (*Sighs*) Have you got one?

DOROTHY. A brain? Sure.

SCARECROW. Well, don't you think it's foolish of me to spend the rest of my life on top of this pole?

DOROTHY. I don't suppose it's very comfortable.

SCARECROW. Not only that, what good am I?

DOROTHY. Don't you scare crows?

SCARECROW. No. They take one look at me and go right on eating corn. They know I'm fastened here. They've got brains, you see.

DOROTHY. Then there's not much point of your being there.

SCARECROW. That's what I'd think if I could think.

DOROTHY. Want me to help you down?

SCARECROW. Would you?

DOROTHY. I think I can reach…

DOROTHY *manages to get the* SCARECROW *off the pole.*

SCARECROW. Thank you. Thank you very much.

DOROTHY. (*Holding up the* SCARECROW) Can you walk?

SCARECROW. I don't know. I never tried.

The SCARECROW *takes some awkward steps.*
DOROTHY *runs to him.*

You see, I was only made this morning.

DOROTHY. My, you're young!

SCARECROW. When were you made? (*Falls down*)

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DOROTHY. Oh, years and years ago. (*Picks up the* SCARECROW)

SCARECROW. You must be very well stuffed. (*Walks some more*)

DOROTHY. I'm not stuffed at all.

SCARECROW. What holds you up?

DOROTHY. Oh, bones an' … an' all sorts of things.

SCARECROW. You're a very unusual scarecrow. (*Falls down again*)

DOROTHY. I'm not a scarecrow! (*Picks him up*)
… I'm a person like the Munchkins.

SCARECROW. You're a different color. (*Walks some more*)

DOROTHY. Oh, that's jus' my dress.

SCARECROW. Oh. There really is a lot to learn, isn't there? (*Falls down again*)

DOROTHY. Doesn't that hurt you?

SCARECROW. What's "hurt"?

DOROTHY. What you don't know doesn't hurt you, I guess. (*Picks him up*)

SCARECROW. Well, now that I can walk, where shall we go?

DOROTHY. I've got to find the Munchkins.

SCARECROW. Oh, they went off there. (*Points both ways*)

DOROTHY. How could they go both ways???

SCARECROW. They were afraid of the witch
and they ran in all directions, I guess.

DOROTHY. I wonder where the village is.

SCARECROW. (*Pointing stage right*) If I had any brains I'd think it was off that way.

DOROTHY. Why there?

SCARECROW. Because most of them ran that way.

DOROTHY. That's where I'll go then.

SCARECROW. After you find the Munchkins
you're going to Emerald City, aren't you?

DOROTHY. I'm going to ask the Great Oz to send me back to Kansas.

SCARECROW. Do you suppose the Great Oz would give me a brain?

DOROTHY. It wouldn't hurt to ask him.

SCARECROW. Do you mind if I go with you, Dorothy?