

Scene 3

Setting: Cornfield along the yellow brick road.

CURTAIN OPENS: Cornfield is centerstage with the Scarecrow in the middle of it. The Scarecrow is dressed in old clothes with a rope belt. Dorothy enters stage right on the road of yellow brick. The road crosses in front of the cornfield. Dorothy stops near the Scarecrow and sits on a fence or stump.

Dorothy: I'm tired, Toto. Let's stop to have a rest and some lunch.

Dorothy takes some bread and cheese out of her basket.

Dorothy: What an interesting scarecrow!

The Scarecrow winks at Dorothy. Dorothy is startled and jumps up, almost spilling her food.

Dorothy: I must be tired, or seeing things!

Dorothy walks over closer to the Scarecrow.

Scarecrow: Good day!

Dorothy: Did you speak?

Scarecrow: Certainly! How do you do?

Dorothy: I am pretty well, thank you. How do you do?

Scarecrow: I'm not feeling well. It is very uncomfortable being stuck up on this pole, scaring crows night and day.

Dorothy: Here, let me help you down.

Dorothy helps Scarecrow down off the pole. The Scarecrow stumbles and regains his balance several times.

Scarecrow: Wow, I'm a little weak. I guess hanging there for so long really knocked the stuffing out of me!

Dorothy looks around and sees straw on the ground. She picks it up and speaks as she restuffs the Scarecrow.

Dorothy: Let me help.

Scarecrow: Oh, yes. Much better. Ooh, that tickles, hee hee! Oh, thank you. I feel like a new man! Let me introduce myself. I am Scarecrow.

Dorothy: I am Dorothy, and a cyclone brought me to Oz, so I am going to Emerald City. I'm going to ask the Wizard to help me get back to Kansas.

Scarecrow: I don't have a brain, so I cannot understand why you want to go back to Kansas if there are cyclones there. It is very beautiful here.

Dorothy: That is because you have no brain. I want to be with my Auntie Em and Uncle Henry. No matter how dreary, we people would rather live with our families than in any other place, no matter how beautiful. There is no place like home... Why don't you tell me a story while I am finishing my lunch?

Scarecrow: Oh, I'm afraid I don't have any stories. I was only made the day before yesterday. I haven't seen or learned many things. If I had a brain, I could probably learn more and have lots of stories! Hey, do you think the Wizard would give me a brain?

Dorothy: Why do you want a brain?

Scarecrow: I don't mind my legs and arms being stuffed, because I can't feel anything and can't get hurt. But I don't want people to call me a fool because my head is full of straw instead of brains. And if I have no brain, how can I learn things?

Dorothy: I understand how you feel, and I'm sure the Wizard will help you...and I would love to have the company. Shall we go?

Dorothy and the Scarecrow link arms and skip along the road of yellow brick and exit stage left.

CURTAIN CLOSES.