

Setting: Cornfield along the yellow brick road.

CURTAIN OPENS: Cornfield is centerstage with the Scarecrow in the middle of it. Some clumps of straw are on the ground in front of him. The Scarecrow is dressed in a plaid shirt and overalls, both with patches. The “corn” dancers dance to Dance of the Hours, as if they are growing. Then 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. We’ve been walking a long time. Let’s stop to have a rest and some lunch.

Dorothy takes a sandwich, etc. out of her basket.

Dorothy: Oh, what an interesting scarecrow!

The Scarecrow waves to Dorothy. Dorothy is startled and jumps up, almost spilling her food.

Dorothy: I must be very tired, or seeing things, Toto. I thought that scarecrow just waved to me!

Dorothy walks over closer and peers at the Scarecrow.

Scarecrow: Hello! How are you today?

Dorothy jumps back in shock, and almost falls.

Dorothy: Did you speak to me?

Scarecrow: I most certainly did!

Dorothy: You frightened me!

Scarecrow: Oh, dear, I am sorry. I am only supposed to frighten crows. Let’s start over. How do you do?

Dorothy: Well, I am doing quite well, thank you. How do you do?

Scarecrow: I'm not feeling very well. It is very uncomfortable being stuck up on this pole all the time, attempting to scare crows night and day. I think my sacroiliac is hurting...if I have one.

Dorothy: Oh here, let me help you down. That should make you feel better.

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: This should help you.

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.

The Scarecrow bows. Dorothy curtsies. Toto barks. Small dog barking.

Dorothy: I am Dorothy, and this is Toto, and a cyclone brought us to Oz. But now I am on a journey to the City of Emeralds. I'm going to ask the Wizard of Oz to help me get back home to Kansas.

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

Dorothy: You can't understand because, as you said, 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...

Dorothy sighs wistfully, as if missing her home. Then she perks up.

Dorothy: Say, Scarecrow, why don't you tell me a story while I am finishing my lunch?

Scarecrow: Oh, I'm afraid I don't know 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: Hmm. That makes sense. I'm sure the Wizard will help you...and I would love to have the company... Why, you are my first friend in Oz!

Scarecrow: And you are my first friend ever!

Dorothy and the Scarecrow dance and sing to the tune of The Entertainer.

Friends Song

Scarecrow: I will ask him for a brain,
This wonderful Wizard of Oz.
People will say that I am sane,
No longer a head full of straws.

Dorothy: And he'll help me to get home
To dear Henry and Auntie Em.

Together: Oh, we're friends with a plan,
To get help from the man,
To get help from the Wizard of Oz.

Our adventure has just begun,
As we travel the road to Oz.
We'll meet danger, but have some fun,
And the Wizard will help our cause.

We'll have troubles along the way,
But we'll face them together as one

'Cuz we're friends with a plan,
To get help from the man,
To get help from the Wizard of Oz!

Dorothy and the Scarecrow link arms and skip along the road of yellow brick as they sing "Cuz we're friends with a plan, etc." and exit stage left. As the music ends, they poke their heads back onstage and wave.