

## LION - SIDE

LION: Hah! Put ‘em up! Put ‘em up! Which one of you first? I’ll fight you both together if you want. I’ll fight ya’ with one paw tied behind my back! I’ll fight ya’ standin’ on one foot! I’ll fight ya’ with my eyes closed!

DOROTHY: Oh, shame on you! *(she strikes him on the nose)*

LION: *(bursts into tears)* What did you do that for? I didn’t bite him.

DOROTHY: No, but you tried to.

LION: Well, you didn’t have to go and hit me, did you? Is my nose bleedin’?

DOROTHY: Well, of course not—why you’re nothing but a great big coward!

LION: You’re right, I am a coward! I haven’t got any courage at all. I even scare myself. Look at the circles under my eyes. I haven’t slept in weeks.

DOROTHY: Why don’t you try counting sheep?

LION: That doesn’t do any good—I’m afraid of ‘em.

DOROTHY: Oh, that’s too bad. Why don’t you come along with us? We’re on our way to see the Wizard. I’m sure he could give you some courage.

LION: Well, wouldn’t you feel degraded to be seen in the company of a cowardly lion? I would.

DOROTHY: No, of course not!

LION: Gee, that—that’s awfully nice of you. My life has been simply unbearable. Even my family’s disowned me. When I was just a little cub, my father took me to the top of a high mountain and waved his paw around and said, “One day son, all this will be yours.” Oh, I was terrified.

DOROTHY: Why’s that?

LION: I’m scared of heights.