

SCARECROW - SIDE

DOROTHY: That was wonderful. Why, if our scarecrow back in Kansas could do that, the crows'd be scared to pieces!

SCARECROW: They would?

DOROTHY: Oh, yes.

SCARECROW: Where is Kansas?

DOROTHY: That's where I live. And I want to get back there so badly, I'm going all the way to Emerald City to get the Wizard of Oz to help me.

SCARECROW: You're going to see a Wizard?

DOROTHY: Um-hmm.

SCARECROW: Do you think if I went with you this Wizard would give me some brains?

DOROTHY: I couldn't say. But even if he didn't, you'd be no worse off than you are now.

SCARECROW: Yes, that's true.

DOROTHY: But maybe you'd better not. I've got a Witch mad at me, and you might get into trouble.

SCARECROW: Witch? Huh! I'm not afraid of a Witch! I'm not afraid of anything... oh, except a lighted match.

DOROTHY: I don't blame you for that.

SCARECROW: But I'd face a whole box full of them for the chance of getting some brains. Look—I won't be any trouble, because I don't eat a thing, and I won't try to manage things, because I can't think. Won't you take me with you?

DOROTHY: Of course I will!

SCARECROW: Hooray! I'm going to get me a brain! (*trips, falls and rolls right back onto his feet*) Let's go!