

**DOROTHY
SCARECROW
TIN MAN**

THIRD TREE

I think it's time we boughed out.
(The three TREES move away upstage
and turn THEIR backs on the
proceedings. THEIR movement
reveals the TINMAN, motionlessly
holding an axe raised, in front
of HIS ruined cottage. DOROTHY
starts forward. HE is covered
in rust. Music out)

DOROTHY

Why, It's a man! A man made out of tin!

SCARECROW

What?

DOROTHY

Yes. Oh - look!
(THEY both examine HIM closely.
Through rusted jaws, HE speaks)

TINMAN

Oil can! Oil can!

DOROTHY

Did you say something?

TINMAN

Oil can!

DOROTHY

He said oil can.

SCARECROW

Oil can what?

DOROTHY

Oil can?
(SHE looks around for it and
eventually sees it on the
ground. SHE picks it up)

TINMAN

Ahh.

DOROTHY

Here it is. Where do you want to be oiled first?

TINMAN

My mouth - my mouth!

SCARECROW

He said his mouth! The other side!

DOROTHY

Yes - there.

TINMAN

Me...e...me...e... M- m - my, my, my my goodness, I can talk again! Oh - oil my arms, please - oil my elbows. Oh! oh!

(DOROTHY and the SCARECROW take turns oiling the TINMAN and exercising HIS stiff limbs)

DOROTHY

Here.

(THEY oil HIS arm holding the axe and it falls to HIS side with a clank)

TINMAN

Oh!

DOROTHY

Did that hurt?

TINMAN

No, it feels wonderful. I've held that axe up for ages.

DOROTHY

Oh, goodness! How did you ever get like this?

TINMAN

Well, when I was flesh and blood like you, I fell in love with a Munchkin maiden whose mother hated me. So to stop me from marrying her daughter she hired the Wicked Witch of the West to put an evil spell on my axe. When I tried to chop down a tree it chopped off my leg instead.

SCARECROW

It chopped your leg off?

DOROTHY

That's terrible.

TINMAN

But by good fortune I knew of a wonderful tinsmith and he made me a new leg almost as good as the old one. So back I went to work and you know what happened?

DOROTHY

Something terrible I bet.

TINMAN

I swung my axe again and dang me if it didn't take off the other leg.

SCARECROW

You shoulda got a new axe.

TINMAN

I guess you're right. But I got me a new leg instead. And back I went to work.

SCARECROW

You sure were persistent.

TINMAN

This time I chopped off both my arms.

DOROTHY

Oh my.

SCARECROW

I can see how you coulda chopped off one arm but how did you manage to chop off the other one?

TINMAN

I told you. The axe was enchanted.

SCARECROW

Of course. See Dorothy, if I had a brain I coulda worked that out for myself.

TINMAN

I sometimes wish I hadn't got a new pair of arms from the tinsmith 'cause the last time I swung the axe was the worst time of all.

SCARECROW

I don't want to hear this.
(HE covers HIS ears)

DOROTHY

What happened?

TINMAN

I split myself right down the middle.

DOROTHY

Oh, you poor thing.

TINMAN

So the tinsmith gave me a new head and body but on the way home I got caught in a terrible rainstorm and rusted solid.

SCARECROW

It just wasn't your day, was it?

TINMAN

I've been here ever since.

DOROTHY

Well, you're perfect now.

(HE turns HIS head sharply towards
DOROTHY and it sticks)

TINMAN

My - my neck, my - my neck.

(THEY oil HIS neck)

Perfect? Just bang on my chest if you think I'm perfect. Go
ahead - bang on it!

(The SCARECROW gives it a thump
and we hear a gong sound)

SCARECROW

Beautiful! What an echo!

TINMAN

It's empty. The tinsmith forgot to give me a heart.

DOROTHY & SCARECROW

No heart!

TINMAN

No heart!

DOROTHY

Oh.

TINMAN

All hollow. And as long as I have no heart, I can never love
my Munchkin maiden.

(HE gulps and starts to cry)

DOROTHY

Oh, please don't cry, Tinman. You'll rust again.

TINMAN

I used to carve her name on every tree.

(The TREES turn back again
rubbing THEIR rumps)

FIRST TREE

You can say that again.

(The TREES march forward and
sing in harmony)