

DOROTHY

Follow the Yellow Brick Road? Follow the Yellow Brick?

(She looks about her)

Well now, which way do we go?

*(Behind **DOROTHY**, the **SCARECROW** points to the left)*

SCARECROW

Pardon me. That way is a very nice way.

*(He freezes as **DOROTHY** turns)*

DOROTHY

Who said that?

*(She looks about her. **TOTO** barks)*

Don't be silly, Toto. Scarecrows don't talk.

*(She turns away again and the **SCARECROW** points in the other direction)*

SCARECROW

It's pleasant down that way, too.

*(**DOROTHY** turns back to the **SCARECROW**)*

DOROTHY

That's funny. Wasn't he pointing the other way?

SCARECROW

Of course, people do go both ways!

(He crosses his arms and points in both directions)

DOROTHY

Why, you did say something, didn't you?

*(**SCARECROW** crosses and recrosses his arms)*

Are you doing that on purpose, or can't you make up your mind?

SCARECROW

I haven't got a brain, only straw. So I ain't got a mind to make up.

DOROTHY

Well, how can you talk if you haven't got a brain?

SCARECROW

I don't know. But some people without brains do an awful lot of talking, don't they?

DOROTHY

Yes, I guess you're right.

*(**DOROTHY** climbs over the fence and approaches him)*

Can't you get down?

SCARECROW

Down? No, you see, I've got a pole stuck up my back.

*(He gestures behind him. **DOROTHY** moves around the back of the pole)*

DOROTHY

Is there any way I can help you?

(She studies the problem)

SCARECROW

Well, of course, I'm not very bright about doing things, but if you'll just bend the nail down in back maybe I'll slip off.

DOROTHY

I'll certainly try.

(She reaches up behind the pole)

It's an awful stiff nail.