

DOROTHY: (Pulling away.)

Wait a minute. (To TINMAN.) How did you ever get that way?

TINMAN:

Well, I wasn't always made outta tin, you know.

DOROTHY:

No?

TINMAN:

No! I used to be a real flesh and blood woodchopper, 'til one day a wicked old witch put a spell on my axe.

DOROTHY:

A spell!

TINMAN:

Yeah! And she really did some number...Let me tell you. I mean, one day when I was choppin' down a tree...that axe slipped and cut off my left leg.

SCARECROW:

MMMM!!! Ain't that somethin'?

TINMAN:

Yeah. I thought so. So I went to this here Tinsmith I knew, and I said: "Hey, man...do you think you could fix me up with a tin leg?" Well, he did. And the next day I'm back choppin', doin' my thing, and damn, if that old axe don't slip...and cut off my right leg! So I go back to the tinsmith and get me another leg.

SCARECROW:

Now at no time did it dawn on you to get yourself a new axe?

TINMAN:

Well, before I knew what was happening, bit by bit...I was all tin. And that's the way it all came about.

DOROTHY:

You poor man.

TINMAN:

Well you can't have everything.

SCARECROW:

An' that's the truth!

TINMAN:

God's honest truth!

SCARECROW:

Cross your heart!

TINMAN:

No...I can't do that.

SCARECROW:

I knew it. You was jivin' us all along. C'mon, Dorothy.

TINMAN:

No, no! Wait, wait! I can't cross my heart, 'cause I don't have no heart.

DOROTHY:

You don't have a heart?

TINMAN:

Well, it didn't come with the suit. You know, nowadays...it isn't enough just being good looking.

DOROTHY:

Then come with us to the Emerald City...and see the Wiz. They say he can do most anything for anybody.

TINMAN:

Yeah? Just show me the way.

(MUSIC: "EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD #2)

DOROTHY, SCARECROW, TINMAN, YELLOW BRICK ROAD,

COMPANY:

Pick you right foot up
When your left one's down
Come on legs keep movin'
Don't you lose no ground
'Cause the road you're walkin'
Might be long sometime
But just keep on steppin'
And you'll be just fine...
Come on and ease on down the road
Come on, ease on down, ease on down the road
Don't you carry nothin'
That might be a load
Come on
Ease on down, ease on down the road.

(LION emits a mighty roar)

ACT ONE; SCENE FOUR

(MUSIC: "MEAN OLE LION")

LION:

Say what you wanna
But i'm here to stay
I'm a mean ole lion.

You can go where you wanna
But don't get in my way
I'm a mean ole lion.

You'll be standing in a draft

If you don't hear me laugh
And if you have to come around
Better hope that i don't frown
'Cause i just might knock you down
Cuz i'm a mean ole lion.

Don't you know i'm ready to fight
I'll turn your day into night
I'm a mean ole lion
And if you're half bright
You'll detour to the right
I'm a mean ole lion

All you strangers better beware
This is the king of the jungle here
And if i happen to let you slide
Don't just stand there, run and hide
Now, you just caught my better side
I'm a mean ole lion
Mean ole lion!!!

SCARECROW: (After a very long pause.)
Well, he don't scare me. (To other two.) Do he scare you?

TINMAN:
No way, man, no way.

(LION, noticing their disrespectful attitude, runs over and throws SCARECROW on his belly and swats the TINMAN in the side. DOROTHY, in an attempt to protect her friends, takes a roundhouse punch and the LION, actually hitting him in the chest. As he lands and falls flat, and starts sitting up, DOROTHY advances on him, but not past his feet.)

LION:
Don't hit me no more!!

TINMAN:
Will you dig that?

LION:
Don't you know you could hurt a person that way?

SCARECROW:
And you call yourself the king of the jungle?

LION:
You don't see no other cat begging for the gig, do you?

TINMAN:
Man, you've got a yellow streak a mile wide!

LION:
It is not!! It's my mane. I just had it touched up this morning.

DOROTHY:
You coward!! Goin' around roarin' at people. You ought to be ashamed...

LION:

I am. But it's not my fault. (Others turning away.) No, wait!!! I was an only cub. Daddy left home when I was born, and

Momma was such a strong lady. It was either "do this" or "don't do that"... "you call them paws clean?" ... "Lick behind your

ears, child, or you don't get no dessert." And all I ever got was a bunch of schizophrenic phrenias...

SCARECROW: (Turning in interest.)

Wow!! Where'd you get all them big words from?

LION:

My owl.

TINMAN:

What owl??

LION:

I've been seeing a high-priced owl for three years now.

DOROTHY:

An owl?

LION:

Yes, an owl. An hour each time. You don't realize what kind of bread that runs into.

SCARECROW:

And this here...uh...owl. What's he say in the answer to your disgraceful self?

LION:

Owls don't give answers. They just ask questions. Like Whoo? Whoo? So at heart...I'll never be anything but a big ole scaredy-cat. (Starts to cry)

TINMAN:

Awww! It could be worse. At least you got a heart.

SCARECROW:

And at least you get a brain. Even if it is making him a pretty mixed-up cat.

LION:

What good's a heart? What good's a brain? If you ain't got no courage?

DOROTHY:

You know, maybe....just maybe, if you came with us and saw the great Wiz, he could give you some courage...just like that!

LION:

In only one session? Gentlemen...Little Momma, of course...may I fill our your foursome?

(MUSIC: "EASE ON DOWN THE ROAD #3)

DOROTHY, TINMAN, SCARECROW, LION, YELLOW BRICK ROAD,