

I was told i must see the wiz  
But i don't know what a wizard is  
I just hope the wiz is there.

Maybe i'm just going crazy  
Letting myself get up tight  
I'm acting just like a baby  
I'm gonna be alright  
Soon as i get home  
Soon as i get home.

In a different place  
In a different time  
Different people around me  
I would like to know of their  
Different world  
And how different they fine me  
And just what's a wiz, is it big?  
Will it scare me?  
If i ask to leave, will the wiz even hear me?  
And how will i know then  
If i'll get home again?

Here i am alone, though it feels the same  
I don't know where i'm going  
I'm here on my own, and it's not a game  
And a strange wind is blowing  
I am so amazed by the things that i see here  
I don't want to be afraid, i just don't want to be  
Here  
In my mind, this is clear  
What am i doing here?  
I wish i was home.

## **ACT ONE; SCENE TWO**

A cornfield. The next instant.

SCARECROW:  
Psst!!

DOROTHY:  
No, I know scarecrows can't talk.

SCARECROW:  
Hey, honey! You got any spare change?

DOROTHY:  
What?

SCARECROW: I said, you got any spare change? Some loose bread? Anything till I get my head together?

DOROTHY:  
Now what would a scarecrow do with money?

SCARECROW:

Well, I've been savin' up to buy me some brains.

DOROTHY:

That's silly. You cant buy brains.

SCARECROW:

You can't?

DOROTHY:

No.

SCARECROW:

Well, how about that?

DOROTHY:

What do you want brains for? Isn't it any fun being a scarecrow?

SCARECROW:

Well, I thought it would be. But after fifteen minutes up on this pole, I knew I wasn't going anyplace!

DOROTHY:

Scarecrow, how would you like to get down off that pole?

SCARECROW:

I thought you'd never ask! Just pull on that vine down there.

(DOROTHY pulls vine and...

SCARECROW: (comes tumbling down.)

Man, it sure feels good to stand on my own two feet again!

DOROTHY:

I guess you haven't had it easy, have you?

SCARECROW:

Honey, you know it!

**(MUSIC: "I WAS BORN ON THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY")**

(Woo woo woo

Woo woo woo)

I was born on the day before yesterday  
I had holes in my shoes, i was crying the blues  
And i didn't have no place to stay

But somehow i know  
I know, i'm gonna make it this time  
Yes, somehow i know  
I know i'm gonna make it this time, yeah.

I was born on a hill not so far away  
Out of three rubber bands and old gloves for hands,